

A Snake 381

Chapter 381: The Great Hero Protecting the World

"Yeah, my dad unfroze the idle credit card, and I finally don't have to live a life of poverty anymore," Lin Hang threw me a reassuring look, "Don't worry, cousin, I'll stay at the Lin Family for a while to look after Tangtang, I won't let anyone ostracize or bully her."

"I'm at ease knowing Tangtang has you with her." I lowered my head, unwillingly pinched Tangtang's little cheek, and she leaned in to peck my nose tip, "Big sister, Tangtang is actually very heavy, right?"

"Not heavy at all, you're too thin, Tangtang. You need to eat more and put on some weight." I sternly admonished, "I'll check the next time I come to the Lin Family! If you haven't gained weight, watch how I'll punish you."

"But if I get fat, Brother Hang won't be able to carry me." Tangtang lowered her head and glanced at her Snake Tail hidden underneath the long dress.

No wonder the little girl felt inferior; from now on, it would be hard for her to walk on two legs again.

She wouldn't be able to run freely in public places and had to keep her Snake Tail hidden.

From now on, wherever she wanted to go, she had to be carried by Lin Hang...

I picked up her little hand and kissed the place where her finger was missing, "My precious Tangtang, your big sister will find a way for you to have legs again. Look at your Uncle Yong and Brother Longting, they've got legs, and you can have them too."

Because Xintang was half-human, half-snake, she had characteristics of a snake.

Those traits weren't hidden.

It was mainly because she had never cultivated.

She had no cultivation to sustain her human form.

If there wasn't a special solution, it would probably take her hundreds of years of cultivation before she could walk on two legs again.

"Big sister, why are you so nice to me? Don't you find me to be a terrifying Little Demon?" Tangtang buried her little face in my shoulder, her milky voice somewhat hoarse, "Everyone hates me, my mother abandoned me, my brother said I'm a disaster... do I really deserve the kindness from you and Brother Hang?"

The cloth on my shoulder got wet from her hot tears...

This little girl, ah, she had gone through a great change at such a young age and had already developed deep insecurities.

"Why don't you deserve it, Brother Hang is supposed to treat you well, to always treat you well," Lin Hang, moved by Tangtang's mention of himself, began to cry with a loud wail.

Xintang smiled at Lin Hang, "Brother Hang, don't cry, thank you for being there, thank you... and thank you, Sister Wan. Sister Wan, I'll tell you a secret~"

"What secret?" I asked, puzzled.

Tangtang leaned in, her cold little hand touching my face, and whispered into my ear, "Big sister, the little baby in your belly will grow up to be a hero who protects the world."

"What?"

I was still confused.

"Cousin, I'm taking Xintang with me, you guys go board the plane now." Before I could ask more, Lin Hang ran off carrying Xintang.

A sudden urge to snatch Tangtang away and take her home rose in my heart, and I chased after them, "Tangtang, just come with me, I'll take you on the run."

"Su Wan, who are you planning to run away with?"

A stern and steady voice sounded, belonging to an old man dressed in a Sun Yat-sen suit. Although not tall, the old man possessed an awe-inspiring authority, "And you, Lin Hang, who gave you the audacity to deceive the snake demon and plot an escape?"

"No no no, Grandfather, Second Master~ I'd never dare to defect, you must be mistaken, certainly mistaken," Lin Hang turned pale with fright, almost pee his pants on the spot.

Totally unexpected, I couldn't believe Lin Huan would follow us to the airport so quickly; my whole person became dazed, "Grand... grandfather..."

Chapter 382: Isn't this killing to silence someone?

Lin Huan walked over with a steady gait. "Am I still your grandfather, Su Wan?"

"Of course you are my grandfather, I'm sorry, I had to do this. The snake demon that was captured is Yu Rongling; I couldn't stand by and watch him die."

I bit my lip, feeling guilty yet resolutely defending him.

Lin Huan paused before he asked authoritatively, "Where is that snake demon now?"

"He's packed in a box, sent off for shipping." I simply couldn't lie in front of Lin Huan.

The pressure he exuded as the head of his clan was too terrifying.

Lin Huan fell silent.

I dared not even breathe deeply until he spoke again.

Not until Yu Longting, who had gone to fetch his boarding pass, returned.

After a while, Lin Huan spoke, "Snake Lord, step aside."

"Hurry up, the plane is about to take off."

Yu Longting said impatiently and actually obeyed Lin Huan, stepping away.

Lin Huan sighed heavily and said, "I'll let the matter with that snake demon slide, I won't hold you accountable, but you are not allowed to take Xintang away. She is Qing Li's lifeblood. If Xintang leaves, she would torment the Lin Family to death."

"Oh, okay, Grandfather, I'll hold back from spiriting away Xintang." I grudgingly assured him, when suddenly Lin Huan's voice appeared in my mind. I saw his lips remain still, yet his voice echoed in my head.

"Wanwan, I'm using secret sound transmission, Yu Longting won't be able to hear our conversation even with magical arts," he said.

"What do you mean?" I was confused.

Lin Huan said, "Just listen to me, you don't have to respond."

Because he was using the secret sound transmission, Yu Longting couldn't hear.

But I didn't know how to use the secret sound transmission; speaking up would give it away, wouldn't it?

I nodded vehemently.

"The other half you choose for yourself is like drinking water—only you know whether it's warm or cold."

Lin Huan patted my shoulder and transmitted his voice to me in silence, "Have you ever thought about why Yu Longting killed Lin Gang in an instant and tried to do the same to Qing Li that night? Isn't that silencing witnesses?"

My heart trembled slightly.

Lin Huan continued to transmit his voice, "The process to see one's true character takes time. All I want is for you to protect yourself during this time. Don't lose your life in his hands. You might not believe what I say, but think about it with your own head. Lin Xintang looks so much like Yu Longting, their spiritual powers even come from the same lineage."

If it weren't for the innate blockage in her meridians preventing her from practicing the Mysterious Art, she would almost certainly develop Spiritual Power, but the aura of different people's Spiritual Power is unique.

The Spiritual Power of many people is inherited from their parents, with the essence of their lineage etched into their aura. Sometimes a person's striking resemblance is enough to predict familial relations.

"Yes, I will seriously consider your words," I bowed deeply to my grandfather, saying, "Grandfather, before I came to City A, Granny Mi predicted two outcomes for me—one was a great misfortune for the Lin Family, and the other was the birth of a benefactor for all living things within the Lin Family."

"A benefactor for all living things..." Lin Huan furrowed his brow deeply.

I nodded, "Grandfather, has anyone in the Lin Family recently become pregnant?"

"In the direct line, only you. If you mean a collateral line, I would need to investigate," Lin Huan said. "Once I find out, I'll inform you."

I nodded to show I understood.

Lin Huan's eyes darkened, and he turned, leading his disciples away directly.

Lin Hang, holding Xintang, followed closely behind with quick, small steps.

Yu Longting returned to my side and led me to the waiting room. "What did that old man say to you? You look so serious, and he even used the secret sound transmission. Didn't he badmouth me again?"

"Actually, it's about the same thing. He reminded me that you acted to kill Lin Gang and nearly killed Qing Li to silence them, and your Spiritual Power fluctuations are similar to Xintang's, making it very likely that you are Xintang's father. Grandfather also told me not to tell you this." I instinctively clung tightly to Yu Longting's sleeve, looked up at his face and smiled at him, "

Chapter 383: Selling Your Grandpa with Glee

"But you told me that you were wronged," I thought there must be some hidden story."

Yu Longting fixed his gaze, firmly grasped the hand that was pulling on his sleeve, and with a devilish smirk said, "Su Wan, you sell out your grandfather so cheerfully, even laughing. If your grandfather knew, he would be furious to the point of spitting blood."

"To tell you the truth, I also know I shouldn't." Feeling the stiffness in Yu Longting's knuckles, I followed him, "But I understand more clearly than anyone, if even I don't trust you, how heartbroken you would be. I didn't want that to happen."

Every word I said came from the bottom of my heart; Yu Longting, such a good person, shouldn't receive such treatment.

At the very least, he shouldn't be wronged and doubted by people he cared about.

Suddenly, Yu Longting stopped, halting in his steps.

Seeing he didn't react for a long while, I asked, "Why did you stop moving? Did I say something wrong?"

"Wanwan, just wait. When we get home, I'll take care of you," Yu Longting's eyes smoldered with a suppressed danger.

I awkwardly looked at him; so I really did say something wrong.

Walking on the gangway, I just remembered that Xiao Yuanyuan was still in my hand.

This is truly 'pregnancy brain'; fleeing in such a hurry that I actually forgot to return someone's Life-bound Gu.

I casually let it go, "Go find Zhang Shuying. Staying with me for such a long time isn't good for his health."

"Sister... Xiao Yuanyuan doesn't want to leave..." Xiao Yuanyuan called out to me reluctantly.

I waved at it, "If fate allows, we'll meet again."

After boarding the plane, I was initially seated by the window to easily watch the clouds outside, but later my attention was captured by a movie playing in the cabin.

Yu Longting then actively swapped seats with me, making it easier for me to watch the movie.

The movie was the newly released animated version of "Green Snake," and the plot was quite intriguing.

Like other versions, Fahai was as stubbornly self-righteous as ever, but what was different was that Xiao Qing and Lady Bai were actually a couple, and Immortal Xu had nothing to do with it...

This type of sisterly bond was truly enjoyable to watch; the more I watched, the more fascinated I became.

In the row in front of me and Yu Longting, were two paparazzi.

After boarding the plane, they kept sneakily snapping photos inside their camera, chattering nonstop.

As I watched the movie, I involuntarily listened to the two paparazzi talking.

The heavier one was named Li Xing, "Following Han Dai is a real hassle; do female celebrities all like running off to obscure small towns?"

"Quit your complaining and do more work, is this your first time being a working class person?" the shorter one, named Duan Hong, said, "Catching Han Dai pregnant and unmarried is definitely a big scoop that will blow up the internet, and a great opportunity for us to make a name for ourselves. As long as we can get the shot, our names will surely go down in history~!"

When I heard the name Han Dai, my hand, which was cracking sunflower seeds, paused.

So the purpose of these two paparazzi coming to City A was to take sneaky photos of Han Dai, the overbearing female celebrity I saw at Lin Wanyan's place that day.

I had thought they came here because there was some film crew shooting a drama in City A.

They specifically came to track down Han Dai.

And moreover!

Han Dai was actually...

Pregnant!!

But it's also possible that the two paparazzi got it wrong.

From what I saw of Han Dai at Lin Wanyan's house that day, there was no trace of pregnancy about her.

These days, to blow up a celebrity's scandal, these paparazzi are quite tenacious.

"Han Dai is pregnant and came to a hospital in City A for a check-up, could it really be to avoid public attention?" Li Xing excitedly asked behind me.

Duan Hong scoffed derisively, "Probably carrying some bigshot's love child from within the circle, trying to find an opportunity to have the baby."

I thought listening to gossip on the plane was already enough, but who would have thought, after returning to the restaurant, I ran into those two paparazzi again.

The two paparazzi didn't go to inherit property in a nearby big city.

Instead, they ran off to the remote Spring Wind Town and even came to eat at the restaurant where I worked.

Males dining often involved alcohol.

The moment they arrived, they ordered two bottles of beer.

Seeing that I had finally come back, and being five months pregnant, the boss, Chen Decheng, didn't want me to help with work.

I couldn't bear to see Xiao Li running around alone, and since the baby I was carrying was also strong, I reassured Chen Decheng time and again that I definitely wouldn't get agitated.

Chen Decheng slightly loosened his stance and allowed me to do some light tasks.

That beer for the two paparazzi was delivered by me.

"Hey, waiter, help us open the beer."

After setting down the beer, just as I turned around, Duan Hong called out to me from behind.

Chapter 384 Did You Forget Something?

"Opening a bottle costs two yuan," I said offhand.

The restaurant had not hired new people, which led to a severe shortage of staff.

Thus, this rule was established.

When business was good, it wasn't unusual to have groups of fifteen or twenty people all wanting a whole case of beer opened at once.

If we didn't charge, Xiao Li and I would need do nothing else but open bottles for the guests at the tables.

Li Xing, who was big and fat, was particularly stingy and slapped the table discontentedly, "The place isn't big, but you've got plenty of reasons to charge money. In City B, opening bottles is free everywhere."

"Why the shouting? Open it yourself if you don't want to pay. Is popping a bottle that hard?" Xiao Li always stood up for what she believed in and rushed over to stand in front of me.

Li Xing rolled up his sleeves, his fat cheeks quivering, "The customer is God, and you do what God tells you!"

"Xiao Li, let it go, let's not cause trouble," I thought it was best to keep business peaceful, and pulling at Xiao Li, I offered a placating smile, "You look unfamiliar, this must be your first time here, so we'll waive the bottle opening fee this meal."

I grabbed the bottle opener and within two seconds had expertly popped open two bottles of beer.

"See, it's easy, and yet you charge two yuan just to lift a finger, business shouldn't be so unscrupulous."

The thin Duan Hong had just grabbed a beer to drink and recognized me, "Little sister, didn't we meet on the plane? I recognize that belly! What is it, four or five months now? It's quite noticeable!"

"Yes, I was sitting in the row behind you two," I nodded politely, not avoiding Duan Hong's comment.

Duan Hong looked exactly like one of those veteran paparazzi, with tons of professional experience and a nose keener than a bloodhound's. He quickly grabbed my wrist and asked suspiciously,

"You wouldn't happen to be from the Northern Entertainment sent to track us and scoop the news, right?"

"This customer, please behave and let go! I've always been a waitress at this restaurant... I..." I believed I could clear things up, as many of the regular diners around surely would vouch for me.

But before I could finish, a fist slammed into Duan Hong's face.

It knocked his nose askew and blood began to flow.

I looked closely, and to my surprise, it was the usually good-natured Chen Decheng.

Chen Decheng now looked fierce, his temper flaring, "Stay away from my employee, or I'll kill you."

"Uh..." It was the first time I'd seen Chen Decheng throw a punch, and it was quite an eye-opener.

Xiao Li, never one to shun drama, exclaimed, "Boss is mighty! Simply my superhero."

"You... you dare to hit someone! Is this some kind of rogue operation?" Li Xing supported Duan Hong, shouting loud with fear sweating on his brow, "Someone come over; look at this, a rogue restaurant owner hitting a customer!"

The nighttime diners were mostly regulars.

Not one nearby customer supported them; instead, they stood by Chen Decheng,

"Sheesh, you bullied the waitress first and now you're playing the victim."

"Two outsiders come to Spring Wind Town trying to throw their weight around, go back where you came from."

"Picking on a pregnant woman, our Master Chen is not someone you can bully! She's our Belle of the Town..."

The local custom here is notoriously tough and not so welcoming to outsiders.

These two troublemaking paparazzi naturally found no sympathy here.

I scratched my head, my cheeks blushing.

The supportive comments were all well and good, but what's this about being the Belle of the Town?

Really... it's kind of embarrassing...

Li Xing and Duan Hong, two paparazzi who came to Foreign Land to secretly photograph a female celebrity, had a rough start.

They had hardly settled down nor had done anything.

And they were nearly drowned out by the local's spit.

Li Xing was originally shouting to call the police, but Duan Hong, sensing the tough local atmosphere and fearing they really would be driven out of town, grabbed Li Xing, conceded bad luck to himself, and went to the hospital.

Apart from that small episode, everything else that evening went smoothly.

I stretched and went to the kitchen to find Yu Longting, whispering timidly, "Yu Longting, have we forgotten something?"

Chapter 385 Are White Snake and Green Snake the Pair?

"Did you forget something, or are you just hungry and want to remind me it's time to stock up?" Once the head chefs in the kitchen had left, this guy became shameless, spouting off whatever came to mind without a filter.

I gave him a cold look and leisurely said to him, "Yu Rongling is still in the box."

Yu Longting took off his gloves and put them away properly.

He scooped me up in his arms and walked out of the kitchen, heading upstairs, "Why worry about him? Have you fallen for him and started to like him instead?"

"Why do you always talk nonsense, Yu Longting, you...how annoying!" I frowned, feeling very wronged.

How could he even joke about such things?

Yu Longting's deep, dark eyes gazed at me intently, tucking my head into his chest, "Do you like me so much that you can't even take a joke? My dear Wanwan, how can you be so adorable?"

Yu Longting, if one day I could retrieve my own Love Soul.

The first thing I want to tell you is that I like you, I really, really do...

"Stop it, Yu Rongling is hurt. It's not good to keep him trapped all the time." I rubbed my face against his chest, attempting to charm him for the sake of Yu Rongling's safety.

This time, Yu Longting agreed readily, "Okay."

Back in the room, two suitcases still lay unopened beside us.

We had just returned to the restaurant during peak hours.

Beichen was away on business.

Xiao Li and Chen Decheng were frantically busy.

Yu Longting and I had barely set down our luggage when we immediately rushed to help.

The restaurant was doing well now, and the money we earned was enough to afford better wages and additional staff.

Chen Decheng and Chen Shufen didn't hire more people, not because they begrudged the money.

On the contrary, they were quite generous with me and Xiao Li, paying us a salary of five thousand yuan a month.

They were reflexively trying to protect me, not wanting to bring outsiders in, for fear of upsetting the current equilibrium with more people and more gossip.

"Why did you only let me out now? Don't you know I'm afraid of the dark?"

As soon as I unlocked and opened the suitcase, the Green Snake inside raised its head, looking pitiful.

This made me irresistibly think of the movie I saw on the plane.

Were the White Snake and Green Snake actually a pair??!

No, no, no, why am I thinking such dirty thoughts?

If Yu Longting finds out, he'll never forgive me...

I hurriedly gathered my scattered thoughts and patted Yu Rongling's head, "Good boy, there was too much going on in the restaurant today, and I forgot to let you out for a while."

I could only lie to him like this; I couldn't tell the fragile Little Green Snake.

That it was his own brother who deliberately kept him locked up.

Suddenly, Yu Longting lifted my hand and placed it on top of his head.

That amused look in his eyes clearly said that head-patting was his exclusive right, not to be shared with anyone else.

Okay, I underestimated the possessiveness of snakes.

"If you had let me out earlier, I could have helped with work, too. I don't break dishes anymore," Yu Rongling said, sniffing and transforming into his Human Form.

He looked as if the spine had been pulled out of him, lying weakly on the floor.

I took out the materials to make clothes, cut a piece of yellow fabric on the spot, and embroidered it with the pattern of a Thousand-Year Snow Lotus and a special healing incantation, "I came up with this myself. It's a fabric that can heal demon clans because it's a Forbidden Technique. These pages were torn from my father's notebook, but I researched in the Lin Family Library and found talismans for treating demon clans, and that's what inspired me. I don't know if it will work, but you're my first guinea pig."

"Thank you, sister-in-law, you're so kind to me. I am willing to be your guinea pig. I also believe in your abilities, you're sure to heal my injury," Yu Rongling glanced at the medical brace on my left hand, "Did you hurt your hand? When did this happen?"

Chapter 386: Does Snake Lord Not Have to Uphold Male Virtue?

"It's mostly healed now, and I can use it flexibly, just need to fix it a bit to consolidate the healing." This brace on my hand is really small, barely affects daily activities, I almost forgot about it myself.

Although the injury isn't severe, since tendons and bones take a hundred days to heal, I still need to be careful.

Yu Longting issued an eviction order to Yu Rongling, "Find a place to rest, heal up as soon as possible, I have a task for you."

"Am I going to be alone again?" Yu Rongling suddenly became clingy, dilly-dallying, unwilling to leave, "I don't want to stay by myself, Brother~ stay with me along with sister-in-law, please? I'm not here to disturb you two, I'm here to join in. It'd be great to have one more cute baby like me."

Yu Longting, "Looking for a beating? I haven't even settled the score with you for trespassing into the Lin Family's home!"

"Bro, I'm rolling out right now, won't disturb you and sister-in-law!!" Yu Rongling got scared stiff by his brother's terrifying demeanor, hobbling as he scurried away.

He had fallen into an Exorcism Array at the Lin Family's, got hit by talismans, and even had soybeans thrown at him.

The injury was quite serious; that bandage might not be of much help actually.

I suddenly sighed, "It's better when he's mischievous. That way, he's only annoying. When he's too well-behaved, it's a bit heartbreaking."

"Wanwan, you're more and more like a big sister-in-law." Yu Longting bent down to pinch the brace on my hand and had me sit at the edge of the bed, "I'll go fetch water, be right back."

"Okay." I nodded at Yu Longting, and as soon as he left,

I quickly subscribed to a video site for Yu Rongling and sent him the movie I saw on the plane, "I've watched it, it's pretty good. You'll definitely be bored healing by yourself, so you can watch this when you feel bored."

Yu Rongling typed with incredible speed, almost replying instantly.

[Yu Rongling: Sister-in-law, love you, muah! How did you know I love Xiao Qing the most, Xiao Qing is my goddess!! Super touched, that settles it, you're the only sister-in-law I recognize in my life.]

At that moment, footsteps approached from the door.

Guessing that Yu Longting was back, I quickly sent a message to Yu Rongling, "Come over tomorrow before noon, I have something for you. Gotta go, 886."

[Yu Rongling: At your command, my sister-in-law.]

Included was a gif of Song Minguo, the little male idol, kissing the screen.

Good thing I have quick fingers; I managed to delete it in time.

If that jealous maniac, his brother, had seen that, I would have been doomed.

"Sneaking around, what are you hiding? It couldn't be something indecent, could it?" Yu Longting placed the basin with warm water on the floor, seeing me hurriedly tuck away my phone, he teased.

"Not hiding anything, just came across a funny meme."

I stuffed the phone into my pocket as he removed my shoes and socks and gently placed my feet into the warm water, making my heart flutter, "Hey, can you not wash my feet for me?"

"What's wrong? We've been together for so long, and you're still shy? I've washed your hair and touched you all over, washing your feet is nothing," Yu Longting asked me.

My toes curled up, "It's just that I don't want you... like this... you're the Snake Lord."

"What's wrong with being the Snake Lord? Doesn't the Snake Lord maintain gentlemanly virtues, doesn't he care for his wife? I want to wash your feet for a lifetime, you'll get used to it after a while," Yu Longting said softly.

Unable to refuse any longer, I quietly murmured an "Mhm."

Yu Longting carefully washed my feet, dried them with a towel, and slipped them into cotton slippers before declaring it done, "I'll stay with you tonight, but tomorrow I'll leave. Don't look so pitiful, like a wife whose husband has run off. I'm not going to see Qing Li."

Chapter 387: Is It Too Willful?

I touched my own cheek, is it really that obvious that I have something on my mind? "Nonsense, where do I look wronged?"

Just now, the thought crossed my mind for a moment, wondering if he was going to go up to the attic to find Qing Li again.

Qing Li's description was vivid, and she had that kind of relationship with Yu Longting in the past.

Such hatred for me, so real.

"Wronged? Your little eyes look like a little hamster that's been starved for three days and nights. I went to Snake Mountain to gather herbs, and then to perform alchemy," Yu Longting said. "It's for separating the Love Soul from Ye Jiqing's body."

The eyes of a little hamster starved for three days and nights?

That must look extremely red and cruel... daring to eat even people, right?

Am I... that scary when I get jealous??

Shame on me!

It's one thing to be jealous, but to have Yu Longting notice it.

"So, if Ye Jiqing takes the elixir, can he separate from my Love Soul?" Joy surged in my heart, and I couldn't help but smile broadly.

Yu Longting placed his palm on my cheek, "There wasn't such a thing before. I came up with a formula and thought I could use Ye Jiqing as a test subject."

At the same time, a heavy concern weighed on my heart, "Isn't this using Ye Jiqing as a guinea pig? Even if the experiment is successful, won't there be problems without the Love Soul in his body? Could he die?"

"Would I be that unreliable? No one will die. If someone dies, we, husband and wife, would have to compensate with our Yin Virtue—what makes him worthy of that? I'll just create another Soul for him," Yu Longting spoke easily.

But I knew that creating a Soul was not easy.

Even if it is just one of the Three Souls and Seven Spirits.

Just like what happened to Wei Yao initially, a strand of his Earth Soul was taken by Xuan Fanyin.

It did not mean the complete loss of the Earth Soul.

Over time, he would turn into an idiot.

If he doesn't get back the precise piece of Earth Soul that belongs in his body, at the very least, he would need to collect eighty-one Earth Souls to create a new one, and even then, it would not have Wei Yao's original memories.

Souls are both mysterious and troublesome.

I felt Yu Longting made a lot of sense, nodding vigorously in agreement.

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"Wife, I'm leaving." In the early morning, I was half asleep when I heard Yu Longting's magnetic and bubbly voice.

In my drowsiness, my heart suddenly felt reluctant, and my wrist stubbornly hooked around his waist, "If I can't bear for you to leave and ask you to stay with me, would that be too willful, too ungrateful?"

"Just say the word, and I will stay. I won't go anywhere. Wanwan, you're the goblin, and I can't wait to spend three days and nights with you in this room," Yu Longting said as his fingers lightly unbuttoned one.

I sobered up a bit, cleared my throat, and grabbed his hand, "I wasn't quite awake just now and talked nonsense. Go ahead with your work if you have to."

"Call me husband, and I'll go," Yu Longting undid another button, his eyes deep with unspeakable restraint, as if laden with ancient self-control.

I held his face just in time, kissing him on the tip of his nose, "Husband."

The moment I spoke, my heart fluttered with a numbing sensation.

My entire face blushed thoroughly...

That word seemed to carry a deep meaning, and saying it made me feel infected, utterly dazed.

"Hehe~" The satisfied laugh of the man was still in my ears, but his body had already disappeared.

I couldn't help but exhale a breath of stale air and turned over to hug the blanket, "Why... is my jealousy so strong, not even a grain of sand can be tolerated in my eyes; I only hope that he has belonged to me since ancient times, if someone else touches him, it feels like..." My mentality is exploding!

Pregnant women are typically sleepy.

I haven't been as diligent as before, idling away in bed until noon.

Seeing the midday sun, I knew I couldn't keep wasting time.

Just as I was about to get up, I felt something was off.

Although it was early winter, the sun was splendid, and the weather didn't actually feel that cold.

Yet the entire room was as chilling as an ice cellar, as if a cold current was blowing down from above my head, plunging the room into utter coldness.

Hanging on the ceiling fan above, there was shockingly a head with long hair.

The long hair covered most of the face, revealing a small patch that was white as if plastered, and despite having no lips, it let out a bizarre laugh, "Hehehe... Su Wan, do you really think he likes you?"

Chapter 388: Su Wan, You've Become Stronger!

"It's you again, you bad auntie! Are you here to bully my mom again?"

Dumpling jolted awake from his slumber, this time preemptively questioning before Qing Li could freeze him unconscious.

Qing Li's head flew down, her cool, Yin energy-infused hair falling onto my abdomen, "It's clearly your shameless mother who seduced my man, and that's how you, this abomination, were born."

"Shut up, my mom did no such thing, mom was deceived by dad," Little Dumpling angrily interjected.

I was drenched in cold sweat, unable to help but hold my stomach, covering the little rascal's mouth as he spoke nonsense from within me, "Don't talk about dad like that, he didn't deceive us, sleep tight, leave everything to mom."

"But... Mom... This woman... she..." Little Dumpling had encountered Qing Li's attacks multiple times and had lost trust in Yu Longting.

I stroked my belly a few times to comfort the emotionally wounded Little Dumpling, then grabbed Qing Li's hair, yanked her head and threw it out, "Harmony between Yin and Yang, as the sun rises in the east, I now inscribe a talisman, banishing all misfortune, and utter the Samadhi True Fire."

The fire charm from my pocket flew out fiercely, its blaze as fervent as magma, furiously enveloping the woman's dark hair.

The books I read in the Scripture Pavilion weren't for naught, and I was no longer passive like the first time I faced the Forbidden Woman's Technique.

"Su Wan, you've gotten stronger!" Qing Li exclaimed in a low voice, her hair swiftly engulfed by the red flames, turning into nothingness.

I touched my chin, watching Qing Li's head scream in panic as it fled, and felt a tinge of admiration, "Your hair grows pretty fast, Yu Longting just burned you bald, and it's grown back already..."

"None of your business, my hair is inexhaustible!!" Qing Li screamed, amidst the red flames, her face melting away like a candle under the heat, "You, a waste of space, how could you... become so strong..."

"... Qing Li, the first time you used your hair trick, I was helpless, the second time, still the hair... You really think I'm a good-for-nothing." I watched coldly, "Too bad, even as a good-for-nothing, wiping the floor with you, a bigger good-for-nothing, is still easy."

Qing Li's head had melted away, leaving only a pile of rotten flesh on the ground. It wasn't merely cooked, but rather appeared as if it had been corroded by strong acid, yet it could still make a sound, "You think you can kill me? This isn't my head..."

"If it's not your head, it must be someone else's, isn't it? You can't leave the attic, forever trapped in one place." I actually thought Qing Li was quite pitiful, but I couldn't find it in me to sympathize with this madwoman because of her repeated assassination attempts.

Tangtang is so cute; it's hard to imagine that she's the daughter of this woman...

I wonder what the child's father is like!

"Yuanyuan, the sun's shining on your butt, time to get up and exercise with me." Xiao Li ran in. Just as she opened the door, she started gagging at the entrance, "Ugh~ what's that terrible smell in your room? Don't tell me you've murdered someone and hidden the body, I'm going..."

"I just got back, even if I had killed someone, the body wouldn't smell this bad so quickly." I crouched on the floor, inspecting the pile of rotten flesh, feeling as if it had decayed for a long time, still showing signs of maggots' eggs despite being scorched by the intense fire.

It was as though someone's grave had been dug up, their decapitated head turned into a puppet, and made into a Flying Head Barbarian to harass me.

A Flying Head Barbarian is a part of a deceased body that has become a spirit.

It becomes extremely powerful, filled with resentment.

It sustains its life by devouring living creatures.

Xiao Li gagged for a while, then noticed the large patch of rotten flesh in my room and bent down curiously, "What is this thing? Is this the source of the smell in your room??"

Chapter 389: Hundreds of Children and Thousands of Grandchildren

"This is a Flying Head Barbarian, but it's neither demonic nor evil; it's something produced by proper Mysterious Art techniques."

I first used an Evil-Breaking Talisman to purify this pile of rotten flesh, then used a fire charm to burn it, which melted the flesh, "So, the Evil-Suppressing Talisman in the restaurant couldn't stop it."

One has to admit that the Forbidden Woman's Technique, although bizarre and monstrous, is genuinely based on proper Art practices.

The current Forbidden Women, many like Granny Mi, decipher fortunes and resolve difficulties for people and belong to the lineage of legitimate Mysterious Art practitioners.

But the crazy woman in the Lin Family Loft has an extreme personality and definitely does not fit into this category.

Xiao Li pulled me farther away from where the fire charm was burning, "Yuanyuan, whom have you offended this time?"

"A Forbidden Woman, I offended her at my grandfather's house." I looked into Xiao Li's eyes, ready for her to become scared and then distance herself from me.

Xiao Li smiled wryly. Once the fire charm had extinguished and there was no risk of fire, she pulled me downstairs, "Anyway, when you have too many lice, they don't bite, and the barefoot are not afraid of those with shoes. Having an enemy or two might be scary, but once there are many, there's nothing to be afraid of."

"This... what kind of twisted logic is this?" I was totally blown away by Chen Xiaoli's method of self-reassurance, somehow making every bizarre thing sound rational when coming from her.

She looked like an ordinary girl who knew nothing of Mysterious Art and wasn't very brave.

Yet, she was able to accept many things that even lifelong practitioners of Mysterious Art couldn't.

Xiao Li smiled and said frankly, "Expecting me to be scared of you and to distance myself from you is impossible. Chen Yuanyuan, I'm sticking with you. Just like I'm sticking with Beichen, he's a Living Dead, and if I can accept that... then I can certainly handle you and the issues you and Snake Lord face."

Indeed, she's the best friend I've ever had in my life!!

If it weren't for her strong heart, she'd have probably ended up in a mental hospital by now.

"Hey, isn't today the day the boss's wife has her prenatal checkup?" I went downstairs and mentioned it while eating the nutritious meal Xiao Li had carefully prepared.

Xiao Li chuckled, "Right, we're closing in the afternoon. Let's go with the boss's wife to her prenatal checkup. The boss is unreliable again, going to the tax office, busy all day not taking care of his wife and child."

"If it were Beichen, I bet, if you were pregnant, he'd definitely stay with you day and night." I imagined what Xiao Li would look like pregnant.

An unexpectedly cold and indifferent voice emerged behind me, "I am a Living Dead; I have no descendants."

"..." Thankfully, I had just swallowed the porridge in my mouth; otherwise, I would have definitely spit it out.

Big Brother Beichen, you can really scare someone to death doing that.

Your sudden appearance... really is frightening...

Xiao Li got annoyed, "What do you mean no descendants? Let Yuanyuan help, and with her help, it wouldn't just be a child, it'd be many successors, a continuous line."

"You..." Beichen's face turned red.

My heart even skipped a beat, imagining Beichen and Xiao Li having a bunch of kids, holding them, following around... such a fascinating image...

Although Xiao Li, like me, only finished high school, she knew quite a few idioms.

Words like many successors, a continuous line...

Well used!

I coughed lightly, "Beichen, actually, it's still possible for a Living Dead to have children."

Lady of the Snake Lord, please don't joke about this, I... I don't want children," Beichen's face flushed slightly stiff, he gripped Xiao Li's wrist, "The last time with you, I just couldn't help myself. I wouldn't dare again, I can't tarnish you anymore."

Chapter 390: I'm So Lowly, I Ruined You

"What defile me? You look like a conservative, feudal parent worried I'd defile your precious, untouched daughter, when I... it's my first time, okay?" Xiao Li was getting desperate, forgetting I was there as she stood up in a frenzy to argue.

Beichen was fuming too, his eyes looking like they could bleed, "Aren't you disgusted? I'm so lowly, yet I touched you, I ruined you."

"What do you mean you ruined me? Are you saying, after we got together, you not touching me would be the right thing to do? So that it would be convenient for you to find the next one?" Xiao Li was shorter and naturally seemed less imposing than Beichen, but she climbed onto a chair, managing to argue face to face with him.

This was the first time I heard these two arguing.

Usually, they seemed so sweet, without conflicts.

But it seemed ever since they had that kind of relationship...

they started to have their differences.

I didn't think it was the time to correct their viewpoints, so I changed the topic, "Hey, Beichen, did you come over suddenly to see Xiao Li, or was there something else?"

"There is... something I need to say." Beichen calmed himself as I reminded him, pulled out his phone, and showed a photo, "The entrance to Mass Burial Mound at the Serpent Domain in the suburbs was excavated, and it's all over the local news. The perpetrators opened the coffins, left the burial items untouched, just cutting off the heads."

"Aren't those buried in the Mass Burial Mound all recent? How come there are still burials?" Xiao Li leaned over to look and upon seeing the darkened corpse, she instantly turned pale with nausea.

Beichen, who had just been arguing with Xiao Li, was now super gentle as he covered her eyes, narrating in place of her vision, "Spring Wind Town is remote, still features traditional burials. This person died just two months ago, the family is quite wealthy, several gold bars were buried with the deceased."

"The grave robber just cut off the heads and left the gold bars?" Xiao Li found it curious, "That must be some weird fetish, right?"

Beichen voiced his concerns, "I'm worried it's a Mystic Arts Master using Evil Arts like the Flying Head Barbarian..."

"That... that is... the thing that appeared in Yuanyuan's room, right?" Xiao Li cried out.

Beichen looked at me, I nodded, "It's the Forbidden Woman's Technique, but that was someone I provoked in the city, named Qing Li."

"Qing Li... I've never heard of her before. You'd think that someone who could use such Art must be a remarkable figure, not some nobody."

Beichen frowned deeply.

I chuckled teasingly, "She's been locked up in the Lin Family for a long time, hence no fame."

"When there's one, there are others; this woman might continue to harm you," Beichen, rubbing his chin, sank into thought, "Moreover, someone in Spring Wind Town must be cooperating with her."

"I think I know who it might be." I said.

Xiao Li pushed away Beichen's hand covering her eyes and locked eyes with me, "Is it those two journalists? Aren't they also from City A?"

"Yes." I actually didn't think it necessarily had to be those two journalists.

Apart from those two journalists, there's another group that seemed to have followed Han Dai from City A.

After finishing the meal, we all went together to accompany Chen Shufen for a prenatal checkup at the hospital.

The hospital's doctor noticed my big belly and suggested I should also have an ultrasound checkup.

I politely refused, as getting an ultrasound would surely scare people to death.

Xiao Li and Chen Shufen went into the ultrasound room together.

Beichen and I sat on an outdoor bench waiting, Beichen got a text from Xiao Li and went to buy some chocolate for the boss lady to boost her energy.

Thus, it was just me left alone. I was lost in thought about Qing Li chasing me all the way to Spring Wind Town, when a man's somewhat hoarse voice rang out beside my ear, "Miss, would you like a hook jade for peace? It's free."