

A Snake 691

Chapter 691 Demon Cave

Yu Longting used my Begonia hairpin to help me tie up my long hair, "Who would have thought that in this day and age, there would still be snake demons succumbing to demonic ways."

"Only an eye and some sharp claws appeared, how could you tell it was a snake demon cultivator?" I seriously doubted that he and I were looking at the same Blood Mist Map.

Yu Longting tucked my stray hairs behind my ears, "Snake species that turn to the demonic path are circled by two golden lines around their pupils."

"The picture was so red, how could you make out any gold?" I recalled, the snake's eyes in the image were extremely red.

Never mind the golden lines, I didn't even notice any red lines in detail.

Yu Longting, with a smile as refreshing as a spring breeze on his face, encircled his arm around my waist and leapt down from the cliff, "With poor eyesight like that, how could you highlight my usefulness? What's strange is... after succumbing to demonic ways, they must consume living souls and internal organs daily, or their bodies will wither immediately once they abstain from eating. Yet it didn't eat our Dumpling."

"!!!" On hearing this, I shivered all over in fright, "With the situation so dire, how can you remain so calm?? Don't you love Dumpling anymore?"

"Since it didn't eat him in the first place, it won't eat him in the short term. Why should I be worried?" Yu Longting shrugged nonchalantly, quickly leading me forward as he pondered, "A demon snake kills so many every day, the commotion it causes couldn't be small. If there were snake demon cultivators, they should have been discovered long ago."

"Mhm, this... might have something to do with me." I shrank my head guiltily, almost biting my own tongue.

Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, touching my cold hand, "Oh? Other snakes turn demonic, and it has something to do with madam wife here?"

"Cough cough~ Wasn't I being hunted by the Ten Thousand Poison Hall?" I said, looking embarrassed, "They awakened the dormant Snake Devouring Stele, in order to harm me and Dumpling, so I just..."

"So you destroyed the Snake Devouring Stele??? Causing the suppressed demon snake to be released?" After listening, Yu Longting was amused, a clear laugh emanating from his throat.

His handsome face beamed like a bright chrysanthemum.

I was so angry that my chest felt like it would burst, glaring at him, "I've caused a great disaster, and you're laughing!"

"Mhm, I won't laugh anymore." Yu Longting struggled to suppress his laughter, his attitude as though he was watching a joke, "This is not strange then. The demon snake has just been released from its seal and hasn't had the chance to do much evil."

"Ah, it's because I released the demon snake that Little Dumpling was captured." I sighed, feeling somewhat guilty.

Yu Longting pinched my nose, "It has nothing to do with you. Under those circumstances, not breaking the stele would have resulted in an even worse outcome."

Because I was wearing the Yin Bell, the patrolling Walking Corpses did not stop Yu Longting and me from leaving Tianying Village.

After a while, Yu Longting led me into a deep and secluded cave, "This used to be a Demon Cave."

"Demon Cave?" In the pitch-black cave, even my Spiritual Eye couldn't see anything.

All I could feel was that the Yin energy in the air was too dense, obscuring everything from view.

Yu Longting: "This is where demon creatures used to gather. Later it was exterminated by a union of Orthodox Sects. Otherwise, how do you think I knew to look at the Blood Mist Map and find this place? This place is quite infamous."

"Did you also take part in the extermination of demon creatures?" Though I couldn't see anything, I could feel a strange presence in the air, one that I had personally experienced before.

It was the exact same feeling from the Illusion Realm where I had encountered the young Lin Huan, not differing in the slightest.

A self-igniting fire charm flew out of Yu Longting's sleeve, "I had just emerged from my shell, and the old man was dragged to lead the extermination team. At that time... he held me in his arms."

The fire charm illuminated the cave, finally allowing me to see some of the surroundings, "That must be a very ancient event?" But...

If the Illusion Realm is real, then it's only been a few decades since the demon snake bit my grandfather.

Chapter 692: This Terrible Sense of Dissonance

"Hmm, only the ancient eras had the Demon race."

Yu Longting stopped before a gloomy swamp, "After they were destroyed, only a few demon creatures started appearing, all cultivated later on."

The swamp was shrouded in darkness, with many luminescent white plants growing all over it."

Apart from the odd color, the plants were actually just ordinary reeds."

The water was pitch-black, completely devoid of any clarity."

Not far away, a drifting white mist could be seen enveloping the area."

"The magic snake that took Dumpling, was it a latter-day cultivated demon?" I looked at the swamp before me, my memories suddenly overlapping with the Illusion Realm I encountered when I met the young Lin Huan, "Yu Longting, I... I might have been to this place before and even fell into the mire."

"This place... other than demon creatures, only an old-timer like me would have visited. Zhang Zidao is merely three hundred years old; he can't possibly know of this place, right?"

Yu Longting embraced me and directly waded into the swamp's sludge.

The foul stench in the mud was unbearable, but he seemed hardly bothered by it.

However, he did lift up his sleeve to cover my nose.

All along, as I followed Zhang Zidao with my severe illness, Yu Longting subconsciously felt that it was Zhang Zidao who led the way wherever I went."

My nose was filled with the refreshing fragrance from his sleeve cuff, "It wasn't my master who brought me here; it was my consciousness... it suddenly traversed, coming here."

"Consciousness traversal? Was it before the Snake Devouring Stele was smashed? Then it must have been the Snake Devouring Stele that brought you here." Yu Longting instantly understood what I meant as he led me through the thick fog, "Ten Thousand Poison Hall activated the Snake Devouring Stele, and since it wanted to kill you, it chose... to bring you to this location."

"That's right, that's right, Yu Longting, you're so smart; talking to you is so effortless." I'd barely finished speaking the first half, and he would already know the second half."

In this eerie and chilling swamp, Yu Longting strolled as if he were at leisure, unfazed by the surroundings."

Had it been just me alone, I would have surely been extremely nervous and scared."

At first, I thought it strange that the swamp, while it looked shallow,

Should still vary in depth, yet it always seemed to reach up to his waist."

When we finally reached the shore, I saw that a certain snake had used its white tail to slither ashore."

So it turned out that in the water, he wasn't walking on his feet at all but was swimming with his tail."

In this moment, his wet scales under the dimly lit underground still reflected an inorganic silver glow."

"Call me 'mama,' hurry, my patience is limited." A woman's cold, impatient voice emanated from behind the Withered Wood Forest."

I tugged at Yu Longting's sleeve and whispered, "There's someone talking, right?"

"Could there be anyone else here? There aren't even fish heads in the water, but indeed, there's a voice." Yu Longting was naturally suited for slithering; he moved forward both swiftly and gracefully."

I found myself quite accustomed to watching him, even feeling the urge to touch him, but my concern for Dumpling weighed more heavily on my mind, so I refrained from any frivolous gestures, "Maybe it's the demon snake talking? If she's the one I met in the Illusion Realm, she's a girl, and like me, she's pregnant, carrying a baby."

"Aside from human interaction, do you think snakes have the chance to speak human language??" Yu Longting asked me, half-squinting his eyes."

I scratched my head, "Doesn't your brother do just that?"

"He's just the snake version of Erha." Yu Longting commented."

At that moment, we were about to leave the Withered Wood Forest."

Following the irregular dry branches, one could easily see the dilapidated house emerging in the blood mist."

The house was surprisingly styled like a Republican-era villa, with the old Baroque columns still clung to by withered ivy."

On the gray and decaying garden path, a rusted Dodge car was also parked."

A thousand-year-old Demon Cave had given rise to modern-day items."

This terrifying sense of disharmony...

"Yu Longting, hide behind the withered trees for a moment, I think I just saw our Dumpling!!"

Chapter 693: She Will Never Find This Place

A two-or-three-year-old in a pink princess dress struggled violently in the arms of a woman wearing a pearl diagonal-collared blouse, "No, I won't call you mommy, you are not my mom."

"You've fallen into my hands, and I'll be your mom, and you are my child." The woman had beautiful flowing hair over her shoulders and was dressed in a trendy plain organza glass skirt.

Squatting, she had her back toward us.

Yu Longting wrapped his arms around my waist, hiding behind a particularly thick dead tree and whispered with a suppressed chuckle, "To still recognize her despite this appearance, truly the credit goes to a real mother."

"You're laughing now? Our son is dressed up as a little girl and you, as his father, are not heartbroken but actually reveling in this disaster." Seeing Dumpling's half-lost Soul safe and sound provided me much relief, and I rolled my eyes at Yu Longting.

It was indeed odd, considering Dumpling had only been a fetus within the womb.

Yet the Soul appeared to be that of a two-or-three-year-old baby.

Yu Xue was adorably irresistible, making one want to rush over and pinch his chubby cheeks from afar.

Such an adorable baby, and to think he was mine~

Little Dumpling, like a small enraged animal with eyes aflame, furiously tugged at the princess dress made from a special material, "I don't want to be your child, nor wear these strange clothes. I have my own mom."

"Your own mom? Too bad you won't see her again; she'll never find this place." The woman's voice carried a seductive demonic charm, yet there was something painfully familiar about it.

Her pale, slender hands cupped Dumpling's soft, tender face, leaning her lips forward as if to kiss him.

My Little Dumpling went berserk, his neck's skin revealing a layer of fine white scales.

He opened his little mouth, displaying sharp and playful little fangs.

Then...

He bit down hard on the woman's wrist, refusing to let go.

The woman, in pain, had a surge of black Demonic Qi escaping her body, white scales climbing her cheeks, her legs suddenly transforming into a snake tail.

With an angry growl, she swung her arm and fiercely threw Little Dumpling away, "Brat, I've given you face; now I've got to teach you a lesson, to respect your elders."

Little Dumpling clung fiercely to the woman's slender wrist, getting swung several times without breaking free.

Until the woman's hand swung towards his little face, my heart felt seared by an intense fire.

I wriggled free from Yu Longting's embrace, unconsciously stamping my foot down.

A Golden Lotus bloomed, carrying me in three steps right beside Little Dumpling.

The Begonia Hairpin in my hand pierced the palm of the woman swinging at Little Dumpling, causing her to kneel in pain on the spot.

The Demon-Breaking Power from the wound eroded her body, making her uncontrollably tremble in terror, "Damned Demon-Breaking Power, the Lin Family people... the Lin family people... ah..."

"Mom, you came to save me, wuu wuu wuu, I thought I would never see you again." Little Dumpling realized it was me and only then did his sharp little teeth let go of the woman's wrist, plunging into my arms.

The tiny body light as a helium balloon, his fluffy head raised, his crystal-like eyes misty as he looked at me, "I knew it, mommy would definitely come to save me."

"Mommy has been so worried, it's all my fault, I didn't protect my Little Dumpling well." I hugged the milk-scented Little Dumpling tightly, tears welling up in my eyes, relieved to have finally found him after he had been lost for so long, "Dumpling, your dad is also here, he's very concerned about your safety too."

Chapter 694: You're holding my wife, and I haven't settled the score with you yet

Yu Longting was leisurely walking up from behind me, showing no urgency for Dumpling, his face etched with an intriguing expression, "Golden Lotus Seven Star Step, my dear wife, what other surprises do you have that I don't know about?"

"What, Golden Lotus Seven Star Step?" Confused, I blinked at Yu Longting, "Could it be the steps I just took? I learned that by stealthily observing my master, Zhang Zidao."

"Learned by stealth? That old man only knows the Heavy Lotus Seven Star Step, and even if he taught you, you would need at least ten years of diligent study to master it." Yu Longting came up in front of me, looking at my disheveled hair.

He pulled out a deep red hair tie from his sleeve and tied up my waist-length hair.

Whether it's the Golden Lotus Seven Star Step or the Heavy Lotus Seven Star Step, neither brings as much joy as finding Little Dumpling.

I planted a kiss on Little Dumpling's cheek, "Yu Longting, you haven't held Dumpling yet, have you? Why not give it a try? Otherwise, you'll have to wait another month and a half."

"Mama." Little Dumpling, seeming nervous about being held by his father, clung tightly to my neck.

He appeared reluctant and unwilling to leave my embrace.

Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, "Get it straight, you're holding my wife, and I haven't even settled things with you yet, but you have the audacity to be jealous of me?"

"Hey, why are you being so harsh to the child? He's in his Primordial Spirit state and can't take a scare! Are you even his real dad??" I was upset to see Yu Longting being so harsh on my Dumpling and angrily stepped on Yu Longting's snake tail...

Yu Longting pursed his lips, his eyes shimmering with danger.

"Uh... Daddy, hug hug." Little Dumpling's eyes spun, likely not wanting his parents to argue over him, and cutely stretched out his little arms toward Yu Longting.

Yu Longting was caught off guard for a full three seconds before his wildness subsided, replaced by tenderness.

He extended his long arm and enveloped the tiny Little Dumpling into his broad chest, "Scared after being kidnapped, weren't you?"

"I'm not scared, I'm a man." Little Dumpling paused, then declared in a milky voice.

Yu Longting's lips curved, "You may not be scared, but your mother and I were scared half to death."

Little Dumpling's eyes were bright and shining, brighter than the stars.

Just then, the woman in the slanted-collared shirt kneeling on the ground, enduring the excruciating pain from the Demon-Breaking Power, slowly pulled out the Begonia Hairpin from her palm.

She threw the hairpin to the ground and turned to flee.

I called out in a low voice, "Not good, Yu Longting, the Black Snake is getting away."

"My dear wife, you underestimate your man. Who can escape in front of me?" Countless black snakes crawled out of Yu Longting's sleeve and swarmed toward her.

They clung to the woman's body like leeches, immobilizing her on the spot.

She diffused a cloud of black energy around her, entangling the black snakes, "You're just asking for trouble. I've already returned your snakelets, no need to cling so desperately."

That black energy turned out to be the infamous Demonic Qi, which instantly infected several black snakes.

After being infected, the black snakes expanded several times in size, and horns grew on their heads.

They turned and attacked Yu Longting.

"Don't you think your Demonic Qi, which infects others, is kind of impressive?" Yu Longting asked me for a cloth strip, "My dear, didn't I see you embroidering a Binding Cloth Strip this morning?"

"Yes, but that cloth strip, it's probably not very strong." I handed the cloth strip to Yu Longting, not entirely certain in my reply.

The cloth strip was something I made on a whim with some extra fabric.

It took me only three minutes, effective just for ordinary people.

It was meant for self-defense on average days...

Using it to bind the Black Snake, I figured it would snap instantly and turn to pieces.

Yu Longting gestured, and the black snakes attacking him merged into one, twining together like a rope with that cloth strip, two becoming one.

Then, that cloth strip, bearing hundreds of restraints, bound the woman's entire body, and no matter how violently she struggled, she couldn't break free from the bonds...

"Yu Longting, this woman's face... she..."

Chapter 695: Killing Without Blinking While Joking

Just now, the Snake Lady had been facing away from me, and it was only now, as she was bound, that I could clearly see her true face.

In my confusion, I staggered back half a step, touching my own hideous face.

A flicker of pain crossed Little Dumpling's eyes, "Mom, I forgot to tell you, this woman has a face... exactly like your old one."

What a good Dumpling he was; even when faced with a woman with a face identical to mine as it had been, he never recognized her despite all the threats.

Yet with my frightening and nauseatingly ugly face, he could still rush over to hug me at first sight.

"Not just the face, even the voice... the voice is exactly like mine," I said, my throat dry, my heart unspeakably desolate.

What girl doesn't love beauty, and after becoming ugly, I can't tell you how upset I was deep down.

I didn't show it too obviously, washing my face with tears every day.

It was me always suppressing this feeling, but now my inner fragility surged forth, shattering the shell around my heart that was thinner than an eggshell.

My heart ached, "Who exactly are you? Why do you look exactly like me??"

This face no longer belonged to me!!

I had lost my looks and become so hideous

The Snake Lady identical to me had permanently taken my face.

"Wanwan." Yu Longting immediately set down Little Dumpling, cradling me to his side, his palm soothing as if caressing a little kitten, repeatedly stroking my hair, fiercely glaring at the Snake Lady, "Are you deaf? My woman is asking you a question, don't you know how to answer?"

"You..." overwhelmed by his icy oppression, the Snake Lady's face turned pale, then she used that face identical to mine to smile coquettishly, "Snake Lord, so you deliberately let the snake infect me with your Demonic Qi to collect it and track me down, to capture me."

"What did you think? I spent five years studying how to counter Demonic Qi—it's just your bad luck to have ended up in my hands," Yu Longting spoke to the Snake Lady, his tone cold and reckless.

His gentle gaze, however, was fixed on me, his fingers lightly caressing my high cheekbones, as if trying to imprint my features in his eyes.

My eyes narrowed slightly, Yu Longting said he had spent five years studying Demonic Qi... what exactly did that mean...

Was he trapped in that cheongsam, not pondering how to escape, but thinking about how to counter Demonic Qi?

Or... had he spent five years countering Demonic Qi before he was trapped?

Suddenly, my thoughts were interrupted by a mesmerizing charm.

The Snake Lady smiled coquettishly, her glances oozing with countless seductive charms, her alluring eyes captivating, "I just heard that my face and your woman's old one are identical. Your woman has contracted Blood-weeping Syndrome, and she'll remain like this for life.

You surely didn't fall for her because of that ugly face, Snake Lord, since you like it, why not let me be with you, I have already served you so well~"

"Think you can bewitch me with that face?"

Yu Longting sketched a wicked smile.

Little Dumpling held his little head high, his little face wrinkled, extremely nervous, "Dad."

The little guy was plainly worrying over nothing.

Yu Longting would never want that woman; that smile was just a façade.

It typically meant... he could kill someone in the midst of laughter without blinking an eye...

No sooner had I thought this than from Yu Longting's sleeve flew the three-foot green peak.

In just a breath or two.

That... the Snake Lady's face was pierced by the Sword Qi... covered in sword wounds...

Scratched...

I was startled and quickly grabbed his arm, "What are you doing? Even if she's unforgivable, and you want to kill or mutilate her, you shouldn't ruin her face. I'm a woman, I know best how painful disfigurement can be..."

Chapter 696: Group Smashing, A Child with Integrity!

"Wife, isn't she just trying to provoke you? Then let her taste the same pain as you." Yu Longting's eyes were brimming with malice, his disposition emanating three parts of cold restlessness and seven parts of bloodlust.

The aura was truly terrifying, enough to send shivers down one's spine.

I realized that although Yu Longting didn't care about my appearance, he did care about my feelings.

So his eyes could not tolerate the slightest speck of sand, not even a bit of the Snake Lady parading with a face like mine, "I'm fine, don't be angry, she's just a demonic snake, it's not worth getting upset over her. What's most important now is to figure out why she has the same face as me."

As for this demonic snake, I couldn't bring myself to like her.

But there was a subtle feeling in my heart, memories of our consciousnesses overlapping in the Illusion Realm kept flashing through my mind.

In a mysterious way, there seemed to be some connection between her and me.

"I was born with...with this face, just because you are the Lady of the Snake Lord, does that mean no one else is allowed to have it?" The Snake Lady's face was covered with scars, her blood flowing profusely, soaking her delicate pearl diagonal lapel blouse, she hysterically asked.

I was slightly touched, "Even if your face is natural, you kidnapped my son and forced him to dress like a girl, there's no mistake about that, right?"

Was the Snake Lady's face truly a coincidence that she looked like me, or was she deliberately spouting deceit to cover some unspeakable purpose?

"I did kidnap your children, but...I didn't do anything to him. I just lost my own child and wanted to find some solace in him," the Snake Lady looked at Dumpling at my feet, "You don't believe me, you can ask your son, ask him if I've really hurt him."

I squatted down, taking Dumpling's little hand, "Did this auntie hurt you?"

"She...she..." Little Dumpling glanced at the Snake Lady and shrank his little arm slightly, his gaze filled with conflict.

It seemed he wanted to complain but felt a hint of compassion.

I quickly understood, pulling up the sleeve of Dumpling's princess dress and saw the startling whip marks, anger surged in my heart, "You Snake Lady, full of lies, how could you bear to lay hands on such a small child? You claim to treat him as your solace."

"I just hit him a few times to intimidate him into submission...he was stubborn...wouldn't call me 'mother' no matter what, in my desperation, I...I lashed out." The Snake Lady hastily explained.

I caressed the bruises on Little Dumpling's wrist caused by the strikes, which were inflicted upon the Primordial Spirit.

Although they were superficial wounds, they were not as easy to heal as those on the body and more painful than ordinary injuries, "Why are you so foolish, if someone asks you to call them mother, just do it. You could've stalled for time until your father and mother came to rescue you, then you wouldn't have been beaten, right?"

"Mother, Dumpling... is a child with integrity." Dumpling pouted, looking somewhat aggrieved at being scolded as foolish, "In the whole world, only you are my mother."

I pulled him into my arms, "My good Dumpling, mother didn't mean to call you foolish, I'm heartbroken that you're hurt."

"You beat my son and have fallen into evil without turning back, keeping you alive would only bring harm to the common folk, so let me serve justice by ending you."

Yu Longting formed seals with his hands, his slender fingers fluttering like butterflies, crafting various intricate Taoist Arts hand seals.

This was the first time I saw him using hand seals, and the fact that his first move was an extremely complex Seal Forming indicated he truly intended to end the life of this demonic snake.

The thought of the demonic snake dying like this left me without a trace of pleasure.

Instead, a sense of loss engulfed me, creating an indescribable emptiness within me, yet without any stance or reason to stop Yu Longting's actions.

Seeing the final seal formed, the demonic Snake Lady finally realized her end was near, her complexion turning deathly pale in terror, "I can cure Blood-weeping Syndrome, Snake Lord! Don't, don't kill me!!"

Chapter 697: Provoke me and my wife again, try it

"Deceive you? Who do you think you are? And you can cure Blood-weeping Syndrome??" Yu Longting absolutely didn't believe it, the golden seal in his hand grew larger and larger.

This golden seal must have been using the strongest power he could muster at the moment.

Even though it was far from his pinnacle of strength, it was able to obliterate the Snake Lady in an instant, leaving not a trace of Demonic Qi to pollute the environment.

The Snake Lady was terrified, her bound body collapsing to the ground as she begged pitifully, "...give me a chance to reform, I beg you...please...if I die...this world...will have no one...no one can restore your Madam's appearance..."

"I think, she might really be able to cure Blood-weeping Syndrome." I originally had a special calling in my heart, unable to bear seeing this Snake Lady die, and now I finally found a reasonable excuse.

Convincing Yu Longting was also about convincing myself, "My maternal grandfather had a flare-up of Blood-weeping Syndrome once, apparently because he was bitten by her, infected with her snake venom."

"You you you you you!! You're Lin Huan's granddaughter??" The Snake Lady lay prone on the ground, her eyes bulging.

In such a state, so wretched.

It reminded me of the White Python on the Snake Devouring Stele, swallowed by Big Mouth.

That White Python must be this Snake Lady's true body, right?

Years of suppression, and the loss of her child, quite tragic indeed.

At that moment, Yu Longting furrowed his brows, slowed down the Seal Forming, and looked at the Snake Lady with a disdainful smile, "Heh, so Lin Huan really did get turned into a Wo melon-face by you?"

The atmosphere turned awkward.

The Snake Lady was exasperated, "Yes...yes, but he's your wife's maternal grandfather, is it really okay for you to call her Wo melon-face?"

"Yu Longting!!" I glared at Yu Longting in anger.

Yu Longting awkwardly cleared his throat, "A slip of the tongue, it won't happen again."

"You try to drive a wedge between me and my wife again, and see what happens." He didn't dare to rage at me, so he vented all his anger at the Snake Lady.

Fierce and terrifying, he wore a fearsome expression as if he wanted to kill her.

The Snake Lady bit her lip, "I wouldn't dare, Snake Lord, Lady of the Snake Lord, I am a Medicinal Snake, my blood can cure Blood-weeping Syndrome."

"Don't refer to yourself as 'concubine'," I objected.

The Snake Lady explained with a sad and pitiful look on her little face, "But 'concubine'... is just an ancient term women used as a humble self-denigrating reference, a very lowly one."

"I don't care, it's uncomfortable to hear such terms literally." I grew into a proud lemon tree, unreasonably consuming my jealousy with total impunity.

Yu Longting's hostility lessened considerably, a faint smile on his face.

It seemed he quite enjoyed my jealousy!

The Snake Lady, at our mercy, dared not to fight me head-on, shrinking her head in submission, "I understand, I'll listen to you, Lady of the Snake Lord."

"You better behave. If you dare to play any tricks, there's only death awaits you. Tell me, how can my wife consume your blood if it's full of Demonic Qi?" Yu Longting questioned the Snake Lady's ability to treat Blood-weeping Syndrome.

The Snake Lady nodded like pounding garlic, seeming much more obedient, "There's purifying equipment in the house."

Following the Snake Lady's gaze, Yu Longting and I looked towards the sinister and dilapidated European-style mansion.

Because it was so rundown, it looked more like a haunted house than Yun Hao's in the suburbs of B City.

"There's actually specialized purification equipment, you're a domesticated Medicinal Snake? To consume the blood, do you directly extract and purify it? Where's your owner?" Before I could ponder what the purification device was, Yu Longting pierced through the truth with his words.

A chill ran down my spine, and I immediately looked at the Snake Lady.

If not for Yu Longting's remark, I would have never grasped what a Medicinal Snake was!

Furthermore, her descent into the demonic path might not have been a result of her own stubbornness.

It was very possible that she was... she was... lured into the demonic path by someone else.

The Snake Lady hung her head low, "I killed him."

Chapter 698: Medicinal Snake

"Oh? Alright then, I'm not interested in your past, you, lead the way to the device for purifying Demonic Blood." Yu Longting commanded the Snake Lady to lead the way, completely indifferent to her entanglement with the Meishan Mountain Sorcerer.

The Snake Lady dared not defy Yu Longting, "Yes."

Immediately, Yu Longting snapped his fingers, and the ropes binding the Snake Lady loosened a bit.

Her frail body, weakened by injuries, trembled slightly as she swayed her Snake Tail toward the dilapidated mansion to lead the way for me and Yu Longting.

I picked up Dumpling and handed him to Yu Longting, "Let Daddy hold you?"

"Daddy, hug~" This time, Dumpling cooperated without any fuss, lovingly wrapping his arms around Yu Longting's neck.

In Yu Longting's arms, he even puckered his little lips and gave Yu Longting's neck a sweet kiss.

Wow, too cute and adorable.

If it weren't for my wanting to get close to the Snake Lady, to coax some useful information out of her.

And fearing that the Snake Lady might secretly attempt to attack, putting Dumpling at risk of injury, I would never have handed him over to Yu Longting.

After I successfully handed Dumpling over to Yu Longting, I walked up to the Snake Lady, "Snake Lord isn't interested in those things, but I am. Start by telling me your name, and tell me everything without leaving anything out."

"I knew it~" A sigh of resignation came from behind me, from Yu Longting.

He knew his wife would not be able to suppress her curiosity and would seek out the Snake Lady for answers.

Isn't that right?

My lips curled into a smile, barely suppressing a chuckle.

The Snake Lady's voice arose mournfully, "I... my name is Sangsang, and I was raised by the Meishan Mountain Sorcerer as a Medicinal Snake."

"What exactly is a Medicinal Snake?" My heart sank, inexplicably moved by Sangsang's emotions.

Sangsang clenched her fist, "From a young age, I was fed Lingzhi every day and never ate anything else. This went on for more than three hundred years, my blood having an extraordinarily high medicinal value."

"So, you're a mobile blood reservoir for that Meishan Mountain Sorcerer! A mobile elixir??" She and Xiao Shenshen are both elixirs! Only Xiao Shenshen is luckier, from Dragon Dad to Yu Longting, none have truly considered devouring Xiao Shenshen~

Anger welled up inside me and my already heavy heart sank further, "But you've been oppressed for three hundred years, you should have submitted long ago, it shouldn't be sudden that you rebelled and killed him."

Is there a possibility that, actually, Sangsang had been very compliant during the period she was being raised?

The reason Sangsang took the drastic action to kill a man was because the man...

did something even more outrageous.

"You're right, you guessed correctly." Sangsang laughed bitterly in extreme anger, sounding very desolate, "I turned to demonic paths because he forced me to practice Demonic Cultivation Techniques, making me use Demonic Qi to kill and absorb other people's cultivation, enhancing my own medicinal properties. But I was too weak back then, tortured by the intense pain from the Demonic Qi every day... I never thought about resisting him. That is until one time..."

This time, Sangsang paused for a long time, not continuing to speak.

It seems that that experience was indeed too tragic.

We had already entered the mansion, following the old staircase slowly upstairs.

The age and lack of maintenance made the staircase creak with every step taken.

This appears to be a house built during the Republic of China era, exuding a special warmth.

It doesn't look like a place where Meishan Mountain Sorcerer would reside, nor does it seem like something a Demon Snake Lady could have constructed.

"I fell in love with someone, couldn't stand the control of the Meishan Mountain Sorcerer, so I ran away with that person and moved to this place to live in seclusion," Sangsang said melancholically, her lips curling into a cruel smile, "I carried that person's child, guess what? That person was in cahoots with the Meishan Mountain Sorcerer... my child was a medicinal fetus... can you imagine it... Madam of the Snake Lord... ha ha ha ha... ha ha ha..."

The frenzied, piercing laughter echoed throughout the entire deserted mansion.

Chapter 699: Heartache and Heartthrob

"Sangsang, your child... was... eaten..." As a mother, my heart ached dully.

So was it because of this that Sangsang lost her child... And the child was a girl no less!

They had only taken half of Little Dumpling's soul as a stuntman and even made Little Dumpling wear a dress.

Sangsang laughed for a good while, "Yes! To be born as a Medicinal Snake means to be eaten; to them, my child is no different from Ginseng or Lycium chinense... But to a mother, to me, that was my life!"

"Was it because of this that you rose up in rebellion and killed the Meishan Mountain Sorcerer?" My emotions were being fiercely tugged at, yet, what played in my mind was the image of Sangsang biting my maternal grandfather.

Be it through guessing the years or through the time when the high monk suppressed Sangsang,

it was evident that it was no longer the era of the Republic of China, and that Meishan Mountain Sorcerer had long been killed by Sangsang, yet Sangsang still tried to drain my grandfather's Spiritual Power with Demonic Qi.

Somehow, I felt an inseparable bond with Sangsang, and only by seeking the truth could I find the connection between me and Sangsang.

Find the reason why Sangsang and I looked and sounded exactly alike.

As I was deeply pondering, I suddenly sensed a trace of Demonic Qi approaching.

Just in time, I grabbed Sangsang's wrist; she was holding a dagger transformed from Demonic Qi that looked like a corpse, stabbing towards my stomach.

Although it was somewhat unexpected that the Snake Lady would make a move while telling such a sorrowful story,

I had already prepared for the possibility of a sneak attack, and with a slight shift of the force in my hand, I took advantage of the fact that Sangsang's power was greatly reduced by the restrictions.

I deflected the dagger away from my abdomen and toward the side of my body.

I raised my leg and kicked Sangsang away.

To prevent the sharp blade of Demonic Qi from infecting my skin and arms with Demonic Qi.

Sangsang's body was bound, almost all of her power sealed, and she was violently smashed against the wall by this kick.

Yu Longting reacted immediately, tightening the Binding Rope on Sangsang's body and using his towering figure to shield me, his voice taut with tension, "Are you okay? Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine, I was prepared, knowing she could lash out suddenly." I reached out wanting to touch his stiff, cold face, his concern truly stirring pity and affection.

Perhaps he was being a bit too paranoid; Sangsang had been utterly countered by me, leaving her no power to retaliate, yet he was still terrified that I might get hurt.

Yu Longting's fingers tightened, and as the Binding Rope contracted,

it squeezed Sangsang's slender neck, causing her to scream in excruciating pain.

Bloodied and trembling, she crawled on the long corridor, "Kill me then, Snake Lord! If you dare, kill me, and your Lady's Blood-weeping Syndrome... will never be cured!!"

Veins bulged on Yu Longting's forehead, his eyes were terrifyingly deep, and his whole body emitted a frightening aura of murderous intent, striking fiercely at Sangsang.

But Sangsang remained uncaring, continuously sneering.

"Why would you attack me, if I died, Yu Longting wouldn't let you off, and you only targeted my stomach. You had Little Dumpling for so long and didn't harm him, why now... do you do this?" I squeezed Yu Longting's stiff wrist, silently calming his rage.

This Sangsang, she was deliberately provoking Yu Longting.

But I couldn't understand at all; we had her completely under control, and her actions brought her no benefits whatsoever.

Sangsang spat a mouthful of bloody saliva onto the ground and slowly lifted her head, "Why, why do you get to be the noble Lady of the Snake Lord, while I am so lowly, merely a Medicinal Snake possessed by demons? Your son... lively and bouncing with health, while my daughter... heh... I am from the Snake Tribe... I've had this face favored by the Snake Lord for three hundred years before you, yet the Snake Lord never cast a second glance my way, what right do you have!! What right!!"

Chapter 700: Can You Take a Fancy to Him?

"An ordinary woman, huh? What am I to you? Just because faces are the same, you would settle for anyone? Even if you stripped naked in front of me, I wouldn't be aroused," Longting said with a mocking expression indicating he valued looks above all else.

I rolled my eyes in exasperation at Longting, warning him not to stir up Sangsang's emotions and cause trouble. I then turned to Sangsang, "Even if Longting fell for you back then, could you have fallen for him? Is he your type?"

It was based on the rumors that Sangsang had gotten pregnant for a man and then secluded herself with him, living in a beautiful mansion, dressed like a devoted and virtuous wife. But that man turned out to be a swindler.

It made me think Sangsang fancied the type with honeyed words but a dagger in their belly—a hypocrite, definitely not someone like Longting with his poisonous tongue...

At my words, Sangsang froze, "..."

Her face was a mask of blankness.

"Are you jealous because I treat my wife well and we have a lovely son, living too blissfully for your liking? Purely resentful of others' happiness."

I quite agreed with Longting's remark; there was no deep-seated enmity between Sangsang and me. Her sudden attack on my stomach was purely out of spite.

She had no designs on Longting. The heartbreaker she had fallen for back then was nothing like him.

Sangsang's eyes sharpened with icy resentment, "I was possessed, lost my child, and was disfigured... Why should I wish you well, Su Wan! I would drag you to Hell with me if I could."

"Wife, you've really stepped in it now," Longting mocked, looking down on Sangsang as if she were insignificant.

I pursed my lips helplessly, neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

The hardships Sangsang mentioned were likely not false, yet she was surely no saint.

Having suffered herself, she could not stand to see anyone else happy, desiring me to be as miserable as her or even more so.

And she had set her sights on me...

I had originally thought to reason with her and urge her to drop her hostility, but it seems I might as well talk to the unheating stone.

Longting suddenly tilted up the corner of my lip, his demeanor turning coldly charming, resembling a captivating, deep red mandrake flower, "Sangsang, do as I say, find the equipment to purify the Demonic Blood."

This man's pupil had turned a deep shade of purple, breathtakingly beautiful.

"Snake Lord... how despicable... using... Charm Technique..." Sangsang screamed, struggling to harness the Demonic Qi to resist, clearly having never intended to cure my Blood-weeping Syndrome from the start.

But it was to no avail. Soon, she showed an endless fascination for Longting, looking at him with eyes brimming with girlish affection and deep love, "Yes, Lord Snake Lord."

Sangsang then wriggled her Snake Tail, leading us into a study filled with myriad bottles and jars, and even a coffin.

Longting's face was rather strained, his hands aimlessly fidgeting toward me.

He touched my hair and then my earlobe, "I really had no other choice but to use the Charm Technique on another woman. Wife, you must not be angry. I'm only interested in you."

"Alright." Though I knew he was employing his seductive Charm Technique, which could completely dazzle someone's mind,

to me, whether using the Begonia Hairpin or the Spiritual Eye, I could resist it instantly.

But I didn't want to resist, letting myself sink into this intoxication.

Longting met my gaze and immediately realized, "Wife, you..."

"Mmm-hmm... Your Charm Technique is pretty powerful. I accidentally got, got caught," I said with a flushed face, clearing my throat to ease the embarrassment.

Longting, however, squinted his eyes and captured my chin, "Pretending? Such a clumsy lie, trying to deceive your husband? You have a rather peculiar taste, apparently enjoying the sensation of being bewitched by Charm Technique. And here I was worried, using it on you might be disrespectful."

"You caught me," I admitted, aware that he knew of my ability with the Spiritual Eye thoroughly and it was futile to keep arguing, "You really are like Sherlock Holmes, Longting, haha."