

A Snake 621

Chapter 621: Are You Eating a Person, Yu Longting?

"No need, I'm fully rested, and the sound of firecrackers has a festive atmosphere, making it feel like we're living in the real world."

I stretched my arms out of the bed, yawned, and shamelessly snuggled into Yu Longting's embrace.

I realized something was still wrapped around my wrist...

A snake!!

My heart felt a strange sense of awe.

Does this mean Yu Longting still hasn't forgiven me?

Suddenly, Yu Longting grabbed my waist, propped up his majestic body, and kissed my lips.

It seemed like he was venting something, as his fierce kisses continued without pause.

"Ouch... it hurts, are you eating me? Yu Longting!" I struggled with both arms and legs, but it was futile.

Fortunately, it was just a punitive kiss, to dissipate the remaining anger in his heart; he was very careful everywhere else, with not a single move that harmed me.

After mauling my lips into sausages, Yu Longting finally let me go, "Eating you? That's a good idea, this way you'll always stay obediently by my side, with no chance to run away."

"You wouldn't bear to do that." I was still certain of that.

Yu Longting's expression darkened, a storm cloud looming, as he interrogated me, "Why did you open the door when that Yang person came looking for you?"

"Well... we're quite familiar, and I couldn't bear to not help," I felt a tingling scalp and complained inwardly about his grudge-holding, but outwardly I could only continue to explain honestly, "And my Begonia Hairpin was repaired by the Old Taoist Priest, plus I have the Ice Silkworm Gu with me... usually there's not much... dan... danger, you know."

Under Yu Longting's terrifying pressure, I became more and more timid.

My head bowed lower and lower, my voice growing smaller and smaller.

As if to spite me on purpose, Yu Longting lifted my chin, forcing me to look him in the eye, "Happy New Year? Wanwan? How could you be so heartless to let the Ginseng Spirit deliver such a message?"

"I just wanted to give Xiao Shenshen something to do, I thought... I could... make it back before you... return... Return!!"

That way Xiao Shenshen wouldn't have to pass the message to Yu Longting!!

"Su Wan, you're quite cunning, huh? I knew you couldn't stay put, so I came back a day early, but it was utterly useless. Starting today, you are not allowed to leave my side, not even by half an inch."

"Like this, I can't leave even if I wanted to." I lifted my wrist, which was sourly tied up with the White Snake, and sighed.

Does this mean I'll have to stick with Yu Longting even to use the bathroom and take showers???
Huh???

Noticing Yu Longting's gaze growing darker, I hastily added, "If it weren't for fear of delaying your affairs, I would have already wanted to be tied up next to you, clinging to you."

"You'd cling to me?" Yu Longting teased me.

I nodded so vigorously I felt like my head might fall off, "I'm actually quite clingy, clingy enough to drive you mad, right, right!! I have something urgent to tell you."

His anger over me meddling in the affairs of Master Yang's family in Zhuji Village was, in my view, somewhat fortunate.

If his attention were still on Yang Zheng's identity, that would be extremely daunting.

With my intelligence, I was no match for him; too much explanation would undoubtedly lead to slips.

"Hmm?" Yu Longting leaned down and kissed my burning lips repeatedly with covetousness and relentless persistence.

When his eyes narrowed slightly, he resembled a Giant Python that has swallowed its prey and lay idly digesting it.

I wrapped my hands around his neck carefully coordinating with his kisses, "When I was no match for Yang Zheng, didn't Old Taoist Zhang arrive just in time to help me? The power he infused into my body... it's still there."

"Really?" While kissing me, Yu Longting began to slide off my clothes and kissed my collarbone.

With his other hand free, he pinched my pulse.

Chapter 622: Two Snake Eggs

Suddenly, Yu Longting's kiss halted, and his knuckles tightened on my wrist, "He really has taken a liking to you."

I tentatively asked, "Do you mean he's taken a liking to me as his apprentice?"

"Yeah, other than you, he probably wouldn't choose anyone else as his successor. Otherwise, he wouldn't have shared his power with you at such a critical juncture of facing tribulation. Now, it all depends on your attitude," Yu Longting said without opposition, his voice low and tender as he inquired about my feelings.

Lost in thought at Yu Longting's words, I replied distractedly, "Does my attitude matter? He gave me his power without even asking me first."

"Zhang Zidao is drinking downstairs. If you don't agree, just tell him directly. There's no need to worry," Yu Longting said casually.

I widened my eyes in surprise, "What... What...?"

"He says he has nowhere to celebrate the New Year, so he wants to spend it with us." Yu Longting seemed to anticipate my next move and propped himself up to sit beside me.

Having slept for a while, I felt a bit heavy. "Pull me up, I need to take a bath, and you help me find some clothes."

Though Yu Longting had wiped away a great deal of the blood stains in my sleep.

A bath was still necessary to completely wash clean.

"Okay, just call me if you need anything." Yu Longting pulled me up as per my request, and as I got out of bed, he bent down to slip slippers onto my feet.

I had barely taken two steps when I stumbled.

Turning back, I looked at the snake on my wrist and then at Yu Longting, "I mean, let's wrap it up again after I bathe."

"Call me 'husband.'" Yu Longting was now savoring the flavor and wanted to hear those two words.

I felt a bit shy and whispered into his ear swiftly, "Husband, untie me."

"Go ahead," his cool, mellow voice betrayed his pleasure.

I hurried into the bathroom and quickly took a shower. As I was about to finish, there came a knock on the door, "Clothes delivery."

"Coming." I opened a crack in the door, reached out, and took the clothes Yu Longting had brought over.

Yu Longting asked, "A cheongsam... do you want me to help you put it on?"

"No need, I can manage it myself!" I said, toweling off my damp hair and beginning to put on the cheongsam.

Even though the cheongsam fitted my changing figure, it was always inconvenient to look down with a big belly, and I struggled with two buttons for ten minutes without aligning them properly.

I went to the door and coughed lightly, "Ahem, are you still there?"

"I am," Yu Longting replied.

My face flushed, "Can you come in for a moment?"

The next second, he pushed the door open.

He didn't blame me and naturally began to fasten the frog buttons for me.

With my head bowed, ripples stirred in my heart. "Thank you, hey, what's that delicious smell?"

"Snake eggs." Yu Longting reached into his down jacket pocket and took out two...

steaming hot snake eggs.

Seeing the cooked eggs made my heart ache and fearful, and I stepped back two paces, "Why are they even cooked?"

"I cooked them for your breakfast," Yu Longting said.

Me: "..."

"They are unharmed snake eggs." Yu Longting touched his forehead, "After you fainted, a Burmese python brought them, saying they were to show respect to you."

A Burmese python... that must be Yang Xi's little snake~

How nice, it even brought its own laid eggs to give to me.

"They still shouldn't have been cooked," I said, cradling the eggs with both hands, saddened.

The snake eggs were translucent and as clear as the moon.

They looked as though they were carved out of jade, but Yu Longting had, regrettably, cooked them...

Yu Longting's eyes lowered as he touched my belly, "You are what you eat, and if you don't eat, they'll just go bad anyway."

"That does make some sense. Are snake eggs tasty?" I asked, intrigued by the smell and unconsciously peeling the eggshell as I spoke.

Chapter 623: Committing Inhuman Crimes?

Yu Longting was very considerate as he took the peeled eggshell from me, "The old man used to make these for me when I was a kid, they're not bad."

"If you say they're not bad, then they must be a delicacy." I peeled off all the eggshell and couldn't wait to take a bite of the egg.

It was fragrant and smooth with a hint of floral taste.

After swallowing, the fragrance lingered on my lips and teeth.

The feeling of fullness was quite strong, and it was comfortably warm in my stomach.

I wondered whether snake eggs naturally tasted this good or if it was because they were laid by a spiritually ascended python that they were so delicious.

I handed another egg to Yu Longting, "I don't eat alone, you eat too."

"I want to eat that one," Yu Longting eyed the one I had bitten into.

I blinked and handed it to him, "Alright, go ahead."

After eating the snake eggs, I glanced at my bare wrist, "Yu Longting, snake~"

Yu Longting paused, then chuckled, "Are you actually asking to be tied up?"

"Hurry and do it." I urged him with my eyes.

Yu Longting's deep eyes fixated on me as a white snake slithered out of his sleeve and coolly coiled around my wrist.

The next second, he firmly grasped the back of my head and planted a deep kiss, "You're getting better at going with the flow, my Wanwan."

So, was the Snake Lord no longer mad at me?

Much later, downstairs.

On a table covered haphazardly with empty wine bottles and peanuts on both sides.

An old Taoist priest, with white hair and a dirty Taoist robe stained with lots of blood, lay passed out.

Dressed like this, he resembled an old Taoist priest who had mistakenly wandered into a warzone and had been harshly baptized by blood and flames.

"Elder... Zhang? Old Taoist Zhang?? Wake up...??" I pushed him a few times but couldn't wake him, feeling helpless, "Why are you drinking so early and getting yourself drunk?"

"It's more than just drinking early, he was bossing me around to warm up the wine and fry peanuts," Yu Rongling, who was sticking Spring Festival couplets and blessings at the doorway, peeked out and grumbled with frustration.

I couldn't help but laugh, "You could have refused him, right? When did Second Master Yu ever become so obedient?"

"I...How could I not obey? Brother, tell me, could I?"

Who would have thought this dumbass was so upset that he gasped for breath, wearing an expression of injustice looking towards Yu Longting.

Yu Longting spread a cushion on a chair and helped me sit down, "Wife, Old Taoist Zhang's skill in subduing demons is matchless in the world. Few among the demon clans can rival him."

"Dear sister-in-law, just throw him out already, he's neither kin nor friend and hangs around uninvited." Yu Rongling dropped the scissors and paste in his hands, dutifully moved behind me, and began massaging my shoulders, "That old man treats me like his slave, making me do this and that, and threatens to capture me at the slightest disagreement."

"Pfft..." I couldn't hold back my laughter, quickly stifling it while pretending to be serious, "If you're going to throw him out, throw him out with your own hands. There's a sense of achievement in that. I support your rebellion, not to perish in silence but to explode from it."

"You...you're bullying me, even you're making fun of me, just like my cold-blooded brother." Yu Rongling pouted and whined, "How dare I throw him out? When he wakes up, he'll...commit even more inhumane acts against me."

From behind his calf, suddenly a soft little white thing ran out and threw itself around my leg, "Young Madam, Shenshen missed you so much~"

"She's everywhere! She's my sister-in-law, and even I haven't acted spoiled, get lost!"

Yu Rongling's violent nature was even worse than his brother's, and he didn't hesitate to thump Xiao Shenshen on the head.

"You're all grown snakes now, yet still bullying a child."

I picked up Xiao Shenshen, who had a bump on his head, and rubbed the top of his head, saying before Yu Er could start making a scene, "My brother and I are planning to go to the market to buy groceries for the reunion dinner tonight, do you want to come along??"

Chapter 624: Bullfrog

The market was bustling with people.

In order to ensure the freshness of the food ingredients, there were still many people coming to buy groceries for the day.

"Hey, Master Chen himself is buying groceries, my fish are really fresh, want to get one?" The fish seller greeted me with a beaming smile, warmly.

I wrapped the snake around my arm and hid it under my sleeve.

I looked at the fish happily jumping in the water, counted the number of people at home, and said, "Let's have five, and make sure they're big ones."

"This child is so cute, just like he walked out of a New Year picture. Is he...?" While the aunt was bagging the fish, her gaze could hardly move away from Xiao Shenshen, who was lying in my arms.

Xiao Shenshen, shy and afraid of strangers, buried his face.

Yu Longting casually grabbed the collar of his back and held Xiao Shenshen close, "He's the neighbor's kid, staying over at our place for a while."

"I thought so, you two are so young, how could you have a three or four-year-old child." The aunt weighed the fish and generously threw in an additional small one, saying it was for good luck during the New Year.

Six fish, "double six" for good fortune, right?

I handed the small one to Xiao Shenshen, "This one is for you to carry, you're small, so carrying a small one is just right."

"Wife, if you continue to be this nice to that thing, our Dumpling might get jealous," Yu Longting remarked as he helped me carry the remaining five big grass carp, even though he was strong enough.

But these fish were indeed very big...

Too big.

Dumpling interjected in a coquettishly milky voice, "I'm not jealous, Mommy loves Dumpling the most, forever."

"Little young master?" Xiao Shenshen, who had originally been shyly burying his head, suddenly turned it back.

Staring at my belly, his big eyes were watery, and he looked utterly charmed.

Dumpling bobbed his head inside my belly, "Yes, Shenshen, hello there. Once I'm born from Mommy's tummy, Mommy and I will spoil you together."

"Spoil... me? I've decided, I want to be a medicinal supplement for the young master~," Xiao Shenshen said excitedly, "I like the little young master."

"What... the hell??" I really couldn't understand Ginseng's train of thought, what kind of bizarre logic was that?

Liking someone meant offering oneself as a medicinal supplement...

Seeing Yu Longting carrying so many fish on his own was quite inconvenient, so I said, "Could I get a few bags, please? We still have to buy other things later, and it's not practical for you to carry them all."

"What else do we need to buy later?" Yu Longting asked me.

I listed the things I planned to purchase, "At least ten pounds of pork leg meat because I want to make dumplings, and then for the dumpling fillings, we need green onions, leeks, cabbage, shepherd's purse, and so on. There's a lot..."

"Rongling... Yu Rongling, come and help carry things, where's that dumbass?" Despite Yu Longting's keen perceptiveness, it took a thorough sweep through the noisy crowd to find Rongling at a stall selling bullfrogs.

Yu Rongling was resting his chin in his hands, staring at the bullfrogs hopping around in the red basin, nearly drooling, "Brother, sister-in-law, it's a frog!! I want to eat frogs, hurry and buy me some."

The bullfrog vendor looked at the young man in front of his stall, who was almost drooling over the bullfrogs, with a speechless expression, as if to say, how could such a good young man be so silly.

Me: "..."

"The joys of a simple-minded child, is it too late to pretend I don't know him now?" Yu Longting couldn't bear to look at him, his face full of disdain.

We had no choice but to walk over to Yu Rongling, and the vendor greeted us smilingly, "Master Chen, your brother-in-law seems to really enjoy bullfrogs, why don't you buy some for him? These are all freshly caught from the pond, very fresh."

"Alright, give me a pound," I said to the vendor.

Yu Rongling looked up, "Only one pound?? That's not even enough to fill the gaps in my teeth!"

Chapter 625: The Master's Elusive Wish

"So, how much do you want?" I scratched my head, seriously taking in the suggestion.

Snakes do like to eat toads, I've heard it said quite often.

Buying more would allow both Yu Longting and Dumpling to have a taste of something fresh.

Yu Rongling raised all of his fingers on both hands, "At least ten catties."

"But I only have a total of six catties at my stand." Now it was the vendor's turn to be exasperated.

Yu Rongling declared boldly, "Then I'll take them all."

"Uncle, I will buy all these bullfrogs," I said to the vendor, feeling a bit embarrassed.

The vendor was stunned but then quickly helped with the weighing, "I'm only agreeing because you are associated with Master Chen. I'm the only one in town selling bullfrogs, and I originally wanted to leave some for others."

Hearing what the vendor said, I felt slightly guilty.

I had wanted to tell the vendor to leave some for the people coming after us, but then I saw Yu Rongling puffing his cheeks out with an aggrieved little face.

The words reached my lips but then were swallowed back.

On our way back, Yu Rongling caused the town folk to gasp in admiration and look at him with new eyes.

The New Year's goods he carried, big and small, added up to at least a hundred or two hundred catties.

The neighbors couldn't help but gossip, "The young man is really strong, though he comes from a poor background, has no education, no diplomas, no money, but he sure is strong and robust."

"Chen Decheng said he's a bachelor and has never dated. If there's a chance, I'd introduce him to my cousin. Her family is rich and doesn't mind if the guy is poor."

"Forget it, your cousin is already thirty-five. Even though she takes good care of herself, it's not suitable pairing her with a handsome young man. I have a female cousin who's only twenty, and she has no other requirements except she likes good-looking men..."

I believe what Master Chen meant was, when people asked about Yu Rongling's marital status, and given he regarded him as the Snake Immortal, naturally, he hadn't dated anyone...

So that's how he answered.

Yu Longting remarked, "Who would've thought, dumbass is quite popular."

Yu Rongling boasted, "That's right, I'll show you all how I get a partner after the New Year."

Back at the restaurant, Yu Longting and I went into the kitchen together.

Yu Rongling, holding Shenshen, watched TV outside.

"Wanwan, just move a chair over and watch if you like." When it came down to business, Yu Longting told me to take it easy again.

How could I agree with that? I had been eager all morning to cook this reunion dinner, "For the reunion dinner, it's more meaningful if we do it together."

"You really can't sit still. Alright, I'll help you put on the gloves. Just don't get your hands wet." Yu Longting helped me put on a pair of waterproof rubber gloves.

We started by making dumplings.

I seasoned the filling while he kneaded the dough.

According to the customs of the southern regions,

In the afternoon, every household should honor the land and pay respects to their ancestors.

Given Yu Longting's and Yu Rongling's unique identities, they skipped this part.

Before dinner, at the space in front of the door, they set off a couple of strings of firecrackers and considered it done.

The small town was bustling, filled with the crackling sound of firecrackers.

"Firecrackers announce the passing of the old year, the spring breeze brings warmth to the tu su wine," Old Taoist Priest Zhang Zidao came out, swaying and still wearing his dirty Taoist robe, and exclaimed with a deity-like air, "Ah! Quite the heartwarming sight to see your family."

Pregnant, I didn't join Yu Rongling in setting off the fireworks, which left me free to talk to Zhang Zidao, "Are you sober now? Don't you want to take a bath or something?"

"The dirt on the flesh is not the real filth; it's the cleanliness of the heart that matters," Zhang Zidao replied, rubbing his...

Face covered in mud!!

Uh...

His body covered in mud, he wouldn't take a bath during the New Year?

Seeing Zhang Zidao's carefree and disheveled celestial air, though, I felt at ease and didn't insist, and said, "I've prepared a clean Taoist robe for you. I spent some time this afternoon altering the old fabric. If you don't mind wearing it..."

"Mind? Not at all! Clothes personally made by my dear disciple is something I could only wish for!"

Chapter 626: Let Me Have a Contest with Him

Old Taoist Zhang was all smiles, his face, which had retained a trace of drunkenness, now full of spirits.

He looked at me with an incredibly tender and caring gaze.

My heart warmed slightly as I recalled the things Old Taoist Zhang had selflessly done for me.

The absence of paternal love deep within me over the years unexpectedly felt compensated for, "Then... then I'll go upstairs and get it for you, please wait a moment."

My eyes were slightly sore, and my heart was a mix of complex emotions.

Only after I ran away from Zhang Zidao did I dare to let a few tears emerge from my eyes.

When I came back down with the daoist robe, Yu Rongling had finished setting off the fireworks, and he and his brother were putting bowls and chopsticks on the table downstairs.

Shenshen, well-behaved, was holding a small cloth, diligently wiping the chairs for everyone.

Old Taoist Zhang immediately stripped off his old, blood dao robe and threw it on the ground, replacing it with the plain grey daoist robe I had made for him.

Although I didn't know Zhang Zidao's size, my experience from making many clothes turned out to be spot on.

I judged Zhang Zidao's size and simulated it myself.

"Fits pretty well," Zhang Zidao commented after trying it on, looking himself up and down, "The stitches are also tight, my good apprentice has put in effort."

"Sister-in-law, you... why did you still make clothes for... this old coot?" Yu Rongling grumbled discontentedly.

Zhang Zidao glanced askance at him, "Four-legged snake, come sit beside me, pour the wine."

"You... you're the four-legged snake, your whole family are!" Yu Rongling muttered under his breath, but facing Zhang Zidao's resolute taoist heart in his gaze, he sullenly went to pour the wine.

Zhang Zidao drank two cups in succession, pleased and content, nodding his head rhythmically, "Not bad, it's good wine, apprentice, come sit by my side too."

And so, I sat on one side of Zhang Zidao, with Yu Longting on my other side.

The variety of dishes tonight was abundant, taking up four tables put together to fit them all.

Scallion braised sea cucumber, steamed king crab, dumplings, braised fish, spicy pot bullfrog, ginseng flower and black chicken soup, blanched prawns, and so on~

"Let's eat, sister-in-law, you have some." Yu Rongling pretended to elegantly offer me some bullfrog, but actually, his eyes greedily fixed on it.

I ate the bullfrog Yu Rongling offered me and said, "You eat too."

"Thanks, sister-in-law." It was only then that Yu Rongling attacked the spicy pot bullfrog like a wild dog off its leash.

Shenshen seemed particularly interested in the Spring Festival Gala. Worried that he was too short to see clearly,

I lifted him into my arms to give him a better view.

"Elder, haven't you forgotten something at my place?" As the meal was coming to an end, I took the opportunity to remind Zhang Zidao.

Zhang Zidao got himself drunk again, his lean face flushed with a drunken glow, "A little sharp metal Gang Qi, what do you think? Like it or not?"

"Undeserved gains, I cannot accept," I declined sincerely and politely.

Zhang Zidao as if he wanted a heart-to-heart conversation, poured me a drink of white, then suddenly remembered something and switched it to soda, "What's this talk of merits and rewards? When Wu Yazhi transferred cultivation to Xu Zhu, he gave it all. Your master here is just giving a little bit, just a tiny bit."

"Although I don't understand the way of cultivation, I can glimpse enough to know better," I said seriously and helplessly, "Normally, for someone like you, the more personal power one has, the more assured you are when facing Heaven's Tribulation. It's best not to plunder from others, there's no reason to give it away."

"Burp~~" Zhang Zidao let out a drunken hiccup, his old face looked wronged, "That's why, the old Taoist is so good to you, why won't you agree to be my apprentice? Could it be... you already have a better candidate in mind? Impossible... I've reached the pinnacle of the Taoist Sect, which old geezer... burp~ could outdo me!! Tell me, this poor Taoist... will challenge him... to a contest..."

Chapter 627 Do Whatever the Ancestor Tells You to Do

"I must confess, Elder Zhang, I've turned you down time and again because I truly had no other choice."

Zhang Zidao had already spoken to me with his heart on his sleeve, and I felt so touched that the truth just slipped out, "I have promised my maternal grandfather that I will take over the Lin Family in the future."

Who knew Zhang Zidao would suddenly smile and ask me, "So, dear disciple, do these two conflict?"

As the saying goes, a woman does not marry two husbands, a good man doesn't take two wives.

How can I, with just one body, enter two sects and inherit both mantles?

Me: "They don't conflict?"

"If Xiao Linzi agrees, would you then be willing to be my disciple?" Zhang Zidao seemed in high spirits as he signaled to Yu Rongling to pour three more rounds.

He contentedly poured and drank by himself, as if he had already taken me as his disciple.

Xiao Linzi...

Uh... Thinking about it carefully...

In terms of seniority, my grandfather really is just a child in front of Zhang Zidao.

Calling me Xiao Linzi is not wrong!

I awkwardly nodded, "If my grandfather agrees, there shouldn't be a problem."

Grandfather... he probably won't agree to me joining the Zhang Family, right??

"What? Xiao Linzi, right? It's me, Zhang Zidao." Zhang Zidao suddenly picked up his phone and dialed out.

After chatting casually with Lin Huan for a moment, he beamingly handed me the phone, "Your grandfather wants to speak with you."

Watching Zhang Zidao's sudden audacious move, I almost petrified on the spot.

I carefully took the phone, softly starting with, "Grandfather?"

"You've made progress, Wanwan, to have gained the admiration of our ancestor." Lin Huan, on the phone, showered me with praises then advised, "Learn well with the old ancestor, do whatever he tells you to do."

"If I really become Elder Zhang's disciple, then... What about the Lin Family..." I felt utterly stumped, my lips nearly cramping up.

Unexpectedly, my grandfather, who values heritage so much, would be so supportive...

Grandfather's hearty laughter came through, "Hahaha, you'll still inherit the Lin Family, don't worry. Follow the old ancestor; others can't get this kind of fortune in several lifetimes, even I'm a bit envious."

"Uh, okay." I resigned myself and hung my head, "Happy New Year, Grandpa. How are you doing? How is mom? And grandma, is she... okay?"

"Everyone is doing alright, Wanwan, you're thoughtful to remember your grandma. She's getting on in years and is quite stubborn; don't take it to heart what she says."

Lin Huan answered my questions and specifically consoled me about my grandmother Yan Hua's disdain, finally seriously instructing, "When you have the time, come back to visit the Lin Family more often. If Yu Longting ever wrongs you, just come home, and your grandpa will support you."

"Okay, oh, Grandpa, there's something... I'd like to ask for your help with." I hesitated, my nerves making my mouth dry.

Lin Huan's voice tightened, "What is it? Did Yu Longting actually mistreat you?"

"No no no, not at all! Yu Longting has been very good to me, it's something else..."

So much had happened in Western Hunan, I had almost forgotten about the promise I made to the Rat Immortal, but it came back to me while talking to Lin Huan. Summoning some courage, I requested, "Do you... Remember the Grey Immortal Robe on Su Qiang? Could... could you give it to me? I want to return it to the Grey Clan."

Five Great Family Immortals, for Fox: yellow, white, willow, and grey.

The last one, grey, refers to the Rat Immortal.

People often respectfully call it the Grey Immortal.

"I thought it was something serious, the way you were beating around the bush," Lin Huan paused on the phone, seeming to take a moment to think, "Like this, I'll have someone send it to you, just wait to receive it."

Chapter 628: Nothing Gnaws

"Yes, Grandpa," I replied, my spirits lifted.

Grandpa said affectionately, "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now?"

"Okay," I continued excitedly.

I had thought that the Rat Immortal Robe was too extraordinary and would bring many inconveniences.

But Grandpa agreed without hesitation, finally resolving a big concern in my heart.

Though I played a trick when I made the oath,

I had still sworn it, and sooner or later I'd have to honor my promise.

After setting down Zhang Zidao's second-hand ancient phone, I looked up and was startled by a wrinkled old face, "Ah, Zhang... Senior Zhang."

"What Senior Zhang? Call me 'Master' so I can have the pleasure of hearing it," Zhang Zidao said with anticipation all over his face.

After refusing so many times, now I had to put on a bold face and call him "Master."

But I was too thin-skinned; I simply couldn't say it, "..."

Yu Longting put down his wine glass, "It's not proper to call someone 'Master' before the ceremony of becoming a disciple."

"Right, right, right, the disciple is making sense," Zhang Zidao agreed, realizing he had a point and getting excitedly anxious, "I'm only taking one disciple in my lifetime, so I must take it seriously. The ceremony requires fasting, bathing, burning incense..."

In the end, when everyone was sleepy and went upstairs to sleep,

he was still sitting there pondering the matter alone.

Moonlight seeped through the thin curtains into the clean and simple dormitory room.

When the fireworks burst forth, their colorful lights flickered ceaselessly.

"Slept so well, but I'm a bit hungry." As Yu Longting's fingertips undid the second clasp of my cheongsam, a chubby blue head popped out of my sleeve, "Woman... the beef you promised me..."

Little Fatty was, for the first time, face to face with Yu Longting.

Just as the situation became somewhat awkward, the Ice Silkworm Gu, with its high emotional intelligence, let out a yawn, "Seems like I've appeared at a bad time, got it! Tactical retreat!"

It wriggled and hopped out from the sleeve, making a little hole in the wooden door to escape through.

"Wanwan... just how many strange things are you raising?" Yu Longting's voice came through, barely containing his exasperation as he agitatedly shook my shoulders, "We might as well... open a zoo."

That's an official roast if I've ever heard one!

So the zoo would... not include you and Yu Rongling...

Although that's what I thought, I didn't dare to ask even if I was given the courage.

If I angered him, I wouldn't be able to get out of bed for three days.

"Wait a second, I need to put away the matchbox with Xiao Honghong in it." To be on the safe side, I put the matchbox into the drawer and locked it with a key, "Now there's no chance of..." No, no!!

I turned around and my face collided straight into a tight wall of muscle.

Yu Longting's slender fingers lifted my chin, his phoenix eyes taking on a layer of enticingly dangerous mist, "No matter, the time we've wasted isn't irrecoverable, tomorrow... we simply won't get out of bed... Wanwan, it's been a long time since I've..."

"Wait, there seems to be some noise outside." I perked up my ears to listen closely, it sounded like a bottle of alcohol being knocked over.

Restlessness took over the depth of Yu Longting's dark pupils as he said, "Ignore the rest, I like it when you take the initiative, kiss me."

"Oh." I offered my lips, pressing them onto Yu Longting's perfect, petal-like lips, and slowly closed my eyes.

Then an intrigued voice piped up, "Oh, there's a Drunken Ginseng here, just right for a snack."

"Er, sorry about that, Yu Longting, Shenshen seems to be in danger," I interrupted upon hearing the voice of the Ice Silkworm Gu, compelled to explain, "You don't understand the language of the gu, you don't know, the Ice Silkworm will chew on Shenshen when it's hungry."

Chapter 629: Rice Wine with Shenshen?

"Okay." Yu Longting, with his volatile temper, actually endured and started to help me fasten the buttons, "Go ahead."

With the buttons on my cheongsam done up in a hurry, I dashed outside, "Little Fatty, spare Shenshen!"

In the hallway, Xiao Shenshen had somehow stolen some alcohol.

He got himself so drunk that the scent of ginseng emanating from him was now mixed with a fragrant whiff of alcohol.

Little Fatty crawled onto Shenshen's shoulder, ready to bite into the tenderest part of the neck.

Upon hearing my words, Little Fatty stopped, "What's up? Want to share?"

"No, no! This is my pet, you can't eat it." I scooped up Little Fatty in my hands, "The beef you want to eat, I'll go buy it first thing tomorrow, a whole one."

It was seriously a matter of life and death. Shenshen was already so nutritious and tender that it made one drool.

And now, after stealing a drink, he turned himself into a wine-infused delicacy and became even more irresistible. What was he up to?

Little Fatty poked his head out from my palm, eyeing the drunkenly sprawled Shenshen who was sleeping in a spread-eagled position on the floor, "A pet? Your pet is also mine, right?"

"In theory, that's correct." I was anxious, worried that this wouldn't persuade the Ice Silkworm.

After all, Little Fatty was powerful, and if it really wanted to eat Shenshen,

It would be very difficult to stop it...

Little Fatty's beady eyes shone thoughtfully for a moment, "Let me go, I want to greet my pet."

"Okay..." I let go, thinking as long as it didn't eat Shenshen, that would be fine.

Little Fatty might look plump and chubby, but when it comes to being a Great Grandmaster, it certainly acted the part.

Once it agreed to do something, it would never go back on its word.

Little Fatty landed and crawled onto Shenshen's chubby little hand, "From now on, you're also my pet."

So, does that mean I'm out of this?

"Then I'm going to sleep?" I said to Little Fatty.

Little Fatty nodded, "Hmm, don't forget my cow."

Heh, as if I would dare forget.

Worried that Yu Longting had been waiting for a while, I rushed back to my room in haste.

The curtains were open, and Yu Longting was standing with his back to me, staring pensively at the lively fireworks outside the window.

From behind him, I wrapped my arms around Yu Longting's waist, "The atmosphere of the New Year's is so nice, so lively and so united, with delicious food to boot."

"I didn't know before, humans celebrate New Year's in such an interesting way; my past may have been lived in vain." His serene and lofty voice seemed to roll through a thousand years, crossing the sea of time, echoing in my ears.

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The next day, I got up at six in the morning.

Accompanied by Yu Longting, we headed to the morning market.

Wanting to buy a whole cow in the town during the New Year period was actually quite difficult.

We could only try to persuade the old man who came to the market every morning to sell fresh milk to sell us one of his two milk cows.

He was selling milk, not cows.

In the end, the old man agreed. Most of it was due to my reputation and the fact that we paid three times the price to seal the deal.

We bought the cow and brought it back, weighing over a thousand pounds, I'd guess.

Cows from the countryside are all quite large, capable of kicking a person to invalidity with just one hoof.

Little Fatty took no more than ten minutes to finish it off.

I was already used to this.

Yu Rongling was so shocked he could have dropped his jaw, "Damn, Sister-in-law, the way... the ones you keep by your side eat, you will be ruined sooner or later!"

"Shenshen eats less!!" Shenshen was so shocked that his eyes bulged roundly, and at that moment, as if realizing that eating less was also a virtue, he shyly smirked.

If he knew about the close call he had yesterday, I wonder if he could still remain so serene.

Zhang Zidao, lured by the smell, woke up from his meditation, his eyes glittering with gold.

Seems like Yu Rongling thought of the feces that Zhang Zidao carried on the road, glanced at the silkworm frass on the ground, and covered his mouth in despair, "This old guy, he's not going to collect... this shit again, is he?"

But who knew, Zhang Zidao simply gave a glance, then went back to entering meditation calmly.

Perhaps it was because the cow and the Spider Gu digested their food differently resulting in a different value for their waste??

Anyway, I don't understand it.

At this moment, a cool and distant girl's voice came from the door, "Su Wan, I... I've brought you something."

Chapter 630: Avenging You, Yet You Hit Me

Although the restaurant was not open for business,

it was customary for every household in town to keep their doors open on the first day of the Lunar New Year, welcoming good fortune.

The girl at the door wore an oversized red hoodie with two bunny ears on the hood.

Despite her expression being the epitome of world-weariness and indifference, her small face with the hoodie on was incredibly cute.

Her skin was a proud porcelain white, as delicate as if one could break it with a mere touch.

On closer inspection, however, one could see that the girl was disabled.

The sleeve of her right arm was empty and fluttering; such a young girl at the prime of her youth, yet she was missing an arm.

When the girl appeared, everyone in the hall fell silent.

Zhang Zidao, who had been meditating there since the previous night, with a firm Taoist heart,

slowly opened his eyes, filled with a Sharp Metal chill, "This girl is heavily cursed with gu... it seems... to be the Centipede Gu of my good disciple?"

"Are you... Lin Xinmei?" I asked uncertainly, and immediately corrected myself, "Could it be... Xintu?"

Though Yu Rongling had never met Lin Xinmei, he reacted to the first part of my question,

suddenly possessed by an intense energy, pulled out a three-foot green peak sword and attacked, "You colluded with Lin Gang, causing my brother's Primordial Spirit to be injured, so heinously evil, anathema to both heaven and man! The Lin Family hasn't even slaughtered you yet, but lets you strut around in public. Behold my supreme universe snake sword!"

"Calm down, didn't you hear what I said? She might be Xintu, not Xinmei," I said as I watched the long sword, radiating powerful sword intent, attack a frail and slender girl.

I hastily grabbed the dumbass, who was truly a brother-protecting maniac.

Seeing the person who caused his brother's injury appear made him lash out uncontrollably like a wild dog.

"Sister-in-law, how could you... how could you cover for him?!"

Yu Rongling grew even more furious, his Qi Force rising, forcing me back, "Just because this bad woman is of the Lin Family, you cover for her? Where do you place my brother in your heart? Is his status so low to you?

Maybe she's some illegitimate child Lin Gang had with some disgraceful woman. She should have been flushed down the toilet initially, instead of being born to disgust the world."

My entire arm went numb from the shock, and I had to let go of Yu Rongling.

I staggered backward several steps like a kite with a snapped string,

fortunately, Yu Longting promptly appeared behind me, swept me into his arms, and I watched as Yu Rongling made his move.

The long sword, filled with the breath of snake venom, stabbed straight at the girl's forehead, "You're driving me crazy. Which of your eyes saw me covering for her? I never should have dressed you in a Cultivation Spiritual Garment, and raised you to be this strong. If you hurt Dumpling, I won't let it go!"

"Wife, calm down. I'll handle him for you. I'll beat him down to the level he was before he wore the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, not letting a single worry trouble you."

Yu Longting helped me to sit on a chair, his step technique incredibly miraculous, reaching Yu Rongling's side in just one step.

He precisely caught Yu Rongling's ear and gave it a light twist, rotating it a full one hundred and eighty degrees.

Yu Rongling howled in pain, disbelievingly looking at his own brother, "Ow, big brother, why hit me? Elbowing me out of the Milky Way, I'm helping you seek revenge, and you still strike me."

But the sword tip laced with snake venom had already penetrated half an inch into the girl's forehead.

Based on my experience with brain structure, this sword likely pierced through the skull already.

If Yu Longting hadn't intervened, the girl's head would have been completely pierced by the long sword.

"Who allowed you to attack your sister-in-law? You're being ridiculous!" Yu Longting's grip tightened as darkness surged in the depths of his eyes.

Yu Rongling cried out, tears and snot running down his face together, "Wuwuwu, isn't it sister-in-law's fault? Anyone who harms you deserves death by a thousand cuts. As your wife, she doesn't even consider your feelings."

"If second brother truly needs to kill me to feel at peace, then do as you please."