

A Snake 65

Chapter 65: Want to Watch Dumpling Grow Up

I was already extremely weak.

Beichen moved, and my dizziness intensified, "Beichen."

"Do you have any instructions?" Beichen immediately came closer.

Seeing that he finally stopped shaking, I breathed a sigh of relief, "Do you have an antidote?"

"Yu Rongling's strength is second only to that of Snake Lord. Besides himself, it's difficult for others to cure his poison."

"Will the snake venom harm my child?"

Beichen fell silent for a moment, then spoke, "It will, but if it is separated in time, there will be no harm to him."

"Separated in time?" I thought of what Liu Hongluan had said.

Beichen's expression turned stern, "This is all Yu Rongling's scheme!! Forcing you to separate from Little Snake Lord..."

"Is there a way to take the child out so others could carry him?" My hand barely had any strength.

Yet, through sheer willpower, I move inch by inch closer to my abdomen.

I wanted to touch him through my stomach, but couldn't reach.

He made no sound, quiet enough to scare me.

I knew the snake venom had already spread in my blood, surely it had already harmed him.

Beichen bent down and stuffed a talisman into my palm, "This talisman can delay the onset of the poison."

"Beichen, please, save him, take him away." My whole body felt cold, uncontrollably cold, the only thought left in my mind was to protect Dumpling.

Dumpling is so so cute, how could anything happen to him.

Beichen lowered his gaze and glanced at me, forming Hand Seals, "Heaven is clear, earth is spirit, command the blood spirit, summon thee as a god, dispel poison and cure diseases, protect!"

I clenched the Spirit Talisman, staring fixedly at Beichen.

Beichen and I locked eyes, and he finally opened his lips to speak, "Madam, my orders were only to ensure you and your child are safe, I cannot do anything beyond that."

Beichen went out to find an antidote.

My mother and Xiao Li took turns feeding me porridge.

I alternated between clarity and grogginess on the bed, my abdomen growing increasingly heavy.

The heaviness made my innermost feelings panic.

Dumpling, Dumpling!

Can you hear Mommy calling you, if you hear me answer me, don't make me worry~

"Aunt Lin, it seems Yuanyuan is talking." Xiao Li's voice came through, "Seems like she was calling Dumpling? Dumpling what? Glutinous rice Dumpling, is she hungry again?"

My mother's voice sounded faint, "I don't know, she's probably mumbling nonsense in a nightmare, hey, she wouldn't be in this undeserved disaster if not for meddling in Zhou Family's affairs."

"Just like that, Zhou Family even came to the restaurant in the afternoon making a scene, trying to force Yuanyuan to drive away the snakes."

"She's in this condition, how could she drive away snakes? It is because she could not bear to see the child die that she soft-heartedly saved others, in this world only those with hard hearts survive longer."

"Those snakes are too ungrateful, that night, Yuanyuan tried every possible way to save that snake! Yet, she was rewarded with ingratitude!" Xiao Li was indignant and sighed with concern, "I don't even know if that handsome guy could find the antidote."

I opened my lips slightly, whispered quietly, "He definitely can, uh..."

Suddenly, I felt intense pain in both my chest and abdomen.

Blood suddenly surged up from my throat.

The fresh blood slowly flowed down the corners of my mouth.

"She's vomiting blood, that handsome guy said once she vomits blood, the poison would take effect." Xiao Li yelled in panic, "We must call that handsome guy immediately."

Clatter.

In the chaos, the cell phone fell.

Xiao Li knelt on the ground, picked up the phone, and made a call.

"Su Wan is having nosebleeds, and she's vomiting blood, there's also blood in her ears..." Xiao Li said tearfully to Beichen.

My mother held my hand tremblingly, "Wanwan, don't leave Mommy, Wanwan..."

My heartbeat was getting faster, but my breathing became shallower.

Is this... death?

I didn't want to die., I wanted to stay with my mom, I wanted to watch Dumpling grow up...

Why wouldn't Beichen listen to me, separate Dumpling from me, so that my precious Dumpling wouldn't have to die with me.

"You all, get out." Suddenly, a familiar, slightly unrestrained voice came, but I heard a hint of sadness in this voice.