

A Snake 701

Chapter 701 Suitable for Flattery, Even More Suitable for Kissing

Yu Longting smiled, though it wasn't quite a smile, "Oh?"

"That's because... because you don't need Charm Technique, you already are devastatingly enchanting and bewitching, so I just wanted to try... to see if there was any difference after being charmed. Indeed, there's no difference at all; you are naturally charismatic, your charm is in your bones." My heart was in turmoil, and I blushed, my words coming out all jumbled.

His astonishing smile was like a pebble tossed into calm autumn waters, creating countless ripples.

Having a Love Soul certainly has its advantages and disadvantages; now I've completely lost any resistance to Yu Longting!!

On Yu Longting's face was a kind of devilish satisfaction I had never seen before, pleased after being flattered, his lips slowly pressed closer, "Wife, has anyone ever told you that your mouth is not only suited for flattering but even more for kissing?"

So this guy likes it when others compliment his seductiveness??

Should I always go down this road from now on??

"Snake Lord, give me a kiss too," Sangsang, charmed by the Charm Technique, suddenly came up to Yu Longting and me, her voice full of pleading.

Caught off guard, my confused heart jerked back to reality.

Yu Longting moved his finger away from my chin and pinched the bridge of his nose, "Did you bring the stuff?"

"The thing in the master's safe was what purified my Demonic Qi before, but I don't know the combination; the master never let me touch that safe."

The Binding Rope on Sangsang's body wasn't so tight, and she was holding a large, antique leather suitcase in her arms.

The suitcase felt vintage but looked similar to modern ones and even had a combination lock on it.

Yu Longting: "Put it on the ground."

Sangsang placed the suitcase on the ground.

A little Red Snake flew out from Yu Longting's sleeve, its pointed teeth efficiently picking the lock.

As the lid popped open, the inside was full of bottles and jars.

At first glance, it looked akin to distillation equipment for making distilled water, disassembled and stored in the case.

Who would have thought... the equipment to remove Demonic Qi... could look so modern...

But upon closer inspection of those bottles and jars, some were carved with strange incantations, appearing like a fusion of ancient witchcraft with modern steam technology.

That so-called Meishan Mountain Sorcerer, although a scoundrel, must have been an innovative genius.

Yu Longting picked up a bottle and sniffed, "Alcohol."

He used the alcohol to sterilize an empty glass bottle and tossed it to Sangsang, "Bleed."

Sangsang obediently did as instructed, her eyes flickering submissively.

"Can I get one more bottle?" I asked, "My grandfather's Blood-weeping Syndrome also needs treatment."

Yu Longting looked straight at Sangsang, "Bleed another bottle."

He didn't even bother to sterilize, just casually threw an empty bottle to Sangsang.

Me: "..."

That really is quite discriminatory.

But since these bottles were used by the Meishan Mountain Sorcerer for his own consumption of Medicinal Blood, they should be... fairly clean, I suppose!

So I didn't speak out to stop it...

I obtained two bottles of Medicinal Snake Blood and save half of Little Dumpling's soul.

Today was indeed not a wasted trip.

I lifted the bottle of Medicinal Blood to observe; although it was rich in Demonic Qi, it also contained an abundance of Spiritual Energy.

Moreover, it was very pure, reminiscent of the feeling Xiao Shenshen gave me.

If it weren't for the entanglement of Demonic Qi, it's likely this blood could be drunk directly for healing illnesses.

"Wife... we've gotten the Snake Blood now, and this demonic snake here is a calamity waiting to happen, why don't we just kill it?" Yu Longting asked for my opinion.

Before I could reply, Sangsang suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood onto the Binding Rope on her body.

Her body became noticeably weaker, but the obsessive look in her eyes for Yu Longting was gradually fading, "Good... very good... you despicable couple... using Charm Technique to trick me for my snake blood... and now when I'm down, you want to kill me!!"

Chapter 702: Crybaby Goes Online~

"She's spitting out heart's blood, which can corrode the Binding Rope!" I shouted loudly.

Sangsang's body was burning with bluish-green flames; with the Demonic Qi continuously oozing from her body, she broke the Binding Rope.

Yu Longting unleashed several Yellow Talismans from his sleeve, his lips silently touching.

As the talismans flew out, they struck at Sangsang.

Sangsang turned and headed towards the window, suddenly being hit in the back.

She spat out a mouthful of blood violently, but the talisman paper had turned to ashes on her back due to the erosion by the black qi, unable to trap her.

She crashed through the glass, and the entire pane, along with her, fell outward.

I dashed towards the window, and below was a loud crash of the window hitting the ground.

But Sangsang's figure completely disappeared in the darkness. I turned to look at Yu Longting, "Yu Longting, aren't you going to chase her? She's escaped... ah..."

From this height, I certainly couldn't jump down; I could only hope that Yu Longting would chase after her.

"Do not pursue a desperate enemy, wife," Yu Longting said indifferently, squatting down to organize the trunk, snapping the huge security case shut again, "These tools need time to be assembled and used; we'll take them back for use."

I narrowed my eyes slightly, "Why do I feel... you let her go on purpose? After all, a certain snake just said no one could slip away under his watch."

"Correct. Her Primordial Spirit resembles yours; it's no coincidence. Only by letting her go could we trace the clues," Yu Longting glanced at me.

Although I quite agreed with this lure-the-snake-out-of-its-hole strategy, I was somewhat worried, "Sangsang is possessed after all, needing to consume Living Souls to survive; isn't letting the snake return to the mountain risky?"

"No, I've placed a restriction on her, she can't eat human Living Souls," Yu Longting said as he finished with the trunk, then raised his hand to rub Dumpling's little head, "I now need to press you into a piece of talisman paper and send you back to your mother's belly."

"Go back?" Little Dumpling's eyes shimmered, showing a bit of reluctance.

Just then, Yu Longting's large hand grabbed the fluffy little head, covered in adorable natal hair, and kissed Dumpling on the cheek, "After you're born, I and your mom will hold you every day, keeping you company, be good."

In that moment, a fatherly glow radiated from Yu Longting, brilliantly illuminating the dark study.

While he might seem stubborn and carry an evil aura,

the way he acts as a dad really feels very responsible.

And very, very tender—doting on our beloved Dumpling~

He is like a tall, steady mountain, always the most solid and powerful support for me and Dumpling.

"Daddy~" Little Dumpling's eyes reddened, turning into a little crier.

With tears streaming down, he reached out his little chubby hands and wrapped them around Yu Longting's neck, "You don't think Dumpling is naive, too delicate, do you?"

"Little children should be delicate; they should be naive. Isn't that right? It's your privilege, don't waste it," Yu Longting smiled warmly.

My heart filled with warmth, I walked over and also patted Little Dumpling's head, "Your dad is right! Dumpling, you are so sensible; not even born yet and acting like a little adult."

"I just want... to help you share the burden." Dumpling's voice was tiny as a mosquito's, then cheerfully, in a milky voice, he said, "Dumpling... will always love daddy and mommy."

Yu Longting smiled contentedly and pulled out an empty piece of talisman paper from his sleeve, pressing Dumpling's half Primordial Spirit into the talisman paper.

The talisman paper instantly gained the pattern of a cute little baby.

As Yu Longting raised his hand.

The talisman paper, like a playful spirit, gently leapt.

It stuck onto my belly, and in the blink of an eye, the little baby on the talisman paper disappeared.

I looked down at my belly.

I could feel the little baby inside my belly opening its eyes, softly calling out, "Mommy~ Daddy~"

"Yes, finally back~" I said contentedly, patting my belly.

Little Dumpling seemed tired, his eyelids fighting, "Dumpling is so sleepy! I've been tossed around too much by Strange Snake Aunt here, tired."

"Go to sleep soon!" I said.

On the way back, I tried several times to perform the Golden Lotus Seven Star Step.

I couldn't manage it no matter what.

Using all my strength, I could only create one lotus petal; I continued to let Yu Longting lead the way.

I sighed, "What Golden Lotus Step, it's nothing but a fleeting glimpse."

"Wanwan." Yu Longting suddenly called my name.

I turned my head, "What is it?"

"You didn't see the demonic snake for the first time today, did you?" Yu Longting straightforwardly said.

I hadn't even grasped the implications of his words before responding, "It was the first time, yes. Otherwise, seeing her looking so much like me, wouldn't I have been scared like that?"

Chapter 703 Imagining All Sorts of Things

"I asked Zhang Zidao, but he had no idea how Lin Huan's Blood-weeping Syndrome had flared up." Yu Longting pulled out my phone and snooped through its contents, "You haven't been in contact with Lin Huan either, Wanwan, you couldn't have already met her and been bitten, could you..."

By the time he spoke the last few words, his voice had almost disappeared, growing hoarse.

"Don't scare yourself by imagining things that aren't there. If I had been bitten, could I still be jumping around alive till now?" I replied somewhat helplessly, reaching up to touch Yu Longting's cold, stern face and comforting him.

True to his nature as a man focused on details, he had already become suspicious when I had previously pressed him about Grandfather Sangsang being bitten.

He just withheld his suspicion in the presence of Sangsang, refraining from questioning me on the spot.

Yu Longting pursed his lips tightly, his expression a mix of gloom, as he clenched my wrist to take my pulse, "The Zhang Family has an Art that can suppress the Demonic Qi, hiding it in some corner of the body."

"Yu Longting, I was wrong to call you a heedless shepherd before—it's me!" I forcefully withdrew my hand, the one he used to take my pulse, and held his face with both hands, giving a gentle peck on his lips, "I am the one who knew about Grandfather being bitten by the magical snake, triggering an outbreak of the Blood-weeping Syndrome in his bloodline. The whole thing actually sounds quite fantastical."

"Wanwan." Yu Longting was momentarily subdued by my kiss, his gaze deepening.

His pupils, sharp as needles, gradually relaxed.

It seemed he was truly afraid of the possibility that I could be infected by the Demonic Qi.

I couldn't bear to have Yu Longting worry about me, so I kissed the corner of his lips again.

Then I told him about what happened when we encountered the corpse water at the Ten Thousand Poison Hall after getting off the bus.

I left out no detail, telling everything just as it happened.

With Yu Longting's intelligence, he could immediately understand I hadn't hidden anything from him, "It's because I encountered my grandfather when he was young in the Illusion Realm that I learned some details about his Blood-weeping Syndrome."

After hearing everything, Yu Longting's fierce expression finally eased entirely.

He drew his conclusion regarding the incident when I met Zhang Zidao earlier than expected and was ready to unsheathe his sword to annihilate everyone from the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, "There's a rumor that when the Su Family's Spiritual Eye reaches a certain realm, it can glimpse into the future. What you saw might not be an Illusion; it could very well be... real."

"Are you saying what I saw was something that will happen in the future?" I tilted my head thoughtfully, then quickly followed up, "But I've never experienced it before, so why did my Spiritual Eye see Into the future at that time?"

"The Spiritual Eye has the ability to protect its owner at critical moments. It must have been affected by the Snake Devouring Stele," Yu Longting analyzed gravely, "The Stele is lethal to you. If it didn't warn you to be alert, what happened in the Illusion Realm would've become reality."

With that explanation, all the pieces I couldn't understand before became clear.

The seven Snake Devouring Steles have the power to suppress the snake Sangsang without giving her any chance to retaliate.

The Dumpling in my womb is just a tiny baby, and if the Stele targeted me, I would surely have no place to bury my body.

Therefore, the Spiritual Eye used the Snake Devouring Stele to trick me into entering the Illusion Realm.

Instead, it showed me events that would occur in the future, warning me to avoid such disasters.

I nodded, half understanding, "So the reason I encountered Lin Huan when he was young is because of what?"

"It could be due to the ancestral connection in your bloodline and the overlap between the Demonic Snake's consciousness and your own, leading the Snake Devouring Stele to take you to that period in the Illusion Realm," Yu Longting continued, a faint smile appearing on his lips, "Wanwan, you should have told me sooner, so I wouldn't have misunderstood you."

I sighed inwardly, wrapping my arms around Yu Longting's, puffing up my cheeks, "It's not about whether or not I should have told you earlier. Ever since Zhao Zheng's incident, my credibility with you has been maxed out."

"That's the truth." Yu Longting surprisingly agreed with what I said, tightening his arms around my body as if he hated that he couldn't meld me into his own flesh.

Chapter 704 The Whole Person Split Open

Back at Tianying Village, we only made it in time for dinner.

Yun Hao was still here, insisting on joining Yu Longting and me for dinner.

The exceptionally possessive Yu Longting didn't object at all and put a chicken leg in my bowl.

"Mom, from now on, I'll follow you everywhere." Yun Hao declared, his bowl half-eaten.

Just as I had taken a bite of the free-range chicken raised on gu insects, not yet baptized by its deliciousness, I nearly choked on a chicken bone, "Cough cough cough... cough cough... What?? You said... what..."

Can't you give me a break!!

Elder Yun Hao!!

You're thousands of years old...

I really could die young!!

"Wife, have some soup. Don't get distracted while eating, you need to be careful not to choke," Yu Longting tenderly offered me soup.

Xiao Shenshen, gnawing on her chopsticks, her big, round eyes rolling non-stop, "The young master's illegitimate child, he's this big already?"

"Cough cough cough~" My coughing intensified.

You really have quite the imagination, my dear Shenshen.

Like father, like daughter—neither one a stranger to wild guesses, both loving to make random conjectures.

Yu Longting patted my back gently, "Yun Hao, call me dad."

Me: "..."

I'm about to cough my lungs out!!

Yu Longting, are you that eager to become a widower??

"Dad." Yun Hao readily responded.

My whole face turned purple, blood rushing to my head.

In sheer desperation, I slammed my fist on the table, my knuckles clenched tight, "Have you two lost your minds together?"

"Wife, this is a tactic to lure the enemy," Yu Longting spoke as if he had it all figured out, "Having another son is better than having another rival in love."

That makes sense, but it still feels like a fallacy.

Drained of energy, I no longer had the mental capacity to debate with Yu Longting and glared at Yun Hao instead.

Is Yun Hao really going to call him dad?

Feeling good about being a discount son, are we?

Yun Hao replied, "Su Wan, as long as I can be your son, I'm willing to do anything."

Oh heavens, just strike me down with lightning now!!

My mentality is completely shattered; I listlessly waved my hand, "You two do whatever you want, I can't handle this anymore."

"Mom, try the mushroom; I've tested it, it's not poisonous." Yun Hao placed a piece of matsutake in my bowl.

I silently ate the mushroom, hoping it was poisonous.

To escape the current, terrible awkwardness, I was in dire need of an illusion.

Yun Hao put another piece of the same matsutake into Yu Longting's bowl, "You eat too, dad."

"Alright, good boy." Yu Longting accepted it naturally.

It seems as long as he's not a romantic rival, he can accept any terrifying relationship and is rather happy to have an extra discount son.

Xiao Shenshen held up her bowl, innocence written all over her face, "Shenshen wants some too."

"Okay." Yun Hao, with an expressionless iceberg face, served Xiao Shenshen some matsutake.

Xiao Shenshen, delighted, "Thank you, young second master."

The air was so awkward... it could almost freeze into ice...

Oh, heavens, what did I do in my past life?? I feel like I'm splitting apart, seriously!!

I felt like I might get a stomachache from eating my way through that meal.

Even Xiao Shenshen has accepted Yun Hao as my son, yet has anyone considered how I feel about this, asked if I could accept it?

After dinner, Yu Longting and I went to find my Maternal Granduncle, Yan Bashui.

"Maternal Granduncle, this is the father of the baby in my belly." I made introductions after exchanging some greetings with Yan Bashui, "His name is Yu Longting, he's from the Snake Tribe—Snake Lord."

"(⊙o⊙)..."

Yan Bashui was stunned for a good two or three minutes, "Snake Lord?? I've heard so much about you, but... what is your relationship to our Wanwan exactly?"

This question clearly showed he wasn't sure whether Yu Longting and I were friends with benefits, boyfriend and girlfriend, or something else...

Given that our relationship spanned different species, it really was too fantastical for others to comprehend.

"Spouses."

Chapter 705: There Are Too Many Love Rivals, Eliminating Even One Counts

Yu Longting answered Yan Bashui without a second thought, his face betraying no emotion.

"I explained, "Although we haven't registered our marriage, that's because I promised my mom we'd wait until our child is born to do so."

"So, that means Wanwan and Zhang Shuying's marriage..."

Yan Bashui swallowed hard, almost misspeaking and pushing me into a pit of fire.

I was so anxious I could have gone mad, constantly winking and gesturing at him not to speak further.

Fortunately, Yan Bashui got the hint from my increasingly twitchy facial expressions and stopped, finding a remedy, "With the outstanding Snake Lord as a candidate, my Yan family can step in and cancel the arranged marriage previously set by the old-fashioned Zhang Family."

True to being my maternal granduncle, his response was on point!

Family always helps family.

With tears brimming in my eyes, I looked at Yan Bashui, and for some reason, I felt he seemed much kinder and more amiable than before.

"All the trouble taken on by my maternal granduncle, Wanwan is too outstanding. There are always people eyeing her, and I have too many rivals to deal with alone," Yu Longting said to Yan Bashui in a rare display of humility, with a warm smile.

Caught off guard, I couldn't help but glance at him.

Whether it was my mom, my grandfather, or even my personal mentor Zhang Zidao, Yu Longting had never shown such a junior's attitude towards them.

Yan Bashui seemed to be quite fond of Yu Longting, beaming with a smile that couldn't be contained, "Not at all, the Snake Lord is the king of the Snake Tribe, with distinguished status. He and our Wanwan are a perfect match; how could I not help?"

I stood by, feeling relieved and a little surprised.

I didn't expect my maternal granduncle to be so open-minded; he was the only one among all my relatives who immediately accepted Yu Longting.

He even said that Yu Longting and I were a perfect match, looking at his overjoyed smile, those words didn't seem forced at all.

"Maternal granduncle, the reason Wanwan and I came here is actually to bid you farewell," Yu Longting said, causing Yan Bashui's expression to darken.

"Wanwan is about to give birth. It would have been fine for her to give birth in the village, but I'm worried about Ten Thousand Poison Hall harassing us again," Yu Longting continued gently.

"That is indeed a problem. Where does the Snake Lord plan to take Wanwan for the birth?" my maternal granduncle asked, looking at my belly with concern.

Yu Longting spoke confidently, "To my sect. I've already arranged everything with the people there. They will not only make sure she's comfortable but also ensure her safety is absolutely secured."

"That's excellent, having Wanwan give birth at your place is most appropriate," my maternal granduncle said, immediately agreeing, then his gaze deepened, "I originally wanted Wanwan to stay and inherit the Immortal Gu of our village, to study the family's Gu Art with Master Gu and me."

Yu Longting pondered for a while before nodding, "I've heard of the Immortal Gu; it has an extraordinary origin, and even for a Gu Speaker to inherit, it poses considerable difficulty. Why not wait until Wanwan has given birth, then we can plan for the long term."

"The Snake Lord makes sense. Let's do as you suggest," my maternal granduncle was completely persuaded by Yu Longting's words. As we were leaving, he instructed, "Once Wanwan has the child, don't forget to bring them over for me, her great maternal granduncle, to see."

"That's a promise," Yu Longting agreed.

Throughout the whole conversation, I barely got a chance to speak. Yu Longting took charge and negotiated with my maternal granduncle on my behalf.

After saying goodbye to Yan Bashui, on the way back to the place arranged for our stay within the village, I finally voiced the confusion I had been holding back, "Yu Longting, why are you treating my maternal granduncle... differently compared to how you treat my grandfather, my master, and the others?"

"Isn't it obvious? With so many rivals, eliminating one where I can be beneficial. Since he's on my side, why would I reject his support? I need allies too," Yu Longting said. "Also,"

Chapter 706: Leaving Tianying Village

"What else?" I asked, unable to contain my curiosity.

Yu Longting smiled warmly, "Also, he truly wishes us well, which shows that Yan Bashui is a man of vision, knowing that only you and I are most suited for each other."

"Haha, always flattering yourself," I chuckled dryly, but my heart couldn't be sweeter.

As Yu Longting entered, he lifted me into the air, "In the Medicinal Pool, I couldn't touch you under the enormous tent... but tonight... I want to..."

The moment we stepped into the bedroom, we saw someone lying on the bed.

That person was lying on their side, wearing a pure White Gauze dress that was endearingly innocent.

A delicate and soft waist was tied with a butterfly knot ribbon that I had fastened, sleeping soundly.

She was very sensitive to my presence, rubbing her eyes and sitting up, "Is the Young Madam back? Let's sleep together!"

Yu Longting said coldly, "Get out."

"Young master, are you back?" Affected by the Demon King's Power, Shenshen suddenly became clear-headed.

Seeing Yu Longting's terrifyingly cold expression, Shenshen was almost in tears from fright.

Yu Longting gave a wicked smile, "Still not leaving?? Want to end up in the pot?"

"I won't leave; I want to be with the Young Madam," Shenshen declared.

After speaking, Shenshen turned into a yellow withered vine and, in a flash, wrapped around my wrist.

Yu Longting gripped my wrist, his eyes filled with blazing flames, "Day and night you guard against a thief at home, but it's hard to guard against. Does she always cling to you like this?"

Suddenly, Shenshen, who had become a bracelet on my wrist, had all five senses sealed.

"You see, Yu Longting, you are too good at making vinegar. Shenshen is a girl," I tiptoed and kissed Yu Longting on the lips, "Besides you, all other existences are just passers-by. Only you are the one to accompany me for life, the one who has my heart at first sight, and the one I wholeheartedly miss."

"How do I feel that..."

Yu Longting pulled me into bed, "Wanwan, you've broken your Seal, and now sweet nothings come one after another; I am utterly in your grasp."

"Don't you like it? It's a side effect of having Love Soul."

"I like it."

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The next day, Yun Hao, Yu Longting, and I had to leave Tianying Village, and the entire village came to see us off.

As for Zhang Zidao, I could only leave a message for him on WeChat, letting him continue his seclusion in the village.

"Maternal Granduncle, I'm returning the Yin Bell to you." I substituted tea for wine to bid farewell to the villagers and handed the copper clump of the Yin Bell to Yan Bashui.

Yan Bashui seemed to suddenly recall the matter of the Yin Bell, slapping his forehead forcefully, "I almost forgot about this big trouble."

"Is there no other way besides me commanding the Walking Corpses?" I was a bit worried about the situation in the village.

The Walking Corpses were impervious to swords and spears, and even heavenly fire had trouble burning them.

If the Walking Corpses went berserk as soon as I left, it would indeed bring great trouble to the village.

But Yu Longting and I couldn't always stay in the village just to suppress the Walking Corpses.

Yan Bashui forced out a smile, struggling, "Wanwan, don't worry. Granny Long has gone to look for the Bone Flute. With the Bone Flute and specific tunes, it's still possible to control the Walking Corpses. As for the Yin Bell... you keep it..."

"So Granny Long left Tianying Village to find the Bone Flute. I wondered why she left alone during the turmoil." Knowing Granny Long, she was a person who understood the greater good.

If there was internal strife in Tianying Village, it's unlikely she would only care about herself and ignore it.

Clasping the Yin Bell in my hand, I pondered for a moment and said, "Why don't Yu Longting and I stay here until Granny Long returns with the Bone Flute, and then we leave?"

Chapter 707: King Yu's Gu

A layer of dark clouds had obscured the sky, and suddenly a light rain began to fall.

Yun Hao suddenly turned deathly pale and weakly collapsed to the ground.

"This rain absorbs demon qi," Yu Longting extended his palm to catch the rainwater.

I reached into my sling bag and pulled out a folding umbrella.

Upon opening it, I first handed it over to Yu Longting.

After glancing at the weakened Yun Hao, I said to Yu Longting, "Lend me your outer robe to shield Yun Hao from the rain."

"No need, give him the umbrella. I'm not that fragile," Yu Longting said, a pleased smile curling at the corners of his mouth, due to my excessive favoritism.

I gave him a hard look, then passed the umbrella to Yun Hao, "Yun Hao, this umbrella is for you."

Having obviously favored one over the other just now, I felt somewhat embarrassed facing him.

"Thank you, but this rain is too strange, even if it doesn't touch me, it can still absorb demon qi," Yun Hao said weakly, with vivid snake scales growing on his arms, leaving no room to refuse the umbrella.

I caught a drop with my hand and looked up, "It smells like gu insects. No, that dark mass in the sky isn't clouds, it's gu insects!"

It was terrifying, sending a shiver through my scalp.

How many gu insects must gather together to appear like a blanket of clouds?

So this falling substance isn't rainwater but the insects' saliva? Or urine?

Since Dumpling was a demon fetus, his abdomen was already showing signs of being chilled.

Yu Longting pursed his lips, his pale palms covering my head, "You can't even take care of yourself, yet you love to meddle."

"It's your fault for recklessly acknowledging a cheap son, now it's too late to ignore," I retorted, my heart tightening slightly upon seeing his rain-dampened, bloodless palms.

"Madam, that lowly girl Su Wan has contracted Blood-weeping Syndrome; even her only redeeming feature is gone, she's so ugly I can scarcely recognize her," an irritating and mocking voice suddenly came, sounding somewhat familiar.

I focused and saw that it was Lin Wanyan from Lin Family whom I had met in City A.

Lin Wanyan held a simple oil-paper umbrella, supporting an exceptionally beautiful white-haired woman beside her.

If not for the woman's white hair, judging by her facial features, she seemed to be in her twenties without a trace of aging.

The white-haired woman furrowed her brow, her face full of annoyance, "Merely delivering a Bone Flute and we encounter this person who married a monster, making the entire Lin Family hang their heads in shame. She even has the nerve to come to our house and mooch off the Cold Moon Spring."

"Yu Longting, don't lose your temper, she is Yan Hua, my maternal grandfather's wife," I clung tightly to the frosty Yu Longting, whose anger could freeze the rain into ice, "Since she came to deliver the Yin Bell, there's no need for us to stay any longer. Let's hurry on, otherwise... Yun Hao's legs might turn into a tail."

My wrist was affected by Xiao Shenshen.

The two small red flowers that had bloomed when I woke up this morning were now wilting, their tender petals shriveling.

I took a deep breath, suppressing the gloom inside me.

It seems the dark gu insects oppressing the sky must be raised by Yan Hua.

"Wanwan, you've been waiting for a while, haven't you? Maternal Granduncle got two umbrellas, quickly take them," said Yan Bashui, having realized something was off with the rainwater.

In a flurry, he hurried everywhere in search of umbrellas, and finally having found them, he hurriedly brought them over, "Don't let my esteemed nephew get drenched, it's really been many years since someone practiced gu keeping and released King Yu's Gu."

"Brother! What are you ranting about? This lowly creature in her belly is just a Demon Snake, how can you recklessly acknowledge kin! If our father and mother were alive, they'd be infuriated to death by you again!"

Chapter 708: I'll Cover Anything

Upon hearing Yan Bashui's words, Yan Hua exploded in furious expletives, even turning her anger toward me, "You little slut, what sort of soul-enchancing drug have you given my brother? Huh? You are just like your mother, a disaster, here to ruin my son, to ruin the Lin Family."

"Merely with a trace of Lin Family blood, you come to the Yan family to strut around and deceive. Aren't you ashamed? Indeed, what kind of mother there is, that kind of daughter she has."

Lin Wanyan gave me a look brimming with nearly mocking satire, then turned and said in a weirdly soft voice to comfort Yan Hua, "Madam, why bother yourself with such a lowly wretch, to get angry over this is truly not worth it."

"How can the two of you talk about Wanwan like this? She is your own granddaughter, little sister! Have you been bewitched, or has your mind gone bad?" Yan Bashui looked at Yan Hua and Lin Wanyan in disbelief, seemingly unable to believe that the two women could say such venomous words.

Yan Hua sneered with contempt, "I hate that I ever gave birth to Lin Xiangnan!! Let alone Su Wan, that little hussy, she killed my son, it seems to me it's you who's lost your mind."

I lost my father at a young age, and there was a Ghost Python Cheongsam at home that many coveted. I grew up hearing all manners of horrible things.

I've battled my way through them countless times, as if I hadn't heard a thing.

After all, I wouldn't take it to heart, there's no need to care about the disdainful glances of my own kind.

But Yu Longting, with his volatile temper, couldn't possibly endure it.

Countless hissing snakes within his sleeves buzzed and clamored, appearing as if millions of snakes were poised to strike, all amassed within his sleeves.

If I hadn't stopped him, I estimated that the horde of snakes would have lunged at Lin Wanyan and Yan Hua long ago.

But Lin Wanyan and Yan Hua weren't fools; they dared to spit out such foul words in front of Yu Longting because they must have something to rely on.

"Longting, this is a matter of the Lin Family, let me handle it, okay?"

I looked up at the countless King Yu's Gu over my head and pulled out the hairpin.

The snakes within Yu Longting's sleeves stuck out their heads. Hearing my words, he raised his eyebrows slightly, "Sure, if anything happens, I've got you covered."

At that moment, I felt as though even if the whole world became my enemy, Yu Longting would still be my solid support.

This suddenly filled me with the courage to confront everything!

Grateful, I glanced at Yu Longting, then turned my gaze toward Yan Hua and Lin Wanyan.

"Yan Hua, Lin Wanyan! Apologize, to me and Yu Longting, as well as to my mother." I held the Begonia Hairpin, aiming it straight at Yan Hua's brow, punctuating each word, "Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

Yan Hua's home, Tianying Village, accepted me unconditionally as one of their own, providing me with the warmth of a family, for which I was immensely grateful.

If it hadn't been for Yan Hua insulting Yu Longting and my mother along with me, I would have never troubled myself with her.

Only then did Yan Hua seem to notice the Begonia Hairpin in my hand, her expression suddenly fierce, "Demon-Breaking Power, Begonia... Hairpin...!!"

"Madam, what is this Begonia Hairpin? Has Su Wan gone mad? Wielding a broken hairpin, you think you can be rude to us?" Lin Wanyan didn't understand the significance of the Begonia Hairpin and mindlessly scoffed.

Yan Hua did not answer Lin Wanyan but sneered at me repeatedly, her face grotesquely twisted, "Lin Huan... actually gave you his prized creation!! What right do you have, to point a magic artifact made by him at me?"

"I don't need you to define my qualifications, Yan Hua!! You have gone too far in insulting my mother, my husband, and my child! Since you refuse to apologize, I will make you apologize." My heart had long been chilled by Yan Hua's callous words. I pulled out a Thunder Charm and started the incantation, "Dark and light, sun rises in the east, as I compose this charm, to sweep away all harm, I call upon nine strikes of Heavenly Thunder, to serve the law of light..."

Chapter 709: The Porcelain-Bumping Old Lady

Yan Hua shed her usual grace and acted like an old lady swindling and acting shamelessly on the main road, her anger stemming from embarrassment as she pointed at her own heavenly cover, "Hit me then, strike right here, smash this old hag with a single palm, but!! The demon fetus in your belly will probably have to be buried alongside me."

As her coarse voice dropped, the falling rain suddenly became the size of soybeans.

The pitter-patter on the surface of the umbrella sounded unsettling to one's heart.

We need to end this quickly, otherwise I, Yu Longting, and Yun Hao will all be drained of Demon Qi and die here.

"Swift as a decree, strike!!"

Nine streaks of purple lightning struck Lin Wanyan on the head.

Lin Wanyan screamed as her hair stood on end from the electricity and she collapsed to the ground, "Ah, you bitch... what have you done to me!! Ah... Ah!!"

White, fine like a spider's web, continuously struck Lin Wanyan.

Lin Wanyan covered her head and scurried about; no matter how she rolled and dodged on the grass, she was continuously struck by the lightning.

With a whoosh of wind, all the King Yu's Gu in the sky dove down.

I wasn't panicked at all, calmly reaching for the little Xiao Honghong hidden in my hair, "Master Hong, it's time..."

As Xiao Honghong instantly woke up and split, all the people of Tianying Village blocked in front of me, releasing their Life-bound Gu to defend, "If you want to hurt Miss Wan, you'll have to step over my dead body first."

"With us here, we won't allow you to harm Miss Wan by even a hair."

...

Many voices came together, their formidable stance of protection causing me to freeze on the spot for a moment.

Even the Walking Corpses joined in, making whining noises.

Lin Wanyan's hair all turned charred and fell off, her clothes tattered and torn, she yelled in despair, "Which of your eyes saw us hurting Su Wan? It was Su Wan who struck first, who raised her hand against us."

"Do you see who I am? I am Yan Hua, the daughter of the former Stronghold Master, the sister of the current Stronghold Master, how dare you treat me this way, you are asking for a fiery execution." Yan

Hua retreated several steps, unable to withstand the attack of so many Life-bound Gu at once, and roared at Yan Bashui, "Brother, are you blind, or are you deaf??"

"Neither, just promise to apologize to Wanwan, to refrain from speaking ill of Wanwan, and they will stop on their own, without my word." Yan Bashui said coldly.

Yan Hua gritted her teeth, "Apologize to her? She's nobody, how could she be worthy... Ah..."

Before she could finish her insult, Yan Hua's Life-bound Gu was injured.

She coughed up a mouthful of blood, her body shaky and about to fall to her knees, "Cough cough cough... you... you all actually side with Su Wan, have you all gone mad?"

Then, the strange rain in the sky that was sucking the Demon Qi also stopped.

And that flawless face of Yan Hua seemed to have...developed two more wrinkles...

"Wanwan isn't just the savior of our entire village- she is also a Gu Speaker."

A trace of pity flashed in Yan Bashui's eyes, but he still stepped forward, trying to lift Yan Hua up.

Yan Hua's meticulously combed white hair was now disheveled, and her clothes also stained with some blood.

Her cloudy pupils dilated, "Her? With that lowly status, how could she possibly be a Gu Speaker?? Her father is just a member of the Su Family skilled in Yin Yang Embroidery, not significant at all in the Geomancy Realm, brother, your lies should at least be somewhat believable."

"Believe it or not, in any case, she is to inherit the Immortal Gu in the future. Bring the Bone Flute, where is Xiang Kui? Why haven't I seen her?"

Yan Bashui released Yan Hua after lifting her, demanding the Bone Flute.

Yan Hua squinted her eyes, fished out a pure white elongated object from her clothes, and pretended to break it, "You treat me like this? And you still want my Bone Flute? Dream on!"

Chapter 710: The Following Scenes Are Too Bloody and Violent

My heart skipped a beat; there was no time to snatch it.

It was over, the Bone Flute was about to be ruined.

With a crisp slap, a person suddenly fell from the sky.

A slap landed heavily on Yan Hua's face.

Yan Hua was stunned, and the Bone Flute in his hand dropped to the ground.

Focusing my eyes, I was confused, "Granny Long..."

Now, the term 'Granny' seemed somewhat forced.

Given her agility, she really didn't fit the term, she was far stronger than the young ones.

"Long Xiangkui, you dare to hit me, even you dare to hit me?" Yan Hua said furiously, picking up the Bone Flute from the ground and snapping it in half.

Long Xiangkui lowered her eyes, her face cold and expressionless, "Do you think by breaking the Bone Flute, Tianying Village will suffer because of it?"

"Isn't that so? They all dare to hit me, I want to make them feel the pain," Yan Hua collapsed on the ground, throwing the Bone Flute aside carelessly.

With her status, with her seniority.

Indeed, she could act fearlessly in Tianying Village, and no one dared to touch her.

Long Xiangkui bent down, caressing Yan Hua's shins, "Your bones are well-maintained, perfect for making a Bone Flute."

"No... don't... Long Xiangkui, you are a crazy old woman... you dare..." Yan Hua panicked.

I also felt a chill, was Long Xiangkui going to use Yan Hua's leg bones to make a Bone Flute?

Long Xiangkui squeezed Yan Hua's leg bone, "Even though you have King Yu's Gu to absorb the Demon Qi and maintain your youthful appearance on the outside, your leg bones are still a bit osteoporotic, definitely not good material."

"Yes, yes, I'm old, my leg bones would make a Bone Flute that would break at the first blow."

Yan Hua, now devoid of his earlier arrogance, all dignity and grace could be sacrificed to save his legs, "Don't... don't... ah... it hurts..."

Long Xiangkui gently applied some force, and with a snap, she broke Yan Hua's leg bone, "Broken, now we'll use the other leg bone, then the arm bones, until we make a suitable Bone Flute. Yan Hua, don't blame me for being heartless, blame yourself for breaking the Bone Flute."

"Even if you break all her bones, it's no use, Xiang Kui, I have a suitable candidate," Yan Bashui said.

Only then did Long Xiangkui turn her gaze, "I don't want to hurt the innocent."

"This person isn't innocent, look, Lin Wanyan," Yan Bashui suggested.

Lin Wanyan, in tattered clothes, shivered continuously after being struck by lightning.

Hearing Yan Bashui's words, Lin Wanyan was horrified, regaining her senses, "No... don't, Madam, save me!! I just uttered some curse words, cursed Snake Lord and Su Wan... no, Miss Wan, you can't do this to me... I don't deserve this!!"

"The next scene is too brutal and violent, Wanwan, you should avoid it for now," Dragon Queen approached me, her face kind and amiable.

I was completely dumbfounded, still shocked by the awe-inspiring scene from Dragon Queen just moments ago; she was exactly the woman of my dreams!

After standing dumbfounded for ten seconds, I finally spoke softly, "Oh, oh, okay, then the three of us will leave first, not to disturb you."

"Let's go. Take the Yin Bell; when you miss Granny, just call my name into the Yin Bell, got it?" Long Xiangkui said gently to me, then to Yu Longting, "Your Majesty Snake Lord, family matters keep me, let's catch up another day."

Turning her head, her demeanor suddenly turned fierce as she walked step by step towards Lin Wanyan, who was hysterically screaming in fright.

I stared at Long Xiangkui's retreating back, touching my warmly beating chest.

Although I didn't know why Long Xiangkui was so kind to me, the scene of her fiercely defending me was simply explosive.

Yu Longting smiled faintly, "Long Xiangkui is something, stealing my thunder."

"Yun Hao's legs have turned into a Snake Tail, he can't walk, you carry him for a while," I was brought back to reality by Yu Longting's words, looking at Yun Hao's colorful long tail, I spoke to Yu Longting.