

A Snake 471

Chapter 471: Give My Life for My Child

"If your husband anticipated everything and prepared it all for you, of course that would be good."

Yu Longting tenderly stroked the back of my head with his outer body, "Dual Cultivation indeed allows for rapid increase in power, but others spend hundreds of years without making the progress you have made once..."

My consciousness was focused on my true self, as I relaxedly used Little White Snake as a pillow, leaning and nestling against him, "So what's not good about that now?"

"To be able to receive heavenly fire is already the treatment of the Immortal Clan, and even Immortals rarely refine out Purple Flame," Yu Longting spoke solemnly, "You obtained it so rashly, you must face Heaven's Tribulation; without any preparation, you can only withstand it forcibly when it comes."

How unattainable are Immortals, they are the Jade Pond Immortal Platform that mortals cannot aspire to.

But why do I feel that Yu Longting is not at all surprised that I refined the purple heavenly fire...

"Will I be struck by lightning?" My little heart skipped a beat, and I timidly wrapped my arms tighter around his snake body.

Yu Longting felt my dependence and my true self's timid and troubled nature. He poked his snake head out gently touched my forehead, "The ordeal lies within the Qi Sea, usually it is the heart demon, coming to destroy the results of our cultivation."

"With such a defiant power that I've gained, the ordeal will definitely be perilous." I looked around sneakily, like a little mouse stealing lamp oil, "When will it appear... my head... my head... it hurts so much..."

Suddenly, my head hurt unbearably, as if it was viciously struck by a blunt object.

My whole world spun, and then two sets of memories flooded my mind.

Once, two people used the Art of Forgetting to erase my memories; one looked like Yu Longting and claimed to be his father, and the other was Yu Longting himself.

"Yu Longting, I remember everything now." The little vermilion figure clenched her fist, hanging her little head low, speaking heart-wrenchingly word by word.

Yu Longting's voice became much lower, "What do you remember?"

"You... erased my memory, you are... the murderer who killed my Dumpling."

The little vermilion figure shed scalding hot tears, her small fists pummeling like raindrops against the White Snake's coiled and still body, "I dreamed of sleeping with a white snake; it was actually the past me, not any dream at all!! We have known each other for a long time, for a long time... you devil, who would even kill your own child..."

Within the memories, it was clearly Yu Longting holding the three-foot green peak.

He pierced the heart of Dumpling, enveloped in Demonic Qi, with the sword tip breaking out from the back, drenched with Little Dumpling's fresh blood, spreading over the drenched ground in the pouring rain.

I knelt before Yu Longting, clutching at his ankle, pleading passionately.

But he was as cold as an unfeeling machine, indifferent to my words, his deep, dark eyes an endless abyss, chilling to the spine.

"Wanwan, calm down, this is all fake, it's the heart demon." Yu Longting's snake body approached me cautiously, coiling around me, "Don't interrupt your Spiritual Power, don't push me out, you'll get hurt."

"I... want to kill you."

All that was left in my heart was the hatred from the pain of losing my child, and the shared Spiritual Power that had been beautiful with him now turned into a brutal irony.

A small hand raised high above the head, the Spiritual Power flowing in the meridians condensed into a longsword tinged with deep red.

I lifted the longsword, aiming it at the White Snake's heart, "For my child, you will pay with your life."

"Pfft..." Before the sword could pierce Yu Longting's heart, Yu Longting first spewed a mouthful of blood.

The Small Heavenly Cycle formed around us collapsed, and the flow of Spiritual Power showed fractures in the meridians.

Subsequently, my own chest also pained, my blood surged, and I felt as if all my organs were in agony.

Yu Longting's serpent form gently coiled around me, his tone cool and soothing, "Slowly circulate your Spiritual Power, stabilize your heart and mind, avoid great joy and great rage."

The longsword, as he coiled himself up, just like that, stabbed into his own body...

Chapter 472: The Difficulties of Heaven's Tribulation

Dual Cultivation must not be interrupted.

Whether it's external factors or an intentional inner disruption by someone.

Both individuals would suffer unparalleled severe damage, and I remembered all the memories of Yu Longting killing our first child.

The chilling cold seemed to pervade from the bottom of my heart, and later, his kindness to me was nothing but a sham.

Being anywhere near Yu Longting made me feel utterly nauseous.

Not to mention, it was the Dual Cultivation where two people's true selves fused.

At this moment, my mind was in total turmoil, and I withdrew the Spiritual Power we were sharing.

My meridians felt as though scorched by fire, at any second they might fracture inch by inch.

Yu Longting's own healing injuries were not only reverted to their original state, but they were also worsening, yet he still unilaterally output his Spiritual Power to protect my Spiritual Sense, "Create a new Small Heavenly Cycle within your own body, or you won't just lose the Purple Flame, but your meridians will completely break, listen to me."

"I don't want your Spiritual Power, Yu Longting, you want me alive just... just so you can kill our second child conveniently, for your... ludicrous revenge, revenge against my father..."

With tears streaming down my face, I resisted Yu Longting's Spiritual Power.

But he was obstinately one-track minded, regardless of how I struggled and resisted.

Yu Longting still output his Spiritual Power without regrets, "If you want to take revenge on me, you should stay alive and witness the day I die, shouldn't you... huh..."

This time, Yu Longting spit out several mouthfuls of blood.

Three Life Lamps inside his body dimmed by two at the same time.

From the peak of our Dual Cultivation earlier, as vigorous as the morning sun, now it was but a firefly flame about to extinguish.

If this continued, he really would die.

"Yu Longting, you won't die, I won't let you die," my mind was in chaos, although I had fully regained my memory.

The memory brought me back to that day of pouring rain, atop the high peaks of the Serpent Domain.

He killed our child with a single sword strike, and I still... I still couldn't bring myself to kill him by my own hands, even couldn't bear to see him get hurt.

I glanced at the purple Phoenix Heavenly Fire and gently reached out.

I discarded all the benefits brought by Dual Cultivation, channeling all the Spiritual Power into the Little White Snake.

In an instant, my Purple Flame regressed to its most debilitated form, becoming a red flame flicker that would soon extinguish.

His injuries healed once again, and although the inner core hadn't fully recovered, it was not getting any worse...

That was enough, to trade the evolved heavenly fire for his absence of severe damage.

It was enough.

The dark red figure closed its eyes in self-derision and despair.

"Now that you remember, why don't you kill me, or watch me self-destruct? Why sacrifice yourself to save me?" our shared Qi Sea gradually disappeared, and the voice of Little White Snake echoed in the dark emptiness,

"Wanwan, what are you thinking exactly?"

I could feel his humble affection as he rubbed his snake head against the back of my foot; deep inside, I found that I too was equally fond and reliant on him.

"Yu Longting, you kill me, please, why can't I distinguish right from wrong for you. I am beyond redemption..." I murmured, completely loathing myself, hating him to the bone.

But I couldn't bring myself to kill him, to avenge our child.

Just before Yu Longting's true self completely disappeared from my Qi Sea, his gentle voice echoed like a persistent drizzle, reaching the deepest part of my heart, "Wanwan, you haven't loved the wrong person, really."

I was lost in the dark Qi Sea and meridians for three days.

I determined the time aimlessly within the Sea of Consciousness by the speed of the Small Heavenly Cycle's rotation.

When I came to, I felt the dampness at the corners of my eyes, and the cool body of a snake underneath me. Yu Longting's snake form was coiled on the stone bed, allowing me to sleep on top of him.

Chapter 473: The Cave and the Peach

"Yu Longting, have you sealed my memories?" I pieced together the memories before I fell into a slumber in my mind.

Because the feeling of Dual Cultivation is a collision of two people's essential selves.

It is engraved in the soul, unforgettable once possessed in this lifetime.

After sorting out my memories, everything became clear.

Only the memories that surfaced during my Tribulation, which were erased by Yu Longting and another mysterious person, remained elusive.

Because those memories surfaced during my Tribulation, I suffered a mental injury, resulting in a failed Tribulation.

The Qi Sea within my body was like a ruin. Although not critically damaged, it would take a long time to recover normal operations of my Spiritual Power.

I almost pushed Yu Longting towards death; his current recovery is due to my inability to watch him die, saving him with all my strength.

It's terrifying, I actually... because of a heart demon...

I wanted to kill the person who is the kindest to me in this world, so what exactly are those two segments of memory...

Yu Longting slowly reverted to human form, hooks his body from behind mine, and embraced me in his arms, "If I answer no, would you believe me?"

"Impossible, you definitely sealed them!"

I was adamant about this conclusion, "Although I can't remember the content of the erased memories, I am clearly aware that I've lost two segments of memory."

"Wait until Dumpling is born, I'll tell you all the truths." His kiss landed on my spine, and his palm rested on my protruding belly.

What is the truth that requires the birth of Dumpling for me to know?

Because of my trust in Yu Longting, I had already accepted his words, but I couldn't help asking, "Why must we wait until then?"

"Wanwan, I truly love you, and would never do anything to harm you or Dumpling. Can you please not ask for now?"

I actually felt a drop of cool liquid on the fabric of my back, then it gently diffused.

Was it... water dripping down from a stalactite...

Or... was it him shedding tears?

Could someone as strong as Yu Longting actually cry?

The wild thoughts in my mind were suddenly emptied, and I turned around and hugged him tightly, "Yu Longting, I really can't understand, Dual Cultivation with you was meant to help you, so why... did it almost kill you..."

In my heart, apart from doubt, I was overwhelmed with self-blame for getting things so wrong.

I even thought, if he had chosen Liu Hongluan, would he not have ended up in such a terrible plight...

"But didn't we save it in the end? You were willing to give up your own Purple Flame to keep me alive. Wanwan, I owe you a Purple Flame from the heavens."

Yu Longting patted the back of my head, nibbled on my earlobe, and gently kissed me, soothing my chaotic and anxious heart.

"As long as you are alright, it's fine if the heavenly fire is gone. Having a red heavenly fire alone is already eye-catching enough." I exhaled a breath of foul air, gradually regaining peace of mind.

If Yu Longting and I pass through Heaven's Tribulation.

He would possibly become a True Dragon soon, and I would also step into the threshold of the powerful.

But I am only twenty-two years old, and I've studied the Mysterious Art for less than half a year.

To have reached this point is already incredible.

The span like an unexpected leap of a carp transforming into a dragon, reaching such heights in cultivation. That's what makes one feel the cold from high places, and it feels terrifying.

Now, it's actually just right.

That sudden increase of power feels entirely unassociated with me.

On the contrary, the Tribulation has slowed down this process, shattering my high-level dreams, and Yu Longting has not returned to the peak overnight.

But now, continuing the previous steady progress... is actually not too bad...

This steady and solid pace is what truly brings peace of mind.

"Wanwan, are you hungry? Do you like peaches?" Yu Longting took off his robe and laid it under me.

Chapter 474: Beauty Cuts Her Hair

"Is there a peach tree next to your cave?" I could feel the special texture of the fabric on the outer robe, completely isolating the cold and uncomfortable feeling from the stone bed.

Yu Longting said, "There are a few peach trees planted by predecessors."

"I quite like peaches. I heard they are good for pregnant women, but I'm not sure if that's true." I lay on my side, too weak to get up.

Yu Longting kissed my forehead, then his figure disappeared.

The Snake Cave was very quiet. The only sound came from the droplets falling into a stone bowl.

Just thinking that this was Yu Longting's cave, the place he had always lived, made me feel especially peaceful inside.

I dozed off again in a daze.

Faintly, I heard footsteps coming through the puddles.

The steps were three parts casual, seven parts lazy.

Very similar to Yu Longting's usual walking habits.

"Yu Longting, have you picked the peaches?" My stomach was already growling with hunger.

For a long time, I heard no response from Yu Longting.

Only then did I start to wonder and got up, "Why aren't you speaking? It's okay if you didn't find any peaches, after all, it's not the peach season."

The late-ripening peaches usually mature around June or July.

Now it was clearly winter. When Yu Longting said he was going to pick peaches, I hadn't thought much about it.

Given how seriously he takes his promises to me, if he hadn't found any peaches outside,

I was quite worried he wouldn't be able to get over it emotionally.

"Eh... you... Qing Li!" I got a huge fright when I saw the face of the person arriving, and hurriedly pulled Yu Longting's robe from beneath me to wrap around my body for cover.

The person before me was dressed in a green robe.

Her skin was white as fine porcelain, and she was stunningly beautiful.

With just a glimpse, even I, a woman, was taken aback by her beauty.

She looked so different from her white-faced appearance; I had to closely observe her features to recognize that this woman was the same as the pale-faced stranger from that night.

When Qing Li saw me on the stone bed, she was even more shocked than I was, "Su Wan, you... you're still alive? Qingyang didn't kill you!" The peaches wrapped in banana leaves she was holding rolled to the ground.

"Sorry to disappoint you, but not only am I alive, I have also converted the zombie demons created by Qingyang." I saw the angry and shocked look on Qing Li's face, as well as her now even brighter bald head, and I couldn't help but smirk.

Yu Longting had been ruthless, burning off all of Qing Li's hair back then.

Later, when she grew hair again to attack me, I always thought her hair growth was unusually fast.

That was until the Flying Head Barbarian appeared, and I realized the hair she used later was actually borrowed from others.

Qing Li was indeed bald; there was no doubt about it.

"You... you better not look at my head! Bitch, it's all your fault." Qing Li, embarrassed, touched her bald head and hid behind a natural rock pillar, avoiding my gaze.

Her beauty was so extraordinary.

It made me feel a bit regretful inside, the downfall of the beautiful Qing Li.

If she hadn't used her hair to kill, it wouldn't have been destroyed by that fire from Yu Longting.

"Qing Li, even without hair, you are still very beautiful." I sincerely said and couldn't help but squint my eyes; Qing Li's crimes were equally numerous, "So, the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft that Qingyang used to create zombie demons, was it taught by you?"

"Qingyang is my younger brother. We siblings have always helped each other," Qing Li replied with a cold, disdainful snort, "Hmph, knowing Qingyang's temper, you ruined his plans, he wouldn't let you off easily."

Chapter 475 Qingyang is My Younger Brother

"What the heck...? Qingyang... is your little brother...?" I scratched my head, ruffling my hay-like hair even more, and silently cursed myself for being dumb.

I had always assumed Qingyang was a Taoist name; I hadn't realized it was Master Qingyang's actual name.

They both shared the last name Qing, and Qingyang, such a prestigious figure in the Mystic Arts Realm, was... was... even younger than Qing Li...

Suddenly, a strange and eerie wind brushed my face.

A sinister, cold laugh from Qing Li drifted out from behind the pillar, "Su Wan, why have you come to the Snake Cave to disturb me and Yu Longting?"

That chill wind made my whole body shiver with goosebumps.

Although the Snake Cave was cold and damp, snakes shun wind.

There should be no wind inside the cave!!

This guy was going to use the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft.

"Don't be reckless. Your hair's all burned off, do you still want to seek death?" I knew that Qing Li's hair had been burned away; she would not use her usual tricks.

There were thousands of techniques in the Forbidden Woman's Technique, and heaven knows which ones she would use.

Suddenly, more than a dozen hemp ropes emerged from behind the pillar, which in the blink of an eye turned into black Three-Headed Snakes.

These snakes each had three triangular heads.

On the triangular heads grew three eyes that were eerily rolling around, filled with a bloodthirsty malevolence.

This creature had no place in the human world.

It closely resembled the Nether Serpent from Hell, hissing with a black and purple tongue.

"If you hadn't come to the Snake Cave, I could have continued to live a loving life with my husband, the two of us cherishing each other's company. You bitch..." Qing Li's shrill accusation came from behind the rock pillar, emerging with an aura of black mist, her pure white robe fluttering with the wave of a sleeve.

The Serpents of the Netherworld, which seemed like black arrows, flew towards me from Hell.

"All retreat!!" Having become Yu Longting's woman, I had a special control over snakes, and almost any lower snake species would be obedient to my commands.

These Black Snakes should have been submissive, but still, they advanced at an unchanged speed.

If bitten, I would be poisoned with snake venom.

I quickly did a flip, landing beneath a stone platform.

While taking cover on one side of the stone platform, I grabbed a jacket from on top of it and pulled out a fire charm, "Fire God, heed my command, swift as an imperial edict—execute!"

The moment the fire charm ignited without flames, a fiery red phoenix flew out.

The phoenix's feathers morphed into lotuses, which caught aflame and began burning the ominous black snakes.

The black snakes, wrapped in fire, could not advance any further.

Dissatisfied, they hissed and screeched at me, "Hiss hiss hiss~~"

"Hiss hiss hiss~~"

The serpentine cries echoed back and forth.

"In the name of the Snake Lord's wife, I command you all to retreat!" I ordered the snakes once more.

Damn it, even the heavenly fire seemed incapable of eradicating these strange Nether Serpents.

If I were using the Purple Flame now, they would have been reduced to ashes long ago.

The use of heavenly fire was too draining on spiritual power, and I was gradually feeling weaker, with sweat beading on my forehead.

Qing Li gloated, "It's useless. These serpents are all conjured by the Forbidden Woman's Technique, and they won't listen to you, a whore who self-proclaims to be the wife of the Snake Lord."

As Qing Li's eyes shifted to a deep purple, she let out a sinister laugh.

More hemp ropes eerily slithered out from her sleeves, ropes whose numbers were too many and too horrific to behold, their origin unknown.

Before they even turned into Nether Serpents, my spirit had already collapsed.

If all these ropes transformed into Nether Serpents, I would be gnawed to bones in the blink of an eye...

"No wonder... they completely ignore my command... ah..." I finally couldn't hold on any longer and let out a mouthful of blood, falling down like a wind-snapped kite, my hands tightly protecting my stomach to ensure Dumpling's safety.

But instead of hitting the ground as expected, I fell into an icy embrace. Yu Longting's jade-carved and flawlessly exquisite face appeared before me, "Qing Li!! You're seeking death!! Dare to fucking touch my woman!"

Chapter 476 My Dearest Love

"She counts as your woman? I am your woman!"

Qing Li erupted into hysteria, "We've been together day and night these past few days, haven't we returned to our former loving state? Why then did you bring Su Wan here, why?!!!"

Hearing Qing Li's words, my already fragile spirit became even more chaotic.

At this moment, I lacked even the strength to spit blood. As my blood churned, it crazily gushed from my throat, uncontrollably streaming down the corner of my mouth.

The reluctance and stubbornness within my heart burst forth, along with a wave of inexplicable emotional pain.

Yu Longting is mine, mine!!

He belongs to me alone!!

Qing Li's words are all lies...

But images began to flood my mind, all of them showing Qing Li, a woman of stunning beauty, accompanying him in my absence.

"Yu Longting... you belong only to me..." My vision turned dark, and my fingers desperately grasped at Yu Longting's arm.

Yu Longting's gentle kiss landed on the corner of my lips, "Of course I belong only to you. Relax your spirit and hold your breath to regulate your Inner Breath. You suffered severe damage from the heavenly fire during our Dual Cultivation and have not yet recovered. You used it again, causing your Inner Breath and Qi Sea to sustain secondary injuries."

"She attacked me with a snake, so of course I had to strike back, but my heavenly fire couldn't even defeat her snake." My tears flowed freely as I coughed incessantly from choking on my own blood, reaching the pinnacle of disarray.

Yu Longting's voice remained calm as if he were discussing the light wind and clear clouds, "No matter, your husband will avenge you."

His Spiritual Power flowed into my body like a warm spring, perfectly fusing with the Spiritual Power within my meridians.

In that instant, I felt as if I had returned to the sensation of Dual Cultivation.

The Inner Breath within my body quickly stabilized, and the symptom of vomiting blood also subsided.

However, I could no longer hear any sound from Qing Li; she seemed to have vanished into thin air.

Subconsciously, my hand hooked around Yu Longting's neck, and I opened my eyes, "Qing Li... you must kill Qing Li."

White flames were burning on Qing Li's body.

If I wasn't mistaken, those white flames and the heavenly fire shared the same origin.

It seemed like... Dragon Breath...

"Yu Longting, your heart is so cruel. I bore you... I bore you a daughter as adorable as Xintang, and yet... you actually used... Dragon Fire to kill me..." Qing Li exhausted all her tricks to resist the white flames that were drawing closer, the flames distorting her exquisite form.

At this moment, she still had some power to protect herself, but once that power was fully depleted,

The surging Dragon Fire would completely incinerate her Primordial Spirit, turning it into nothingness. Then, her physical body would become an empty shell, and she wouldn't last two days before drawing her last breath and dying.

A flash of white light flickered within my eyes, utterly shocked by the spectacle.

In my heart, I didn't know whether to feel she deserved her fate or to think Yu Longting was being too ruthless.

Puh—

Under the shock of my emotions, what should have been stable Inner Breath once again became tumultuous and chaotic.

I vomited another mouthful of blood.

"Wanwan! Qing Li has spouted nonsense not just once, why do you fall for it again?" Yu Longting frowned, his tone full of blame, his fingers trembled and helplessly wiped the blood from the corner of my lips.

My heart was in excruciating pain, and blood flowed even more freely from the corners of my lips, filling my mouth with a metallic sweetness: "Yu Longting, I..."

"Don't talk, it's all my fault, my fault, blame me for not being cold-blooded and ruthless enough! Too soft-hearted and lenient towards Qing Li..." A black flame ignited in the depths of Yu Longting's eyes, his face emanating a chilling and ferocious aura, looking extremely terrifying.

I stared blankly at him, he... he seemed about to do something terrible...

Yu Longting, now like an unfeeling machine, slowly and rhythmically caressed my hair with one hand while manipulating Dragon Fire with the other, intensifying the heat of the flames to scorch Qing Li, "I gave you a chance, haven't I said that I love only my wife? If you spout one more word of nonsense in front of Su Wan, or harm a single hair on her, didn't I say I'd kill you? Oh, do you think the words of this sovereign are nothing but hot air? Bold enough to offend me time and again!"

Chapter 477: The Fondness of a Child

"You dare to say that you have no feelings for me at all? If you had none... not even a trace of affection, why would you... destroy that disgusting Flying Head Barbarian, release my Primordial Spirit, and live with me day and night?"

Qing Li, her body engulfed in white flames, ran a few steps forward, her fingernails suddenly growing longer, trying to scratch my face. Yet, she fell to the ground just an inch away from Yu Longting and me.

Yu Longting lowered his eyes, the ink-black orbs showing for the first time a darkness I couldn't penetrate, like an endless abyss of Hell, "Sorry to say, you're really too narcissistic. I only have feelings of

admiration for you. I can tolerate anything you do, even clean up your messes for you, except when you harm my beloved."

Wait a minute!!

Feelings of admiration...

I feel like... I'm illiterate.

I can't even understand an idiom anymore.

Snake Lord!! Yu Longting!! White Snake!! Big brother!! Boss!! The Great Ying Long!!

Tell me, what on earth do you mean by that! Are you sure you're not using the idiom wrong...

The thoughts in my mind churned like Nezha stirring the sea, completely throwing me into disarray.

Within a few seconds, I realized.

Qing Li's power had been weakened to the extreme by the Dragon Fire, her body merely a hair's breadth from being consumed by the flames, "Wait, Yu Longting... is she your mother?? Oh my god, oh my god!! Big brother, you can't kill her."

"The decisions I make never change, she has put you in danger time and time again, she deserves to die," said Yu Longting coldly.

My scalp went numb; he was willing to commit matricide for me, how could I bear such a sin.

Cold sweat soaked my entire body, just a second ago I was very weak.

The next second, as adrenaline surged, Spiritual Power suddenly flowed through all the meridians in my body.

In two or three movements, I broke free from Yu Longting's embrace, grabbing a handful of charms and rushing in front of Qing Li. I really couldn't hesitate; I threw all the protective charms I had at her, "Heed my command, swift as law, protect her with all your might."

A golden light appeared, and numerous charms combined into one, sticking to Qing Li's forehead.

The strong Gang Qi emitted from the charm directly isolated the Dragon Fire.

Qing Li stood under the protection of the golden light, with a dumbfounded and dazed expression.

As the Dragon Fire was cut off and lost its target, it paused for a moment, then transformed into an enormous pure white Dragon Fire, lunging at me in retaliation. I immediately turned tail and ran, "Yu Longting, why is your fire burning me! Control it, come on, I'm not wearing shoes, there are so many stones on the ground, it's killing me, my hair... is catching... fire..."

"Foolishness, Wanwan, how dare you provoke the Dragon Fire." Yu Longting's figure flashed abruptly, shielding me firmly in his embrace, using his back to block the incoming Dragon Fire.

Yu Longting clutched me tightly, grunting softly.

The brightness of the fire-lit cave dimmed.

Dragon Fire, extinguished.

I hurried to check Yu Longting's body, "Are you okay, are you burned, do you know that playing with fire is dangerous?"

"Wife, I am not hurt; that was my Dragon Breath, it won't harm me," Yu Longting tightened his hold on me, nearly crushing all the bones in my body. My bones ached terribly, but a weight lifted from my

heart. Enduring the pain, I gently stroked his back, "I'm glad you're fine, sorry for being rash, don't be mad at me. Luckily, everyone is safe, I'm fine, you're fine, Qing Li is fine too."

Now should be the most unsettled he has ever been, I should primarily be soothing him.

"Fine?? Su Wan!! When you charged forward just now, you scared my heart into stopping," Yu Longting exclaimed extremely annoyed, each word wrapped in a chill that made one shiver.

I was about to say a few more soothing words to smooth things over when I caught Qing Li's gaze, dull and collapsing. At that moment, her complexion resembled a ruin bombed by fighter jets, "Yu Longting... when... when did you discover it... discover my true identity... you shouldn't have known..."

Chapter 478: Isn't It Obvious, Why Ask?

"When did you notice?"

Yu Longting's attention had also been drawn to Qing Li, his tone filled with mockery and disdain, "Since you started inexplicably caring about whether the dumbass lives or dies, I felt something was off about you."

It turned out, when he saw Qing Li knew Yu Rongling had been poisoned by corpse poison, her attitude suddenly changed.

When the tight-lipped story turned into spilling everything she knew like pouring beans, Yu Longting and I both doubted Qing Li.

"Moreover, although you always wore a mask when you were young and your voice changed after reincarnation, I still remember the scent of your Soul Spirit."

Yu Longting clicked his tongue, his voice hollow as he continued.

The depths of his eyes showed a kind of prodigal who saw through everything, seemingly indifferent but seemingly eager to grasp onto something firmly.

Qing Li, having exhausted almost all her Spiritual Power while combating the Dragon Fire, staggered back a few steps, weakly collapsing to the ground, "So you let me out because you wanted to sense my Soul Spirit nearby."

"So what if that's the case? If it weren't for Su Wan, you would already be dead." Yu Longting seemed to have given up on treatment, not bothering to defend himself.

It was like a needle prick to my heart, causing a twinge of pain.

Is Qing Li Yu Longting's biological mother? Is he also a Human-Snake Hybrid? But why do I not feel any trace of the Human Race's aura on Yu Longting...

Since the woman before me is Yu Longting's mother, while she's completely lucid.

Why would she pretend to be Yu Longting's lover, deceiving everyone and framing Xintang as Yu Longting's daughter?

Hey, seems like something's wrong here!!

Speaking of which, Xintang... is Yu Longting's biological sister?

"Yu Longting, how could you be cruel to me!!"

Qing Li shifted from a cold, superior lady to a girl-next-door style, pouting and shedding tears, "Even though you recognized me, you still wanted to kill me, and even burned my hair. Woo woo woo..."

She was naturally beautiful, and her eyes grew even rounder when she accused him.

Crying with tears streaming down her face, she looked pitiable.

That overwhelming sentiment, really resembled Yu Er so much; I hadn't realized it before...

"After all, you're going to die when you turn forty, dying earlier will let you reincarnate sooner, I'm helping you." Yu Longting seemed to have realized something, chuckling lowly with a charm that was breathtakingly beautiful.

It's simply heartbreaking, big brother, are you alright?!

If you're insane, go see a doctor, you make matricide sound so reasonable.

Alas, definitely a dark, twisted character.

But for some reason, I just can't bring myself to dislike or be afraid of him.

Qing Li sniffed, crying even harder, "Wah wah baby~ help a head, you're just... just smitten by Su Wan!! You find me inconvenient, so you want to kick away this stumbling block."

"Oh, so you know you're a nuisance? Originally..."

Yu Longting walked over, very "filially" helping Qing Li up and seating her on a stone bench, "I wanted to be more subtle, not to tear that veil and let both of us preserve some dignity. You should thank Su Wan, without her you'd already be dead. Better roll back to the Lin Family, otherwise next time, even Su Wan won't be able to save you..."

"Yu Longting, don't let her go yet, ask her why she wants to kill me, and why she concocted such an outrageous scheme to frame you. Is it... that she's unsatisfied with me as her daughter-in-law...?"

I found myself in a particularly awkward situation, unable to define my feelings toward Qing Li; wanting to get close, yet our relationship seemed to be at loggerheads.

Yu Longting sighed, glancing back at me deeply, "Are you dumb, isn't it obvious why? Why still ask?"

Chapter 479 Pain!! Need to Sleep!

"If there is a family conflict, it must be communicated and resolved, not just concealed or dealt with violently; that treats only the symptoms, not the root cause."

This was the first time in my life that I had been so shameless. I slowly walked over to Yu Longting, tugged at his sleeve, and looked up at him obediently, "Ouch, why are you biting people!!"

Suddenly, a pain shot through the back of my hand. I was actually grabbed by Qing Li, who was sitting on the chair, and she bit me hard. Her voice was filled with endless hatred, "Your father killed Longting, causing him to lose all his cultivation. He was nearly asleep forever... trapped in a cheongsam, what right do you have... with him... "

"Get out!" Yu Longting yelled explosively, flinging his sleeve fiercely.

Qing Li's Primordial Spirit was shocked and swept out of Snake Cave by the fierce wind, disappearing from sight, her fate unknown.

I instantly panicked and started jumping on the spot, "Where did you send her, you didn't kill her, did you? Yu Longting, if you dare to kill her, I will never let you go... Do you hear me?"

"You don't even look at what state you are in yourself, yet you still run off worrying about the life and death of others." Yu Longting picked me up and sat me down on the edge of a stone platform, his eyes bloodshot as he stared at my bleeding wrist.

With a plop, tears of my panic fell onto his wrist, shattering.

Yu Longting's senses reeled, and looking up to see my tear-stained face, he finally softened his expression, which was scarier than a door god, and started clumsily wiping my tears, "I just sent her back to the Lin Family Loft, to keep her from causing trouble. I didn't lay a finger on her. Don't cry, wife. How could I dare defy you secretly, doing the opposite of what you allow?"

"Really? As long as you didn't hurt her, that's good. You scared me to death. You should have said so earlier, oh my... it hurts so much... Yu Longting, it hurts!! I need to rest!!" I was too anxious earlier, and the bitten wound had gone numb, only now feeling the pain.

Don't be fooled by Qing Li's extremism, her maternal instincts were also completely agitated by my dad's actions, just now using the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft to grow fangs.

She bit through my wrist, even puncturing the bone.

I was in so much pain that everything turned dark and light in front of my eyes.

Yu Longting became even more flustered, blowing air on my wound and then kissing my lips tenderly, "Look at you, now you feel the pain. You were still blindly defending her earlier."

As he kissed my lips, he helped treat my wound.

He sprinkled some strange herbs on the wound, and the pain was instantly less intense.

But having hurt the bone, there was still an impact.

My whole arm still trembled uncontrollably, and I leaned weakly against Yu Longting, "I defended her not only because she is your relative. Qing Li attacked me to avenge you; what she did... wasn't wrong. Your behavior is ungrateful, just quibbling!"

"Right or wrong has nothing to do with me. So what if I am ungrateful? Wanwan, is this your first day knowing me? I was never a good person, in this vast world I only care about you. If even the King of Heaven dares to touch you, I would slaughter him just the same."

These unprincipled and bold words from Yu Longting would seem inappropriate to anyone with a sound set of values.

But all I felt in my heart was fullness, deeply moved. Even if he were a Demon Head whose evils knew no bounds, I would still stick with him, besides he was not that.

He had always been the benevolent Snake Lord, just prone to extremes concerning matters involving me.

I felt it was my duty to guide him onto the righteous path.

I blew on my wrist that I had bandaged, hooked my arms around his neck, and hung on him like a pendant, "Yu Longting, let's consider it... giving me a chance. I'll try to improve my standing with your mother, make her like me, huh? And also..."

Chapter 480: Millennial Peach

"Learning to keep me in suspense? What if your husband doesn't ask, and what then, Wanwan? What will you do?" Yu Longting frowned, clearly still upset, his gaze fixed on where I was hurt.

"I would, of course..." I teased, blinking playfully, "Eagerly tell you, because you're the best, hubby~."

"Alright, continue," Yu Longting liked those words best. After hearing them, his eyes and eyebrows softened with tenderness, and he easily calmed down and conceded.

I cherished the gentle Yu Longting after he calmed down, snuggling obediently in his arms, "And now that you've recognized her, you must have never known she lived in the Lin Family Loft. Aren't you curious why she would live there, trapped in an endless cycle of reincarnation, life after life?"

"It does warrant some investigation," Yu Longting said somewhat perfunctorily, forcing me to sit astride on his lap.

Although this position was a bit embarrassing, I didn't struggle, but instead leaned in to kiss the tip of his nose, "Not just investigate, you should also turn over a new leaf. How can you harbor thoughts of killing Qing Li? That's wrong."

I tried to straighten this crooked tree with a gentle and enticing voice.

"Wanwan, as long as you stay by my side, I'll listen to you. I can turn over a new leaf in everything," Yu Longting, after being kissed on the nose, completely lost control, kissed my collarbone, and his long, strong fingers tightly pinched my arm, sinking into my flesh, "As long as Qing Li doesn't hurt you, I definitely won't do anything to her."

That was as good as saying nothing.

According to filial piety, no matter what their parents do, children should not harbor thoughts of killing them.

However, it depends on Qing Li's attitude towards me.

Actually, it depends on how I behave in the future—it seems, with enough effort, even iron can be ground into a needle.

Thinking about it, it really feels messy. Some close to both him and me are not in favor of our relationship.

My grandfather opposes my relationship with Yu Longting, and Yu Longting's mom also opposes us. It almost feels like the whole world is against us, like we are a pair of star-crossed lovers.

"Yu Longting, Qing Li... appeared so suddenly, I only had time to throw on a robe." I spoke softly, slowly shedding the robe that belonged to Yu Longting.

Yu Longting's eyes instantly ignited with flames. Supporting my back, he carefully placed me on a stone platform, "Wanwan, you've become naughty, getting better at handling me."

After a fierce fight with a goblin, feeling like all my bones were broken, I regretted ever putting myself forward like that.

He was already hard to restrain, but with my initiative, he became even more ferocious.

He almost broke my back...

Sighing to myself, a sweet peach fragrance hit my nose.

"It's washed." The hand that grabbed the large peach was whiter than ivory.

I swallowed dryly, resisting the urge to bite that hand, and took a big bite of the peach, "Wow, it's so sweet, it's the first peach I've ever tasted that's this delicious."

The peach was very soft, yet it also had a crisp sensation

It was the kind of perfect, juicy sweetness that went straight to your head.

"Hey, why is there Spiritual Power in this peach?" I had eaten the entire peach, leaving only a peach pit, when I suddenly remembered Yu Longting saying the peach trees outside were planted by a predecessor—a thought that made me wonder who could be even before Yu Longting, "You... who did you say the peach-planting predecessor was?"

"My father," Yu Longting smiled lightly, stroking my head.

He took the peach pit from my hand and gave me another peach, "The one you just ate was a thousand years old, this one is a bit younger, eight hundred years."

"I... I ate an Immortal Peach?" Why didn't Yu Longting tell me sooner!!

I felt like I was dreaming, the peach in my hand suddenly felt heavy.

Yu Longting nonchalantly said, "It's supposed to be an Immortal Peach. They say the old man once dug up the tomb of an Ancient Immortal, took the peach pit held in the decomposed body left from the Soul Dispersal, and planted it."