

A Snake 32

Chapter 32 Unless You're Good to Him

"Ah, what do you mean 'ah'? If you cry like this again, I'll punish you just the same," Yu Longting punished me with a kiss on my lips, his slender phoenix eyes both charming and fierce.

I stared blankly at him, my eyes brimming with tears.

After a moment's pause,

I thought of something and grabbed his sleeve, "Just now... just now..."

Maybe it was the aura he emitted when he scolded me, it was too terrifying.

I swallowed my saliva several times, too nervous to finish my sentence.

"Too easily frightened," Yu Longting said with seeming reluctance, hooking his arm around my waist and pulling me into his embrace. His cool fingertips gently trailed down from the nape of my neck along my hair, "Take your time, there's no rush, be good~"

That word "good" was very spirited.

It held an indescribable tenderness that steadied my heart.

"Just now, a snake-shaped shadow flew out of my belly to protect me," I cautiously leaned against him, "and then my belly started to hurt a bit. Could you, perhaps, take a look for me?"

I wasn't even sure what I was feeling at that moment.

Was this concern for the child in my womb?

But, I had truly been very frightened before.

Suddenly, I was utterly conflicted.

"Alright, let me check." Yu Longting's voice suddenly softened even more. His lips brushed gently against mine, swollen from his kiss, as if to comfort me, and then he reached to feel my abdomen.

His fingers were exceedingly slender, his skin pale and almost translucent.

They were the most beautiful hands I'd ever seen in my life.

I saw him frown slightly and asked in a low voice, "And the... How is it now?"

"He used up all his Spiritual Power to protect you just now," Yu Longting's gaze became profound.

A pain struck my heart, "Is it serious?"

"Somewhat. Once the Spiritual Power is exhausted, it can be fatal," Yu Longting's voice was neither happy nor sad, "Isn't this what you wanted?"

A swamp of sorrow flooded my heart, and tears once again wetted my eyes.

Hearing him so assertively judge my inner feelings, I stubbornly wiped away my tears, "That's right, I'm pleased, are you satisfied now?"

The hint of a cry in my voice betrayed me.

"Oh, you'll be disappointed then. I used a Spell just now; he's alright," Yu Longting's hand withdrew from my belly, his eyes brimming with a mischievous luster, yet there was no anger.

I touched my belly, and the pain had indeed vanished without a trace.

Including the excruciating pain from crashing into a tree, feeling like my whole body would shatter, and the wounds from the rocks that had hit me.

My hand still clung to his sleeve, "Could I trouble you for a bit of your time to take me out of here? It seems like someone has cast a spell in this place that can cause one to lose their sense of direction. I need to go find Uncle Jiang, Uncle Jiang is injured, he needs treatment."

So much time had passed, and I didn't know if too much blood loss could lead to an irreversible situation.

Sometimes, human nature might really be too selfish. The first thing I thought of was the child in my belly, and only then did I think of Uncle Jiang.

And Uncle Jiang had been dragged into this mess because of me; the guilt was killing me.

"It's no trouble," Yu Longting took my hand, removed the leaves and debris from my hair, and then led me in a direction, "Su Wan, you actually care a lot about the child in your belly, don't you?"

"I... I haven't been that nice to him," I truly never felt I had been kind to the child in my womb. Though I should acknowledge the favour and try to make a good impression since I needed something from him, I didn't know why, but I still told the truth.

Yu Longting gave a soft chuckle, squeezing my hand a little tighter, "Is that so? Such a small child, only two months old, and even if he is my seed. He really doesn't have much awareness yet, but through you, he can sense the outside world. To suddenly protect you on his own accord, risking his own life - unless, you've been very good to him."