

## A Snake 741

### Chapter 741: Trampled at Will by a Monster

Su Qiang looked at me with malice mingled with pity, her eyes devoid of any sisterly affection that she had when her life was at stake.

Having just gone through the crying and arguing with Yu Longting, my emotions were not easily stirred by Su Qiang, "Let's assume I still have another child, then who told you? Do you have some leverage in that person's hands that you've been hiding this whole time?" Since I had come to confront Su Qiang, I was determined to figure it out, no matter what.

Su Qiang saw my calm and indifferent demeanor, a look of disappointment and astonishment flashed across her face, and after a pause, she said somewhat hysterically, "Su Wan... do you not know how miserable my life has been?... My parents abandoned me at birth, the only child I had was killed by your Lin Family. I'm completely alone; I have no leverage!"

She made herself sound so pitiable that it was hard not to sympathize with her.

But that did not include me, especially after having just witnessed Yu Longting dismembering the Kappa boy.

I found myself in a terrifying extremity, my heart as hard as iron, "Stop pretending, it was Master Qingyang who turned you into a Living Dead and gave you this terrible idea, wasn't it?"

Since Su Qiang was stubbornly refusing to say anything, I had to use the process of elimination.

Setting aside others for the moment, the only people who had mentioned this to me were Qingyang and Xuanjing.

Xuanjing was recuperating at the bottom of the river and couldn't easily show up.

So... it left only Master Qingyang!

"All this you are saying, it has nothing to do with me, I made a Blood Curse... cannot speak of it..." Su Qiang's expression suddenly changed when she heard the name 'Master Qingyang'.

She looked around in panic, constantly checking for any changes in her body.

Realizing that she wasn't suffering from the backlash of the Blood Curse, she sneered, "My dear cousin, this doesn't seem like your temper, knowing that Yu Longting... killed your own flesh and blood, you... hahaha... how can you still be so calm? Have you really gone mad? Stupid?? Haha, it's killing me..."

Perhaps because she truly believed I had lost my senses, she managed to remain so composed, laughing until tears came out.

At that moment I truly understood what it meant to be pleased by a foe's misfortune and pained by a loved one's grief.

If I were ever to collapse inwardly and do something harmful to myself or others, only those who cared about me would be truly heartbroken.

As for someone like Su Qiang, she would just double over with laughter.

The more she acted this way, the calmer I became inside, my fingers gently touching my belly, "Su Qiang, did Qingyang tell you why Yu Longting wanted to kill his own child?"

"Isn't it obvious, just like Xuanjing, all the Su Family girls' children possess the Spiritual Eye." Su Qiang laughed so hard her stomach hurt, but her laughter grew more desolate, "We're just machines for bearing children, continuously giving birth to children with the Spiritual Eye, an endless and inexhaustible supply for these monsters. Ahahaha... the moment I die, Xuanjing immediately finds another woman... hahaha... Su Wan, we sisters have all been ruined by our elders... trampled by monsters at will!"

In the end, Su Qiang laughed maniacally, a tear of blood falling from the corner of her eye.

Even someone as detestable as her had her pitiable side, it seemed.

I lowered my eyelids, pursed my lips in thought.

Yu Longting was definitely not like that, but Xuanjing, that was a different matter.

"I..." I was just about to speak when I saw a fierce gleam in Su Qiang's eyes, and a metal object flew out of her sleeve.

I dodged in time, and Yu Longting immediately caught the black metal crossbow bolt. He then stomped his foot down on Su Qiang's head, showing no mercy, "Still trying to play tricks? Want to die again?"

Chapter 742: How Can I Face Anyone?

"I was trying to save Wanwan by using the Sleeve Arrow to end her life. Giving birth to this child would only make her endure the pain of losing a child again. It would be better for her to die now!"

Su Qiang's face was covered in tears as she lamented her accusation.

Initially, I had no sympathy for Su Qiang, even thinking she was inherently bad.

Even without Xuanjing's manipulation, she was hardly a good person.

But now, I actually felt somewhat shaken.

Was she genuinely driven by grief to extremes, or was she deceiving me again with her adept manipulations?

Yu Longting wouldn't fall for it, lazily curling his lips as he increased the pressure under his feet, "If you keep deceiving my wife, oh, your head might just get crushed. Then you'll only have a body left, how could you face anyone when you go out?"

Her head was crushed, and she wasn't thinking about how to bury it but how to face people.

Only Yu Longting would think of something like this...

"Wanwan... he wants to kill me to silence me... Wanwan..." Su Qiang pleaded, looking at me with tear-filled eyes.

I looked down at her, standing expressionlessly.

A realization dawned on me; Su Qiang was beyond change.

How could she truly consider me as a sister? She just wanted to slander Yu Longting, stopping at nothing.

Yu Longting glanced at me, a flicker of fear of losing me in his eyes. He narrowed his eyes at Su Qiang, "Tell me about your dealings with Qingyang... I'll spare your life."

"Can you swear?" Su Qiang's eyes brightened.

I was also puzzled, as Yu Longting clearly had the intention to kill her.

Despite being smeared, it was one thing not to punish Su Qiang to death, but another to spare her life.

Yu Longting nodded, "I can."

"Then, Snake Lord, could you hold me? Facing my sister's face, you don't feel disgusted, my beauty is a million times hers, you..." Su Qiang, upon hearing Yu Longting's easy agreement, immediately became overbearing, harboring other crooked ideas.

A terrifying crack resounded as Yu Longting smiled faintly...

He crushed half of Su Qiang's cheek, "If you're not satisfied, we could both end up destroyed. You can try."

He... was preserving her life to prove his innocence, willing to suppress his killing intent.

"I know, just saying it isn't enough," Su Qiang's pupils shrank in real fear, murmuring softly, "Master Qingyang seemed to have sworn to that expert that he couldn't harm my dear cousin... He feared backlash, so after he revived me as a Living Dead, he just told me some of my cousin's experiences and the method to awaken the Seal on that Demon spawn, leaving me to figure out the rest on my own."

"Master Qingyang swore to... an expert? Which expert could make Qingyang yield?"

Wasn't it said Qingyang was the number one master in the Mystic Arts Realm? And this expert also protected me like this.

I frowned, pondering, not having asked yet.

Su Qiang then said, "I... don't know which expert, even if you force me, it's no use. Master Qingyang is arrogant, and he barely spoke five sentences to me."

"What experiences did Qingyang tell you about me?" I asked coldly.

Su Qiang glanced at me, then at Yu Longting's chilling and fearsome face, seeing that Yu Longting didn't stop her, she continued, "It's... about you having a child with the Snake Lord four years ago, which the Snake Lord brutally killed because your memory was erased, so you don't remember these. Sister! I was saved by Master Qingyang, I had to repay him! I didn't want you to continue being deceived by the Snake Lord, so I foolishly plotted all these."

"So the Demon spawn was released by you into that lake. Being a demon creature, it was inevitable it would harm many innocent lives, causing panic in the village, leading many from the Mystic Sect to resolve this. Did you intend to escalate the situation to make it widely known, creating chaos, and then... pretentiously coming forward..."

Chapter 743: Died Together With Some Secrets?

I connected the entire incident together and roughly grasped the gist of things.

Su Qiang struggled to get up, wanting to say something.

But Yu Longting's relentless pressure on her head forced her to shrink back down, "The demon spawn was originally in that lake; Qingyang told me its location. At first, it was very weak, and it took a lot of rats to... to grow it strong enough to hunt on its own."

"Without the Rat Immortal Robe, how were you controlling the rats?" I figured in my mind that everything Su Qiang knew about the demon spawn came from Qingyang.

But Qingyang's words might not be true, and no matter how much I pressed Su Qiang, it was useless. The situation came full circle back to the starting point.

Therefore, I didn't continue to inquire about the demon spawn, but switched to asking her about how she could control the rats.

Su Qiang answered frankly, "The Rat Tribe has long since dispersed like monkeys whose leader has fallen. During the years I controlled them, I had already persuaded many rat demons!! Snake Lord, you promised to spare my life, you cannot go back on your word!! Su Wan is my cousin; if you betray your promise, discord will grow between you and your spouse."

"Spouse..." Yu Longting chewed on the word and suddenly, his sinister face softened with gentleness, and he slowly lifted his foot.

Such an unpredictable boss...

Because of one correct word that pleased him, he might spare Su Qiang's life!

Seizing this opportunity, Su Qiang quickly rolled away.

She whistled and a large gray rat scurried out from its hiding place.

The rat weighed at least twenty or thirty pounds. She leaped onto its back and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

I was stunned and began to vaguely understand that Yu Longting's decision to let Su Qiang go was not necessarily because the word 'spouse' lightened his mood.

Instead, Su Qiang accidentally hit the mark, like a blind cat finding a dead rat, saying he should not double-cross me.

A moment ago, Yu Longting's sudden attack on the demon spawn put a strain between us.

I walked over to Yu Longting and looked up, "Let's go home."

Yu Longting didn't utter a word, his mood returning to gloomy and suppressed.

He bent down and with a long arm, scooped me up into the crook of his arm.

He walked nonchalantly towards Spring Wind Town.

"Qingyang, isn't he your uncle?" I asked, puzzled, "Why would he set you up, and each time worse than before??"

Qing Li and Qingyang were siblings, so that meant...

Qingyang was Yu Longting's uncle??

My reasoning is correct, isn't it?

So, what is the real reason?

"How would I know?" Yu Longting said heavily, seeming uninterested in anything as if lost in his own world.

"Speaking of which, if... there's something you find hard to disclose, at least give me a deadline. You can't keep me in the dark forever." I wrestled with my thoughts for a long time, feeling torn and pained, but I still decided to respect Yu Longting.

I will not dig deep into the matter of that child possessed by a demon for now.

A response finally surfaced on Yu Longting's frost-bound face, cold and hard as stone, his deep dark pupils lowering, "After Dumpling is born, okay?"

"Okay." I willingly let go of my misgivings and hooked my arms around his neck, "By then, you must disclose everything. I am your wife, what is there that I cannot know?"

"Wanwan, I didn't expect you could still forgive me." Yu Longting gently and carefully stroked my hair, which had become slightly matted from being soaked in water and tousled around.

I said nothing but also stroked his soft hair in return.

Yu Longting, at the time of exchanging the Life-Exchanging Lamp,

If you had died in the Polar Regions, were you planning to take some secrets with you to the grave?

Without Yu Longting, I might have already lost my mother and would not know how many times I could have died...

Chapter 744 Family Broken???

"Flower Wipe, bro, did you knock your sister-in-law out and bring her back?"

In Yu Longting's arms, I was sleeping comfortably when Yu Rongling's noisy voice woke me up.

Rubbing my eyes, I reluctantly opened them, "Yu Longting, I'm so hungry."

This sleep was too sound.

I slept until my whole body was soft, and when I woke up, we were already back at Chen's Restaurant.

"What would you like to eat?" Yu Longting rubbed the top of my head as if afraid to disturb me, his tone exceptionally magnetic and gentle.

I was soothed by his voice, moved my numb arm, and shifted to a more comfortable position, "Would it be too much if I... wanted to eat an Immortal Peach?"

"Heh, not at all." Yu Longting was utterly indulgent, a look of pampering on his face.

With a wave of his hand, a little black snake brought the Begonia Hairpin over to him.

He took it and placed it in my hands.

Seeing my lost hairpin returned, I happily kissed Yu Longting on the cheek, "Did you get the snake to fetch it from the water for me? Thank you!"

Yu Rongling's jaw almost hit the floor; his face was full of 'I've never seen anything like this before,' "You guys didn't fall out?"

"Xiao Yuer, you're hoping we had a falling out?"

At that, I immediately did a fish-flop to get off of Yu Longting.

Yu Longting's arms were wrapped tightly around me, with no intention of letting go; he hadn't had enough of hugging me even after so long.

Yu Rongling's eyes reddened, not sure if he was playing the pity card, "How could that be, my brother personally... severed the flesh and blood between you two, I thought... you'd be at odds with him..."

Yun Hao, next to Yu Rongling, had a similarly complex look on his face.

They both had witnessed how I frantically chased after the Demon spawn.

When Yu Longting arrived later, the methods he used to dismember it were utterly cruel.

Before we returned, these two must have been imagining all sorts of things.

"You thought I'd be sworn enemies with your brother?" I raised an eyebrow, asking in return.

Yu Rongling's face turned pale with fright, "I... didn't say that... sister-in-law, this must be a misunderstanding, right?"

"Yes, it's a misunderstanding, it was Qingyang who used a special Forbidden Technique that misled us." I replied without changing my expression, not telling Yu Rongling the complicated truth.

Don't be fooled by how calm I appear...

In reality, every time this matter is mentioned, my heart clenches in pain.

Fortunately, I am about to give birth soon, and knowing the truth is just a matter of time. Once I know the truth, I won't always imagine the worst scenarios.

In Yu Rongling's watery eyes, big tears fell like pearls, he burst into tears, "Wuu, I'm so glad there's no grudge between you two, it worried me to death!! If a perfectly good family were to fall apart, wouldn't my Dumpling end up a poor orphan without parents..."

An orphan... Do you have to... imagine so much...

"It's good that you two resolved the misunderstanding in time. Yu Rongling was always imagining the picture of him raising the child alone after you two split up," Yun Hao said in a rare bout of talkativeness, his gaze deep and distant.

Obviously, they were both annoyed by Yu Rongling while we were away.

Yu Longting wasn't angry; instead, he patted Yu Rongling's head with his broad palm, "After your sister-in-law gives birth, I'll take you to the Lin Family to see Qing Li."

"Really?" Yu Rongling's voice tightened, looking eagerly at his brother.

Yu Longting nodded, "Yes, really."

"Wuuu... I can finally see mom..." Yu Rongling cried like a water snake, his eyes like faucets gushing water, "Wuuu... something got in my eye... what do I do..."

"Wanwan, I've picked the Immortal Peaches already, they're at the sect. If you want to eat them, we'll have to go back to my sect," Yu Longting said, looking at his brother who had turned into a tearful mess, pressing his brow, and then lowering his head to speak to me.

I blinked, "You mean go back to the sect? Should we visit Beichen before we leave? I wonder if the Cultivation Spiritual Garment has healed his wounds."

Chapter 745: My Snake Eye Is Going Blind

"Is there any reason it wouldn't be good if you could wear the Cultivation Spiritual Garment you made?" Yu Longting said as he carried me upstairs.

As soon as the room door opened, I was coughing nonstop from the smoke that filled the room.

The thick, pungent smoke filled the entire room.

Is this some ancient form of gas chamber?

Yu Longting immediately put me down in front of him and waved away the smoke, "Since when did you learn to smoke?"

"Just now, sorry, I'll air it out," came Beichen's husky voice from the smoky room.

Beichen opened the window to ventilate, and the smoke quickly dispersed.

Revealing his tall, decadent figure wearing the Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

Yu Rongling said, "What's wrong with smoking? If you don't smoke, you're not a man."

"Just because you won't get lung cancer, you indulge yourself in your room?" Yu Longting coldly said to Beichen, uninterested in the foolish Yu Er.

He still blocked me from entering the room, standing like a wall in front of me.

I barely poked my head out from behind Yu Longting and asked with concern, "Beichen, how is your health?"

"I've recovered, thanks to your Cultivation Spiritual Garment," Beichen suddenly remembered something and took off the garment he was wearing, "It's just..."

He paused mid-sentence, frowning.

I was curious, "It's just what? Is the Cultivation Spiritual Garment not working well?"

"No, it's not that, it's just waking up embracing... that thing... it was a bit terrifying," Beichen's frown deepened, his expression holding back a semblance of collapse.

Huh?

Embracing what?

It then occurred to me that I had sent the Three-headed Snake Dragon to his bed to cool him down.

Glancing over at the bed, I saw the Three-headed Snake Dragon lying paralyzed.

At this moment... it had been smoked... until it was foaming at the mouth...

So, exactly how much did Beichen smoke! Hey!!

Even if he is one of the Living Dead, that's no way to treat himself.

Beichen came out and handed the Cultivation Spiritual Garment to Yu Longting.

Yu Longting casually put it on.

"Brother, are you just putting it on? This garment was worn by a rat spirit, then by Beichen!" Just when I thought Yu Rongling wasn't so foolish, he rushed to tattle on me again.

I also felt rather guilty, blocking Yu Longting as he tried to put on the garment, "Um, well, I've already made half of a new Cultivation Spiritual Garment, don't wear this second-hand one, wear a new one."

"I'll just wear this one, I can just wash it at the sect, don't make a new one." Yu Longting, seeing my discouraged face, nodded and kissed me on the lips, "It's tiring, making clothes consumes spiritual power, what will you do during labor if you have no strength?"

"Oh, alright then," I gazed dumbly at Yu Longting, my face burning hot.

He had just kissed me, and my little heart pounded like a frightened deer; we were old husband and wife by now, yet I still found...

My heart racing for him!!

Yu Rongling, covering his eyes, sighed deeply, "It hurts so much, my Snake Eye, I'm going blind~"

"Let's... go buy a pair of sunglasses," Yun Hao spoke quietly.

Yu Rongling nodded enthusiastically, "Definitely!!"

"Once my wife and I are married, I'll personally help you propose, young man, cheer up." Ignoring the two sour lemons, Yun Hao and Yu Rongling, Yu Longting patted Beichen on the shoulder.

Beichen gave a bitter smile and shook his head, "No need, Xiao Li... she's found someone suitable, I don't want to cause trouble."

"How is that possible? Xiao Li likes you so much, if she marries someone else, it must be under duress! How can you just give up on her so easily??"

I suddenly became agitated, stepping completely out from behind Yu Longting, visibly indignant!!

Chapter 746: Living at the Bottom of the Food Chain

Beichen moved his lips but didn't speak.

After a while, he slowly said, "The person Xiao Li's parents chose comes from a good family background and has a good education."

"Have you forgotten everything she has done for you? If she really marries someone else, what if she can't cope? Can you bear the consequences?" I was so angry that I felt like my lungs would explode!

Yu Longting had pushed Beichen to a dead end, but when he woke up, he was not intent on dying.

However, his entire outlook on life had shifted.

That lifeless, utterly dejected appearance.

Gone was the shy, upright young man I had first met.

Beichen seemed not to have considered my words, pausing, "But..."

"There are no buts. I'm going to take you to propose right now. Yu Longting and I will talk to Xiao Li's parents to help you," I said as I grabbed Beichen and rolled up my sleeves, ready to act immediately.

For Beichen, I was determined to mediate the marriage.

Yu Longting helplessly pulled me into his arms. "Beichen's matter is not that simple and needs careful planning. You're about to give birth, so stop stressing yourself."

"What do you mean by stressing? I'm doing this for Beichen and Xiao Li's happiness," I said, full of a sense of justice, seeing the helplessness in Yu Longting's eyes.

I realized I was being impulsive and coughed lightly, "Uh, do you have an idea?"

"Yes, I have a perfect solution. Are you willing to listen?" Yu Longting asked me, then imperatively insisted that I listen to him, "If you want their union to be recognized by the secular world and blessed by family and friends, you'll have to follow my lead."

I felt it made a lot of sense, not in vain that he's lived for a thousand years, I nodded vigorously, "Listen listen listen~ I'll follow your plan; I trust you to handle this in the most grounded manner, not as rashly as I would."

Hearing my flattery, Yu Longting couldn't help but laugh.

Then, Yu Longting gave some instructions to Beichen.

As for Xiao Li, her parents will definitely put some pressure on her.

If pushed too hard, Xiao Li might be driven to desperation.

That's when Beichen's role becomes crucial.

He needs to act accordingly and appear before Xiao Li at the right moment to calm her down.

When Yu Longting and I return from the sect, we can focus all our energy on helping Beichen find a wife.

"Thank you, Snake Lord, thank you, Lady of the Snake Lord," Beichen said as he opened the car door by the roadside, bowing respectfully.

I waved at Beichen, "No problem, we're all family here, helping you is only natural."

After getting into the car, Yun Hao drove while Yu Rongling sat in the passenger seat.

And Yun Hao has a peculiar habit; he must hold the Three-headed Snake Dragon in his arms to feel secure.

"My wife is giving birth, what are you two doing coming along?" Yu Longting was reluctant to bring the two snakes, his long eyebrows furrowed, showing a bit of irritation.

Yun Hao replied, "I have a fatherly and motherly attachment."

"I am Dumpling's uncle; of course, I have to witness Dumpling's birth. I want to be the first to hold Dumpling." Feeling the cold air Yu Longting was shooting his way, Yu Er shrank his neck, "Second? No no no... third! Who told me to be at the bottom of the food chain?"

On the way, Yu Longting fed me a bun, leaving the rest to fill up at the sect with Immortal Peach.

It's said that to make my stay at the sect convenient, he picked all the peaches from the two peach trees in front of his cave dwelling.

"This is... the gate of the Snake Sect?" I exclaimed as I got out of the car, looking at the endless stretch of mountains.

Compared to the Southwest Mountains, these mountains were taller and more densely packed.

Yu Rongling whistled and spread his arms to embrace the fresh air, intoxicated he said, "How could that be? Our Snake Sect's gate has prohibitions; it can't be seen from the outside world, just like Hogwarts."

Hog...Hogwarts??

Since when did this Green Snake become so trendy? Even knowing the gag about Magic School.

Chapter 747: They're all grown-up snakes now

"Here." Yu Longting handed me a charm and pulled me into the mountain. "The path is a bit difficult."

After receiving the charm, several towering peaks appeared before my eyes.

It seemed that those hidden peaks were the boundaries of the Snake Sect's territory.

"Yu Longting, there are so many snakes here, it feels so intimate." On our way, snakes of all sorts were hanging around everywhere.

These snakes, upon encountering me and Yu Longting, would crawl out from their usual resting places.

They followed behind us, silent as a group of wordless followers.

Yu Rongling came closer and interjected, "Sister-in-law, shouldn't you be afraid of snakes?"

"Love me, love my dog," Yun Hao said in a deep voice.

Caught up in his imagination, Yu Rongling mused, "We're all snakes, our sister-in-law must love each and every one of us."

Upon hearing this, Yu Longting tightened his hold on my hand.

His snake-like eyes filled with possessive desire.

As we gradually stepped into the true range of the Snake Sect, my heart grew increasingly uneasy.

My mind was full of my grandfather's warnings; the people of the Snake Sect might likely reject and not accept me.

Not just because I'm of the Human Race, but more so because my father had once harmed Yu Longting.

Upon seeing me, they would probably be as hostile as Qing Li was, filled with enmity, right?

At that thought, my heart shrank.

But I found that the temperature of Yu Longting's palm was growing warmer, enveloping my cold hands with warmth.

My mood also stretched out, and I raised my head to smile at Yu Longting.

No matter how many people oppose, I won't waver in my affection for Yu Longting!

The Snake Sect had a total of Five Great Peaks, and Yu Longting led me directly into the main peak.

The white jade stone archway at the foot of the mountain itself was as majestic as the Southern Heaven's Gate.

Walking up the mountain, the sect's towering buildings stood tall amidst the hazy clouds, a sight of extreme grandeur.

I rubbed my eyes, feeling it all somewhat surreal.

Zhang Shuying's Gu Sect was already very imposing, but within the heavenly palace-like buildings of the Snake Sect Mountain, it seemed but ants beneath a giant.

"Snake Lord, Lady of the Snake Lord~ this old man has finally waited for your arrival." In the night, a thick yellow and black striped serpent rushed excitedly towards us.

He seemed to realize something, and in the blink of an eye, transformed into an old man with white hair, "Lady of the Snake Lord, you've contracted Blood-weeping Syndrome, haven't you? No worries, you will recover gradually with proper care in our sect."

This elder somehow gave me a feeling of warmth and familiarity.

The sense of familiarity I felt towards him might be an illusion.

But the affection and love in his eyes when he looked at me were not like that of strangers meeting for the first time.

If the story of my memory loss were true, then... had I visited Yu Longting's sect before?

Lost in thought, I had forgotten to respond to the elder's words.

Suddenly, Yu Rongling rushed towards the elder like a swallow returning to its nest.

After diving into the elder's arms, he wrapped his arms around the elder's neck and planted a firm kiss on his cheek, "Grandpa Sea Snake, have you been well? Did you miss me? Am I still as adorable as before?"

"Is this... Second Master? Haven't seen you for many years, have you grown taller??" the elder fondled the head of the persistently endearing Yu Rongling, "You're a fully grown snake now; still so clingy?"

"Is it bad that I am clingy? You must have been very lonely in the sect without me here, right, Grandpa Sea Snake?" Yu Rongling was exceptionally well-behaved and attentive in front of the elder, going behind him to rub his back.

The elder's mouth twitched, "Without you causing trouble in the sect, turning everything upside down, I indeed had a lot of peace."

My wrist's Shenshen hopped to the ground and also bounded towards the elder, "Grandpa Sea Snake, do you remember me?"

"You... you are from the Dragon Emperor's side..." The elder appeared thoughtful, and upon remembering, his face showed surprise.

Chapter 748: Won Mahjong

Shenshen's eyes sparkled brightly as she clutched the old man's hand, "It's me, I am Shenshen."

"Back off, Grandpa Sea Snake, he is mine alone." Ever since Shenshen had emerged, Yu Rongling's face turned thoroughly red, and now he pushed Shenshen away, throwing a childish tantrum.

Shenshen was timid and didn't dare to resist, she could only look longingly at the old man from a distance.

Yu Longting, watching his brother cause a commotion, rubbed his temples, and introduced me to the old man, "His name is Chang Hao, he's a Sea Snake. When I'm not around, he's in charge of handling the sect's affairs."

"Oh, okay, nice to meet you, Grandpa Chang." I greeted the old man named Chang Hao.

Chang Hao waved his hands repeatedly, "No need, no need! Lady of the Snake Lord, just call me by my name, eh? This person looks very familiar... who is he?"

Yun Hao, holding a Three-headed Snake Dragon in his arms, walked leisurely up the steps.

Before Yu Longting or I could introduce Yun Hao, Chang Hao's demeanor suddenly filled with hostility.

He took a golden snake-shaped bow from his back and in an instant pulled the bowstring tight, "His Majesty the Dragon Emperor's top warrior, the Three-headed Snake Dragon?! Put down the Three-headed Snake Dragon or don't blame me for being rude."

"And what if I don't?" Yun Hao, arrogant by nature, disliked dealing with strangers.

He stood proudly, his cold eyes barely deigning to glance at Chang Hao.

I hurriedly smiled and explained to Chang Hao, "The Three-headed Snake Dragon has defected to the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, and has taken over the body of Yun Hao's previous incarnation. Actually, Elder Yun Hao is just holding his own past incarnation's snake corpse. It has nothing to do with the Three-headed Snake Dragon..."

"The... the great Demon Head, Yun Hao??" Chang Hao took a half step back, his eyes bulging as if he had seen a monster, "Reincarnated?"

Ever seen a person so scared their hair stood up?

His elegant white hair stood on end, looking as though his soul was about to leap out of his body.

Yu Longting comforted him with a sentence, "It was Wanwan who incubated the snake eggs that helped his reincarnation."

"Oh, that's good then." Chang Hao relaxed, patting his chest.

Not a second later, it hit him, "What?? What the heck, the Lady of the Snake Lord helped... a demon incubate eggs."

"Is that bad? Yun Hao is now my godson," Yu Longting said offhandedly.

Chang Hao felt like he'd been struck by lightning, both burnt and raw, and cast a ghastly, feeble glance at Yun Hao.

I could almost hear the scream inside Chang Hao's mind:

Is this real??!! This is absurd!

Indeed, when Yun Hao suddenly had a whim and forcibly recognized a mother.

My thoughts were pretty much the same.

"Yep, I'm the child of mom and dad, loyal to your Snake Sect."

Can you imagine?

A stone-cold face, nonchalantly making such a statement.

Chang Hao swayed, feeling like he might faint any moment.

Yu Longting said impatiently, "Do you have any other objections?"

"No objections, how dare I have objections? When a master among masters forsakes evil and joins our Snake Sect, there's no reason not to welcome him." Chang Hao hastily said, then his gaze fell on me, and he let out a slow sigh, "Ah, Snake Lord, you marrying such a capable wife, it's like... Emperor Qin Shi Huang hitting the jackpot."

Chang Hao led us to the formal main gate of the Snake Sect, adorned with various reliefs of snakes, with a majestic large snake in the middle.

The stone gate was wide open, and one couldn't see the end of the gate top just by looking up.

My heart became increasingly anxious, somewhat afraid of seeing other people from the Snake Sect.

But the surroundings were desolate.

Not to mention seeing a snake, I didn't even see a single snake scale.

"Snake Lord, you mentioned that the Lady likes quiet, so I made them all clear off, forbade them from showing up to startle the Lady."

Noticing a hint of doubt in my eyes, Chang Hao respectfully reported to Yu Longting and then said to me, "Madam, once you're more familiar, I'll arrange for you to meet some of Snake Lord's confidants."

Chapter 749: No Better Female Than You

"Okay, okay, sorry to trouble you." I politely said, scratching my head in guilt.

Chang Hao must be a senior to Yu Longting, showing him special affection and loyalty.

Not only did he bear no animosity towards me, he also treated me with such kindness.

It was simply... beyond imagination... I felt overwhelmingly favored...

Yu Longting wasn't so polite, lifting me up, "I'm taking my wife to rest now."

"This old man knows, this old man won't be a third wheel." Chang Hao glanced at the other three, "Little Ginseng Spirit, Snake Kid! Senior Yun—I've arranged the guest rooms, follow me."

He not only avoided being a third wheel, but also actively cleared the others out, a true embodiment of dedication.

The accommodations arranged by the sect, just as Yu Longting and my Maternal Granduncle said, were all perfectly set.

The bed was so soft it was ridiculous, with satin sheets.

In my whole life, I had never slept in such a soft, comfortable bed. "Did you arrange the furnishings in this room? How long did you prepare all this?"

"A long time, so long I can't even remember," Yu Longting put me down then hugged me lightly, "It's more comfortable than sleeping in my cave, right?"

"You arranged for me to stay here, without taking me to your cave, probably because you were afraid I wouldn't be used to sleeping on a stone bed." I felt a bit disappointed, those rough stone beds definitely weren't comfortable to lie on directly, but Yu Longting never let my body come into direct contact with them.

Yet, memories of lying on them are especially beautiful and comfortable, causing me to be ungrateful while in bliss, missing that damp stone bed a bit.

"Why do I feel like you like my cave more?" Yu Longting got up and brought over a large plate of peaches, "They're all washed, if it's not enough, Yell and Snake will bring more."

"Can you yell for Snake here? I didn't see a single snake when we came in." Of course, I liked his cave more, but he had made such good arrangements that naturally, I would not complain.

I grabbed a juicy peach and started munching happily.

Yu Longting began to unbutton his top with one hand, his movements sleek and handsome, "You just arrived, I was afraid of frightening you, so I let them stay away for now."

"Yu Longting, you... taking off your clothes... what are you doing..." My action of biting the peach paused, staring at his... groin...

Subconsciously, I touched under my nose, fortunately, I wasn't embarrassed by a nosebleed.

Yu Longting tossed his Cultivation Spiritual Garment aside, "Wife, since you are so good to me, of course, it's to repay you."

"Cough, cough, cough, cough." I coughed violently, nearly choking on the peach, "What did you say?? You can't be thinking of repaying kindness with ingratitude."

"Lady Bai sought out Immortal Xu to repay a kindness, didn't she also offer herself? It's just unfortunate that a male snake can't have babies, otherwise I'd do that for you too," Yu Longting leaned in closer, his chilling fragrance tantalizing, possessing a teasing allure.

It's not that I lacked self-control, it's just... this snake always flirts with me!! Flirts with me!!

He... he... not only offered himself...

He also wanted to help me have little snakelets...

How could I possibly resist!!

I tossed the peach pit onto a side table, my hands pressing against his slowly nearing chest, "Calm down, calm down!! With such a big belly, we really shouldn't... aren't you ashamed?"

"You're carrying a snake, it's no big deal, it's very sturdy." Yu Longting's mischievously smiling face, thick-skinned as a city wall, answered my question—how could he possibly feel ashamed.

Yu Longting wrapped his arms around my waist, softly stroking, even intentionally tickling Dumpling's feet, nearly causing Dumpling to wake from sleep due to laughter.

Seeing that Dumpling might wake up, he mischievously changed spots to touch, "Wanwan, in heaven and on earth, there is no finer female than you, I can't help myself."

Chapter 750: Intent to Kill Him

A night had passed.

In the mountains at dawn, a slight rain fell.

Amid the pitter-patter of the rain, I raised my head to look at the sleeping Longting.

My gaze traced the exquisitely delicate contours of Longting's face, and although I didn't mention it aloud, I couldn't completely banish the image of him killing the Lotus Leaf Boy from my mind.

Given Longting's temperament, if he knew the whereabouts of the Demon spawn.

He would definitely find a way to eliminate it stealthily, rather than killing it in front of me.

At that time, he decided to kill because I had already discovered the Demon spawn and wanted to get more clues from it.

Maybe he had always been lying low, just waiting for the Demon spawn to appear.

Monitoring through the cheongsam to spot the Demon spawn, he then struck a fatal blow.

Speaking of which, Su Qiang's whereabouts were also pinpointed by him at that abandoned school.

I clearly remember Su Qiang being found by Longting at Fox Burial Mound, her face showing an extremely surprised and horrified expression.

If it weren't for being pinpointed in advance, Su Qiang's movements wouldn't have been easily exposed.

Everything had been arranged and orchestrated by Longting, his schemes were too deep, and he had carefully planned every step long ago...

Qingyang thought he had Longting under control, only to find out he had been seen through and outmaneuvered by Longting!

Suddenly, my fingers unconsciously landed on the position of his heart on his chest.

With just a little force using the Demon-Breaking Power, his soft heart could be shattered.

The so-called Snake Lord, equally vulnerable when unguarded.

When this terrifying thought arose in my heart, a cold sweat broke out all over my body.

I stretched out my arms fiercely, tightly hugging the man's body.

Longting, when exactly did I start to regard you as more important than my own life?

"Wanwan, don't be afraid, I'm here," Longting opened his eyes, his palm on my back, "Did you have a nightmare?"

A dull pain hit my heart, he didn't know that I had just harbored thoughts of killing him.

If he knew I was influenced by Su Qiang and wanted to avenge that Demon spawn who is blood-related to us, he would surely be disappointed, wouldn't he?

"I..." I hadn't started speaking when the cellphone beside the pillow vibrated.

I glanced at the caller ID, quickly wiped the wetness from the corners of my eyes, and answered, "Grandfather."

"Did the Demon spawn at that abandoned school escape?" Lin Huan asked seriously.

Going into the abandoned school was arranged by grandfather.

He would naturally inquire about what happened at the school, which led him to come to me for answers now.

I sniffed slightly, my nose a bit sore, "No, it didn't escape. Longting and I caught up to it and killed it."

"Oh? You did a good deed anonymously, making the elders of various sects panic. Wanwan, why does your voice sound a bit strange?" Lin Huan asked me.

I cleared my throat, covering up my nasal voice, "It might be the Blood-weeping Syndrome, changing my voice, Grandfather. When you had Blood-weeping Syndrome, was it because you were bitten by a demon snake?"

"That did happen, but I haven't told anyone else about it. How did you know?" Lin Huan's deep voice grew elongated, as if he were lost in some distant memory.

I couldn't even describe my own experience of consciousness overlapping with the demon snake Sangsang in the Illusion Realm.

I hastily explained: "Near Tianying Village, I encountered that demon snake. It seemed to be sealed by a monk under the Snake Devouring Stele."

"The venom I was poisoned with back then was virulent, carrying Demonic Qi. Fortunately, that high monk recited the Azarhan Sutra in time, neutralizing my snake venom and saving my life, otherwise your mother and you might not have been here."

Lin Huan seemed quite at peace with the events of that time, though he casually expressed this acceptance with self-deprecation.

Curiosity arose in my heart about that monk in the Illusion Realm, who, despite his refined features, carried a terrifying sharp aura of the Demon-Breaking Vajra, "What kind of high monk was he? With such powerful methods, even able to directly neutralize the venom with Buddhist techniques."