

A Snake 47

Chapter 47 My Heart

Yu Longting answered indifferently, "Heart."

"What?" Liu Hongluan's expression was one of utter astonishment.

Yu Longting gave a charming smile, "My heart."

That smile seemed to say, 'If you've got the guts, go help your daddy get it back.'

Liu Hongluan's bright red lips suddenly turned pale.

She looked at him in disbelief, as if she were staring at some kind of monster.

"Yu Longting." My feet seemed to move with a mind of their own, sprinting to be behind Yu Longting.

My hands, too, were out of control, wrapping tightly around his lower back, "Why are you doing this?"

Yu Longting's back went rigid for a moment.

So stiff all over, he nearly turned to stone.

He probably hadn't expected me to suddenly run over, and it took a long time before he viciously said, "You can actually hear now?"

"I guess." I answered cautiously.

That's it, too excited, did something over the top.

Exposed the truth that I could hear their conversation...

But in this moment, other than holding him tightly, I have no other action to adequately express my feelings.

This guy was absolutely furious, like a cat with its tail stepped on, he cursed loudly, "Liu Hongluan, what crappy counterfeit talisman did you use?? You couldn't even seal off the hearing of an ordinary person??"

Liu Hongluan: "..."

I rubbed my cheek against his back, "You can't blame her, I'm the Spiritual Girl, it's normal that she can't seal off my hearing, right?"

"You... woman... who asked you to make excuses for me?" Liu Hongluan's brewing insult was swallowed back upon encountering Yu Longting's death-ray gaze.

"Can you forget the things I said just now?" Yu Longting turned his head and asked me grimly.

I looked at him defiantly and nervously, afraid he had some special ability to erase memories, "I don't want to forget, I can't forget, take back your... cultivation..."

"Take it back, and your mom's going to die," Yu Longting said coldly.

I shook my head vigorously, "Use my lifespan, even take my life if you must, but you can't consume your cultivation any more."

He had already been killed by my dad, losing most of his cultivation.

And to save me from a serious injury, he consumed two hundred years of cultivation, probably leaving nothing behind...

How could this be?

He would be in danger!

If I hadn't regained my hearing just now, did he plan to never tell me...

"Your thought process." Yu Longting placed his palm on the back of my head and kissed me fiercely, his eyes full of a mocking pain, "Why is it so weird? To you, I'm just a snake monster, you might as well use me like Su Chongwen, exploit me, drain me dry, eh?"

"I can't, I can't do that." My tears started to fall.

Yu Longting used his sleeve, which faintly smelled of musk, to wipe away my tears, "Don't cry, I hate it when women cry the most."

"Then you... take back your cultivation..." I stammered, unable to hold back my tears, "then I'll stop crying."

"I'm faint, how on earth did Su Chongwen give birth to someone as stubborn as you? His coffin lid is going to fly off!! Hey!"

Yu Longting sighed several times in a row, clearly very averse to seeing women cry, his fingers running through my hair, making comforting gestures, "Su Wan, do you feel I've been at a loss?"

"Yeah." I mumbled with my head down.

Yu Longting said unrestrainedly, "Then, bear me a second child as compensation..."

???!!?

I lifted my head in shock.

What? A second child?

Before I could react,

My body was already hoisted up by him; Yu Longting carried me towards the room.

"No, no, no, no! My mom and I share a room, she's inside sleeping. Don't go in, I still need my face." My Three Souls and Seven Spirits were scared stiff, and I frantically reminded Yu Longting.