

A Snake 461

Chapter 461: Bad Luck If You Mess with Me

"It was my master who told me not to provoke you. Hu Jiao, that idiot, messed things up and got me involved too. I was wondering how Bai Yinman managed to get Taoist Zhang to back her up. You must have been playing the role of military adviser by Bai Yinman's side."

Wang Heyin was insulting me gleefully when, unexpectedly, the tip of a sharp Bronze Sword was pressed against his forehead. As he looked up, he saw Zhang Zidao's stern and fearsome face.

Zhang Zidao spoke slowly and clearly,

"Do you have someone else backing you? Who is it? Confess honestly, or the Old Taoist Priest here will obliterate your physical and spiritual existence today."

Wang Heyin let out a cold laugh, "You really think you're some sort of ancestral figure in the Taoist Sect? Ten of you couldn't handle my master. He's three hundred years your senior. If you knew who he is, not only would you have to apologize to me, but you'd also personally have to help me restore the essence you destroyed."

"Ancestral figure of the Taoist Sect...? Your master wouldn't happen to be Qingyang, would he?"

I blurted out, nearly biting my tongue, then speculated, "If it's Master Qingyang, creating zombie demons to help them ascend wouldn't benefit him at all; it's not in his nature to do pointless things. There's only one possibility—the demonic power on the zombie demon is immensely strong, and Qingyang, being severely injured, needs to absorb that to recover..."

"Now that you know, it's not too late. Just hand over the zombie demon honestly. After all, it's just my master's Cauldron Furnace. The fate of the zombie demon is to be drained, which won't pose any harm to the mortal world."

Wang Heyin said confidently, propping himself up from the ground and regaining his composure.

I practically burst out laughing, finding Wang Heyin shamelessly incorrigible, "You say it hasn't caused any harm? You've harmed so many pregnant women, so many lives!"

"Serving my master is their honor," Wang Heyin said haughtily, as if proud to be a disciple of Master Qingyang. "My master is an Earth Immortal, the person closest to ascension in the human world! Those who died were merely mortals. They were born as lowly as dust and would have died insignificantly. I merely made their deaths more meaningful."

Zhang Zidao's expression had already shifted, his brows now deeply furrowed, "Master Qingyang... didn't he ascend hundreds of years ago? He... he is still lingering in the human world?"

Just then, Wang Heyin's phone rang.

Upon seeing the number, he answered it respectfully, nodding a few times before turning the phone screen towards me, "My master has a few words to say to you."

A youth with an ethereally handsome face appeared on the screen. His eyes carried a kind of indifferent apathy, as if he were detached from the entire world, "Su Wan, don't mess up my plans. We stay out of each other's way, okay?"

"Sorry, your subordinates already provoked me! Had they not attacked me, would I have gotten involved in your mess?" I ran my fingers through the little zombie demon's few tufts of silly hair, feeling as angry as if there were a fire burning inside my lungs.

It turned out Qingyang was the mastermind behind everything.

And yet he was considered a master of the righteous path—I couldn't believe his methods were filthier than a sewer rat.

"My subordinates were reckless. I told them not to provoke you, yet they carelessly did." The youth seemingly conceded, seeking peace with a calm demeanor.

But I couldn't accept it, "Tough luck for you. Let me tell you, there's no room for negotiation about the zombie demon. I will protect this little zombie demon, and I won't let Wang Heyin create another one. If you want to heal, find another way without resorting to shady tactics."

The youth was stunned for a moment, and Three Corpse God flew into a rage, then laughed bitterly, "Alright, alright, alright! Su Wan, you've got strong backing, you speak so boldly! But let me advise you, don't burn your bridges at such a young age."

With a swipe, the video was disconnected, and the youth's figure abruptly vanished.

"Why did Qingyang hang up the phone??"

Chapter 462: Meeting in the Future

I felt a fire burning in my heart at Qingyang's self-righteousness, he had taken so many lives, yet he acted like a victim.

Before I had a chance to scold him, he preemptively hung up the call.

And who did he say my backer was?

It shouldn't be Yu Longting...

Qingyang certainly doesn't have this kind of wariness towards Yu Longting.

Zhang Zidao stroked his goatee, speaking with a hint of scorn: "Master Qingyang hung up because he admitted defeat, Wang Heyin is now abandoned."

"Does that mean he'll give up on the zombie demon matter?" I caught the crucial point and asked pensively.

Zhang Zidao's expression was very subtle, he glanced at Wang Heyin with a smile that wasn't quite a smile.

Wang Heyin, having lost his backbone, frantically swiped the screen.

He kept calling Master Qingyang over and over, but it seemed he had been blocked, and couldn't get through, "No no no, Master, you can't ignore me. If Old Taoist Zhang turns me over to the Arbitration Council for judgment, I'm done for."

Zhang Zidao personally stepped forward and bound Wang Heyin tightly with a hemp rope.

Not long after, his two young followers arrived.

Zhang Zidao instructed his followers to hoist the tightly bound Wang Heyin onto the vehicle, saying he was to be taken to the Arbitration Council for a decision.

"Arbitration Council..." I pondered these three words, having grown so old, only learning today there was such a place in the Geomancy Realm.

But it wasn't surprising, the people of the Mystic Sect are powerful.

There needs to be an organization to lead, to constrain and command us.

Seeing that the situation was nearly wrapped up, I came back to my senses, and said to Bai Yinman, who was clinging to Congcong, somewhat at a loss: "Sister Yinman, it's about time. If it gets any later, we'll have to wait until tomorrow, and Congcong will suffer much more."

In the late afternoon, the yang energy wanes.

Catching the interchange of yin and yang, as day and night were about to switch.

If I delayed further, out of reluctance to part with Congcong, it would get dark.

Darkness breeds strong yin; the road of the dead is too dark and dangerous, not suitable for sending Congcong off.

So, the timing right now was just right.

"Okay, I know, Miss Wan, I won't hinder you." Bai Yinman's fingers trembled as she held Congcong's hand, frequently touching her butterfly-knotted braids, her bright eyes exuding determination.

Her nature was inherently weak, but as a mother, she was strong.

I felt sorrow in my heart, my eyes stinging, as I touched Congcong's little face, "Do you know what auntie is going to do to you?"

"Auntie... is going to send Congcong away..." Congcong seemed to have realized her fate from what she had heard from us.

Seeing how obedient she was, without a hint of resistance, hot tears slid down my cheeks, "In a while, auntie is going to burn you with fire, can you... not hate auntie?"

"Congcong is afraid of pain, can you make it lighter?" Congcong reached out her little hands, wiping the tears from my face.

I took Congcong from Bai Yinman's arms and hugged her tightly, "Okay, auntie will be very gentle, I won't let you feel much pain. From now on, auntie and Congcong are going to play a game."

"What game?" Congcong's little face rubbed against mine, full of longing and reluctance.

She knew she was going to leave me, she knew I had to do something very cruel to her, which I couldn't avoid.

The Little Dumpling inside of me sensed his newly met little friend, about to bid farewell to this world forever.

He actually started crying in his mother's womb.

I used the gentlest voice of my life to address this gentle and kind child, if it hadn't been such a gentle child like Congcong who became the zombie demon, I really wouldn't know what the outcome of the whole affair would have been, "A game of hide and seek, where auntie will cremate your body, and Congcong will encounter a very dark path. Remember to walk towards the places with light, don't give up, and one day in the future, meet us again."

Chapter 463 Heavenly Fire

"Yes, on that day I still want to be mommy's baby, play with auntie, and continue... to be friends with Dumpling," Congcong mentioned Dumpling, slightly shy, with a sense of timidity.

It momentarily alleviated the somber atmosphere.

I kissed Congcong on the top of her head and asked Bai Yinman, "Do you want to hold her again?"

"No need, I don't want to delay Congcong," Bai Yinman softly lowered her eyelids.

At this moment, she wasn't falling apart, there were no cries or sadness.

She seemed like a shallow moon reflecting on the water, so gentle...

For Congcong, this was a relief.

It was indeed a happy event.

There was no need for excessive sorrow.

Once I realized this, I put Congcong back into the Crystal Coffin, took out a fire charm drawn by Yu Longting from my pocket, "Balance of Yin and Yang, the sun rises from the east, I now inscribe this charm, sweep away the evil, exhale Samadhi True Fire, wear the 'Single Character of Light', Monster

Catcher Heavenly Marshal, use Swift Vajra to break the 'Po Qi', subdue the Demons Monster, and turn them into auspiciousness, quickly as the law demands."

This time, I used all my strength!

The fire charm flew like the wind, landing on Congcong's body.

Naturally without fire, fierce flames erupted.

A clear and piercing Phoenix cry sounded, and surprisingly, a Fire Phoenix flew out from the fire.

It seemed that the Phoenix's fire had been gestating in the fire all along, now just being reborn from the ashes.

The Fire Pheonix spiraled around me once, then fiercely dove toward Congcong.

It engulfed Congcong's body completely in a sea of fire; she turned instantly into charcoal, and finally into ashes, so there was almost no suffering.

I fulfilled my promise.

Not far away, a sudden exclamation came from the Old Taoist Priest Zhang Zidao, he was so astonished he cursed, "Damn, damn! This... This is the 'Phoenix Dancing in the Sky'!"

"What is 'Phoenix Dancing in the Sky'?"

My gaze still fixed on the melting fire, watching the last bit of ashes that Congcong left behind, I casually asked Zhang Zidao.

"That is heavenly fire... not of this realm, an Immortal couldn't have refined it, haven't you heard of it? Allow me a moment, allow this poor priest a moment," he said.

Zhang Zidao seemed to have received a tremendous shock, clutching at his chest.

I was also somewhat amazed by the incredibly effective scene that had just unfolded, but I felt more likely it was because the fire charm Yu Longting gave me was just very powerful.

The Old Taoist Priest recovered in less than three seconds and hurriedly ran up to me, pressing his hands on my shoulders, "Girl, be my Direct Disciple."

"What did you say?" I thought I misheard due to poor hearing.

Zhang Zidao's eyes sparkled, from the initial disdain and contempt he held for me, it had turned into fanaticism, "It shouldn't be, you are the Spiritual Girl with sharp senses, you shouldn't have misheard, I said you! Become my disciple, inherit my mantle, and someday take charge of the Zhang Family."

"Uh... Are you mistaken?" I seriously doubted Zhang Zidao was getting old and had Alzheimer's, "I, a Su Family member, an outsider, how can I take charge of your Zhang Family?"

Then I heard Zhang Zidao assertively saying, "The Su Family has already declined, there's only you left, what's there to stay for, better come with me to the Zhang Family. Not only will everyone in the Zhang Family revere you, they will obey you without question. In the future, in the Geomancy Realm, you would be the undisputed leader. Commanding the world, none would dare disobey."

"Your Zhang Family is well-established with many sect members, you have so many options, why choose me to pass on the legacy, are you... perhaps senile?" I knew it was impolite, but this was truly my honest doubt.

Zhang Zidao's ancient hands grasped mine tightly, with quite an affectionate touch, "Alas, misfortune in our family, the two chosen direct heirs I personally selected have betrayed me, my Celestial Master Scroll is afraid of being lost..."

This really was unlucky enough, he picked two heirs, and both betrayed him?

The old man must have problems in how he conducts himself, causing the heirs not to follow him.

I suddenly realized something, and tentatively asked,

"Senior, the two chosen direct heirs you mentioned, one named Zhang Che and the other Zhang Shuying?"

Chapter 464: Well, I Am a Person of the Lin Family

Zhang Zidao was astonished, "Hey, that's a Zhang Family secret, how did you know? Those two good-for-nothing brats, they infuriate me, completely bewitched by the women of the Lin Family! Especially Zhang Che, enlisting under the Lin Family at just nineteen, he's been like a fly buzzing around Lin Huan's daughter."

"Dammit, the Old Taoist Priest naturally clashes with the Lin Family, especially that old geezer Lin Huan, looking like a withered melon. Every time I see someone from the Lin Family, it ends in a fight."

The more Zhang Zidao talked, the redder his face became.

How... how did I know?

The woman from the Lin Family that Zhang Che was following is my mom; as for Zhang Shuying, I have no idea.

I slowly raised my hand, confessing in a weak voice: "Senior, have you forgotten? I am from the Lin Family."

"What... what??? You made up such a story last time, wasn't it just to intimidate me with the Lin family identity?" Zhang Zidao said in disbelief, "Aren't you a Su Family member? I've never heard of you being part of the Lin Family. Don't tell me you're making up such an outrageous lie just to reject me."

"Really... I... I'm the daughter of Lin Huan's daughter... I might have to inherit the Lin Family one day," I mumbled, embarrassed to dampen his spirits.

Zhang Zidao stood there as if he had been struck by thunder on a clear day, completely stunned.

At that moment, a black Maybach slowly drove up.

The white-haired old butler and Yun Hao got out of the car together, I didn't want Yun Hao to be too involved, so I just arranged a time for him to pick me up.

Yun Hao walked over quickly, "Su Wan, did everything go smoothly? I'm here to pick you up."

"It was quite..." smooth.

I didn't finish my sentence when a black van slowly stopped behind Yun Hao's Maybach.

The car door opened, and a long, straight leg stepped out.

Soon after, a man in a gray suit got out of the car, his rogue eyes ignoring everyone else and focusing on me.

As soon as I saw Yu Longting, I couldn't care about anything else, and ran over to him, "Yu Longting, what are you doing here? And here of all places? Didn't you say you needed three days? You didn't even send me a message."

"I did text you, but you didn't reply," Yu Longting said, frowning slightly as he wrapped his arms around my waist, "Yu Er is struggling to hold on, the corpse poison in his body."

"Where is he now?" My heart leapt at the thought of Yu Rongling being bitten by a zombie demon.

I really am a terrible sister-in-law.

Poor little Yu Er had been poisoned for a long time now.

I should have been more attentive; these past few days I barely made any calls to check on Spring Wind Town.

Yu Longting said, "In the van, I brought him over."

Had it gotten so serious that he couldn't wait in Spring Wind Town anymore?

Poor Yu Er...

Why does it always have to be this baby who suffers and endures?

"Wait for me for a second; it won't be long, I'll go and get the antidote." I took out a small, prepared transparent empty medicine bottle from my pocket and ran towards the villa.

Today was the day to let go of Congcong, so I had prepared a small medicinal bottle especially.

Inside the Crystal Coffin.

The ashes maintained a curled-up shape.

My heart tightened slightly, and I found myself unable to proceed.

I felt like crying, what should I do?

Yu Longting didn't wait where he was but came to my side, "You... burned this?"

"Yeah, zombie demons normally can't be ignited. But if one harbors kindness and not a trace of malice, they can be redeemed through fire."

I couldn't help but choke up.

Then a pale hand reached into my gradually blurring vision, "Let me do it."

"Yeah." I really couldn't bear to touch it, even looking once more at the ashes of Congcong I had personally burned brought heart-wrenching pain.

Without realizing it, little Congcong had already occupied an important place in my heart.

Yu Longting scooped a bit of the black ashes that Congcong left behind to use as an antidote and placed them into the medicine bottle.

He then casually tossed the bottle to Beichen, who had just gotten out of the car, "Handle it."

"Yes, Snake Lord," Beichen took the bottle and ran back to the car.

Afterward, Yu Longting bent down, reaching under my knees, seemingly wanting to lift me up, "You're tired, I'll carry you to the car."

"Wait, I... still have a little unfinished business," I tapped Yu Longting's arm, signaling him to let me down.

Although a hint of displeasure flashed in Yu Longting's eyes, he did as instructed, "Be quick! Su Wan, you've expended too much energy, you can't keep pushing yourself."

Chapter 465: The Heavenly Master's Path, Eternally Like a Long Night

What's this now?

He doesn't even call me wife anymore, just switched to Su Wan directly.

I complained in dissatisfaction inside my head, then suddenly paused.

Glancing at Yu Longting, whose handsome face was so aggravatingly beautiful it might anger gods and men, why had I become so sensitive?

All Yu Longting did was call my name, and I already felt uncomfortable, craving comfort.

Really... have I been spoiled by... love??!

"Sister Yinman, you must take good care of this handkerchief, I embroidered it with the Su family's life and death embroidery," I quickly pushed aside the random thoughts in my mind, trotted over to Bai Yinman, and personally handed her another handkerchief embroidered with mulberry and catalpa.

Bai Yinman held the handkerchief in her hands, slightly surprised, "Isn't this the one you gave to Congcong? She treasured it so much she even took it with her to be cremated."

"I embroidered two of the same, the mulberry and catalpa represent the longing of the parents and the bond between parents and child," I said to Bai Yinman with a gentle smile.

"Mulberry and catalpa, does this handkerchief represent the bond between me and Congcong? Miss Wan, so this is what you meant by hide-and-seek," Bai Yinman said, cradling the handkerchief, tears brimming in her eyes, rolling down in streams.

Her hand gripping the handkerchief trembled uncontrollably, finally she cried out, "My fate with Congcong... isn't it over yet... Miss Wan... I still have a chance, right?"

"That depends on fate, but I believe, Congcong can be reunited with us," It was my first time making the mulberry and catalpa handkerchief.

The mulberry and catalpa symbolize the two trees planted by the parents, and also denote one's hometown,

A place where the soul originates and yearns to return to when the leaves fall to their roots.

Parents and children each holding a handkerchief, even if separated by life and death, a bond and connection can still form in the unknown.

I nodded firmly, "Right, Sister Yinman, I must leave now, until we meet again."

After bidding farewell to Bai Yinman, I walked towards Yu Longting.

I intended to tell him that my suitcase was still at Yun Hao's, so I needed to make a trip to Yun Hao's suburban villa to retrieve it.

"Don't go, my good disciple, my dear disciple, please don't leave," Suddenly my leg felt heavy, as if ensnared by vines on the ground, impossible to pull free.

Looking down, I was utterly exasperated to find it was the white-bearded old man Zhang Zidao who had knelt and clung to my leg, shamelessly saying, "Su Wan, ever since you became my disciple, I've committed to it for life. You have great talent, and your kindness even transformed a zombie demon—it's clear you are chosen by the Heavenly Dao. If you don't join the Zhang's, the path of the Heavenly Master will be in eternal darkness."

"Eternal darkness my ass, dare to harass my wife, are you looking for death?" Yu Longting kicked fiercely at Zhang Zidao, sending him flying, his eyes deep with warning as he loomed over Zhang Zidao.

Zhang Zidao, unfazed by the kick, popped back up and dusted off the dirt on his shoulder, he sized up Yu Longting, "Are you the Snake Lord? Wait, the snake demon in Su Wan's belly, is that yours?"

"Of course the seed in my wife's belly is mine, whom else did you think it belonged to?"

"You bastard, you got my disciple pregnant... damn it... Su Wan being my disciple is fated, she can wield heavenly fire—it's meant for her to be a Zhang's successor."

"What kind of nonsense logic is that, just because my wife can use heavenly fire, she's yours? Why don't you ascend to heaven? Zhang Zidao, if you want a disciple, pick from your own Zhang family. Don't

always covet others, or you'll be beaten to death, understand?" Yu Longting's gaze was colder than the ice shot by an ice archer.

Then he looked down, pinched my chin, and said with a mixture of depression and irritation, "Why does the whole world want to steal my wife from me?"

Chapter 466: No Need for Another Good Son

"How should I know?" I was just as innocent, with a sullen look on my face.

All of a sudden, Yu Longting stamped a kiss on my lips, entangled and persistent like an addict, "It's all because my wife is too charming, life isn't easy for me."

Such... such explicit sweet nothings...

And said it in front of so many people, no less.

I could almost imagine the expressions on other people's faces, lost in Yu Longting's kiss for a good ten seconds before I came back to my senses and pushed him off forcefully, "Hey, stop kissing, did you hear? We should go back to the car and check on Rongling."

This vinegar-slithery snake's way of declaring sovereignty was too aggressive, making it seem like Old Taoist Zhang and I had something going on.

All Zhang Family Elder wanted was for me to become his disciple...

That's all...

Yu Longting was like an unmovable mountain; I pushed for a long time without moving him.

After he had his fill of kissing, he let go of me leisurely.

His snake eyes brimmed with wickedness as his arm slipped back under my knees, lifting me into the air.

His long legs casually strolled toward the black business car.

That dark and disgruntled face clearly spelled out that I belonged only to him, that becoming anyone else's disciple was out of the question, let alone joining the Zhang Family.

Had Yu Longting never grown up?

Was he only three years old?

I looped my arms around his slender swan neck and rested my head against his chest, whispering softly, "Yu Longting, I won't agree to Elder Zhang's absurd request, I won't become his disciple, I belong only to you."

"Wanwan..." Like a desert traveler parched for ages, Yu Longting breathed heavily and called out my name uncontrollably.

Suddenly, Beichen rushed down from the car, "Snake Lord, Second Master suddenly started bleeding from all orifices, you better come and see."

"Useless thing, still having issues after taking the antidote."

Casually lamenting over his unlucky beloved brother who nobody loves, Yu Longting carefully placed me on the car seat before turning to check Yu Rongling's pulse.

With a touch of sternness creasing his brows, I tugged at Yu Longting's sleeve worriedly, "The antidote doesn't have any problems, does it?"

Yu Rongling's body was covered in black bruise marks, unconscious on the three-seater chair, with an extra joint gruesomely growing from his long leg.

His lips were a deep purple, and his breathing was very faint.

It was a sight that made one's heart ache uncontrollably...

"No problem, the toxins and antidote are fighting inside his body, causing a reaction. The dumbass has been poisoned for too long, his body can't handle the shock."

Yu Longting spoke nonchalantly, tossing Yu Rongling's arm back and sitting down beside me, his drooping gaze was tender yet laden with seriousness and solemnity, "Wanwan, thanks to you, the dumbass can live. You've saved him many times, from now on, we're like his parents in a new life."

Three black lines appeared on my forehead. "Yu Longting... I don't need another big son..."

Having one Yun Hao who appeared by mistake was troublesome enough!!

"Su Wan, are you leaving?" Just then, the car door that had been pulled close was suddenly opened by Yun Hao from outside.

Yu Longting's face turned dark in a second, a storm brewing as he said, "What do you want with my wife?"

Yun Hao's expression was as cool and indifferent as ever, "All of Su Wan's things are still at my place."

"Oh right, why don't we go to Yun Hao's and get them..."

I watched as Yu Longting calmly took out a diamond pen and scribbled down the address of Spring Wind Town on a sticky note, slapping it on Yun Hao's forehead without any courtesy, his eyes almost popping out.

Then I saw Yu Longting provocatively smile, "You should know the address of me and my wife's home, just in case you forget, I wrote it specially for you. Send the things directly to us, I'll transfer you the shipping charges via WeChat."

Chapter 467: Can you come back to my cave with me?

"I... I'll go..." I instantaneously felt the temperature inside the car drop to freezing point, right in this cold, biting atmosphere.

My Spiritual Eye keenly sensed that these two people's consciousnesses were fiercely battling like heavenly beings.

In silent consent, the outcome was already determined.

Yu Longting, after all, was the Snake Lord who led the Snake Tribe, even if he was in a weakened state without any buffs.

Yun Hao was still no match. He quietly accepted his defeat, his brows slightly furrowed as he said, "Fine, I'll do as the Snake Lord commands."

After speaking, Yun Hao took a step back.

He raised his hand to close the car door.

"That kid has taken a liking to you." Yu Longting, seemingly sensing my slightly upset mood, preemptively pulled me into his embrace.

I looked up at Yu Longting helplessly, seeing his jealous yet worried expression, "Have you forgotten that I helped Yun Hao's rebirth? He only sees me as a mother for now, and besides, he helped me a lot on this trip to B city."

"It's precisely because he sees you as a mother that we have to be cautious," Yu Longting replied, righteous yet indignant, taking pre-emptive measures to the extreme, "What if this affection turns sour one day? What then?"

"Even if it does turn sour, it's not as if I'd fall in love with someone else." I retorted with feigned anger, but my heart felt inexplicably happy, my arms wrapping around his waist.

Having a man who loves me wholeheartedly and gets jealous easily really feels great.

Yu Longting stared deeply into my eyes for a long while, then said word by word, "When you get the Love Soul, I want to hear you repeat these words."

"Mhm." My arms unconsciously tightened, my voice a bit nasal.

I never thought that Yu Longting, who seemed so unapproachable and indifferent to everything, would always feel a sense of crisis, fretting over gains and losses.

Listening to Yu Longting's strong and steady heartbeat, the reality of this sensation made my heart incredibly warm, and I couldn't help but feel my spirits lift.

But suddenly, as if recalling something, I lifted my head and asked, "Hey, Yu Longting, didn't you say you needed to meditate in seclusion for three more days to recover? Won't coming out early affect you?"

"Although the mystical cave is good for cultivation... I missed you," Yu Longting said as he held me, but his lower half couldn't help transforming into a snake.

From just now until now, this guy had been stubbornly enduring and had even used his consciousness to fight Yun Hao. Didn't he just have to be so willful?

However, Yun Hao was the one who lost. I guessed he must be close to reverting to his true body by now.

This was a case of both sides being injured.

Yu Longting's lips suddenly caught my earlobe, "Wanwan, can you come back to the mystical cave with me? It might be a bit cold and unsuitable for humans to live in, but I hope you don't mind the inconvenience."

"Sure, but how do we get to your cave?" No sooner had my words fallen than I found the surroundings change, and somehow we had left the car.

The scenery around us became blurry due to Yu Longting's rapid movements.

But, I didn't need to make sense of it all.

I just needed to give myself to him, body and soul.

After about half an hour, I heard the sound of water drops hitting the ground, one by one, and a fresh, moist scent hit me.

The cave was far from dark, glowing dimly with specks of fluorescent lights.

Overhead, a type of Spiritual Light Vines nourished by Spiritual Energy grew in all directions, illuminating the top of the entire cave.

Yu Longting's pace returned to normal, walking at an even pace through the cave's accumulated water, his arms slightly adjusting the way he embraced me, making my position more comfortable, "Wanwan, just say the word if you feel uncomfortable or unaccustomed to this place, and your husband will immediately take you back."

Chapter 468: You are a Pig Snake

"Yu Longting, is that stone platform supposed to be a bed?"

I asked, looking at a raised stone platform.

The reason I thought it was a bed was that the surface was uneven.

It was terribly rough, with dripping stalactite water pooled on top.

For humans, this is the least bed-like place.

But snakes like to rub their Snake Scales against the uneven stones to relieve itching.

They like wet and moist places~

Yu Longting nodded with difficulty, "Yes."

"Put me on it," I said.

Yu Longting lifted me onto the uneven stone bed, a glimmer of an unmentionable secret flashed in the depths of his eyes. The very moment when only a millimeter was left between my back and the stone, he stopped his movements, "The stone bed is very cold, and the surface is also very... uneven, it will be uncomfortable for you."

"Husband, this is your home, the bed you've slept in," I said, lowering my center of gravity, which brought Yu Longting's head down as well. His body shifted several times between snake and human legs before finally staying in human form.

I kissed his deep red lips without hesitation, bestowing all the gentleness I had in life into those kisses.

Yu Longting's body lowered, and my back finally met the cold, hard stone bed I so desired; his return kisses were always restrained.

My back was taut and arched, my arms awkwardly propped near my ears, "Wanwan, Wanwan, Wanwan, don't you dislike this place?"

"Yu Longting, are you a pig? No, even pigs are smarter than you, you're a Pig Snake." If this were an ordinary cave, I would indeed resist, as no one dislikes a soft and warm big bed. But this place is filled with his presence, traces of his dwelling, which has a fatal attraction to me.

As the saying goes, love me, love my dog.

Because this is Yu Longting's snake lair, I would treat it as my own home.

I leaned close to Yu Longting's ear and whispered softly, "Yu Longting, this is my home, isn't it?"

"Wife, you clearly called me husband just now, why have you changed back?" Yu Longting's self-control was on the verge of collapse, he kissed me deeply out of instinct but couldn't help but pull back again.

I didn't satisfy his desire by voicing the name he longed to hear.

Instead, I started undoing my cheongsam, finger by finger untangling the knotted buttons.

Once, this cheongsam was damaged by Qingyang.

But it resulted in the jade buttons my father had attached all falling off, and these new jade buttons carved into the shape of modified Begonias were carved by my own hands.

They were set back onto the cheongsam one by one; each one crafted with my heart and soul.

After unfastening three or four buttons, the collar flipped down.

Yu Longting furrowed his brows and pressed down on my hand, "I need to cultivate first; don't tempt me to make a mistake."

"Because it's not stable right now and you might transform into your true body at any moment?" I knew that Yu Longting's refusal could only be for this one reason.

Sure enough, Yu Longting's complexion paled slightly, and he nodded slightly.

I placed his palm on my waist, "Then what about Dual Cultivation? I can cultivate with you, Yu Longting."

"What did you say?" Yu Longting appeared so shocked, as if he had heard wrong.

I scratched my head and stared into his deep, inscrutable eyes, "That day, when Liu Hongluan answered your phone, didn't she say she wanted to Dual Cultivate with you to heal? What? Only snakes with snakes? Isn't this Spiritual Girl suitable?"

"Dual Cultivation is indeed... more suitable... with a Spiritual Girl,"

Just a moment ago, he was trampling on Yun Hao's dignity, cool and wildly charismatic; now Yu Longting was actually stuttering.

I knew I was deliberately tempting him, but a part of me was itching to try, I murmured lowly:

"Snake Lord, teach me, I'll cooperate with you."

Chapter 469: Are You Tired of Me?

"Su Wan, if you want to kill me, just say it." Yu Longting's face was the dreadful color of a liver.

My heart also panicked, at this point, he still refused, "Are you tired of me?"

"Tired? Dare you say that again? You little thing with a black heart, until the end of time, I'd only want you for myself."

Yu Longting's half-closed eyes emitted a terrifying cold light. His fingers swept across the buttons of my cheongsam like thunder. His palm reached under me, scooping up my camisole, almost trying to meld me into his body, "But Dual Cultivation is different, once we begin, you can only be with me your entire life..."

"You think I want to be with someone else? Yu Longting, I truly can't keep up with your wild ideas, they're indescribably bizarre." I really didn't understand Yu Longting's twisted logic, he had just been panicking because Yun Hao and Zhang Zidao had shown interest in taking me under their wing.

I hadn't even agreed yet, and I was already drowned by someone's jealousy.

His mind was so broad, letting me be with someone else...what was he really thinking???

Yu Longting bit down on the major artery in my neck, as if suppressing his own impulses, but also warning me not to harbor any wild fantasies, "If you Dual Cultivate with me and then with someone else, your Spiritual Power will become chaotic, and you'd explode and die. One day...if you no longer wish to be with a snake, there will be no room for regret, Wanwan."

"..." Hot tears welled up in the corners of my eyes.

His love was so deep; he was like a snake that could not bear not to bind me to him forever.

He was even considering giving me a way out; his thoughts were truly all about me.

Yu Longting panicked, kissing me, "Wanwan, don't be sad, don't cry... I really don't despise you."

"If you Dual Cultivate with me and you touch another woman, will she also experience the chill of the moonlight?" I asked, exploring another angle.

"Of course, but do you think I would care?"

Yu Longting paused, then his lips curved into a mischievously wicked smile, one that seemed a bit naughty but was filled with a deep fondness towards my feelings, "Wanwan, sit cross-legged, wrap your arms around my waist, and let's talk about Dual Cultivation."

"Okay." I sat up cross-legged, lowered my center of gravity, and wrapped my arms around his lean waist, "You tell me."

Yu Longting gently stroked the top of my hair, "After Dual Cultivation, besides being loyal to each other otherwise we'll explode, our Spiritual Powers shall merge into one, forming a new Small Heavenly Cycle together. Even if you don't like me, Dual Cultivation will make you develop feelings for me, which isn't fair to you. But...I am a tyrant, not a gentleman; if you're eager, I won't refuse."

"Really? If I say I'm not willing, would you force me?" My lips playfully touched his abdomen.

Yu Longting's abdomen sensitively tightened, emitting a teeth-grinding sound, "Dual Cultivation must be consensual. If there's even a hint of resistance in your Spiritual Power, it will immediately stop."

"Yu Longting, even if you could force me, you wouldn't," I sighed softly, looking up at him with a smile, "Moreover, I am willing. Apart from genuinely wanting this, I think. Dual Cultivating with the Snake Lord should also have many benefits."

"Your power will take a qualitative leap." Yu Longting touched his chin, "You already have the heavenly fire, after cultivation, it should become stronger. Killing Zhang Zidao might not even be an issue."

"Killing... Zhang Zidao..." My expression turned sheepish; I seemed to have already managed that once.

Although, it was because the flower hairpin made by my maternal grandfather was too powerful, that I ended up beating Elder Zhang...

Just as this thought crossed my mind, my mental images suddenly blanked out.

Yu Longting's Spiritual Power unexpectedly surged in, my meridians like wide, smooth roads, yet filled with blockades preventing any external invasions.

I tried to relax, surrendering myself entirely to Yu Longting, his Spiritual Power flowed into my meridians like a torrent entering the sea.

Then in my Qi Sea, it merged with my Spiritual Power, the two becoming one.

After flowing through my entire body's meridians, it flowed back to Yu Longting's meridians, thus forming a new Small Heavenly Cycle.

The whole process took less than half a minute.

At this moment, he and I were one.

Heart beating as if there was only one between us; when feeling the heartbeat, it was uncertain whether it was his or mine.

A nameless emotion suddenly arose, as if I was born for him, waiting for the day of this union.

He was the part my soul was missing, and only now did I become complete.

Suddenly, Yu Longting's exasperated voice rang out, "Wife, I haven't taught you how to do this yet, and you already know? You just relaxed and let my Spiritual Power drive straight in. Are you sure this is your first time Dual Cultivating?"

Chapter 470 Purple Blossom Sky Fire

"It's not the first time I've exploded and died. If you think I'm awesome, just say it." The moment I opened my mouth, I realized I had turned into a little red person.

The little person was missing a leg, standing on one foot in the chaotic expanse of the Qi Sea.

All around the Qi Sea were meridians surging with Spiritual Power.

Is this really me?

The me deep inside my soul?

I shyly covered my mouth, only to discover that the true nature of my soul was actually quite arrogant.

She is unaffected by any external environment, the true essence of self.

Not the insecure personality influenced by my childhood, but sincere and simple.

And a bit childish...

Yu Longting's external body sat cross-legged, and upon seeing this little red figure, seemed to be smitten, "Wife, your Primordial Spirit has appeared so swiftly, how can it be this adorable?"

"If my Primordial Spirit has come out, yours must have slipped out too, no telling which of us is cuter." I was in a state where I could see the outside, but most of my consciousness was attached to the Primordial Spirit.

At this moment, the red and stumpy little figure crossed its arms and glared angrily upward.

Yu Longting cleared his throat awkwardly, "Wanwan, stay put where you are, don't run off."

"Eh, Yu Longting, there seems to be a Little White Snake sleeping over there."

I found a mini Q-version Little White Snake coiled not far away and scurried over to it.

The White Snake had an incredibly enticing aura that instantly reminded me of dreaming, where I was sleeping peacefully with its white body as my pillow.

I instinctively hugged the Little White Snake, rubbing my cheek against it, "This is your Primordial Spirit."

"Don't... Wanwan... don't... come over..." Yu Longting struggled to maintain his composure, his voice strained.

I immediately felt as if our souls had collided, my face burning hot, "Why does this feel so strange?"

This sensation was even more intimate and embarrassing than when Yu Longting and I performed the marital rites.

It was as if two souls were embracing and merging without any barriers.

"You're too willful, Wanwan," Yu Longting said, claiming I was willful.

The serpentine body wrapped me tightly in its embrace.

I blinked and kissed his Snake Scales.

He was clearly enjoying it too!!

Doing the opposite of what he says.

"Hey, our Spiritual Powers have merged." The little red figure that was me felt a warmth all over.

The dense Spiritual Power nourished my Spiritual Eye, at the same time healing the wounds on Yu Longting's Primordial Spirit, reshaping Yu Longting's inner core, and also my very own Phoenix.

That Phoenix was not in the form of a bird but a flame that was burning.

It kept to itself, quietly sitting in a corner of the Qi Sea.

And because of the great fusion of Spiritual Power, it turned from deep red to purple, surrounded by an intense heat, as though it could melt the sun.

But to me, it was soothing.

Amidst the flames, it let out a clear phoenix cry, surrounded by purple blossoms.

"Purple Blossom Sky Fire," Yu Longting stated, his voice carrying a cold authority.

I stared at the pure purple blossoms in a daze, "Yu Longting, has my heavenly fire evolved?"

"Yes, I've been negligent, Wanwan, I should have been more careful," Yu Longting suddenly reproached himself, his snake head distressfully stuffing itself into his coiled body.

Yu Longting's Primordial Spirit felt soft and cute, also well-behaved, and his thoughts sensitive and delicate.

I touched his Snake Scales with my hand, "I just found out too, that the heavenly fire Zhang Zidao spoke of was growing inside me, but isn't its evolution a good thing?"