

A Snake 481

Chapter 481 Trouble in the Serpent Domain

"Such a precious thing, how can you give it to me to eat? Won't you have some yourself?" I held the peach in both hands and earnestly offered it to Yu Longting.

Yu Longting couldn't help but chuckle, "Peaches can only replenish lost Spiritual Power and incidentally nourish a woman's womb, wasteful for me to consume."

A person's body is like a container; a larger container can hold more Spiritual Power.

Yu Longting, having been murdered by my father and sewn into the cheongsam, had his bodily container shrink from a boundless ocean to a small pond.

Thus, the need for me to maintain the cheongsam and expand the container.

Otherwise, no matter how much Spiritual Power was replenished, it would be of no help to him.

"Oh," I said, feeling somewhat guilty as I bowed my head and bit into the peach in my hand.

Just through the taste buds one could sense the subtle difference between this eight-hundred-year peach and one that was a thousand years old.

Still, it was infinitely stronger than a normal peach.

Feeling pained for the peach that had grown so many years, I carefully, bite by bite, slowly savored it, occasionally stealing glances at Yu Longting.

This time, by converting the little zombie demon, I resolved the crises of Bai Yinman and Han Dai.

I had accumulated quite a bit of Yin Virtue, and eating the peach to recharge some Spiritual Power was just perfect to send into the cheongsam for him.

This way, the two superior peaches wouldn't be wasted.

Yu Longting was toying with another peach, actually planning to feed me with Immortal Peach, "I have a six-hundred-year one here."

"Enough, enough, I can't eat anymore, I'm stuffed~" Seeing the big peach, I couldn't help but belch fiercely, Yu Longting really spoiled me to the extreme.

Yu Longting didn't insist and tucked the peach into his sleeve, "Well then, we'll have it next meal."

"Yu Longting, take me for a walk around," I said, having finished the peach and feeling fully revitalized, eager to explore, "I heard from Beichen that there's a great treasure trove in your cave dwelling."

"Sure, the treasure trove is behind the Pill Room, I'll take you to see it."

Yu Longting readily agreed.

His Snake Cave was exceptionally large, as if the entire belly of the mountain had been hollowed out.

The size of the Pill Room even surpassed that of the Lin Family compound.

There were numerous Pill Furnaces, yet only one was alight with flames. Having spent time at the Lin Family's Pill Furnaces and having looked over some of their alchemy texts, I observed closely.

After a moment I said, "This elixir should be ready by now, it feels like it can come out of the furnace, it couldn't be... for... Ye Jiqing, to separate his Love Soul, could it?"

"Right on the mark, but something's missing right now, so we can't finish it yet," Yu Longting said as he watched the flames wane. He picked up a fan and casually fanned it to restore the fire's vigor, "We need to gather more than a hundred pure love souls of the deceased, melt them into the elixir, and create a new soul. Otherwise, once Ye Jiqing consumes it and his Love Soul separates, he will die."

"Oh, oh, OH!~" I exclaimed, half-understanding.

The treasure trove of Yu Longting was even more substantial.

In a massive pit, a small mountain of various types of boxes was piled up.

Opening any one of them revealed treasures of inestimable value.

It nearly dazzled me blind.

Only today did I feel like I had glimpsed just the tip of the iceberg of the real Yu Longting; before, I knew only that he was the Snake Lord and that my father had wronged him.

About his past, everything else was completely unknown to me.

Now I could feel that he was opening up to me bit by bit, willing to share his past self with me.

Yu Longting asked me, "What else do you want to see? Visit my sect? Or shall we take a stroll near Snake Mountain?"

"I want to see the peach trees," I said, patting my stomach, the fullness from the Immortal Peach was too overpowering.

After eating it, it felt like I wouldn't need to eat anything for days.

My curiosity about the peach trees was mysteriously intense~

Yu Longting cheerfully agreed, "Sure, but it's too late now. Rest up, and I'll take you to see them tomorrow."

At night, the Snake Cave was very cold.

Yu Longting had been rough with me during the day, but at night he did nothing else.

He just held me as we slept, and as I drifted off into a fuzzy slumber, I heard Yu Longting's wicked voice, tinged with dissatisfaction, rise by my ear, "What's the matter? Who has come to disturb the peace of my Snake Cave?"

"Trouble in the Serpent Domain, your father's coffin has disappeared!"

Chapter 482: How to Get By in the Future?

Given Yu Longting's temperament,

how could he possibly let another man in when I'm not properly dressed?

I thought I was hallucinating and rubbed my eyes open.

When I looked for the source of the voice, I saw no other man.

Only the ancient dressing table, where a bronze mirror displayed a blurry shadow.

The two candles in front of the mirror were flickering dimly and brightly.

"Awake? Beichen was reporting some internal affairs of the Snake Tribe to me." Yu Longting's eyes darkened, his stern expression softened considerably.

Seeing the outer robe sliding off my body, he reached out to pull it back up over my shoulders a bit, "Be careful, don't catch a cold."

"Ah... Achoo..." Quite coincidentally, the damp cold in the air caught me, making me sneeze.

Yu Longting pulled me into his embrace, and, deeming it insufficient, his legs transformed into a snake tail that wrapped me up like I was being bundled in a dumpling, "Beichen, how is the Serpent Domain now?"

I looked up at him in astonishment; he no longer hesitated to reveal his true body in front of me, doing as he pleased.

"With your father's corpse no longer suppressing them, the Snake Spirits are becoming restless," Beichen's voice came from the bronze mirror.

Yu Longting gazed down at my astonished eyes, a chilly smile appearing, "You go and support the Serpent Domain for a while."

"I... I go support? My cultivation is hardly adequate," Beichen sounded as if he were dealing with a foolish ruler, his tone shocked.

Yu Longting, impatiently waving his hand, irresponsibly said, "A soldier is fed for a thousand days and used for one moment; this is your chance to repay me."

"If possible, I'd willingly repay you with my life, but with this matter... even if I risk my life... I fear... it... might still be inadequate..."

Beichen hadn't finished speaking when a deep green light flashed in the depths of Yu Longting's eyes.

The light in the bronze mirror dimmed, and the shadow disappeared simultaneously.

"Is it really right to push this task onto Beichen? This seems quite serious..."

I spoke cautiously, gently persuading.

Yu Longting: "Do you really want to stay alone in the Snake Cave? You'd be frightened."

"Can't I go to the Serpent Domain too?" I asked.

Yu Longting stroked my hair strands, "Hmm, it's better not to go, the aura of the Corpse Snake is too strong, it's not good for Dumpling."

Ding ding ding.

Beichen called my phone.

I answered immediately, Beichen's voice coming through, "Are you with Snake Lord?"

"I'll persuade Yu Longting to take care of the Serpent Domain's issues, don't worry." I guessed immediately the purpose behind Beichen's call.

Ah, why do I feel like I'm some seductive empress, bewitching the emperor's heart and leading to his neglect of state affairs?

Beichen, incredibly serious, warned, "Some Snake Spirits are ancient giant snakes; if they escape, the entire mortal order will be doomed."

"Alright, alright, I understand. You keep calm, I'll definitely persuade him." I hung up, slowly lifted my eyes, looked at Yu Longting appeasingly, and wrapped my arms around his waist, "Yu Longting I have an idea, why don't you send me back to Spring Wind Town, or perhaps to B City, then go to the Serpent Domain yourself, what do you think?"

I blinked, and blinked again.

Attempting to win over a certain snake through acting cute.

"I haven't taken you to see the Immortal Peach Tree yet, nor have I taken you back to the sect." Yu Longting seemed reluctant.

I nuzzled my head into his chest, "We can do those things anytime, but the Serpent Domain's matters can't be delayed. Do you really want to be a negligent ruler?"

"I don't care about being a negligent ruler." Yu Longting's eyes glinted mischievously, his expression roguish.

All sorts of dull-wittedness, impervious to reason.

I was so frustrated I almost lost my ability to speak, rolling my eyes, "But I don't want to be a calamity-causing seductress! Already disliked by the Snake Tribe, if I get another bad name for beguiling the ruler and causing great disasters, how will I get by later?"

Yu Longting! Help, I even plan to win over Qing Li later!

Chapter 483: Ling Baobao Has a Fever

"Wanwan, do you wish... to join my Snake Tribe?"

Yu Longting stared at me intensely, his voice slightly trembling, and he seemed more excited than I was.

I nodded vigorously, of course, of course!

Joining the snakes meant following their ways.

Yu Longting's eyes twinkled, and after a moment, he leaned down to kiss my forehead, "To have you as my wife in this lifetime, I could only wish for enough."

Snake Mountain was closest to City B.

To save time going to the Serpent Domain to handle matters.

Yu Longting took me back to city B to meet up with Yu Rongling.

Only after parting with Yu Longting did I realize poor Baby Rongling's condition was not optimistic.

He had taken the antidote, and the corpse poison was resolved, but his body remained very weak.

His body temperature wouldn't drop, maintaining a low fever.

"Beichen, logically speaking, after eating the antidote, Rongling should have recovered." I placed my finger on Yu Rongling's forehead, scalded by his burning temperature, and immediately frowned deeply.

Beichen sighed, pulled me to sit down on the chair beside the bed, "With the Cultivation Spiritual Garment you gave, Second Master could have lasted a long time, but he didn't want you to owe Immortal Liu too much, taking on a lot of stress from treating the innkeeper's pregnant wife. Once his body weakened, the toxins spread very fast."

"Then why didn't you contact me to inform me?" My heart was full of emotion and guilt. Yu Er normally appeared carefree, but he was actually very responsible when it mattered.

Beichen gave an implicit glance at Yu Rongling, "Initially, even I was kept in the dark, and later he absolutely refused to let me tell you, for fear of distracting you."

My throat inexplicably tightened, and suddenly my wrist was gripped tightly.

I looked down to see Yu Rongling, eyes welled with urgency, clutching my wrist, "Beichen, you dare, who allowed you to tell my sister-in-law."

"Silly Yu Er, my Lin family specializes in Alchemy." I said helplessly, "No matter how much Immortal Liu uses, for me, it is merely a matter of a few elixirs."

Yu Rongling was stunned on the spot, and after a while, he spoke in a hoarse voice filled with frustration, "Sister-in-law... why didn't you say so earlier..."

"I didn't know either, that our Yu Er would suddenly become so responsible. It was my oversight." I patted Yu Er's pitiful little head, all the while thinking of a solution.

He had been wearing the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, which seemed to have no effect on reducing Yu Er's fever at all.

High body temperature for snake tribe members could be problematic.

I must find a way to reduce little Yu Er's fever.

Yu Rongling was incredibly moved, "You acknowledge me as your brother-in-law now, wuu wuu wuu... my suffering wasn't in vain, you even praised me~ Having a child with a sister-in-law like you, is a treasure."

This dumbass, I didn't expect him to be so easily satisfied.

Just a few words of praise, and he forgot his physical discomfort, happy like a child.

"I just remembered, I have a Peach here, try eating it." Thinking of Yu Rongling's weakened body, the greatest benefit of a peach was nourishment.

Yu Rongling's fever was also due to his body being too weak to withstand the counteraction of the antidote and the corpse poison.

The six-hundred-year-old peach was originally meant as my breakfast by Yu Longting.

Luckily, I cherished the precious peach and couldn't bring myself to eat it.

At this moment, I took out the peach from my bag and handed it to Yu Rongling.

"Isn't this the Immortal Peach from the Immortal Peach Tree by the entrance of my brother's Snake Cave?"

Little Yu Er was shocked, "And... it's a six-hundred-year-old top-quality peach."

"Yes, if you still don't feel better after eating this, I will have to give you my blood to drink."

I found a small knife for cutting fruits and passed it to Yu Er, letting him be self-sufficient. Despite being weak, Yu Er still had the strength to peel his own fruit.

Chapter 484: Beaten by My Brother Until My Head Is Full of Bumps

"There's no need to peel it, peeling is a waste! Sister-in-law, why didn't the peach work for me, and now I have to drink your blood?" Baby Rongling refused the fruit knife, his face brimming with naive innocence as he carefully took a bite of the peach, treasuring it dearly.

Upon tasting the sweet freshness of the peach, his eyes lit up like little shining stars.

Beichen spoke up dryly and indifferently before I could even respond, "Given Snake Lord's temperament, he would have already given the thousand-year peach and the eight-hundred-year peach to the Lady of the Snake Lord."

Truly worthy of being a child raised by Yu Longting, he knows him too well!!

"Indeed... It sounds like something my brother would do."

Rongling had a wounded expression on his face, looking suddenly as if the peach in his hand had lost its appeal, "Whimper, whimper, when I wanted to bite into the two-hundred-year peach years ago, I had barely climbed the tree when my brother caught me on the spot and gave me a lump-covered beating."

"Before you got a lump-covered beating, he deliberately flew a kite and chased you across one hundred and fifty mountains, exhausting you to the point of nearly dispersing your power," Beichen reminded him in a chillingly calm tone.

Baby Rongling truly found the past unbearable to look back upon, bursting into a storm of tears, "It was too tragic, my brother really had severe food-protective tendencies back then."

"Actually, he was mainly reminiscing, no one was allowed to touch the peaches once they ripened."

With the most ordinary tone, Beichen revealed the truth, "Now you're also benefitting from it, getting to eat one."

"That's what I'm saying! Rongling with a sister-in-law at his side is like a treasure~ Coming to her side, happiness is everywhere to be found."

Upon hearing Beichen's words, Rongling instantly came back to life, his excitement unrestrained. He was so excited that he could have danced around even while lying in bed,

"The last six-hundred-year peach in the world was eaten by me, Second Master, and I am also one-of-a-kind, a snake favored by the heavens."

"You've recovered quite quickly, it seems you... are fine now."

I touched Rongling's forehead, lined with frustration, but indeed, it was no longer so heated, and the heart of an anxious elder sister I had been carrying was finally put to rest.

After consulting with Beichen, we decided to rest in City B for one night.

Allowing Second Master Yu some time to recover before setting off back to Spring Wind Town.

Leaving City B behind, during the time I stayed at Snake Mountain,

the entertainment circle had already undergone earth-shaking changes.

Many forums and Douban groups exposed the sleep-for-hire scandal photos, accompanied by recordings as proof, leading to Hu Jiao's complete downfall.

She was also caught for inciting others to commit illegal acts in private and taken to the station for investigation, ending her career in show business.

Han Dai announced her pregnancy on Weibo, compensated the current production for any reasonable losses due to her absence, and rested at home to take care of the baby.

Nowadays, the entertainment industry is much more inclusive than before, and the public generally accepts female celebrities getting married and having children.

However, suddenly semi-retiring at the peak of one's career still caused dissatisfaction among some fans, leading to a severe decline in popularity.

It would be very difficult for her to make a comeback in the future.

Bai Yinman's news was the most unusual, as she managed to get back together with her university first love and even posted hand-holding photos on Weibo.

In my hotel room, after scrolling through the various messages flooding the internet, I lay down on the bed and closed my eyes.

First, I did my evening prayers, then transferred some of my Spiritual Power into the cheongsam.

I faintly sensed a consumption of five percent and immediately stopped.

It's not that I'm stingy and unwilling to give Yu Longting more Spiritual Power, it's just that he's not by my side right now.

With Rongling being weak, I have to help Beichen stay prepared for any emergencies that might occur, to deal with anything that might happen and protect Baby Rongling.

That night, I slept incredibly deeply.

So deeply that in the pitch darkness of the dream, I could clearly feel that it was very difficult to wake up.

This dream transitioned slowly from simple to complex, a sequential process.

As I walked through the darkness, a gas lamp appeared in my hand. The gothic-style black-framed gas lamp lit up a meter in front of me.

In the utterly chaotic world, thanks to this bit of visibility, it looked like a forest in the night.

In the area illuminated by the lamp light, I could see tree roots on the ground and the thick trunks of trees...

Gradually, the sound of night owls with their strange and frightening calls in the night began to fill my ears, bleak and unnervingly grim.

And then, I heard the melodious and tender voice of opera singing carried through the night wind.

It wasn't strange for there to be night owls in the woods, but singing opera? This place looked particularly like a primeval forest, how could there be people here?

Could it be... could there be some unclean presence??

I was completely chilled with fear, and an inexplicable coldness spread throughout my body. I struggled to wake myself up but found myself going deeper into the heart of the forest in the dream.

"Who dares to trap the Second Master in this place? Just a lousy forest, believe it or not, I can burn it all down with a single fire?!"

Chapter 485: The White Fog of the Forest

"Rongling... my child."

I walked over with a gas lamp in hand, surprised to encounter Yu Rongling in this dream.

Yu Rongling was dressed in pure white Cultivation Spiritual Garment, and he looked just as surprised to see me, "Eh? Sister-in-law, how did you appear in my dream?"

Then, he touched his nose, mumbling guiltily, "If my brother knew that I dreamed about sister-in-law, he would definitely flatten me."

"You probably didn't dream of me; our dreams must have overlapped," I had a bad feeling about this, and more so as I began to recognize the way the trees around us were growing, "Stay close to me, we need to get out of here, or we might never leave."

Yu Rongling said weakly, "Sister-in-law, shouldn't... shouldn't I be the one protecting you?"

"Be good, once you're healed, it'll be your turn to protect me." I had just cautiously grabbed Yu Rongling's wrist when the tall trees around us suddenly became shrouded in pure white mist."

In the pitch-black night, the mist quickly enveloped us.

Visibility dropped to its lowest, where one couldn't see their own hand in front of their face.

Not only could we no longer see the trees that were just visible moments ago, but Yu Rongling and I couldn't see each other either. Yu Rongling kept shouting, "Sister-in-law, why has it gotten foggy, oh my!! This is a demonic mist, even my Snake Eye can't pierce through this mist, damn it all!! Who is scheming against us?"

"I don't know, don't get agitated, I've got this."

I reassured Yu Er, and finally, it dawned on me that this forest was none other than the timberland surrounding Yun Hao's little western-style building.

It seemed Yu Rongling and I must have been trapped in a dream by someone's scheme.

My sense of direction is quite good; as long as we can find that western-style building based on my memory.

It would count as making it out of the forest if we reached a familiar place, and if Yun Hao was there, we could even seek his help.

I opened my Spiritual Eye to its fullest, at last, able to see the path beneath my feet.

I could see a faint shadow of Yu Rongling beside me, and after discerning the direction of the path, I cautiously moved forward, "Rongling, tell me right away if anything happens, I'll protect you."

"..." The usually noisy Yu Rongling was silent.

My heart tightened and I looked over, "Rongling? Rongling...?"

All I could see were white mist and trees.

Not even a trace of Yu Rongling's shadow was visible.

The hand that had been grasping his wrist was now empty, without warning.

I reached out into the air several times before finally drawing back with a sense of defeat, "Who are you? Where have you taken Yu Rongling? Have I done something wrong to offend you? If so, why not come out and speak plainly..."

"Su Wan, the future head of the Lin Family??"

From within the white mist emerged the shadow of an impossibly large rabbit, giving off the impression of a stuffed animal you might find in an amusement park.

As the rabbit's form gradually approached and became clear from the mist,

I realized it was an actual rabbit.

The rabbit looked tame, with a mouse sitting atop its fluffy back—a mouse larger than normal ones.

Its eyes were a blood-red color, holding a whisk broom in its hand, with all its mouse fur turned white. Its voice was extremely hoarse, accompanied by weak coughs, "Cough cough cough~ I have an item left at your Lin Family's place, and I hope your Lin Family can return it."

"Speak directly about what you want. Will you release Yu Rongling only after I return it?"

I frowned, scrutinizing this old mouse. Its nails on its hands and feet were sharp, and its white fur was due to old age, just as humans grow white hair when they grow old. The same principle.

Had we encountered a mouse spirit?

The mouse spirit sitting on the white rabbit, however, remained silent, half-closing its eyes looking down at me, then with a turn, the rabbit dashed into the mist. In the blink of an eye, their figures vanished.

At the same time, I suddenly woke up on the bed in my hotel room.

I didn't even bother putting on a coat, I got out of bed barefoot, took the spare room card, and swiped open Yu Rongling's room door.

As soon as I entered, I walked up to the bed and started shaking the sleeping Yu Rongling with force, "Rongling!! Rongling!! Wake up, stop sleeping~"

My significant efforts couldn't wake Yu Rongling at all.

This...

This was nothing like just being asleep!

My hand trembled as I checked for his breath, and I stiffened up; he was breathless.

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Chapter 487: Grandmaster of the Lin Family, Hold Tight to the Hair on My Back

"Oh my God, so many rats!!"

My legs turned to jelly, and I instinctively took a half-step back.

I had been bitten by rats on my toes before, and I had even been surrounded and attacked by a swarm of them.

With these gray, fluffy creatures, I had developed an immense psychological fear.

Seeing so many rats all at once nearly scared me into outright fleeing.

But in the forest, how could a person's legs ever outrun rats, especially when I was a pregnant woman with a big round belly.

In my urgency, I tapped into my survival instincts and scurried up the trunk of a pine tree.

The swarm of rats moved quickly, flooding over like a tide in less than ten seconds.

One after another, the little black rats hopped around the base of the pine tree, speaking human language, "This human climbed up the tree, do they think we rats can't climb trees?"

"She's so pretty, she must taste fresh and juicy."

"Let's figure out a way to bring her down and stew her for meat."

...

Clinging tightly to the trunk, I was up in the tree, nearly in tears from fear.

With such an enormous number of gnawing animals, a bite from each would be enough to strip me to a skeleton in less than ten seconds.

"Let's see whether I become your meal first or if you turn into roasted rats," I knew that my heavenly fire had suffered a setback and needed a long time to recuperate, and using it rashly would spell big trouble for me.

But now, my life was on the line, so I couldn't care less.

For the first time without talisman paper in hand, I forced the heavenly fire within my body to the tips of my fingers, forming it little by little, "Po Qi to Swift Vajra..."

"Stop your impudence, our ancestor asked you to invite her, not to scare her," a naive-sounding young girl's voice suddenly intervened.

The formation of my heavenly fire halted midway, and I couldn't help but look curiously in the direction of the voice.

What I saw was a giant white rabbit hopping through the heavy snow, standing over two meters tall.

In front of me, it was a massive creature; its whiskers could pierce me like swords.

The little rats countered with their squeaky voices, "Who's scaring her? The ancestor didn't say we couldn't eat her; we've never tried human flesh before."

"I heard human flesh is delicious and sweet."

"Exactly, the people of the Lin Family are no good, no need to pamper them."

...

"Hey, Miss Rabbit, are you a rabbit spirit? Is the ancestor you're talking about a big white-haired rat?"

I had been hanging in the tree for over five minutes, and my pregnant body was just too heavy; I was barely holding on.

I needed to either make peace or roast these rats with my heavenly fire.

In any case, I had to get down from here quickly.

The rabbit said to me, "Don't ask about my affairs. Come down from there, and I'll ensure your safety; I'll take you to meet our ancestor."

"Oh, oh, oh... I'm coming down right now, right this second," I squinted my eyes, knowing full well that the rabbit's words might not be trustworthy and that it could be luring me down to feed the rats.

But every second now was critically urgent for me.

I had to take a risk, instead of wasting time and energy on pointless matters.

Growing up in a poor family, I often climbed trees to pick fruit to stave off hunger.

Climbing trees was a skill I was quite adept at; I descended swiftly and, before touching the ground, I landed in a fluffy mass—it turned out that the rabbit had stopped by the tree as I came down, "Grandmaster of the Lin Family, hold onto the fur on my back tightly; I can run very fast."

"Wait, I... I'm not ready yet, hey, why are you running all of a sudden... Ah... Ah..."

Chapter 488: Forever Trapped in Clothes

I suddenly found myself on the rabbit, completely unprepared, and the rabbit immediately began to run at high speed.

The rabbit's hind legs were extremely powerful, bouncing quickly and far with each kick.

On the rabbit's back, I felt as if I were on a roller coaster, the world whirling around me.

Fortunately, I knelt and leaned forward in time, grabbing a tuft of its fur, otherwise, I would have certainly been thrown off and severely injured.

I struggled to adjust my center of gravity to stabilize myself.

Just as I adjusted my body to the optimal angle, the rabbit, swift as a gale, came to a stop and said, "We've arrived."

"Ugh~"

I slid off the rabbit weakly and immediately crouched beside a tree to vomit violently.

The frenzied ride with the rabbit had almost jostled all my organs out.

"Such a useless human,"

the rabbit lamented.

I was vomiting too severely to argue back.

Inwardly, I retorted, "Little sister, wait till you're pregnant one day, and let's see if you can still talk like this."

Ugh~

The vomiting grew more intense.

Inside my belly, Baby Dumpling was also disoriented, "Mommy, Dumpling feels dizzy."

Suddenly, something furry gently bumped into me.

I instinctively turned my head and saw the rabbit holding a red fruit in its mouth.

"For... for me...? Ugh..." This was the most severe vomiting episode of my life; there was no helping it, my stomach's capacity was significantly weakened as it had grown larger.

With a haughty "hmpf," the rabbit maintained its posture with its head bowed low.

I felt miserable all over from the vomiting, not caring about anything else.

I took the fruit from the rabbit's mouth and stuffed it into mine.

The moment I bit into it, it was unexpectedly spicy.

As the spiciness spread, the cramps in my stomach immediately eased.

"What kind of fruit is this? I actually feel better?" I was quite surprised.

The rabbit remained haughtily elusive, hopping toward the cabin ahead, "I'm not telling you, stupid human."

"Uh." I followed the rabbit into the cabin.

The cabin's door had been specially modified to accommodate the rabbit's large body.

Upon entering, the rabbit lay down behind a lounge chair.

"Cough, cough... I don't have much time left... Please forgive this old one... for not greeting... greeting... you personally..." Lying in the chair wasn't an elder, but a large white rat, surrounded by a fiery glow from a burning furnace.

I stood at the doorway, gazing at the large rat from a distance, and after a moment, I spoke indifferently, "I guess, you have sought me out for the Grey Immortal Robe?"

Initially, I came full of rage, furiously rushing to save Yu Rongling.

Including when I was attacked by a horde of rats, I thought none of the rats were any good, and if they went too far, I wouldn't mind confronting them fiercely for Baby Rongling's sake.

Even if it meant carving a path of bloodshed, I was determined to retrieve Rongling's Primordial Spirit.

But now, seeing this elderly rat, one foot in the Netherworld, Understanding suddenly dawned on me.

Rats are natural predators of snakes and had no prior grievances with us.

If not cornered, how would they dare to so boldly confine Yu Rongling's Soul?

The more I thought about it, it could only be for the Grey Immortal Clothes crafted by Xuan Fanyin that Su Qiang wore at that time.

The Grey Immortal Robe, like Yu Longting's White Python Cheongsam, was an equally cruel artifact, made by sewing a sentient being who had achieved cultivation directly into the fabric, doomed to neither live nor be reincarnated, eternally trapped in the garment.

"Young friend, to be honest... the Household Spirit sewn into that Grey Immortal Robe... is my wife,"

the large rat said hoarsely, tears clouding its beady eyes, dampening the white fur around them.

I furrowed my brows, touched, yet still somewhat upset over his method of bullying by threatening Yu Rongling's life, "Couldn't you have just asked nicely for the robe? Why did you have to kidnap Yu Rongling and use his life as leverage?"

Chapter 489: Seeing Grandma Again

"Snake Lord... did you all come together?"

The big rat didn't directly answer my question but asked tremulously instead.

I was aware that the big rat was wary of Yu Longting, so I stated bluntly, "Given your status, you should have found out long ago that Yu Longting has entered the Serpent Domain, a place that lies beyond the Three Realms and Six Paths, cut off from any communication."

"Indeed, I am despicable for having made inquiries, Snake Lord... Snake Lord... cough cough cough... since you cannot be by your side, I dared to reach out in your dreams," he admitted his own despicability, eyes filled with sorrow.

"My time has come, and I had no choice but to resort to this lowly strategy. I cannot be certain... that you would agree... nor can I... afford to gamble... Forgive me... Lady Snake Lord," the big rat said, expressing a self-mocking acceptance of his own baseness, eyes displaying deep sadness.

Biting my lip, I felt both compassion and contempt, "And Yu Rongling?"

Although the big rat's affection for his first wife was touching, and his first wife's fate of being senselessly stitched into clothing was pitiable,

Why must Yu Rongling and I bear the consequences for this matter? We aren't the ones who persecuted her by stitching her into the clothes, are we?

When Xuan Fanyin held the Rat Clothes, the big rat didn't dare to snatch them.

He also didn't dare to take them from Su Qiang.

It was only because he saw that I was a weakling that he decided to bully me.

"I beseech Lady Snake Lord to make a promise, only then can I let you see Lord Snake Dragon," the big rat indeed wouldn't give in easily.

I wasn't sure if my grandfather would be willing to return the Rat Clothes, but the arrow was already nocked and I had to shoot, so without much hesitation, I bit my finger and swore,

"Fine, I swear, I take this oath with my blood, if the Rat Tribe allows Yu Rongling to be safe and sound, I will do everything in my power to make the Lin Family return the Rat Clothes. Is that enough?"

Seeing me take this blood oath, which I could not casually violate, the big rat visibly relaxed, coughing violently as if to cough out his lungs, "Cough cough cough... Lord Snake Dragon... is upstairs..."

His cough was especially harsh on the ears, and he spat out quite a bit of blood.

The rabbit didn't say a word, gently nuzzling the big rat's body with its head.

It was clear the rabbit was very reliant on this aged big rat, conveying a sense of mutual dependence for survival.

Squinting my eyes, I hurried upstairs.

A seal had been placed on the upstairs door that only allowed entry from the outside, preventing those inside from coming out at will.

With a push, the old wooden door opened.

Next to the red pillar in the corner sat a frail and pitiable boy, hugging his knees.

"Baby Rongling, I've come to rescue you. Being here all alone, you must have been scared," I said as I approached, crouching down with tenderness and whispering to Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling lifted his head abruptly upon hearing my voice, and tears instantly fell, "Sister-in-law, sob sob sob, you finally came to rescue me. I was locked up here by a rat. Damn it, rats are supposed to be food for us snakes, sob sob sob... and yet, I was bullied by food..."

"Uh..."

My lips twitched as I examined Yu Rongling's Primordial Spirit, ensuring he was unharmed, and said, "Don't tell me, the reason you're so upset is because... you feel humiliated to have been captured by food?"

"Do I even need to say it? This is a matter of dignity," Yu Rongling pouted and mumbled.

With a full head of black lines, I tugged at his collar and led him downstairs, while calling Beichen to bring Yu Rongling's body over to the Lin estate, "From now on, you will sleep in my wardrobe. I won't let you have a room to yourself any longer; you're just too worrisome alone. Truly, you've shattered a mother's heart."

"Yay, I love sleeping in the wardrobe of your and brother's room the most~"

"Yu Rongling, are you only three years old?"

"As if. I'm obviously thirteen years old."

Downstairs, the big rat had exhausted all his energy and had fallen into a faint.

Opening the wooden door, the north wind howled as the whistling snow rushed into the cabin.

The weather in the north could change at a moment's notice; what had been light snowfall just a while ago had turned into a near blizzard.

"I'll escort you out of the woods," the rabbit followed behind us and exited the cabin, "After all, you've fulfilled my grandfather's last wish in life. He only wished to see grandmother one last time before dying."

Chapter 490 Ah, too fast

"Uh, Little Rabbit Sister, can you run a bit slower this time?"

I glanced at the wildly blowing deep forest ahead, then at the rabbit's thick furry back, and for a moment, I actually found it hard to decide.

The rabbit huffed lightly and lay down on the thickly accumulated snow, "Useless human, get on."

"I'll take that as a yes." With the experience from before, I deftly grabbed the rabbit's soft long fur and climbed on, reaching out a hand to Yu Rongling below.

Yu Rongling felt a bit repulsed and lowered his voice, "You want me to be carried out of the woods by food? If word got out, my own kind would laugh at me."

"Are you getting on or not? Keep dilly-dallying, and I'll leave you here for the New Year." I looked disdainful; this dumbass snake with a screw loose in its head would die if it didn't return to its body soon, and here it was being needlessly finicky.

"No, don't leave me behind, I'll get on, okay?"

Yu Rongling dared not fuss anymore and hurriedly grabbed my hand, leaping up lightly to sit behind me, "Ah—ah—it's too fast—"

A piercing scream tore through the peaceful sky almost the instant Yu Rongling's butt hit the rabbit.

The rabbit kicked back and started sprinting like a whirlwind.

This scream was much worse than mine earlier.

But it was the speed I could just handle, I said calmly and indifferently, "Is it really that exaggerated? This speed is much slower than what I just had."

"Sister-in-law... help... tell the rabbit to slow down..." Yu Rongling, jostled about as if his vitality had been sucked dry by a spider demon, ran out of strength to scream and hoarsely whispered.

I felt as if I were riding a swift horse across an endless prairie, actually feeling refreshed and invigorated, "I'd like to help you out, but it seems we've already arrived."

On the road, the rabbit encountered a red off-road vehicle and suddenly stopped next to it, "Grandmaster of the Lin Family, is this car here to pick you up?"

"Yes, yes! That's the one, thank you." I patted the rabbit's back, my mood buoyant.

Beichen got out of the driver's seat, opened the rear door, hoisted Yu Rongling onto his shoulder, and walked toward us.

"Beichen... how... how did he find this place, with the forestry area so big... and the heavy snow falling... he still found us!" Yu Rongling was pale and listless.

I urged Yu Rongling, "I shared my location with him on WeChat, get back into your body quick!"

"Okay... I'm going back now..." Yu Rongling, as if gasping for breath, sluggishly transformed into a green light and slowly drifted into his own body on Beichen's shoulder.

I slid down the rabbit's side, shook off the snow from my body, and ran to Yu Rongling's side, "How do you feel? Yu Rongling, if you can hear me, just respond."

"Hey, hey, hey, sister-in-law, I'm awake, Primordial Spirit back in place!" Yu Rongling hung upside down, his large almond-shaped eyes wide open, his snake eyes rolling excitedly as he responded to me several times in a row.

Beichen's eyes darkened, and he dropped Yu Rongling's body with a cold face.

Yu Rongling plunged headfirst into the snow, getting a mouthful.

He forcefully spat it out and sprang to his feet, blood boiling with excitement as he bellowed, "I, Huhansan, am back again!"

"Rabbit, can you wait a moment?" I called out to the rabbit, about to leave, and said to Beichen, "Beichen, check dumbass's pulse, see how his body is doing."

"You're still worried your grandpa might harm him, huh? Quite the cautious one," the rabbit complained, impatiently waiting.

Beichen complied and took Yu Rongling's pulse; as time passed, his expression grew more serious, "Strange... something's off with Second Master's body..."