

A Snake 631

Chapter 631: Still Fluorescent Green, Satisfied?

Blood trickled slowly from the wound on her forehead where the long sword had touched.

The girl's eyes were incredibly calm, indifferent.

The air was so quiet that the drop of a pin could be heard.

I merely glanced at her stunningly beautiful eyes unintentionally, and my lips came together.

I whispered without a sound, "Qing Li."

"What... Yu Er...? What did you say... say what?" Yu Rongling, who was also staring at the girl's eyes that were strikingly similar to Qing Li's, stammered.

There was desolation in the girl's eyes, like the broken walls and ruins of a city after a war, "I said, you are my real brother, and if you want my life, take it."

"What a joke, I... I only have one real brother, I don't have any real sisters." Yu Rongling straightened his chest arrogantly, answering with disdain.

The girl lowered her eyelashes, and her long, curled lashes veiled her deep-lake eyes, "Whether you acknowledge it or not doesn't matter, it's all the same to me."

At this moment, Yu Rongling's face went through a thousand changes.

Suddenly... when nobody expected it...

His defenses broke!!

"Ahhh, brother, she's talking nonsense, claiming to be our sister."

Yu Rongling, who was just now aggressive and ready to kill the girl with his sword, suddenly plunged into his brother's arms, looking aggrieved, "Mom only had us two, how could we possibly have a sister? She's lying, right?"

I was also dumbfounded by this scene.

Dumbass's reaction is a bit strange, isn't it simply the case that if she's not his sister, she's not?

He was crying snivels, just like a snake that got stepped on its tail, isn't this basically revealing the truth without intending to?

So did Yu Er, just like when we were in A city, sense the existence of his mother in some way, and deep in his heart, feel that blood relationship...?

"My wife has the Kin-seeking Clothes, and if you want to confirm, I can let you borrow them." Yu Longting bent down and sighed softly into the ears of the crying Baby Rongling.

Yu Rongling's body stiffened slightly, and he looked up, pouting, "If it turns out she really is my sister, doesn't that also mean Mom is still alive?"

"You could say that," Yu Longting replied.

Suddenly, my heart ached slightly, and I realized something.

Yu Rongling... up to now, still doesn't know Qing Li is his mother; Yu Longting hadn't leaked a word.

Given my position, since Yu Longting didn't say, I had no place to open this topic.

So, Baby Rongling was kept in the dark.

Yet, he was the one who longed for his mother the most, as even the slightest thing related to maternal love would become a ray of light into his world...

Just like his belief in 'the elder sister-in-law being like a mother,' he couldn't resist wanting to sleep in Yu Longting and my closet.

In truth, this child was just a baby who hadn't grown up.

"So does this mean Dad... was cuckolded?" Yu Rongling's eyes were misty, like pear blossoms drenched in rain.

With his wickedly attractive face, he looked pitiful and stirring.

Yu Longting pressed his finger to the forehead of his flirtatiously charming younger brother and pushed him away with revulsion, "Yep, and it's fluorescent green, satisfied?"

"Not satisfied, brother, how can you make jokes about such a serious matter!! Everything is just a hypothesis, not real, this woman can't possibly be my sister." Yu Rongling speculated for a while but then overturned his own conclusion because he couldn't accept it, "Where are the Kin-seeking Clothes? Sister-in-law, lend me the Kin-seeking Clothes."

The Kin-seeking Clothes work by absorbing all the blood from a person's body to locate the specific whereabouts of the relative the wearer is thinking about.

That is to say, if Yu Rongling is thinking about this girl in front of him...

If they share even the slightest blood relation, then the blood mist will form the girl's face and show her location.

Old Taoist Zhang leaned on the table, staggered to his feet, and pulled out two charms from the sleeve of the grey Taoist robe I had made for him, "No need for such trouble, use my Kin-seeking talisman. One each, hold it in your hand, it'll light up if... hey... what... what are you doing?"

Chapter 632: Elder Sister like Mother or Elder Brother like Father??

Yu Rongling snatched the two talismans from Old Taoist Zhang's hand and stuffed them all into his mouth... and swallowed them!!

He swallowed them, oh my!!

Zhang Zidao stared blankly at his empty hands, "Does your Snake Tribe... have a fondness for eating paper? Impressive, nowhere else in the world is there someone... brazen enough to eat the talisman paper of an old Taoist priest."

Yu Longting twisted the knife, "The Snake Tribe doesn't, but my dumbass brother does."

"Burp~" After Yu Rongling swallowed the talisman paper, he let out a burp tinged with black smoke.

His eyes rolled back white, and he seemed a bit worse for wear.

I hurriedly poured water for Yu Rongling, "If you don't want to verify kinship, then don't do it. Why go as far as to eat the talisman paper? The old... the elder's talisman paper contains Sharp Gold Aura."

In fact, I was thinking of changing my address to 'master.'

Grandfather had already agreed, and Zhang Zidao had done quite a lot for me.

But would my first 'Master' in such a hasty moment be disrespectful?

As for Yu Er wanting to use the Kin-seeking Clothes, it's mostly because he wants to take advantage of the Kin-seeking Clothes' bug and play deaf to deny the identity of a young girl.

The Kin-seeking Clothes can only be effective when the person thinking and searching possesses a kinship bond.

If one thinks about anything else, it will bug, displaying nothing.

"Ow~ my stomach hurts so bad, sister-in-law." Yu Rongling drank the water, which slightly calmed the rampaging Sharp Gold Aura.

Clutching his stomach, he complained to me about the pain, "It hurts to death, I need a rub."

He needs a rub??

I'm his sister-in-law; rubbing his stomach like I'm pampering a child, what sort of propriety is this?

Without a word, Yu Longting pressed his deficient brother into the chair and started rubbing Yu Rongling's stomach, "Quite demanding, aren't we? Hmm? You even dare ask my wife to rub your stomach..."

"Bro, I'm already like this, you're not going to discipline me too, are you?" Yu Rongling, terrified by his brother's devilishly charming expression, couldn't live it down and his teeth chattered with fear.

There was a "ding" of metal hitting the ground.

I glanced back and saw the young girl calmly unsheathed her sword.

She was pale as gold paper, and the blood flowing from her wound streaked across her snowy complexion, the two colors creating a stark contrast that assaulted the eyes.

The young girl was slightly unsteady on her feet, yet she didn't utter a cry of pain.

With composure, she took out a handkerchief to clean her forehead and her remaining hand, then pulled out a wrapped oilcloth bundle from her backpack.

A drop of blood stained the wrap, and she immediately tore open a pack of wet wipes to clean it off.

Then, she placed the oilcloth bundle on the table, "I've brought the clothes, Su Wan. Check them, and if there's no issue, then I'll be going."

"Wait, your head is covered in blood, where are you going?" I furrowed my brows.

The girl pressed her lips together as cold sweat beaded on her forehead.

The sweat mixed with the salt in her wound added to her pain, "I... will go to the hospital on my own."

"I'll take the clothes, no need to check them. But you can't leave, you leave when I say you can," I said, grabbing the girl's icy wrist and turning to Yu Longting, clearing my throat, "Yu Longting, about that matter... aren't you going to tell Rongling yet?"

"A sister-in-law is like a mother; if you don't tell him, how do I have the right to speak?" Yu Longting's lips curved in a light manner, seemingly unaffected in spirits.

No matter that his biological brother just bawled his eyes out in a miserable plight, he also didn't seem too concerned about having another half-sibling born of a different father.

Yu Rongling was incredibly dense and quickly forgot that he had cried, widening his eyes with a heavy nasal tone, "Tell me what? What have you been hiding from me?"

"Pfft, I should 'play the father,' well, Yu Er having such a hard time accepting it is half your fault, not telling him sooner," I glared at Yu Longting to protest his blame-shifting.

Chapter 633: The Decision That Puts the Cart Before the Horse

His fingers were interlaced, still showing no intention of speaking personally, "Wife, I am really waiting for you to say that I'm an irresponsible brother, so I can only leave it to you."

Now was the best opportunity, if not now, the misunderstanding would only grow.

Suddenly, I realized that maybe Yu Longting truly wanted to treat me as family by letting Yu Rongling fully see me as such, so he wanted me to explain, "Rongling, living in the Lin Family Loft is a woman named... Qing Li, she is..."

The one who reacted the most wasn't Yu Rongling, even before I had finished speaking, the girl whose wrist I was holding trembled like a sieve.

The already cold wrist turned even colder, as if devoid of any warmth.

I paused, gently patted the back of the girl's head, and said deliberately to Yu Rongling, "Qing Li is the reincarnation of your and Yu Longting's mother."

"How is that possible... She's a lunatic, and she was even involved with Lin Gang... she..." Yu Rongling rejected the notion loudly, as if hearing a joke, but his expression dramatically changed when he mentioned Lin Gang.

In those silent seconds, I seemed to hear the sound of a childish snake's glass heart shattering.

I saw Yu Rongling looking up helplessly at his brother, his voice trembling heavily as he asked, "Brother, tell me, what sister-in-law said isn't true, right?"

"Face the reality," Yu Longting said lightly, as if the matter had nothing to do with him.

But my heart tightened slightly, always feeling that he was pretending. Yu Longting always hid his negative emotions very well, enduring and suffering silently.

In front of others, he always appeared strong and calm, resolving everything.

Compared to Yu Rongling's outward display of collapse and grievance, I was more worried about Yu Longting's mental state.

"You all knew since the beginning that mom was in the Lin family, and you... you kept it from me??" Baby Rongling was greatly distressed and ran out of the restaurant crying, "Boo hoo hoo, you all are mean, all bullying me."

"Yu Longting, is it... okay for him to run out like that?" I asked Yu Longting, concerned as I watched Yu Rongling's pitiful retreating figure.

Yu Longting: "He's not a sheltered young lady; what, could someone abduct him? Let him cool off by himself."

"Dumbass is impulsive by nature, you should still go check on him, in case... in case he goes seeking Qing Li for confirmation, that would be really bad," I suggested.

I was afraid that Yu Er, not thinking, would rush off to the Lin Family, which was no joking matter.

It wouldn't always be as lucky as last time, when a monster brazenly barged into the Lin Family and still managed to escape unscathed.

Yu Longting ruffled his elegantly short hair in frustration, reluctantly stepping out the door, "Since it's a command from the wife, I'll go check it out, to prevent him from doing something foolish."

In the restaurant, only Elder Zhang, the girl who came to deliver clothes to the Lin Family, and I remained.

The oilcloth packet on the table presumably contained the Rat Immortal's clothes sent by Lin Huan.

"Xintu?" I squatted down to be at eye level with the girl.

The girl's gaze coldly flicked a nod.

My voice was extremely gentle as I asked, "Can you come upstairs and talk with me alone?"

"Is there any point?" Lin Xintu asked softly.

I pursed my lips, paused for two seconds, "As your sister-in-law, I command you to come upstairs with me."

A hot tear slid from the corner of Lin Xintu's eye, silently hitting the floor.

Elder Zhang had been an observer; now, as if struck by shock, he stood frozen.

The firmness in his eyes trembled slightly.

Without further explanation, I took Lin Xintu upstairs.

After closing the door of the dorm room, we both sat on the edge of the bed, ready for a prolonged conversation, "Can you tell me about it? Your relation with Lin Xinmei."

"This body is mine," Lin Xintu said with her head down slowly, pressing randomly on a painful spot on her forehead, "Although Lin Xinmei can hear what happens outside while inside this body, and even occasionally fights with me for control over it, especially at night when I fall asleep."

Actually, the whole incident was exactly as Lin Xinmei had originally reported.

Only Lin Xinmei had inverted the truth, attributing the deeds of Lin Xintu to herself.

Lin Xintu knew Lin Gang had trapped both her grandfather and my mother in the Pill Room after luring me to the Lin Family in City A.

She had tried everything to stop Yu Longting and me from going back.

Those mists, the Paper Man bearing a child, it was all Lin Xintu's doing.

But then Yu Longting had gone to see Lin Hang, and Lin Xintu's control over her body had been seized by Lin Xinmei.

Moreover, because of a talisman from Yu Longting.

Lin Xintu was completely sealed inside her own body, resulting in Lin Xinmei appearing thereafter.

"After you left, grandpa thoroughly investigated everything and cleared my name. Xinmei's soul was executed by grandpa."

Lin Xintu, like a soulless Wooden Man, sat motionless on the edge of the bed.

I found the Blood Splendor Robe and draped it over Lin Xintu's shoulders, pinching her empty sleeve with some heartache, "I'm sorry, it was all my reckless fault, I never considered that this body was yours too."

Chapter 634: What is the Meaning of Life?

"I feel in my heart that it was my own powerlessness in having my body taken from me that led to these consequences; it's unrelated to anyone else,"

Lin Xintu, though speaking indifferently, stared at my hand clutching her sleeve. Her reddened eyes turned even redder, "Su Wan, why were you able to recognize me at a glance? How did you know I was not Xinmei?"

"Because of the aura, you two have completely different auras." I blurted out without thinking, then paused, "Of course, it's also because I trust my grandfather, who is also your grandfather. He is fair in his dealings. Lin Xinmei has done many wrongs that are too numerous to document, so how could he let Lin Xinmei deliver clothes?"

"Yes." Lin Xintu's eyes flickered with tears, then she quickly lowered her head to hide them.

The fingers resting on her knee curled tightly.

I silently waited for a while, letting her compose herself, and then asked softly, "Can you talk about what happened with Qing Li?"

Lin Xintu's fingers suddenly clenched tightly, and her shoulders uncontrollably trembled again.

It seemed that this question touched the defenses of her heart.

"If you don't want to talk..."

I felt that perhaps it wasn't the right time to ask this question, as it may hurt her.

I didn't expect that before I could finish, Lin Xintu interrupted, "Whatever you want to know, I can tell you."

I silently stroked Lin Xintu's head and quietly waited for the child to start talking.

After a long time, Lin Xintu took a deep breath and said, "Before my mother recovered her memories, she loved me deeply and passed on all of the Forbidden Woman's Technique to me, but after she regained her memory, she suddenly became very hateful towards me, calling me... her disgrace..."

Hearing that Qing Li suddenly detested her beloved daughter after regaining her memories.

My heart was wrenched; I had to face a truth.

Lin Xintu does not have the blood of the Snake Tribe.

Therefore, her father is not... Yu Longting's father...

So... could Lin Xintu's father be Lin Gang?

"Once, when my mother was furious, she tried to choke me to death, but grandfather saved me," Lin Xintu said, drenched in cold sweat, her eyes filled with immense fear, "I never went to the attic again, but I will always remember the words she said while strangling my neck..."

"What... did she say?" This was the first time I interrupted to ask after she started talking about Qing Li.

Lin Xintu looked up, her pupils severely constricted, "She was... taken by my father, I am a bastard child, a bastard child who almost killed my own brother... Yu Longting..."

"..." I was completely stunned.

It took a while before I could recover my senses.

When I opened my mouth, my throat was dry, and my voice trembled and became hoarse, "Your biological father is..."

"Lin Gang!!" Lin Xintu said softly.

Boom, a bolt from the blue.

Everything in front of me suddenly went dark, and my heart felt even more lost.

This scandal was huge; Lin Gang had violated Qing Li. How was this to be explained to both brothers, Yu Longting and Yu Rongling?

Yu Rongling, such an innocent child, who also has such affection and reverence for his mother.

Once he finds out about this...

I don't even know what will happen...

This damn Lin Gang, how could he commit such a ruthless act?? To actually erase Qing Li's memory, truly violate her, and then father a daughter.

He even stole the snake eggs Qing Li had previously laid, out of which Lin Xintang was hatched.

What was originally an intricate mystery, now suddenly revealed, the truth completely surfaced.

Yet it is... an ending... no one can accept...

Dazed for a long time, I suddenly realized, isn't Lin Xintu the one who truly can't bear the weight of this matter?

I could only try to calm my emotions, dispel the chaotic thoughts from my mind for the time being, and took Lin Xintu's shoulders in my hands, "This matter has nothing to do with you; it's all because Lin Gang is too... shameless."

"Su Wan, tell me, what is the meaning of life?"

Chapter 635: Missing Mom

Lin Xintu's hollow and desperate gaze was truly frightening.

For her... the truth signified the collapse of her worldview.

Perhaps life held no more allure for her...

I had only really come into contact with her, just for this brief moment.

To the Yu brothers, her existence was more of an embarrassment.

Yet, for some reason, deep down I felt a scorching concern for her as a relative, "I can't answer you right now, but can you promise to give me a little time?"

"Su Wan, are you afraid I'll do something rash?"

"Yes."

"But we've only just met... and there's been so much unresolved and complicated entanglement before..."

"Xintu, you also tried to help me once, even though we didn't know each other."

Lin Xintu's fists clenched tighter and tighter, she hesitated several times and finally summoned the courage to ask me seriously, "Can... can I call you cousin? If you feel... I'm not worthy, it's okay to..." refuse.

"Of course, you can. I am indeed your cousin. The unworthy one is Lin Gang; none of this has anything to do with you. Even if it's a messy account or a debt of sin, I won't let anyone hold you responsible for it, understand?" I answered gently, recalling the past events, including the inadequacies in my and Yu Longting's actions.

We had actually seen through Lin Xinmei's schemes at the time, but amidst the chaos of events, we had neglected Lin Xintu, the victim, and failed to give her any attention.

Lin Xintu could no longer hold back, and tears fell in large drops from her eyes.

She cried uncontrollably, her whole body trembling and convulsing.

I embraced her frail body into my arms, "Give me time, and I'll prove the value of your existence. In the meantime, don't... do anything foolish."

With her emotions collapsing, Lin Xintu also opened her heart and cried aloud in front of me for the first time, clinging tightly to me, "Cousin... cousin... I have a cousin... I'm not alone."

"Right, you're not alone."

When Lin Xintu's emotions had stabilized, and we came downstairs together.

Yu Rongling had already been brought back by Yu Longting.

The discontent voice of Yu Er came through, "Sister-in-law, why did you immediately assume that woman was Lin Xintu without any malicious intentions? If she's pretending, that'd be a huge loss."

"Calling you a dumbass really fits," Yu Longting, both ruffian and roguish, said, "Although Lin Huan is from the Taoist Sect, he firmly believes in legalist punishment; the person he sent to deliver clothes couldn't possibly be problematic."

"I see, no wonder you caught up with Sister-in-law. This shamelessness, this technique of currying favor with the future grandfather-in-law... ow... bro, I was wrong... don't hit me... ouch... it hurts so much..."

When Lin Xintu and I reached the downstairs, Yu Rongling was being beaten up by his brother, howling in pain.

I shook my head repeatedly, "In terms of courting death, nobody can beat Xiao Yuer."

"Sister-in-law, have you finished talking?" Yu Rongling, half-beaten to death, had a bruised and swollen face.

Somewhat unbelievably, he sprang back to life in a second, jogging up to me with his hands clasped in a prayer pose.

Seeing his bruised head, I couldn't help but feel embarrassed for him, "We're done talking, and you are not to bully Xintu, or else your brother and I will join forces! Mixed doubles! We'll thrash you!"

"Why would I bully her? Who does she think she is? She's not even worthy of a second glance from Second Master."

Although Yu Rongling clearly wanted to know what we had talked about, he held his head high with an air of pride and disdain.

I couldn't stand it anymore and gave Yu Rongling a smack on the head, "Watch your language! Calm down!"

Chapter 636: Who Raised You?

Meanwhile, Yu Longting's indifferent gaze followed, sweeping over to Yu Rongling.

"Yes, I'll be good." Under the dual threat of his brother and me, Yu Rongling shrank his head and finally acted like an obedient child.

I took a breath and gently asked Lin Xintu, "Is it okay for you to go back to the Lin Family alone? Why not stay here for the New Year?"

"Grandfather is waiting for me at home—I've discussed it with him," Lin Xintu's tone was still frosty, but his eyes seemed slightly softer than when we first met.

Not so empty, not so distant.

The terrifying hole in his forehead that had penetrated his skull was also completely healed by the Blood Splendor Robe.

"I'll help you with your gu next time I visit the Lin Family." My Xiao Honghong is currently unable to awaken, so I can only help Lin Xintu with the Gu Removal once Xiao Honghong wakes up, I thought to myself. "Having your cousin-in-law send you back with a snake isn't quite appropriate, since it's a monster, hmm... I need to find someone more reliable..."

"Ah San and Ah Si will do," Zhang Zidao said.

I was somewhat surprised, "Are Zhang Sanxia and Zhang Sibin both in Spring Wind Town? That would work."

Thinking about it, it wasn't hard to understand. Zhang Zidao, such an elder, staying here, without several loyal disciples and grandchildren following him, wouldn't make any sense.

"Sister-in-law, I want to go to the Lin Family too, let me join," Yu Rongling suddenly brightened up, his expression overly eager.

If he still had his snake tail, it would definitely be wagging to the skies.

How perilous the Lin Family was for a monster had long been a common topic.

Yu Er was not ignorant of this, but the desire to see his mother surpassed all obstacles.

I decisively kicked the matter over to Yu Longting, "This is mainly a family matter between you brothers, I cannot make a decision, everything still... depends on your brother's opinion, right, Yu Longting?"

"Brother~ let me go to the Lin Family, please, brother, my dear brother~"

Yu Rongling immediately performed a sliding kneel and hugged his brother's thigh, kneeling on the ground, tightly clinging and acting coquettish.

With a skin thicker than a city wall, he rubbed against the trouser leg.

Yu Longting did not, as before, kick him away at such moments, "Do you really want to see her?"

"Yes, I... I... miss mom~" Baby Rongling nodded vigorously.

Yu Longting gave a laugh tinged with irony, "How many times have you seen her that you miss her this much? After all these years, you still can't forget her?"

"Just twice, but... but... she's my mom!!" Yu Rongling's eyes reddened, a fiery determination building in his eyes.

As if even if there were mountains of blades and seas of fire in front of him, he would bravely forge ahead to meet his biological mother.

"Have you forgotten... who raised you?" Yu Longting slowly squatted down, his aura and sinister force suddenly releasing, terrifying to the point of breathlessness.

His long fingers slowly pinched Yu Rongling's chin, his eyes filled with a dreadful compassion.

Yu Rongling was momentarily stunned, guiltily saying, "It was you, brother."

"I really can't understand your thought process, the woman who hasn't raised you for a day... she's the one... you've been pining for, for a thousand years, even ready to risk your life," Yu Longting said, seemingly facing a tremendously difficult problem, he massaged his temples.

The next second, he raised his hand in a chopping motion, knocking Yu Rongling unconscious, "It's time for hibernation, Rongling."

My heart was gnawed at as if by dense ants—not fatally painful, but it made my entire heart numb and trembling, "Yu Longting..."

"Wanwan, dumbass insists on going to the Lin Family to find... Qing Li, his life be damned, I can stop him once but not countless times, I... only had this option."

Chapter 637: All Because of Mu Qiang

Yu Longting's aura around him dropped significantly, his face carrying a dark, gloomy shade, as he brushed the palm of his hand over Yu Rongling's forehead.

At that moment, Yu Rongling revealed his true form and turned into a small green snake.

Squatting was too difficult for me, so I held onto my belly and slowly knelt beside Yu Longting. "I know, this method is pretty good. He's exhausted a lot of Spiritual Power suppressing the Snake Spirits in the Serpent Domain; he really needs to rest and recuperate."

"Don't touch the ground; the earth's energy harms the body." As soon as Yu Longting saw me kneeling on one knee, he immediately withdrew from his emotions and lifted me up.

Just then, Zhang Sanxia and Zhang Sibin arrived.

Having received orders from Old Taoist Zhang, they readily agreed to escort Lin Xintu back to the Lin Family.

Before leaving, Lin Xintu waved at Yu Longting and me, "We'll meet again, cousin, brother-in-law."

"We'll meet again." I responded.

Yu Longting stood next to me, lips pursed, silent.

"Naughty disciple, your attitude toward this little girl is quite interesting." Zhang Zidao burst out with this comment out of the blue, then suddenly closed his eyes, "This is the first time in my cultivation that I've been moved. I need to meditate in isolation; you help me watch over things."

"Watch over things, what do you mean?" I didn't understand.

Yu Longting elaborated, "He can't be moved, nor can anyone touch or disturb him, or they will die."

"He can't be moved now? And I cannot talk to him?"

"He's already entering meditation."

"But... this is the hall."

It seemed way too capricious.

Suddenly, I felt lighter as Yu Longting picked me up. "The old coot doesn't even care about himself; why do you care so much?"

Though he said this irresponsibly, as we went upstairs.

Yu Longting flicked his sleeve and several snakes sprang out from his sleeve, sliding over to close the door.

Given that no one would typically visit us, and the restaurant had been closed for a long time.

Even in the restaurant's hall, Old Taoist Zhang could find a quiet environment to meditate in isolation.

"You're like a sword-tongued, tofu-hearted person," my heart swayed, and I leaned my head against his side. "Hey, Yu Longting, when you went to find Yu Er earlier, I had a private chat with Lin Xintu."

"Lin Gang sealed Qing Li's memories and violated her," Yu Longting's arms, as cold and hard as steel, mechanically wrapped around my body. "Thus, she bore a monster, Lin Xintu."

I buried my face in his chest and held him tightly, "You... how did you know what I asked Xintu? You're too clever, guessing it right, but I... feel a bit strange."

"Where?" Yu Longting's mood was very off, he opened the wardrobe first, casually throwing in Yu Rongling, who had been hidden in his sleeve earlier.

Then, treating me like a doll, he placed me at the head of the bed.

Squeezing my chin, he kissed me repeatedly, as if using the kisses to numb himself.

It was as if some people drown their sorrows in alcohol, was Yu Longting using my kisses to dispel the darkness in his heart?

If that was the case, I was more than willing to help him out, "Although Lin Gang is a beast, he loves the Ancestor of Foxes so much, he shouldn't touch another woman."

"That is indeed a question, we'll find out slowly in time, and eventually, know the truth."

With a snap, Yu Longting, holding the head of the bed, actually broke a section of the iron bed rail. Had that been on my shoulder, I would have been torn apart.

Yu Longting was startled by his own strength, glanced at the iron bar in his hand, and slowly frowned, "Wanwan, I'm very frightening, aren't I?"

"No, you're not frightening at all; girls admire strength, your strong hands didn't scare me at all, instead... they make me admire you."

Chapter 638: Not Minding That He's a Good-for-Nothing

A tear welled up in the corner of my eye, gently kissing Yu Longting's collarbone.

Yu Longting discarded the iron bar, his forehead covered with bulging veins. He pushed me against the headboard roughly yet gently, allowing me to kiss his collarbone.

Gradually, he lowered his head and buried his face in my hair, sniffing gently, "Your hair's fragrance can... can help me control my emotions."

"In front of me, you don't need to control yourself. I will never be afraid of you, no matter what you do."

"Wanwan, Wanwan... I want Lin Gang along with his soul... to be utterly annihilated, never to be reborn in cycle after cycle, hiss~"

His hoarse voice conveyed his agony with a snake-like hiss.

Black snakes continued to emerge from his wide-open sleeves, transformed from his inner demons.

Influenced by his breath, they patrolled around him warily.

This was a tragedy.

No one could bear the insult to their own mother.

Even if he was esteemed as the Snake Lord, he couldn't reverse what had already happened.

His so-called indifference towards Qing Li and his apparent carefree demeanor in front of Yu Er were nothing more than his tough exterior.

My Yu Longting, deep inside his heart.

So sensitively fragile, yet he put on a strong front, determined to protect everyone.

I could even imagine as a mother, Qing Li's distant relationship with her two sons, to the extent that Yu Er had only met her twice.

Then, when Dragon Dad passed away, Yu Longting single-handedly raised his younger brother.

To ensure that Yu Er lived carefreely, he must have... borne a lot on his own...

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In the afternoon, surprisingly many people came to make New Year's visits on the first day of the year.

It was the custom in Spring Wind Town: visit relatives in the morning on the first day, and in the afternoon, pay respect to those of high esteem.

Not wanting to disturb Zhang Zidao's cultivation, I declined them all.

Chen Ahmao came to wish New Year's greetings with his parents.

He brought a large quantity of New Year's goods such as chicken, duck, and pig's trotters, showing utter sincerity and respect.

In Zhuji Village, the incident where I impersonated Protector Zi Shan.

I owed Chen Ahmao a huge favor; back then, in the temple of the Five Passages God.

Chen Ahmao was involved and nearly lost his life.

I couldn't refuse the New Year's visit from Chen Ahmao's family of three, so I gave instructions.

I asked them not to disturb Zhang Zidao and let them chat in a private dining room in the restaurant.

Chen Ahmao's parents were already familiar with me and showed me great respect.

They tiptoed into the room, even breathing with utmost caution.

Clumsy as always, Chen Ahmao accidentally made noise with the furniture, earning himself a stern glare from his parents.

Chen Ahmao touched his nose innocently, yet dared not to utter a word of rebuttal.

Once inside the private room, the door closed behind them.

"These items aren't very valuable, just some common local products, I hope Master Chen won't disdain them," Chen Ahmao's father said, holding two boxes of dry goods and another box of cured meat.

Chen Ahmao's mother, carrying live chickens, ducks, and fish, placed them modestly in the corner. "The chickens and ducks are raised by us, and the fish are freshly caught from Ahmao's aunt's pond. The fruits that Ahmao is carrying are also freshly picked from the orchard."

"Please have a seat; I'll pour some tea for you. Ahmao helped me immensely in Zhuji Village, it should be I who visit you with gifts instead." My face flushed slightly with a sense of indebtedness as I prepared the tea.

Chen Ahmao's mother immediately gave him a stern look, "Ahmao, come help your master pour the tea. How can we let Master Chen serve tea for us?"

"Yes." Though Chen Ahmao was known as the unbeatable bully of the town, his reputation for filial piety was well-known far and wide.

Upon hearing his mother's words, he hangdogly served everyone tea.

When our eyes met, he stuck out his tongue.

Chen Ahmao's mother glanced at her troublesome son and sighed, "Master Chen, it's only Chen Ahmao in three generations of our family. We only have this one child. Thanks to you last time, my Ahmao didn't turn into a fool. Our family is already so grateful to you, yet you... you didn't look down on him as useless and even took him as your disciple..."

Chapter 639: Most People are Mediocre

"Mom, what kind of mother talks about her own son like that? If I were really such a failure, why would Master take me as his disciple?" Chen Ahmao's face couldn't hide the embarrassment as he raised his voice and shouted.

As a result, he didn't pour the water steadily, spilling it all over his hand and screeching in pain from the burn.

Chen Ahmao's mother, the deputy director of the local hospital, was quite well-educated. It was unexpected that she would have a ruffian for a son.

At the moment, seeing her son's pathetic state, she was speechlessly holding her forehead repeatedly.

Chen Ahmao's father chimed in, "Though it's a bit presumptuous to ask... Master Chen, are you... really not mistaken?"

"Cough, cough, cough..." I was just drinking water when I suddenly choked on it.

Chen Ahmao hurried over to pat my back, "Master, are you feeling better?"

"Otherwise, it's just out of pity for him," Chen Ahmao's father said, frowning deeply.

Entering the Mystic Sect is usually by inheritance within prestigious families.

Ordinary people can't even touch the threshold, even if it's hereditary.

There's innate superiority and inferiority, all down to fate.

I've seen Qingyang and Zhang Zidao both succeed in studying Geomancy, resulting in lifespans far exceeding that of ordinary people.

The rest are nothing more than average, leading unremarkable lives.

Otherwise, Zhao Zheng of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall wouldn't go to such lengths, trying every trick in the book, to extend Protector Zi Shan's life.

Most people are mediocre; truly gifted and exceptional talent is rare.

What I value in Ahmao is his seemingly frivolous but very determined nature, "Ahmao does indeed have talent."

"Master, do you really mean that?" Chen Ahmao's eyes gleamed, surprised at his own self, "Damn! I thought... you accepted me... because I pestered you to death, and I wore... you... down..."

He stopped mid-sentence, feeling as though two cold stares were directed at him.

Looking at his parents with faces dark as thunder and brimming with speechlessness.

Chen Ahmao awkwardly laughed and rubbed his nose, then scratched at his exotic bird's nest hairstyle.

"You two can rest assured, I am truly sincere in taking Ahmao as my disciple," I said earnestly, unable to look at Chen Ahmao losing face in front of his parents.

With his smarts, he's even inferior to Yu Er, yet he follows me, a halfway Mysterious Art practitioner.

In the future... I really don't know what I'll manage to teach him...

I feel somewhat sorry for the gift his parents have sent!

Chen Ahmao's parents probably spent half their lives troubled by their good-for-nothing son, but upon hearing my words, they wore expressions of profound gratitude, which soon turned to worry again.

Dad Chen said, "My son is truly incorrigible. If he does anything out of line, feel free to discipline him, to beat him if necessary!"

Mom Chen said, "He's always causing trouble, a total troublemaker. Please take extra care of him and give him more chances. He has never been one to learn, always living off us without schooling or work. It's only by sheer luck that he's finally set his mind on something. To be honest, it feels like he's living in a daydream."

Uh... Why do I feel like I've got a long road ahead of me...

Do Chen Ahmao's parents see me... like a juvenile detention center?

"Don't worry, if Ahmao dares to give up halfway and go back to being a little hoodlum, I'll make sure to break his legs," I answered with a smile.

Chen Ahmao's legs trembled with fear, his face turning the color of iron.

But Chen Ahmao's parents were profoundly grateful, "We're really putting you out, Master Chen. We couldn't handle this wretched boy, and now you are burdened with him! You've already saved his life, and yet he's dragged you into this, making you worry about his future... We truly can't thank you enough."

"Enough, Mom and Dad, stop with the tearjerker act. Go on home, I've got important things to ask the master," Ahmao, getting a bit annoyed by his parents' constant nagging, pushed them towards the private room door while making facial gestures at me.

His eyes were practically begging me to say something on his behalf.

I said, "Aunt Chen, Uncle Chen, you go ahead. I have a few words to give to Ahmao."

Chapter 640: Blood-weeping Syndrome

"Alright, alright! Then I won't disturb you anymore."

Chen's Dad and Chen's Mom tend to listen to me quite well, and upon hearing this they immediately said their goodbyes and left.

I looked at Chen Ahmao, who had a sycophantic expression on his face, "What do you want to see me about?"

"Master, what's this talisman for? I've been studying it at home for half a day, and I just can't figure it out."

Chen Ahmao, treating it as a sacred object, took out a neatly folded purple charm from his pocket.

At a glance, I recognized it as the charm that Yu Longting had given him that day, "It wasn't given by me, how would I know?"

I remembered that Yu Longting seemed to have given one to Wu Zhenglin as well.

He's just so capricious, if someone took his fancy, he'd casually hand out an authentic charm drawn by Snake Lord himself.

"Where's Master Dad? I'll ask Master Dad." Chen Ahmao was very interested in this talisman, and asked about Yu Longting's whereabouts.

I hesitated for a moment before agreeing, "He's upstairs, I'll take you up."

Yu Longting was in a gloomy mood at that moment, and he would generally become more irritable when disturbed by others.

But Chen Ahmao had a naturally sweet mouth and the charismatic personality of someone who was a social ace.

Plus, he was my only personal disciple, one of our own, so he should be an exception.

"Master Dad, Happy New Year, Ahmao is here to wish you well." As soon as Chen Ahmao entered the room, he knelt with a thump and gave Yu Longting a sincere kowtow.

Yu Longting, sitting by the window holding a white Jade Tablet, furrowed his eyebrows and lowered his eyes to stare at Chen Ahmao for a few seconds, "Mm, Happy New Year, but, no red envelope."

"Master Dad, what do you need a red envelope for, your disciple gives you a red envelope as a mark of respect." Chen Ahmao scrambled up, pulling out the purple charm, "What's the use of this talisman you gave me? I can't figure it out."

Yu Longting's gaze settled on me, leaning against the door, and a slight shimmer appeared in his eyes, his lips curving slightly, "Didn't you ask your master?"

"My master said she doesn't recognize it, and that only you would, it must be a powerful talisman, right?" Chen Ahmao looked at him eagerly with the zeal of a curious schoolchild.

Yu Longting paused briefly before replying with a carefree tone, "It's a talisman used to lay a foundation for commoners who are starting to learn the Mysterious Art."

"Is there such a good thing? Why didn't you give me one!!" As soon as I heard the effect of the talisman, I immediately became unhappy, marching up to him angrily.

Yu Longting's smile dissipated as he took the white Jade Tablet and swiftly lifted me by the waist onto the table, "Jealous of your disciple? You have a supreme talent, no need for external aid. The entry threshold for the Mystic Sect is too high, your disciple couldn't reach it, that's why I gave it to him."

"Just talk, why are you..., " why are you picking me up onto the table?

In front of my disciple, Yu Longting affectionately lifted me onto the table.

My face suffered a considerable loss of dignity, and I busied myself pushing and trying to jump down.

Yu Longting, however, moved closer, pressing firmly against me, and casually ran his hands over my belly, "Wife, you're too short, I need to lift you higher to see you clearly..."

Me: "..."

This is the least romantic romantic thing I've ever heard!

But seeing him come out of his dreary mood made me feel a lot better too.

"I... oh, this full pot... of golden dog food, only those who eat it know." Chen Ahmao unconsciously let out a satisfied burp.

Just then, the corners of my eyes suddenly started to burn, as if they were smeared with chili.

Almost immediately, a stream of blood, extremely foul-smelling, began to flow from the inner corner of my eye.

My eyes hurt so much I could barely open them, and I touched the flow of blood.

The blood was a dark shade, and there were even blood clots.

In a flash, my other eye also started bleeding, and the blood kept streaming out, any movement to open my eyes would cause my entire eyelid to hurt as if it was being torn apart, "Yu Longting... my eyes... what's wrong with them?"

"Blood-weeping Syndrome? Why would you suddenly get Blood-weeping Syndrome..."