

## **A Snake 331**

### Chapter 331: They All Use the Beauty Trap

"Little thing, every time you beg me, you use your charms," Yu Longting bit my lips slightly as a punishment.

"Ow, that hurts! Why would you bite? When have I ever used my charms on you..." I yelped in pain from the sudden bite.

My hand was firmly held by Yu Longting, "Go find Lin Huan now and use your merit of saving the Lin Family's legitimate line as a bargaining chip; once Lin Huan finds out, Lin Xintang is sure to die."

"Mhm, okay, okay, okay... I'll listen to you," I nodded like a pecking chicken. With Yu Longting's backing, I felt confident!

I wrapped my arms around his in good spirits. Yu Longting looked down, his deep ink-like eyes filled with danger.

Only then did I realize that in my excitement I had forgotten myself, and my chest... seemed to have rubbed against his arm.

Scared, I hurriedly let go, "I definitely didn't do it on purpose, I wasn't trying to seduce you, Your Honor!!"

Looking at my sincere and earnest eyes.

"Su Wan!"

The intense heat in Yu Longting's eyes turned into a wild blaze, as fervent as a prairie fire, he warned.

My heart raced, and I obediently replied, "Yes?"

"You tell me, what should be done?" Yu Longting surprisingly left the decision to me.

I could only sharpen the knife for myself, my face almost in tears, "I'll talk to Grandpa about Xintang's matter as soon as possible and then... then go back to the hotel and extinguish... you know..." the fire.

Only then did Yu Longting withdraw his destructive gaze and stuffed his arm back into my embrace.

Me: "..."

This LSP, officials are allowed to start fires, but citizens can't even light a lamp~

From inside the Lin Family's Punishment Hall, the cries of a woman could be heard.

Along with the dull thud of wooden planks hitting a stomach, each sound seemed to pierce into one's bones.

Although I knew the one receiving the abortion punishment inside was the terribly wicked Su Qiang, my little heart still couldn't help but shiver.

Feeling cold all over and my calves cramping, "An... abortion? Is this how...?"

"Look at you shaking as if you have epilepsy. I'll go in and get Lin Huan, or we might as well leave," Yu Longting looked at me fondly, but spoke venomously.

I shook my head vigorously, "No, no, no, no, you can't go. You're also a demon; you can't let Grandpa see you before I speak up for Xintang."

"Then Su Wan, what did you have me come here for?" Yu Longting wore a smile like a tiger, cheerful as the spring breeze, yet his eyes emitted danger.

I chuckled dryly, "To keep me company and give me courage."

Yu Longting: "..."

Peering through the crack in the Punishment Hall's door, I saw Su Qiang tied to a pillar.

Two disciples took turns hitting Su Qiang's protruding belly with wooden planks carved with special demon-subduing talisman characters.

Su Qiang's belly was at least six months along, looking much larger than mine.

Alas, the child was already formed...

I had once tried to miscarry and knew all too well the difficulty of aborting a demon fetus.

The methods of the Lin Family were cruel, but perhaps they were the only way.

I stroked my chin, pondering.

I need to find an opportunity to go in and talk to Grandpa alone.

"Wanwan, instead of sleeping, what are you doing here?" My mom came out of the Punishment Hall and happened to see me.

Her eyes flitted anxiously to my belly, clearly a bit perturbed thinking of the Dumpling inside me after seeing Su Qiang's abortion.

I patted Little Dumpling, who was curiously sensing the outside world, and smiled at my mom, "Don't worry, Grandpa really likes Dumpling. He won't treat me like Su Qiang! I came here because I remembered something important that I haven't yet told Grandpa."

"Whatever it is, you tell me, and I'll pass it on for you. You shouldn't go in there," my mom was still averse to the idea of me witnessing the process of Su Qiang getting her demon fetus aborted.

I didn't want to see it either, but whenever my mom saw Lin Huan, she turned timid. I dare not entrust her with the task of deceiving Lin Huan, "I... would like to tell Grandpa in person. May I?"

Chapter 332: The Attic Woman

"You sure are willful, kid. Just because I say no, you won't go in?" My mother narrowed her eyes and glanced at Yu Longting's arm in my embrace.

My face immediately burned red, and I quickly let go of Yu Longting's arm, "Mom, Yu Longting, I'm going to look for Grandpa."

I dashed into the Punishment Hall.

Lin Huan was sitting on an ironwood chair.

Indifferently smoking a cigarette, watching his men carry out punishments.

Su Qiang was at death's door, blood dripping beneath her.

At that moment, her hair was disheveled, and she didn't even have the strength to shout.

Seeing me, Lin Huan immediately stubbed out his cigarette, "Su Wan, what are you doing here?"

"There's... there's something important I need to tell you." I hung my head, not daring to look at the battered Su Qiang.

Lin Huan frowned, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"I wanted to talk... just with you," I said.

Lin Huan stood up decisively, grabbed my wrist, and pulled me to the rear hall, "You're carrying Dumpling, and you recklessly run into the Punishment Hall. What if Dumpling gets frightened?"

"Great-grandpa, Dumpling is scared," a weak, milky voice came from my stomach.

Although the little guy is usually quite brave.

Little Dumpling, after all, was a demon fetus, seeing another demon fetus like Su Qiang's child about to be brutally killed.

How could he not be scared?

I reached out to touch, trying to comfort Little Dumpling.

Lin Huan had already walked into the rear hall, surprisingly gesturing for me to sit first, then casting an inquisitive look at my stomach, "He can feel the outside world?"

Before I could answer, Lin Huan showed a touch of relief in his expression, and answered his own question, "I'm really confused, if he couldn't perceive the outside world, how could he have saved my life last time? Dumpling, don't be afraid, the great-grandpa is very biased, dislikes Su Qiang's demon fetus, but really likes Dumpling."

Dumpling, having a large heart, was immediately mollified, filling the room with giggly laughter, "Dumpling likes great-grandpa too."

Lin Huan's smile was radiant, just like a typical elderly person doting on his grandchildren from an ordinary family.

"..."

Three lines of frustration appeared on my forehead.

My grandfather Lin Huan, ever so strict and serious, actually admitted to being biased just to appease Dumpling.

Lin Huan sat down on a chair next to him, his smile fading as he became serious again, "Wanwan, what do you need?"

"It's about the woman in the attic and her collaboration with Xuanjing."

I told Lin Huan everything from the moment I received the fake call on my mom's phone to the clues leading me to Lin Family's Pill Room.

I temporarily omitted anything regarding Tangtang.

All signs pointed to the culprits being not only Su Qiang,

but also Lin Qianshan working inside and outside with the mad woman in the attic.

"Our Lin Family's direct descendants were finally confined to the Pill Room, actually forced by the String Killing Formation. I knew then that Lin Qianshan and the woman in the attic were problematic," Lin Huan listened to my recount, taking over ten minutes to digest, "Wanwan, you must be curious about who that woman in the attic is, right?"

"Yes," I responded.

"That woman is named Qing Li. Her specific identity, I will tell you after you take over the Lin Family," Lin Huan said.

I didn't quite understand, "You're not planning to deal with Qing Li?"

From the tone of Lin Huan, it seemed less like he was going to deal with Qing Li, and more like he intended for me to keep her after I took over the Lin Family!

"Deal with her? Qing Li is the lifeblood of our Lin Family," Lin Huan self-mockingly said and cautioned me, "Don't provoke her. No matter what she does, our Lin Family can only endure it."

Chapter 333: Don't You Have Any Prospects?

"What about Qing Li's three children? If they make mistakes, you won't care?" I knew that asking this way could easily mislead Lin Huan into thinking I was inquiring about Lin Qianshan's fate.

Lin Huan indeed thought of Lin Qianshan, "Lin Qianshan is nothing more than a mixed breed picked up from a wolf's den, completely unrelated to Qing Li. He must die."

"And what about the backgrounds of Lin Xinmei and Lin Xintang? Are they Qing Li's daughters?" I asked.

Lin Huan furrowed his brow, "I'm not sure about that. Tomorrow I will go up to the attic and ask her."

"Actually, Grandfather, Xintang is a Human-Snake Hybrid." I cautiously told Lin Huan about Lin Xintang being used as the eye of the Thousand Corpses Formation.

Lin Huan exploded, slamming his hand on the table, "She turned out to be a monster? I've never realized this all along..."

Seeing the hatred for monsters in Lin Huan's eyes, my heart skipped a beat, preparing to flee with Xintang, "Grandfather... can you spare Xintang? She is naturally kind-hearted, hasn't committed any evil, and is still Qing Li's daughter."

"Qing Li threw her away to be sacrificed. Does she care whether my Lin Family deals with her or not?" Lin Huan shot me a sharp glance, "Wanwan, why are you pleading for a monster? Having lurked in the Lin Family for so many years, if I don't execute her publicly to uphold justice, where would the dignity of the Lin Family lie?"

"She didn't even know she was a monster. How can that be lurking? Grandfather, you really don't plan to spare her? Even my pleading won't work?" I stood up and tiptoed to Lin Huan's side, pulling at his sleeve, making one last attempt.

Grandfather's prejudice against monsters was deep. Knowing it was a dead end, I wouldn't let Xintang die in vain.

Lin Huan stated slowly, "Wanwan, does this mean you want to trade the merits you established today for Lin Xintang's life?"

My heart tensed, yet I still courageously replied, "Yes. I don't want any rewards, just don't harm her."

"Where is Lin Xintang now? I want to see her."

Lin Huan requested.

His words didn't commit to either option.

He neither promised to spare Xintang's life nor said he would kill her.

My heart was fraught with anxiety, fearing that Lin Huan might harm Xintang at the ancestral hall, yet I dared not refuse, "She's in the ancestral hall, with Lin Hang."

If Lin Huan caused trouble, I would ask Yu Longting for help.

We would take Tangtang and never return to the Lin Family.

"Let's go!" Lin Huan said decisively.

Lin Huan grabbed my arm, dragging me out of the Punishment Hall in a disheveled manner.

Outside, the sky was about to dawn.

A swath of fish-belly white hung across the horizon.

When passing by Yu Longting and my mother, Lin Huan just shot them a cold glance, silently leading me to the ancestral hall.

I couldn't help but cast a look toward Yu Longting.

With my eyes, I told him not to worry about me; Grandfather was just taking me to the ancestral hall.

Although I wasn't sure if he could understand the meaning in my eyes...

"Still reluctant, don't you have any backbone?" Lin Huan snorted softly.

I reluctantly withdrew my gaze and followed Lin Huan with my head down.

After walking a distance, Lin Huan said in a sudden deep tone, "Wanwan, I've decided to accept Xintang and continue to support her in the Lin Family, with the same treatment as before."

"Are you serious? Grandfather, you're too kind, too enlightened! I knew you couldn't be harsh to Xintang." I smiled broadly, looking up at Lin Huan with an admiring gaze.

But I met Lin Huan's sharp gaze, and my heart suddenly skipped a beat, fearing he might change his mind. Then I heard Lin Huan say coldly and mercilessly, "Lin Xintang should be grateful to Little Dumpling. If it weren't for Little Dumpling, I would have killed her tonight."

"Eh..." Grandfather's gaze was very fierce, even carrying a terrifying murderous intent.

I was so scared my hair stood on end.

However, pondering Lin Huan's words, I seemed to understand his intent.

Little Dumpling is a Human-Snake Hybrid. If he were to truly lead the Lin Family in the future,

no matter how Lin Huan arranged it, it would be hard for him to be accepted.

If Lin Xintang were there before to desensitize the Lin family's disciples, then it would be paving the way for Little Dumpling...

Understanding this, I said, "Thank you, Grandfather, for your underlying intentions. Little Dumpling must love you to death, adore you! He respects you most, even more than his own parents, Grandma!"

Chapter 334 The Ancestral Hall Incident

"Do all you young people talk in such a cheesy way? I've got goosebumps all over..." Lin Huan said with a kind smile, the first gentle expression he'd shown that night.

But that smile lasted less than a second.

Lin Huan's voice took on a serious tone, "No good, something's happened in the ancestral hall."

"Tangtang's presence has disappeared." I, too, sensed something was off in the ancestral hall.

Both grandfather and granddaughter rushed into the ancestral hall, only to stop dead at the scene before us.

All the ancestral tablets on the altar had been knocked over, and someone had desecrated them with fresh blood.

Lin Qianshan and Lin Xintang were nowhere to be seen; only Lin Hang was lying on the ground, his life hanging by a thread.

"Lin Hang." I rushed to him, desperately hoping his life hadn't been ruined.

I stumbled as I crossed the threshold.

Thankfully, Lin Huan steadied me, "Being a mother and still so clumsy, what would have happened if you had fallen on my precious great-grandson?"

Ugh!!

I really wanted to crawl into a hole.

As an elder, Lin Huan was even more agile than I.

"Grandpa, next time I'll definitely be more careful."

I couldn't care less about the embarrassment; I hurried to Lin Hang's side.

Immediately, I knelt down on one knee, propping myself up by his waist, and forcefully shook him a few times, "Lin Hang, Lin Hang..."

Blood...

Under Lin Hang, I saw a pool of blood.

I quickly lifted him up and felt the wound on the back of his head caused by a blunt object, "Grandpa, cousin Lin Hang is seriously injured, struck in the most vulnerable part of the head. The attacker is so malevolent, they wanted him dead, but not to die peacefully."

"Don't worry, he's still breathing, he's not dead yet," Lin Huan remained very composed, checking Lin Hang's pulse, "As long as he's alive, there's a way to save him."

Then, very calmly, he took off the cloth band he was wearing, which was used to heal his own wounds.

I hurriedly took off my coat and removed the Blood Splendor Robe I was wearing underneath, draping it over Lin Hang's body, "In my panic, I almost forgot, I brought the Blood Splendor Robe."

"You're everything a person should be, except for your nerves," Lin Huan sighed, stroking his goatee, "You brought the Blood Splendor Robe, yet you panicked like that."

"Heh heh..." I could only give a dry laugh; Lin Huan was absolutely right.

I've never considered myself particularly capable, always timid and lacking composure.

If it weren't for the fact that grandpa only had two children and Lin Gang was less than an animal, how would it ever have fallen to me to carry on the Lin family?

A smile spread across Lin Huan's face again, "But I quite like you just the way you are, warm-hearted, compassionate, and righteous—the very image of what should be the people of the Lin family's future leader."

Lin Huan's praise made me bashful.

I could tell he genuinely admired and liked me.

Under normal circumstances, I would have been so pleased my tail would have wagged up to the sky.

But at that moment, thinking of Xintang's unknown whereabouts, my heart inevitably clenched tight.

In less than five minutes, the Blood Splendor Robe took effect.

Lin Hang slowly came to, "Ow, my head's so dizzy, where am I? On a pirate ship?"

"You're still in the ancestral hall, did you have a sleepy head?" Lin Huan snorted coldly.

Lin Hang jolted awake completely.

After seeing both me and Lin Huan clearly, he vigorously rubbed his eyes, "Sect Master, Lin Hang greets you."

He prostrated himself on the ground, performing a kowtow.

Even the usually unfazed Lin Huan couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth at this goofball's action, "You don't need to go through the formalities, do you remember what happened?"

"I remember, Sect Master, please hurry and save Xintang, he was abducted by Lin Qianshan," Lin Hang pleaded as he clung to Lin Huan's leg.

Lin Huan's face was expressionless, his mood dark enough to drip water.

"Wasn't Lin Qianshan completely drained of his Spiritual Power and rendered useless? You couldn't even handle him?" I said angrily.

Chapter 335: Peeling Off My Snake Skin

Lin Hang met my furious gaze, embarrassedly scratching his head, "It's not that I couldn't beat Lin Qianshan; Lin Qianshan is just too cunning. While I was playing 'Fight the Landlord' on my phone, he hit me on the back of the head... knocked me out..."

The more he talked, the angrier I became.

All because of a game, he let a felon escape!

"Waste of space," Lin Huan, utterly disappointed, slapped Lin Hang and left the ancestral hall coldly.

Dazed by the slap, Lin Hang covered his swollen cheek, "Cousin, Second Master hit me."

"You deserved it. Why were you playing 'Fight the Landlord' of all things? Now that Xintang has been kidnapped by Lin Qianshan, we don't know what might happen to her." A huge weight seemed to press on my heart as I walked out of the ancestral hall, feeling powerless.

That damned Lin Qianshan, he deserves a thousand cuts.

Not only did he escape, but he also took Xintang with him.

Suddenly, a strong arm slipped under my knees and the next second, I was lifted into an embrace, "The person is already gone; no point in dwelling on it. Su Wan, you need to rest. It's already dawn."

"Put me down first, I have something to say to Lin Hang." I struggled weakly but feebly in Yu Longting's arms.

I was indeed too tired now, and then there was his comforting embrace.

I really did want to rest well in his arms.

Yu Longting leaned down and gently set me back on my feet, "If you want to give him a harsh lesson, your husband can do it for you. You've had a hard night, there's no need to waste your emotions on a hopeless case."

"No need, I'm not going to scold him."

I turned back to Lin Hang who had followed and patted his shoulder, "I'm sorry about earlier, I was too worried about Xintang, and that made me sound rushed. You don't need to feel guilty or sad."

Lin Hang, who had been hanging his head like a frostbitten eggplant, suddenly looked up with somewhat bewildered eyes, "Cousin..."

"Get some rest. Although it's unfortunate that Lin Qianshan ran away and didn't get the punishment he deserved, he probably won't really harm Xintang." I knew deep down it wasn't all Lin Hang's fault and couldn't bear to see him consumed by self-blame.

Lin Hang clenched his fist, the light flickering in his eyes, "Cousin, thank you for comforting me, but I know it's my negligence that led to Xintang being taken away."

"Xintang will be found. We'll all work together to figure it out." I gave Lin Hang one last word of comfort, glanced at Yu Longting, and left the ancestral hall with him.

Walking out of the ancestral hall, I said with a lowered head, "I'm sorry for dragging you into this all night... Eh..."

I was unexpectedly lifted into his arms again, and this time I didn't struggle.

Instead, I leaned tiredly against his chest, my arms hooking around his neck. Sometimes reality is so unpredictable; it took me so much effort to persuade Lin Huan to let Xinmei stay with the Lin Family.

Lin Qianshan, like a cooked crab, had no chance of escape.

Yet, it was Lin Qianshan who knocked Lin Hang out and took her away.

"Wanwan, there are traces of Mist Smoke having been burnt in the ancestral hall, and some ash on the floor," Yu Longting's deep voice reached my ears.

I immediately tried to lift my head, only for him to press it firmly down, and I said, "Lin Qianshan used colorless and odorless Mist Smoke to knock out Lin Hang? But why didn't you mention it earlier?"

"I thought Lin Hang would realize it, so why call him out on it?" Yu Longting chuckled softly.

Once outside the Lin Family home, he placed me in the passenger seat of Lin Xinmei's pink SUV.

I stared, bewildered, at Yu Longting who was fastening my seatbelt, "He... he... could it be... he's just as afraid as I am that Old Man Lin will hurt Xinmei? So he deliberately..."

"My guess is, it was half-hearted cooperation," Yu Longting said with a warm smile.

Sitting in the passenger seat, I covered my face and pondered for a long time.

The words I had used to comfort Lin Hang were just that, comforting.

With Qing Li and Lin Qianshan capable of heartlessly sacrificing Tangtang, her falling into their hands boded nothing good.

As for Lin Hang, he surely realized this.

But anything was better than Tangtang dying at Old Man Lin's hands.

It seems Lin Hang is not as simple as he appears on the surface.

"Wanwan, you and Lin Hang simply don't have the same information. He didn't expect you to be able to persuade Old Man Lin to give Lin Xintang a chance to live."

When we arrived at the hotel entrance, Yu Longting carried me out of the car.

Angrily, I pinched his cheeks with both hands, "If you dare call my grandfather 'Old Man Lin' or 'dead old man' again..."

"Do I have to start calling him 'Grandfather'? Are you sure? I'm afraid that Lin Huan will flay my 'snake skin'..." Yu Longting said, his eyes lowered in amusement.

Chapter 336 My Wanwan Has Grown Up

My gaze turned sheepish, "You should just keep calling him Old Man Lin."

It was hard to imagine what a terrifying scene it would be if Yu Longting called Lin Huan 'Grandpa'.

"Su Wan, you little ingrate, not willing to give me a proper status even now." Yu Longting laid me on the soft bed, and in an instant, a surge of drowsiness attacked me, and I couldn't open my eyelids as they stuck together.

In a daze, I could feel a warm towel wiping my hands, my face, and especially my noticeably swollen belly.

My outer garments were taken off one by one, leaving only the light cheongsam on my body.

I heard Yu Longting's retreating footsteps and guessed that he must have gone to wash the towel.

Too lazy to open my eyes, I undid the clasps of the cheongsam while keeping them shut.

Before long, a warm sensation spread over my face.

He wiped my face again, his movements gentle and meticulous.

Meanwhile, the one-piece cheongsam came undone.

Yu Longting placed his hand over the lapels to prevent me from being exposed, "It's already past the start of autumn, you still feel hot? Who was shivering in the car earlier?"

"I'm not feeling hot, Yu Longting." I slowly opened my eyes, looking at him sleepily.

Yu Longting, with a hand on his forehead, looked down helplessly and kissed my lips, "You're so exhausted, don't you want to rest?"

"I'm about to die of exhaustion, Yu Longting, but..." I wrapped my arms around his slender waist, pulling him completely into my embrace with a sigh, "I want to be with you even more. The night is long, Snake Lord, aren't you bored? Don't you want to find something to do?"

"Su Wan!! It's already daylight, almost noon." Yu Longting's body tensed up severely, and his tone was somewhat stern.

I defiantly replied, "So what?"

"Wanwan, you're playing with fire, I won't let you off easily." Yu Longting suddenly leaned in, his abyss-like eyes looking down at me, both hands bracing on my waist, "What's come over you? I even suspect you've been possessed by a monster, my Wanwan, seducing me to commit such a heartfelt crime."

I looked at him innocently, "I just... want to be with you... Yu Longting."

He had been provoked at the Lin Family and had been enduring it all along.

Seeing how exhausted I was when we got back, he surely didn't have the heart to touch me.

Yet I really wanted to be with him, even if shamefully all the muscles in my body tensed, even if these actions were too rebellious for the usual me.

"Mommy, Daddy, what are you doing?" Dumpling asked suspiciously, seemingly aware of what Yu Longting and I were about to do.

Grass was practically growing on my head, I immediately turned to Yu Longting with a stern face and asked, "Yu Longting, can you get your son to sleep for a while?"

"As you command." Yu Longting's kiss landed on my lower abdomen.

Little Dumpling went back to sleep without any warning.

A deluge of kisses started to rain down on me, Yu Longting's powerful fingers suddenly clenching tighter, as if he might snap my waist.

His emotions came like a tsunami, his warm and lazy voice calling softly over and over, "Wanwan, Wanwan, my Wanwan, you've grown up, learning to take care of your husband..."

When I finally awoke, it was already eight or nine in the evening.

I slept so soundly that I didn't even dream.

Yu Longting, in down-to-earth style, took me to a nearby hotel's food stall for a late-night snack. I didn't really have an appetite, and after a few bites of grilled gluten, I gave up, "Ah, I wonder where Lin Qianshan took Tangtang. She's still so small, and with a serpent body, she can't walk the roads."

Chapter 337: Plum Blossoms Search for Someone

"I've tried using the Plum Blossom Divination Technique to look for clues, but it needs time and isn't so easy," Yu Longting said, clearly thinking I had eaten too little, and personally fed me a skewer, "Lin Qianshan taking Lin Xintang away definitely has another purpose and plan. Within three days, we should be able to see his next move."

My heart tightened, and I bit haphazardly into the skewer in his hand, "Let's go back to the Lin Family. Grandpa mentioned he would ask Qing Li about Lin Xintang's background, maybe we can find some clues there to deal with Lin Qianshan's schemes."

"Anyway, you're determined to meddle in the Lin Family's affairs, once we've finished eating, your husband will accompany you," Yu Longting indulged in anything I wanted, peeling a small shrimp and placing it in my bowl.

I knew that if I ate too little, it wouldn't be good for Dumpling.

Yu Longting wouldn't let that pass either.

For the time being, setting aside my worries, I picked up my chopsticks and started eating and drinking with gusto.

Suddenly, a pure white Jade Tablet attacked from the void.

I thought it was a UFO, or perhaps a hidden weapon!

Just as I was about to dodge,

I saw Yu Longting remove the disposable glove from his hand.

He stretched out his slender hand, and the Jade Tablet landed in his palm.

Afterwards, his expression became gravely serious.

I observed the text on the Jade Tablet, which was the rarely seen Qin Seal Script, "Is this Jade Tablet sent from your sect?"

"You understand the writing on it?" Yu Longting was quite surprised.

I shook my head, "I can't understand it, but there were rubbings of Qin Seal Script in high school textbooks. I figure if they are still using such an ancient script, it must be from a sect with a long history."

"Hmm, I underestimated this girl's intelligence before," Yu Longting stored the Jade Tablet in his sleeve.

Just like that, a sizable Jade Tablet disappeared.

It was only the sleeve of a shirt, yet he made it seem like Lord Lao's cosmic sleeve, encompassing everything. I stared at the cuff of his sleeve for a moment and said, "You can't go too far from me. You haven't been back to your sect for a long time, right? Even if there's nothing urgent from your sect, you should still visit."

"But I need to stay with you," Yu Longting glanced at me, a look on his face that said nothing else mattered as much as his wife.

I sat closer to him and nudged him with my body, "I'll go to the Lin Family by myself; I don't need your company. I'm not a three-year-old, and since the Lin Family's crisis is over, there probably won't be anything serious enough to require your intervention..."

"How can there not be? Old Man Lin intends to make you the Sect Master, and he's constantly trying to drive a wedge between us, hoping to separate us," Yu Longting said defensively, "What if he arranges a matchmaking for you with someone of similar background while I'm away?"

"Matchmaking? That can't be. Me, pregnant as I am, going to matchmaking? Someone would have to be willing to do that too,"

I found it particularly funny; Yu Longting really treated me as if I were in high demand. Seeing the seriousness and sternness in the depths of his eyes, I became serious, "Yu Longting, don't you know how I feel about you by now? Mountains may crumble, rivers may dry. Winter thunder shakes, summer rain and snow. Heaven and earth unite, I would dare to part with you only then. Nobody can shake my firm heart!!"

"Say it again," Yu Longting insisted, his gaze nearly piercing through me.

No wonder he reacted so...

In the past, it was mostly Yu Longting who took the initiative to speak sweet nothings; my personality is somewhat slow to warm up, so I rarely did it. But now, I feel like I have an endless supply of these words for him.

All of a sudden, I remembered, this guy used to make me call his name over and over.

At the time, too timid and bullied to the point of losing my voice from shouting,

With this lesson in mind, I picked up my phone, opened WeChat, held down the voice button and slowly repeated, "The words you want to hear, you can open and listen to them anytime you want from now on."

Chapter 338: The Outsider, Zhang Che

"You little slicker, getting crafty and cutting corners?" Yu Longting settled the bill and called Lin Hang to come pick me up.

I mumbled beside him, "My craftiness and slick ways, aren't they encouraged by a certain Snake Lord? He's so good to me."

"Wife, I should treat you even better, pamper you like the Empress Dowager, hahaha..."

Entertained by his own fantasy, Yu Longting's sense of urgent crisis lessened significantly, and he laughed heartily as he tousled my hair.

I had a face full of black lines. Have you ever watched a period drama?

Do you know that the Empress Dowager refers to herself as 'this old one'?

It's the type who has lost their husband!

Lin Hang finally arrived to pick me up.

Only then did Yu Longting feel at ease to leave. "I'll just be at the sect for a few days, I'll be back soon."

"Mmm, mmm, mmm," I nodded vigorously.

On the way to the Lin Family's place.

In the car, Lin Hang lamented, "My dad already knows about what happened last night. He told me that if we don't find Xintang, I'm not allowed to come home, and he's also frozen my credit card."

"Uncle found out so soon, huh, hehe, but that's okay, you can stay at the sect for a few more days." I did feel sorry for the poor kid Lin Hang, who came all the way to City A to help.

He accidentally bungled the job, and not only did no one remember his goodwill, but he also got punished by his family.

Lin Hang said with a wry smile, "Second Master won't let me return to the sect either. Right now, I'm a totally alone and homeless person."

"Er, that's really tough. Do you have enough money to extend your stay at the hotel?" I asked with concern.

Lin Hang sniffled, wailing pitifully, "The room fees Snake Lord helped me with have all been used up. Tomorrow, the hotel is going to kick me out. Cousin, save me."

"Poor kid, your cousin will give you some spending money. Take this and rent yourself a decent place, use the rest for living expenses." I transferred ten thousand yuan to Lin Hang on WeChat.

"Cousin, from now on you're my real sister, and I'm your loyal dog."

Lin Hang saw the amount transferred on WeChat and pledged excitedly, "I'll do whatever you ask me to do."

But why do I feel even if he's a loyal dog, he's more like a Husky, with a bit of dumb attribute that somewhat resembles a certain Green Snake, "Be good, take care of yourself when you're on your own."

When we arrived at the Lin Family's, Lin Hang dropped me off at the gate.

My mom, having known in advance about my return to the Lin Family, was already waiting for me at the gate.

"Where's Snake Lord?" My mom looked around me a few times before asking.

I affectionately looped my arm through hers and said candidly, "He's got some things to deal with at the sect."

"It's better he's not here—your grandfather can't stand him." My mom seemed quite happy that Yu Longting wasn't around, her gentle eyes smiling.

In the past, she suffered from a terminal illness and had a tough time raising me by herself.

Her complexion was sallow and gaunt, and she looked like nothing more than a slightly pretty middle-aged woman to most people.

But now, her skin had lightened, and her rough hands had become delicate.

The hollows of her cheeks filled out, and though she was still the same person, her features gradually refined.

She appeared to be in her early thirties, and her movements didn't seem so frail anymore.

Her beauty seemed to even surpass mine...

I was amazed by how much my mom had changed since returning to the Lin Family, and I felt a bit sorry for Yu Longting, "Mom, why don't you like him yet? Yu Longting just saved everyone in the Lin Family. Isn't such a good son-in-law enough for you?" What exactly are you looking for?

"You silly child, stop speaking nonsense. I'm quite satisfied with Yu Longting. Which eye of yours saw me disliking him?"

Seeing my skeptical look, my mom explained, "Your grandfather doesn't like him, and there's nothing I can do about it."

"So, Mom, you really do like Yu Longting, don't you?" I was overjoyed and rested my head on my mom's shoulder.

She had been so resistant and opposed to Yu Longting before, but now it seemed like she truly liked him. It was so heartening.

#### Chapter 339 Qing Li's Suicide

My mom lovingly stroked my hair, a faint smile on her face, "Everyone is made of flesh and blood, and he's been so good to you; how could your mother always hold a bias against him? Initially... it was just the fear that he might hurt you..."

"Hey, now that I'm back at the Lin Family, following the rules of the sect, shouldn't I first pay a visit to my grandfather and greet the Sect Master?" I blinked, looked at my mom, and changed the subject.

I had finally won my mom over; now it was my grandfather Lin Huan's turn.

Grandpa, brace yourself for the challenge~!

My mom said, "By all means, that's true, but your grandfather has gone to the attic to see Qing Li. It seems he wants to ask about the origins of those three children."

"Last night, Grandpa mentioned this matter to me; he said he was going to meet Qing Li in the attic, and that's why I came back to the Lin Family." As soon as I finished speaking, I regretted it. How could my emotional intelligence be so low? I should have said it was because I missed Mom and Grandpa.

How did I accidentally tell the truth...

My mom, gentle-natured, did not mind and seemed to recall a distant memory, nodding, "Apart from Lin Qianshan, who I picked up with Lin Gang, I met the other two later."

"Lin Qianshan was picked up by you, Mom?" I was particularly surprised, Mom had the habit of picking up children when she was young.

I knew that Lin Qianshan was picked up, but I didn't know that this great calamity was brought back to the Lin Family by my mom.

My mom took me to her residence, an ancient-looking waterside pavilion.

The orchids were lush, and the lake water was clear.

We sat down together in a grass pavilion, where a man in his thirties was making tea.

After my mom approached, the man bowed to us, "Miss Wan, Big Sister."

"Zhang Che, you can go now; I want to chat with Wanwan for a bit."

My mom casually said to the man.

The man respectfully withdrew.

With my Spiritual Eye, I could see that the man had a strong aura of Spiritual Power.

His skills were impressive, and I didn't know why he was making tea here for my mom.

Hearing his name, he even had a different surname, Zhang.

It was amazing; within such an insular sect like the Lin Family, there was a person with a different surname.

We, mother and daughter, each sat down, took a sip of tea, and she slowly started talking about the past, "That year, together with Ah Di, who is Lin Gang, we went into the forest to catch a Wolf Demon, and later found a baby in a wolf den. Originally, we intended to send him to the orphanage, but Lin Gang decided to bring him back."

"Lin Gang sent Lin Qianshan to that woman in the attic to be raised?" I asked curiously.

Just as I finished speaking,

Zhang Che returned.

Seeing Zhang Che looking somber, my mom asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

"Lin Gang is back!" Zhang Che restrained some fierceness in his eyes and said solemnly.

Whenever my mom mentioned her own brother, she couldn't remain calm.

Putting down the teacup, she stood up abruptly, "With Lin Gang's temperament, why would he dare to come back to face death?"

"He was tied up with ropes and dumped at the sect's back door," Zhang Che stated.

My mom narrowed her eyes, "With his abilities, ropes can't hold him."

In the Mystic Sect, everyone practices special techniques to a certain level.

Their strength increases tremendously, beyond that of normal people.

Thus, ordinary hemp ropes couldn't hold Lin Gang, indicating that his appearance must involve some conspiracy.

"Could it be a trap? Does he want to infiltrate the Lin Family and cause trouble?" I frowned, putting down the half-eaten mung bean cake.

Yu Longting once said that Lin Qianshan taking Lin Xintang away was planning the next move.

Could Lin Gang be this next move?

Chapter 340 Who is Xintang's Father?

My mother scoffed and mocked,

"What trouble could he possibly cause? The moment he appears before your grandfather, he'll be executed on the spot."

I hurriedly tossed the mung bean cake back onto my own plate and brushed the crumbs off my hands with a dry laugh, "Then it must be some vigilante, kindly catching him and throwing him back here, I suppose."

My mother grabbed my hand, "Wanwan, come with me to take a look."

"Oh." I obediently followed her out.

At first, my mother walked briskly, but after glancing at my belly pregnant for over four months, she slowed her pace, "He's clutching onto the Ancestor of Foxes' Remnant Soul and refuses to hand it over, yet here you are, taking your time."

"Probably handed it over to Xuanjing, it's futile to demand it, and worrying does no good." I wasn't exactly complacent; I just felt the Ancestor of Foxes' Soul was scattered too far and wide.

It wasn't necessary to become overly fixated on any particular strand; otherwise, how could life go on, preoccupied with the fear of being possessed every day?

My mother, frustrated that I wasn't getting it, scolded, "You'll be crying when you're possessed."

"Hehehe..." Why do I feel that when my mother shows concern, she's as harsh with her words as Yu Longting, yet I also feel a warmth in my heart.

Isn't that what family talks are like, sharp words but a soft heart?

Having people like Yu Longting and my mother who care so much about me in this life is enough for me.

As we passed by a tall pavilion, my mother glanced at it and introduced, "Wanwan, this is the Lin Family's main residence, where your grandfather lives."

"The attic on the top floor, is that where Qing Li lives?" I looked up at the towering structure above us.

The attic was nine stories high, topped with glazed tiles.

The golden glazed tiles reflected the silvery white moonlight, shining brilliantly.

It reminded me of Yu Longting's beautiful Snake Scales which also had a silvery shine with a hint of gold...

My mother sighed, "Indeed, your grandfather has been up there for five hours now, not telling how he and Qing Li are getting along."

"Qing Li was about to commit suicide, but was found and stopped by Sect Master in time," Zhang Che, following a step behind us, spoke up.

My mother questioned, "If her attempts to destroy the Lin Family have been discovered, and no one can punish her, why would she want to commit suicide?"

"I don't know. As I was passing by, I heard her shouting and cursing Sect Master Lin for stopping her suicide, and she also cursed Sect Master Lin for giving birth to a beast like Lin Gang," Zhang Che said, discussing someone else's affairs with an indifferent tone as calm as water.

I didn't know Zhang Che, and it wasn't my place to interject, but I was genuinely curious, "Why would Qing Li curse Lin Gang?"

"I only caught bits and pieces, and I'm not sure if I heard it right, but it seemed like Lin Gang... erased her memory, which led her to sacrifice her own daughter to the Thousand Corpses Formation," Zhang Che explained.

A chill ran through me, "So Xintang... really is... Qing Li's daughter?? Then who is Xintang's father?"

"I wouldn't know that. I was just passing downstairs when I overheard Qing Li shouting loudly and caught a few sentences."

Zhang Che noticed the wind had picked up.

He took off the outer layer of his Taoist robe and draped it over my mother's shoulders.

Yet, my mother looked at me with my hair blown disheveled by the wind, seeming troubled, as if she had wanted to take off her own clothes to cover me.

After all, being pregnant, I should be more susceptible to the cold than her.

Without saying a word, Zhang Che detached the jade-embellished brocade belt around his waist and removed his robe to drape it over me, "Miss Wan, don't catch a cold."

This man had a lanky figure, broad shoulders, and long legs.

Even in just a white undershirt, he still exuded a composed demeanor.

"..." It took me a moment, but I finally sensed something was amiss.

My mother's eyes, filled with complex emotions, looked down, "Wanwan, thank Uncle Zhang."

"Thank you... Uncle Zhang..." I mumbled.

Zhang Che maintained his composure, uttering simply, "It's what I ought to do."

The atmosphere among the three of us suddenly turned silent and still.

At the back gate, some Lin Family Disciples crowded around, watching the excitement.

Realizing my mother and I had arrived, they promptly cleared a path. Some who saw us as authority figures came up to report straightaway, "Sister, Miss Wan, Lin Gang has been thrown here to kneel, and we don't know how to handle it, so no one has dared to approach."