

A Snake 811

Chapter 811: Was I Bewitched?

When I heard this, a cloud of doubt rose in my heart.

The Ancestor of Foxes obtained the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase, her power should have been unparalleled.

Yet in the end, she died, and it was an unworthy use to have Lin Gang turn the Immortal Vase into a Feng Shui Bottle.

With the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase in hand, she would be unbeatable.

Those upright individuals besieging her would be wiped out in the blink of an eye.

Old Zhao continued with a cold, mocking smile before continuing his story.

Back then, in the underground palace where Old Zhao stayed, the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase was being guarded within a formation. Despite the Ancestor of Foxes transforming into a fox, relying on her small stature,

and moving swiftly, she was still hit by the powerful formation.

The Ancestor of Foxes, wounded by sorcery, escaped the underground palace.

Seeing that Old Zhao's story was almost done, and emotions of past events were surfacing, the atmosphere was somewhat oppressive; I interrupted, "Sorry, I have a question, did the Ancestor of Foxes die because she was injured in the formation?"

"Struck by the Thunder Curse in the Ten Thousand Volts Exorcising Immortal Formation and still expect to live?" Old Zhao snorted, his dark eyes embodying malice, "She died suddenly upon escape, and her soul was shattered into pieces."

I suddenly understood, all doubts resolved, "No wonder the soul fragments I encountered were all Remnant Souls." It was indeed due to being wounded by the formation!

A deeper realization dawned in my heart; time for an immortal is merely a fleeting moment.

Old Zhao, planning his Soul Dispersal, spanned from the Song Dynasty to the Ming Dynasty.

After the Immortal Vase was stolen, now hundreds of years have passed...

To him, the life of ordinary people might be as fleeting as mayflies, born in the morning and dying by dusk.

"Entrapped by one's own designs, relying on that fox's fortune, losing the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase made it so the body would need to be nourished bit by bit before use. It was only forty years ago that I completed Soul Dispersal and entered a new body." Old Zhao, unaware of my thoughts, was only concerned with preserving his life through Soul Dispersal and finding the Immortal Vase, he said solemnly, "After entering the body, I had amnesia for thirty years, only ten years ago did I remember who I was."

Yu Longting and I fell into a deep silence; truly, Old Zhao's journey over these hundreds of years was fraught with hardships.

From the Song Dynasty to now, enduring through centuries.

Finally completing Soul Dispersal, going through the entire process of rebirth and cultivation.

After reincarnation, experiencing amnesia, and then spending ten years searching for the lost Colored Glaze Immortal Vase...

"The story is over, has it quelled your curiosity?"

After a long while, Old Zhao broke the silence himself, as if shedding a heavy burden, asking amiably.

His demeanor was friendly, yet retained the dignity of someone in a high position.

Infected by Old Zhao's warming smile, I felt he was an elder both easy to get along with and worthy of respect. I awkwardly scratched my head and said, "Sorry, because of our selfish curiosity, we asked you so much."

"It's fine, it's fine; speaking about it eased my own mind. It's been long since I visited home, I'm leaving now." It seemed Old Zhao's turbulent experiences had weighed on his heart, unable to release until now.

At that moment, he waved his hand like an idle cloud and strolled outside.

Yu Longting and I tacitly followed, speaking in unison, "Let's see you off."

"No need to trouble yourselves, just have Qiu Yuchuan send me back." Old Zhao turned around, meaningfully patting Yu Longting's shoulder, "Send my regards to your father."

Old Zhao... what is he talking about...

Does he know Dragon Dad? Or is he warning Yu Longting??

Shocked, I looked towards Yu Longting, whose stern face was also composed and complex.

Chapter 812: As Long as the New Lover Is Good Enough

"Qiu Yuchuan, what are you standing around for? Escort me down the mountain." Old Zhao flicked his sleeve, and the tightly closed hall doors swung open. His sharp gaze glanced at Qiu Yuchuan, who was leaning against an outside pillar playing with his phone.

Qiu Yuchuan shivered and put away his phone, scurrying to catch up, "Yes, se... senior...! Senior, please slow down, I can't keep up with your speed. Who exactly are you that even the Snake Lord respects you so much? I've seen countless Mystic Sect's sects... never come across anyone like you..."

The Snake Sect has many barriers protecting its sect, making it difficult for outsiders to set foot.

Old Zhao, being extremely smart, sought out Qiu Yuchuan in the village before his visit and was led to the Snake Sect by the Disciple of the Horse Immortal, Qiu Yuchuan.

It was only natural to have Qiu Yuchuan see him off when descending the mountain.

"Wanwan, abandon all distractions and look at me." Once Old Zhao had completely walked away, Yu Longting suddenly grabbed my wrist, his deep voice seeping into my ears.

I froze for a moment, my body gave a sudden shiver. Staring at Yu Longting's refined and otherworldly appearance, I discarded the smile Old Zhao left hanging on his face before he departed from my mind,

"Oh my, did Old Zhao use the Charm Technique on me just now? Was I bewitched?"

"My silly wife, your reactions are so slow, what am I going to do with you?" As I was coming back to my senses, the back of my head was caught, and my face was pressed into a broad and sturdy chest.

In dealing with Old Zhao's bewitchment of me, Yu Longting showed nothing but helplessness and tolerance.

My heart lightly rippled with fondness as I embraced his lean narrow waist, "As long as you're not angry, it's fine. Old Zhao didn't seem to do it on purpose, it was more like a reflection of his charismatic personality."

"He's still somewhat intentional, deeply planting his friendly side in the depths of your heart to leave a good impression, making it easier to have us as husband and wife look for the vases for him like oxen and horses." Yu Longting buried his face into my hair, gently sniffing while his fingers playfully caressed my earlobe, "Luckily he wasn't trying to flirt with you, he has no interest in mortal women, otherwise your self-control... humph..."

"What's wrong with my self-control? My self-control is great, I was just momentarily distracted! In this world, only you could ever enchant me."

I stubbornly refused to admit that my soul was ever captured by Old Zhao, all while he played with my earlobe.

Like a small beast receiving great comfort, I closed my eyes halfway comfortably, "Hey, Yu Longting, given the current situation, it seems that as long as Old Zhao needs something from us, until the vase is found, we are equals, relatively equal."

"It's only temporary, though. As time goes on, changes will occur. I've already found the whereabouts of that vase." Yu Longting lowered his head and surprisingly gave a gentle bite on my ear, sending chills down my spine and goosebumps across my skin. "With two vases for resonance, Old Zhao will sooner or later find the third vase himself."

After spending a long time with him, he clearly knows where I'm most susceptible to being teased.

I uncomfortably pushed against his heavy body, dodgingly saying, "Then we'll... sneakily dig it out?"

"Hahaha, Wanwan, aren't you quite principled? How come you want to do unprincipled things like me?" Yu Longting laughed softly, ignoring my dodging as he pressed my waist firmly against him.

He seemed to particularly enjoy seeing us align so harmoniously. After speaking, he teasingly nibbled around my ear.

I rolled my eyes, "Oh, you do know you're unprincipled, right? I'm just trying to stay alive, after all... principles have to become strangers at some point."

"What a pity, this thing has a spirit. If we dig it out, Old Zhao would notice immediately." Yu Longting sighed with regret, "I can't satisfy your little thrill of being a 'Three Hands', for now, we can only take it one step at a time."

I stroked my chin, pondered, and nodded in deep agreement.

If even Yu Longting doesn't have a good solution at the moment, I certainly wouldn't be able to come up with anything better.

In any case, Old Zhao is destined to be our enemy sooner or later.

He's already obtained two Immortal Vases, and his power must have significantly increased and recovered.

If he gets his hands on the last one, it would be like lifting a stone only to drop it on our feet.

Yu Longting and I would not only lose our value but also end up giving experiences and equipment, essentially fattening him up.

"Hey, didn't Old Zhao say something about greeting Dragon Dad before he left?" I successfully got entranced by Old Zhao earlier, which caused my mind to slip.

Spiritual power is quite unstable and I have a somewhat fragmented yet vivid memory of that scene.

Only after discussing the third vase did I remember this incident.

Yu Longting gently pushed me away, his cool fingerpad tapped my nose, "He did, but who knows what it means. The old man's been dead for thousands of years externally. For Old Zhao to bring it up suddenly, it's indeed odd..."

"So it seems he did say something. I wasn't hallucinating." I tried hard to recall Old Zhao's tone when speaking earlier, "But he didn't seem hostile, yet suddenly saying this without reason is really perplexing."

The ornate, carved wooden doors of the grand hall were knocked on hurriedly, and someone hastily reported, "Brother, Sister-in-law~ difficult, difficult! Big trouble happened!"

Chapter 813: The Freakishly Powerful Bald Monk

"What happened?" I saw Yu Rongling in a frenzy, and my heart jumped.

Yu Longting helped me sit down on a chair and stood beside the tea table, leisurely brewing me tea, "Don't get tricked by that dumbass, who can cause trouble in the Snake Sect right now?"

"Indeed, Yu Er has always been the loudmouth type, I've been fooled by him countless times." I thought that the most troublesome and difficult matters had been resolved, and there really wasn't anything major at the moment.

Yu Rongling was going crazy, stomping heavily, "Damn it, I'm serious, don't take it lightly."

"Well, go ahead and tell us then." Yu Longting raised his eyebrows slightly, his tone infuriatingly calm, "If it's not urgent, I'll beat you back to your true body and hang you on a tree for a day."

As soon as I heard, an image formed in my mind.

Sure enough, that's Yu Longting, his methods of messing with people are top-notch.

Yu Rongling paused for a few seconds, thinking about something.

Her face suddenly turned pale and she stammered urgently, "It's absolutely urgent! Brother, Sister-in-law! You don't know, there's... there's a bald white-robed Demon Monk who bypassed the mountain gate's restriction and formation and walked right in, he... he said he wants to see you! His strength is insanely powerful... he killed his way up from the foot of the mountain... no one could stop him..."

"Pfft, cough cough cough~ Rongling, what did you say?" I spewed out a mouthful of tea but didn't have time to care, I just wiped the water stains from my lips.

Yu Longting's body stiffened, his long fingers gripping tightly the delicate purple clay teapot.

Yu Rongling seemed to sense something amiss in the atmosphere and swallowed, "Uh, there's an insanely powerful... bald donkey... he broke into the Snake Sect?"

"Crack" cracks appeared all over the teapot, and it finally shattered in Yu Longting's hand.

Tea flowed all over his hand, his palm was covered with tea leaves.

I stared intently at Yu Longting, unable to control the turmoil within my heart.

The Demon Monk bald donkey described by Rongling... why does it look so much like...

Yu Rongling uncertainly glanced at me, "Sister-in-law, what's wrong with my brother? Why does he look so strange?"

Usually, when such events occurred, if anyone dared to invade Snake Lord Yu Longting's territory.

Given Yu Longting's character, he'd draw his sword and settle it once and for all.

Why on earth would he react with such loss of composure, which is why Yu Rongling found it surprising.

"It's fine, the person who came is a friend of mine and your brother's, don't worry about it, we'll meet him personally." I held Yu Longting's cold hand and led him out of the main hall.

My feet stepped into the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step, not delaying even a fraction.

Yu Longting felt the strength and temperature in my fingers, and took charge by gripping my hand tightly, his strides steady and profound.

Feeling his cold leaking aura and strong presence, I looked sideways to gaze up at him.

To my surprise, Yu Longting seemed to possess teleportation abilities, in the blink of an eye, he was at the sect's main gate.

I looked bewilderedly at the partially open majestic gate.

So... such fast speed...

Initially, I thought my Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step was already very fast, an outstanding technique among Mysterious Gate Step Techniques.

Who knew Yu Longting was so fast, reaching the point where it couldn't be caught by the naked eye...

"Hello, this benevolent one, I've explained many times along the way up the mountain." Slowly climbing up from the stone steps leading up from the foot of the mountain was a thin, tall man draped in a white robe, with a white cloth hood covering his head, obscuring his face.

Holding a Zen Staff, the tip was covered with several snake scales, and... fresh snake blood...

As soon as he opened his mouth, a thick Northeastern accent spilled out, "This monk came to find your Snake Lord and Lady of the Snake Lord, I don't want to fight, nor do I want to kill snakes, oh my, why are both of you patrons trembling? Monks eat vegetarian, this monk won't eat you~"

Chapter 814: Come Any Closer and We'll Kill Ourselves!!

"Although you won't eat us, you will beat us to death. Don't come over here, don't come over here!! If you come any closer, we'll just kill ourselves!! "

The two Snake Sect disciples guarding the door were dressed in Taoist robes. Their hands holding the swords trembled fiercely, yet they didn't raise their swords to fight the seemingly gentle monk.

Instead, with an air of tragic heroism, they placed the sword edge against their own throats.

"Amitabha." The monk in white raised his hand near his lips and said gently, "A monk is compassionate and doesn't kill. At most, I would just peel your snake skin off."

Just now, the two who were quite courageous became frightened, and the snake scales on their bodies stood up as if they had been infected with snake scale disease again, "Cruel, too cruel!! Monk ~ don't... don't kill me... I have elders and children... I don't want to die..."

"Clang clang" two sounds, and the two long swords fell to the ground.

The two Snake Sect disciples flipped their Snake Eyes and fainted from shock.

The monk's face was faintly visible behind the white thin fabric, with a light smile seemingly hanging on it.

Although his features were obscured, he still gave off an impression of elegant tranquility.

"Brother, sister-in-law, you saw it, right? This person is terrifying," Yu Rongling whispered solemnly to me and Yu Longting, "I heard those snakes at the mountain gate tried to stop him and were beaten half to death."

In truth, Yu Rongling was not timid, and his strength had reached the level of a Transformed Snake Dragon.

But this person exerted bloodline suppression on all snakes, making even the hardest snakes go soft upon seeing him.

The pair who fainted from fear may not be so weak usually.

"This Snake Sect really is declining, each generation worse than the last." The monk glanced at the two fallen Snake Sect disciples, chuckling softly, and surveyed us with his eyes hidden behind the white cloth, "You agree, don't you?"

"Is he... talking to us?" Yu Rongling shrank his neck and asked.

Consequently, the monk's lightly smiling gaze focused on him.

Goodness, Yu Rongling was so scared that his scales exploded.

Weak and helpless, he hid behind me and Yu Longting, trembling, "Brother, sister-in-law, he's so scary~"

Yu Longting's Adam's apple moved up and down, his entire face cold and rigid.

Complex hostility flashed through his dark eyes.

Countless snakeheads emerged from his sleeves, ready to bite at any moment.

I reached out, gently pushed the snakeheads back into Yu Longting's sleeves.

Anyway, these snakes were fierce now, but once they encountered the monk, they would be suppressed by bloodline, thus revealing his identity.

I stepped forward with a light smile and began, "Esteemed monk, are you here to see me and Yu Longting? Please, come in. Your presence graces the Snake Sect."

"In this grand Snake Sect, there's finally someone who knows how to treat guests." The monk in white mused smilingly, "I told those snakes I wanted to find you, but who knew they couldn't understand human language and wanted to fight, so I had to defend myself."

I glanced at Yu Longting, his lips tightly pressed together as a trace of ridicule and disdain flashed in his eyes.

No wonder he reacted this way; it's been years.

In Yu Longting's mind, the person he admired and respected had long passed on.

"Ha ha, those snakes were just fulfilling their duty to protect the sect." I chuckled dryly and respectfully offered a slight bow to lead the monk in white, "What brings the holy monk to visit Yu Longting and the Snake Lord?"

Chapter 815: What a Loving Father and Filial Son

"It's nothing major, I just..." The monk in white grinned, but his smile gave people the creeps.

There was a sense that his smile wasn't so innocent, as if there was something else behind it.

My attention was immediately drawn in, and I perked up my ears, waiting to listen.

What exactly is he?

Suddenly, my wrist was grabbed by someone.

This person led me and stepped in a direction.

"Let go of Su Wan! What are you trying to do?" Yu Longting suddenly erupted from his silence, rushing towards us.

In the blink of an eye, I was taken to an incredibly luxurious, imposing snakeskin seat, and the monk sat down on it heavily.

Sitting with a domineering posture, he spread his legs, raised his hand, and took off the cloak from his head, "It's nothing, just missed you guys, came to see you."

"Dragon... Dragon Dad, no no no!! You're..." I nearly bit my tongue, the wrong words slipped out and I accidentally called him by the nickname I use in private.

He hasn't even acknowledged me as Yu Longting's wife, what if he opposes me being with Yu Longting just like Qing Li?

This is awkward!!

I blushed, trying to act as if nothing happened, and thick-skinnedly said, "You're Yu Longting's father? He often talks about you to me."

"Little girl, you're quite familiar, calling me Dragon Dad on our first meeting, I'm a bit embarrassed." The monk smiled mildly, his face very similar to Yu Longting's but with a completely different aura, "Couldn't have guessed that rascal could finally get a wife, what did you see in him??"

Huh??

Is this something Dragon Dad should be asking?

Seeing such an ugly daughter-in-law like me, shouldn't he ask where I'm worthy of being with Yu Longting after looking in a mirror??

Or is he deliberately being sarcastic in a backhanded way??

Clang!! The sound of metal sharply slicing through the air suddenly struck!

It was the blade of the three-foot green peak, shimmering with a cold light, pressed against the monk's wrist, white as mutton fat jade, a slight push would slice the monk's entire hand off.

Yu Longting gripped the hilt, warning word by word, "Let go of your dirty hand!!"

"What if I don't let go? Are you planning to chop off your dad's hand?" The monk continued to clutch my wrist, reaching to touch his bald head with the other.

Unintentionally, his fingers flicked across the sword's blade.

The sword let out a cry, and surprisingly, it broke instantly... broke...

Yu Longting's pupils instantly turned blood-red, like a demon monster at the end of the world.

Not wasting half a word with the monk, his whole body was surrounded by a strange white light.

The broken sword on the ground transformed into countless snakes, letting out sharp hissing sounds, leaping into the air to attack the monk.

I saw Yu Longting was being overly protective of me, and the monk's sudden appearance stirred such a great hostility in him.

Before the swarm of snakes could pounce on the monk, I moved in front of the monk in white, "Longting, he means no harm to me, you're overreacting, can you calm down a bit? Let's all get along, talk it over..."

The swarm of snakes retreated on their own after encountering me.

However, those fierce snake eyes still fixated on the monk in white behind me, yet the monk leisurely watched the commotion with a smile.

"Who wants to get along with him? Do I know him?" Yu Longting snorted coldly, as if he had heard the world's funniest joke, "Wanwan, come over here, come to my side."

"This..." I glanced at my wrist, held so tightly it's bruised.

I want to go over, but I need a way.

Yu Longting's demeanor cooled considerably, "Did he hurt you?"

"No no no, I'm not hurt, it's just... well... Dragon Dad just wants to chat with me."

I also want to seek help, but if I do, the two of them are bound to start fighting again.

Thinking of this, I twitched the corners of my mouth, both of them have such stubborn tempers!!

After not seeing each other for so many years, the father and son meet and immediately begin to quarrel – such filial piety.

However, fortunately, they once had a deep father-son relationship.

It's probably just a temporary stalemate now, if I can mediate, maybe I can ease things a bit.

I winked at the monk in white, "Right, you wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk with me, didn't you."

Chapter 816: Like a Doraemon

The white-clad monk raised an eyebrow, with a rebellious nature just like Yu Longting.

My eyelids were about to twitch from fatigue, yet he completely ignored me, "What head? I didn't..."

Dumpling!! Don't fall asleep!!

Please help your mom, help our family.

The burden of maintaining family unity can only be solved with your help.

Truly at my wit's end, I touched my belly and kept muttering to myself inside.

"Grandpa, are you my grandpa?" A soft, almost sleepy voice gently emerged from my abdomen.

The white-clad monk's gentle yet slightly frivolous smile suddenly froze.

He mechanically lowered his gaze slowly, staring at the tiny movements under the snug cheongsam, "He..."

"Your grandson, nickname Dumpling, Dragon Dad." I now, to mediate the family dispute, shamelessly said with a fawning smile.

Just hoping Dragon Dad doesn't hate me so much that he extends it to his own grandson.

Otherwise, I'd be slapping my own face.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

A whole ten seconds passed, and my forehead was already beaded with sweat.

The white-clad monk maintained the same posture and the same gentle, indifferent expression.

Suddenly, I felt the Ginseng Bracelet on my wrist faintly trembling, then Dragon Dad's grip on my wrist tightened a little.

It turns out he had always been holding me, not for other reasons.

Just to temporarily suppress the little Xiao Shenshen that was ready to jump out. That little girl loved her master so much.

She must be extremely excited right now...

I couldn't help but smile, seemingly sensing the tenderness emanating from Dragon Dad.

Dragon Dad's eyes caught the changes in my expression, without lingering much on my belly, he smilingly pulled me down to sit beside him, "That's right, I have some matters to discuss with my daughter-in-law."

This seat was like a dragon throne, extremely spacious.

After I sat down, there was room for two more people.

"Uh-huh, the daughter-in-law is here, do you... have any instructions? I'm all ears." I sat upright obediently, like a good child, lowering my gaze.

A slender hand patted the top of my head, Dragon Dad looked like a seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth, yet bore the kindness a senior shows to the younger generation, "No instructions, just some casual chat. You're called Su Wan, right? A successor of the Su Family? You have quite a lot of stuff on you, like the Demon-breaking Hairpin, Centipede Gu, my son's Life Token, Yin Bell, my son's Snake Scales, and Ginseng, the Su Family's Yin Yang Scissors..."

"Uh, the equipment is a bit much, sorry for making you laugh, making you laugh..." Three black lines formed on my forehead, without Dragon Dad reminding, I hadn't realized I had so many things on me, like a jingle cat.

Sigh, Dragon Dad's eyes are too keen.

Just one glance and he knows what I have on me.

I sneaked a glance at Dragon Dad, wiping the sweat from my palm onto the skirt, "Dragon Dad, have I seen you somewhere before?"

"In the Illusion Realm??" Dragon Dad smiled, looking very friendly, giving off the same captivating charm as Old Zhao!

So, Dragon Dad and Old Zhao are on the same level, these big shots actually...

Both using this captivating level of Charm Technique on me, a small fry!!

Shameful!!

I laughed dryly, averted my eyes, and mentally recited the Calming Incantation a hundred times.

To escape Dragon Dad's control over my consciousness, "How did you know I saw you in the Illusion Realm?"

"If I hadn't lured you into the Illusion Realm, would you and that Taoist named Zhang still be alive? I did it for you... used a Forbidden Technique that might alarm... the Immortal Realm..." Dragon Dad said, covering his lips with a mischievous smile, "Oops, did I tell my daughter-in-law too many secrets??"

Chapter 817: It Hurts So Much, Ouch

"You were paying attention to me back then??" I thought of the white-robed monk in the Illusion Realm who viciously wanted my life, utterly puzzled, "If you wanted to save me, why would you use the Azarhan Sutra to try to kill me in the Illusion Realm?"

"Uh, it was a slip, just a bluff, that wasn't me in the Illusion Realm." Dragon Dad awkwardly chuckled, changing the topic, "They just looked alike, don't misunderstand me. How could such a benevolent, no, such a charitable father-in-law like me possibly harm my daughter-in-law."

I was half-convinced by Dragon Dad's words, though his kindness now might not necessarily mean he's accepting me.

In the Illusion Realm, if it really was Dragon Dad trying to kill me, it might just be to avenge Yu Longting.

For a moment, I was deeply pessimistic inside.

Yet looking at Dragon Dad's face, the more I looked, the more familiar it seemed, especially with the ethereal air that surrounded his every move.

That sense of familiarity washed over me, familiar enough that I recalled seeing him in another scene, "Besides the Illusion Realm, did I perhaps see you in the Serpent Domain?"

"Did you? Why don't I remember that happening?" Dragon Dad scratched his head.

I was certain about a particular memory and declared confidently, "There must have been, didn't you erase my memory, right?"

At this moment, a scene that had never existed in my previous memories resonated in my mind, a memory fragment only appearing after I met Dragon Dad...

But in my head, all I recalled was this JPEG image, so I lacked more clues...

"You're joking, daughter-in-law! I only met you today, why on earth would I go out of my way to erase the memory of someone I didn't know? You must have remembered incorrectly."

Dragon Dad firmly stated, adamantly insisting that I was mistaken.

The more Dragon Dad avoided the topic, the more convinced I became that the memory fragment was correct. But why would Dragon Dad want to erase my memory??

Suddenly, it dawned on me the reason Yu Qingxiao erased my memory, "Did you save me and Yu Longting under Qingyang's hand, yet wanted to do a good deed without leaving your name, so you erased my memory? Isn't that right??"

At that time, both Yu Longting and I were no match for Qingyang, Granny Wu almost lost her life, but in the end, both Yu Longting and I were fine, and Granny Wu and Wu Zhenglin escaped with their lives. Could it not have been Dragon Dad's doing?

No wonder my memory was so bizarre, I actually remembered that it was my own power that suddenly surged, taking down Qingyang in an instant.

Looking back now, there really are many logical inconsistencies.

"Wanwan!" Dragon Dad's fingers gently lifted my chin, stopping my little gesture of avoiding eye contact due to his mysterious aura.

For a moment, my eyes met with those bewitching phoenix eyes that could steal a soul.

"Huh?" I was completely taken aback, why would Dragon Dad make such an ambiguous gesture.

Who am I? Where am I? What on earth is Dragon Dad doing??

Should I immediately break free? But I can't beat him!

Is he sacrificing himself to seduce me, trying to break me and Yu Longting up?

Do I need to call for help from Yu Longting??

"Yu Qingxiao, don't push it too far!! I think it's not that you don't want to keep your wandering hands to yourself, but that you don't want your mind either. Let me fulfill your wish." A cold and grim shout came from Yu Longting's thin lips, his Broken Sword held against Dragon Dad Yu Qingxiao's temple.

Yu Qingxiao didn't bother responding to Yu Longting, he asked me in a low voice, "Wanwan, did you ever have Blood-weeping Syndrome?"

"Yes... yes, did it... ruin your view because it's so ugly?"

I replied self-consciously.

Yu Qingxiao placed his index finger on my forehead, giving me a gentle push, "How could it? Wanwan, you are as beautiful as a celestial being, and as intelligent as snow. My family's naughty snake isn't worthy of you."

It was as if my mind was suddenly enveloped by a fog, becoming a white, blank hole as my body drifted back slowly.

Finally, I landed in a broad embrace.

My gaze met Yu Longting's anxious, focused eyes, "It's fine, Dragon Dad's touch is gentle I... ouch, ouch... my face hurts so much..."

Chapter 818: Bone Reshaping

"Does your face hurt? Did he harm you?" Yu Longting raised his hand, ready to retrieve the Broken Sword that he had dropped to catch me.

The pain in my facial bones was excruciating, as if my strength had been entirely drained, yet somehow, I managed to clutch his hand tightly, "He... didn't hurt me! It's the bone pain... the agony of skeletal transformation... please massage it, it hurts so much, oh~"

"Facial restructuring?" Yu Longting's expression froze unexpectedly, quickly comprehending the situation.

Supporting my waist, he knelt down partially.

As my center of gravity shifted, my entire weight leaned into his embrace.

Yu Longting gently massaged my facial bones through the skin on my cheeks, "Does this feel... better? Is the pressure alright?"

"Much better, but my leg bones hurt, my back too..." My entire skeleton was restructuring, the splitting and tearing pain was unbearable.

I was never one to have a strong personality, the pain rendered me speechless.

My teeth were on the verge of shattering, and my tears flowed uncontrollably.

Yu Longting massaged my leg for a while, then my back.

He could only focus on one area at a time.

He shot a fierce glare at Yu Qingxiao, and his lower half transformed into a Snake Tail, gently coiling around my body.

I was dripping with sweat, but it was indeed a bit better than before, at least I could speak: "Much... much better, Yu Longting, wrap me tighter, ah~ oh~"

"Young Madam, Young Madam... are you alright?" Xiao Shenshen heard my cries of pain and immediately transformed from a bracelet into human form.

My heart felt like it had been struck with a heavy hammer, as intense agony swept over me, "Pfff—"

A mouthful of foul-smelling black blood spurted out from my mouth.

My mouth was filled with a bitter, decaying taste, my head spun with bitterness, while enduring the sheer torment of my bones fracturing inch by inch.

Was I destined to suffer misfortune my whole life, enduring this pain once while afflicted with Blood-weeping Syndrome, and again today.

Truly it was like the curse of eight lifetimes, always encountering such wretched things.

Seeing me in such pain, Yu Longting's eyes flared with anxiety.

He tore the little red flower from Xiao Shenshen's hair and stuffed it into my mouth.

"Ouch, why are you pulling on my flower, it hurts!" Xiao Shenshen covered the spot where the flower had been plucked, her little face scrunched up.

Yu Longting kissed the corner of my eyes with heartache, his gaze unfathomable, "To ease your Young Madam's pain."

The cool juice spread in my mouth, reducing the pain in my bones.

The severe blackness dulling my senses lifted slightly.

So Ginseng Flowers have pain-relieving properties?

"Huh! My flower can relieve pain?" Xiao Shenshen blinked her eyes.

Yu Longting nodded deeply, "Yes."

"All the flowers, for the Young Madam." Xiao Shenshen stretched out her slim, straw-like fingers.

Tiny red flowers sprouted all over her little hand.

The fragrant scent, cool and sweet, invigorated the spirit.

I couldn't bear it, "No need... Shenshen... good girl."

"Credit to you." Yu Longting raised a hand and plucked all the flowers.

Plucking them bald in one go... it was really... too heartless...

Xiao Shenshen grimaced in pain but wore a cute smile, "No need for credit, as long as the Young Madam is not in pain."

Yu Longting stuffed all the little red flowers in his hand into my mouth, "Swallow them."

"Oh~" I obediently swallowed but glared at him.

Though he was worried about me, doing it for my own good.

I felt so sorry for Shenshen!

Why was Yu Longting this kind of young master?

After consuming a heap of Ginseng Flowers, the pain that reached the marrow gradually dissipated.

Eventually disappearing completely, I joyfully rose from Yu Longting's embrace, "I'm not in pain anymore, not at all. Shenshen, you're amazing~"

Chapter 819: You'd Even Trick a Child Out of Their Things?

"So happy~" Shenshen clung onto me, rubbing her little head against my chest.

I gratefully patted her little head; meeting Xiao Shenshen must be a blessing from my past life~

Yu Longting's expression changed a few times, his brow twitching as he coldly said, "Seeing your master who's on your mind day and night, won't you say hello?"

"Mas... Master..."

The innocence-filled Xiao Shenshen paused, her deer-like eyes brimming with tears looked at Yu Qingxiao.

A moment later, she tearfully threw herself into Yu Qingxiao's arms, "I missed you so much, sob sob~"

"What the heck, why did you turn into a girl?? Why on earth did you decide to change and become transgender?? I... damn! You bastard!" Yu Qingxiao was completely flustered, pushing Xiao Shenshen away with a troubled expression, "Get away from me, don't get so close."

Xiao Shenshen tightened her slender arms around Yu Qingxiao, "I won't, don't you like girls? You used to hold me like this before!"

"Aiya~ before you were a boy, a hug didn't matter then." Yu Qingxiao yelled, grabbing the back of Xiao Shenshen's collar and tossed her aside onto the dragon chair's armrest, sitting there all alone, "I'm a married man now, let's keep it separate between guys and girls."

Like a little kitten abandoned by its owner, Xiao Shenshen's eyes filled with tears of grievance, "What should I do now?"

"Whatever, just don't come near me." Yu Qingxiao said as if avoiding a plague, then stroked his chin looking at the white ivory hairpins on Xiao Shenshen's head, "What are those things stuck on your head?"

Xiao Shenshen raised her hand to touch them, sniffing, "A certain uncle gave them to me."

"Oh, was it a very ugly, very dark-skinned strange uncle?" Yu Qingxiao himself had a mischievous smile of a shady character, seeing Xiao Shenshen nod obediently, he asked, "Can you give them to me?"

Xiao Shenshen took them off without hesitation, "You can have them all."

"Thanks." Yu Qingxiao's sleeve swept, slyly taking away the two ivory hairpins.

I silently held my forehead from the side, she's really too obedient.

She didn't even ask Dragon Dad what he would use them for, just giving away the pins given by an Immortal.

Unlike me who only dared to grumble internally, Yu Longting clamped my wrist and pulled me into his arms.

He lowered his head to check my pulse, and with thin lips slightly sneered, "Tricking kids out of their stuff? You didn't come all this way just for two hairpins, did you?"

"Tricking is just a side thing, getting you to come with me is the main purpose." Yu Qingxiao walked down from the steps where the seat was, his dark eyes staring at Yu Longting.

The look which seemed ordinary to me, yet caused all of Yu Longting's Spiritual Energy to get chaotic.

I hurriedly supported his waist, channeling Spiritual Power into his cheongsam.

Is Dragon Dad attacking him?

"Wanwan, I'm fine, no need to waste your Spiritual Power on me."

Yu Longting patted the back of my head, calming my nerves, his brows tightening, "What are you up to? My wife is pregnant, she needs to rest in the sect, it's not suitable to travel."

"I just want you to come with me, no one else." As Yu Qingxiao passed us by, his long fingers like jade chopsticks that seemed to break at a touch.

At this moment, they gripped Yu Longting's shoulder like a steel bar, enunciating word by word, "If you don't come with me, I'll tell your secret to your daughter-in-law."

"I hate being threatened so much, if you've got the guts then go tell her." Yu Longting was unmoved, slowly prying open Yu Qingxiao's hand, finger by finger.

Yu Qingxiao wasn't the least bit angry, smiling lightly as he put on a conical hat, covering his flawless face, "Tch, such guts, this matter can't threaten you, so... the entire Lin Family sect's fate, I shall take.

Chapter 820: I'm Your Father

"Your intelligence is truly concerning; none of my cleverness was inherited by you. Have you never thought about it? If the Lin Family weren't afraid of death, why would they willingly shelter my wife generation after generation?"

I suddenly felt my heart pounding, and if I looked in a mirror, my face would surely be green.

It's not because Qing Li is staying with the Lin Family; rather, it's due to Dragon Dad intimidating them from behind the scenes.

Given Dragon Dad's wife-pampering nature, he should still be unaware that Lin Gang violated Qing Li. Otherwise, the Lin Family would likely have been razed to the ground.

But... such matters can't be kept secret forever...

Dragon Dad is bound to find out eventually...

Just as I was lost in thought, Yu Longting's magnetic and icy voice cut through, "I'll go with you; what do you want me to do?"

"What to do? You'll see when we get there." Yu Qingxiao pulled a long paper chain out of his white crossbody bag, densely inscribed with the Azarhan Sutra.

He tapped the paper chain lightly, and it shackled Yu Longting's hands and feet.

Then, he led him out like a prisoner.

Everything happened too suddenly for me to react, so I hurriedly followed outside, "Wait, Dragon Dad, are you just going to take him like this..." Is there no goodbye?"

And he wouldn't say why he was taking Yu Longting away, leaving me anxious and worried.

Outside the main hall, there was actually a barrier, and it only dissipated after Yu Qingxiao walked through it.

"Hey, who is this demon monk? Where are you taking my brother?" Yu Rongling was clearly blocked outside the barrier and had been waiting there. Seeing his brother being taken away in shackles, his eyes immediately turned red with urgency.

Yu Qingxiao glanced back, "I am your father."

"Pah, you're my father; I must be your grandfather then! Let go of my brother, or don't blame me for being rude..." Yu Rongling rushed forward, covering three steps in two.

Yet he couldn't even touch the hem of Yu Qingxiao's clothing; Yu Qingxiao disappeared with Yu Longting in an instant.

Even when I perfected the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step, I couldn't compare to even a tenth of his speed.

Outside the sect's gates, Yu Rongling caught up to me, panting, "Sister-in-law, you guys are... too fast."

"Go back, Rongling." I took a deep breath and completely gave up.

Fortunately, Yu Longting left with his real father, so he shouldn't encounter any danger.

Yu Rongling looked puzzled and asked worriedly, "Go back? What about my brother? What will happen to him?? He was forcibly abducted by a demon monk."

"Dumbass, the one who took your brother is your real father." I had no other choice; with the strength of both Yu Rongling and myself, we simply could not catch up, so I could only sigh deeply and reveal the truth to Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling was momentarily stunned, showing a reluctant, dry smile that looked worse than crying, "Sister-in-law, this joke of yours isn't funny at all, our old man has long since... long since passed away~"

"He must have faked his death back then. I don't know the reason, Rongling, this should be..." I hadn't finished speaking when a trembling body burrowed into my arms, the sobbing sound lasting endlessly.

My heart softened, and I patted Xiao Yuer's shoulder, "This should be a good thing; you're all grown-up snakes, so don't act childish with your sister-in-law."

"I don't ever want to grow up, sister-in-law!! You are the lucky star of our family. Since you arrived, I got a mom, and now I have a dad too." Yu Rongling sobbed, moved and sad at the same time.

I thought he felt touched by his parents still being alive, yet couldn't help but mourn the long years of separation.

For a moment, I couldn't resist wondering why Qing Li had to endure the torment of reincarnation, forcing Dragon Dad to arrange for her in the Lin Family Loft.

Why did Dragon Dad choose to fake his own death...