

A Snake 861

Chapter 861: Was My Dad Cheated On?

"Doesn't that mean I can pretend to be a ghost and scare people?" Yu Rongling's inherent childishness surfaced for a second.

Perhaps thinking about the situation Qing Li might encounter at the Lin Family, he couldn't help but darken his gaze, sinking into desolation.

I made the final stitch, bit off the thread, "It's finished."

On a pure black fabric base, atop the towering Homeland Viewing Platform.

Blooms of dazzling red Lycoris Flowers, with a few vividly lifelike Hell Butterflies flitting about.

On the other side of the Nether River was the brightly lit, yet unreachable, earthly hometown.

"So beautiful, sister-in-law, you're so skillful. Should I wear it now?" Yu Rongling's dim eyes brightened when he saw the clothes I had embroidered.

I nodded, "You can put it on first to get used to it."

"Okay." Yu Rongling parked the car at the roadside.

Yu Rongling had a bit of cleverness, probably worried about standing out in A City.

He changed into a shirt and suit pants, then draped on the Corpse Clothing.

This Corpse Clothing is an overcoat, pure black draped over a crisp white shirt.

The perfect fusion of formal wear and retro style enhanced his already handsome appearance to another level.

However, the Corpse Clothing suppressed his blood and body temperature, his breathing reduced to once every twenty seconds.

Like a walking zombie, devoid of any vitality.

Yu Rongling pulled off the rearview mirror to check himself, "It fits perfectly, sister-in-law, how did you know my size?"

"I just based it on your brother's height, reduced by two centimeters." I hadn't measured Yu Rongling before, knowing his size was just a lucky guess.

Yu Rongling, deflated like a balloon, drooped his head and continued driving, murmuring, "I'm so envious of my brother."

I pinched the bridge of my nose, preparing to make the next piece of Corpse Clothing.

Three-quarters done, I realized the blue-grey thread for the Nether River wasn't enough.

Fretting, I draped the unfinished garment over myself.

Upon reaching A City, it was noon.

I tapped the navigation in the car, "Rongling, go here."

"Zhong Kui... Temple??" Yu Rongling blinked at the words on the navigation, "What are we doing there? Grandpa Zhong suppresses demons and slays ghosts, not a good place for us snake types to be."

"Rongling." I had been pondering the entire way how to tell Yu Rongling about Lin Xintang.

But when the words finally reached my lips, I could only manage the simplest, most straightforward narrative, "We're going to meet two people, and one of them is your biological sister."

"I... my... my..." Yu Rongling drove the car like a snake, and as he entered the old alley, the car nose crashed straight into the corner.

Luckily, the car was expensive and of high quality.

Despite the huge impact, the hood was only slightly dented.

Yu Rongling hurried to check if I was okay, "Sister-in-law, are you alright? It was my fault for being distracted while driving, Dumpling didn't get hit, right?"

"No, the car's suspension is pretty good." I thought to myself that I had long anticipated this guy's lack of steadiness.

Securing my stance with Taoist Heart in advance, otherwise, it was hard to say what might have happened.

Yu Rongling patted his chest in lingering fear, backed the car out, and got back on track, "I only saw my mom once briefly after I was born, and then she left home. How... could I have a sister? Sister-in-law, are you joking, or was my dad unfaithful??"

"Neither." My phone received a new text message, and I glanced at its content.

The conversation had to be paused midway as my fingers tapped the navigation screen, selecting a new destination, "We're changing locations, let's go to a land temple near the Zhong Kui Temple."

Chapter 862: Old City Redevelopment

"Do you think this is funny, changing every moment to mess with us?" Yu Rongling complained, pouting.

What seemed like a nearby land temple was actually separated by a small hill, requiring a big detour.

I knew what Yu Rongling was thinking right now, he just wanted to return to the Lin Family and see Qing Li as soon as possible, which is why he found the detour annoying. "Isn't it perfect to go to the land temple? With all this Corpse Qi, we can't exactly walk into the Zhong Kui Temple."

"True, but going around makes us even... farther from the Lin Family." Yu Rongling grumbled unhappily.

That's right, the land temple was at one end of the city outskirts, while the Lin Family was at the other.

The drive alone took an hour and a half, which was quite far in a small town like this.

I just couldn't understand why Lin Hang had gone to the land temple.

The car drove a certain distance, and we were only a kilometer away from the land temple.

Then a roadblock appeared ahead, and beyond it was a broken and dangerous bridge.

"Damn, how unlucky can we get?" Yu Rongling slapped the steering wheel in frustration and cursed.

I calmly said, "Just change the route, there's no need to get upset over something this trivial."

"There's only this road to that place, I checked." Yu Rongling gave me a sidelong glance and suddenly his expression turned sinister, "Sister-in-law, the person in contact with you, could it be the one imprisoning my mother?"

"Huh???" I was shocked by his imagination.

Yu Rongling explained in detail, "They're deliberately luring us here, then eliminating us! That way, no one will save my mother!"

"..." I nearly got led astray by his thoughts, my brain almost short-circuited.

Fortunately, I knew that the Ten Thousand Poison Hall had no idea I'd already cracked the nightmare and caught the clue Qing Li left in the dream.

They didn't even know Qing Li had secretly left me clues.

They probably still believed I was in love and that even with undeniable evidence, I wouldn't break with Yu Longting.

Because of this, if they want to make a comeback, they probably need another conspiracy.

I opened the car door, "I'll get out and take a look; don't jump to conclusions, just follow my lead."

"Okay, sister-in-law." Yu Rongling made no more comments, obediently getting out of the car with me to check.

Once out, seeing the billboard beside the roadblock, we realized it was really a mess.

Our car had driven into an area undergoing redevelopment, and the entire Old Town District ahead was being demolished to make way for new construction.

Because it was in a mountain hollow, once this road was cut off, it became an isolated island.

"Wow, if Lin Hang were hiding here and got cornered, there'd be no way out, what a terrible strategy," I murmured to myself, not understanding Lin Hang's escape plan.

Within half a minute, I made a decision, "Rongling, let's jump over the dangerous bridge and walk to the land temple."

Before making this decision, I felt a sense of anxiety and unease inside.

I worried that Lin Hang and Lin Xintang might have already been captured, and it was someone else using Lin Hang's phone to communicate with me.

No matter if this was a possibility or not, fortune favors the brave.

This trip, I must take.

"Alright, alright, sister-in-law, I'll take you over."

Just when I thought he would jump the broken bridge, Yu Rongling suddenly grabbed my waist, and beneath the bright daylight, his lower body transformed into a long, several-meter Snake Tail.

It wrapped around the opposite edge of the broken bridge like a rope, and he soared across.

My lips twitched, "I made this Corpse Clothing for nothing, have you considered what would happen if the Heavenly Eye caught you?"

"Don't worry, sister-in-law, I've checked, this area is completely deserted, let alone the Heavenly Eye, not even the streetlights have power," Yu Rongling said, setting me down from his embrace.

My spirits wavered, feeling inexplicably brighter, "Not bad, not bad, your IQ has finally increased."

"How much did it increase? You've finally realized I'm a genius, haven't you?"

Chapter 863: You Should Call Her Heavenly Master

Yu Rongling couldn't help but seek praise.

I looked around the surroundings, turned back and met his expression like Erha, "Hehe, at most you've grown from three to five years old."

"Wuuu, sis-in-law, you're bullying the snake." Yu Rongling whined.

In this Old Town District, everything was rundown and dilapidated.

The old residential buildings were all vacated, with many windows decayed and fallen.

Cracks appeared on the cement ground due to years of neglect.

Moss grew in the cracks, and rat droppings were scattered all over, uncleaned.

Yu Rongling saw this dilapidated and eerie scene, like the end of the world.

He tightly gripped my wrist, his neck arched like a snake ready to fight.

In this environment, the abandoned shrine was particularly clear.

It was situated between old-style buildings, with gray tiles and red walls.

"Boss Zhu, this matter is a bit difficult, the other party is a millennia-old malevolent spirit!" As we approached the shrine, I actually heard Lin Hang chatting business with someone, "Subduing it is risky, I can help, but it'll cost at least this much."

"Uh, sis-in-law, why does this person's voice sound so, sis-in-law, sis-in-law... where are you going?" Yu Rongling looked embarrassed for a second.

I stepped on a Golden Lotus and appeared directly next to where Lin Hang was speaking.

In front of the overgrown shrine, Lin Hang reached his hand into the sleeve of a businessman in his fifties, playing tricks with him.

His face was full of exaggerated greed, far from someone being hunted down.

I couldn't help but have the same suspicion as Yu Rongling just now, maybe this guy was a spy sent to trick us.

"Oh, cousin, you're here so quickly, I was just about to finish discussing business with Boss Zhu, please wait a bit." Lin Hang saw me, slightly embarrassed, smiled apologetically.

I scanned Lin Hang a few times, with the Spiritual Eye I sharply noticed several places on him had a heavy scent of blood, yet his tracksuit was clean without a stain, as if deliberately covered with freshly washed clothes that still smelled of soap.

Then I looked at Boss Zhu standing next to Lin Hang, entangled in evil energy.

Inwardly, I couldn't help but find it strange, Boss Zhu's condition was indeed not good.

Was he possessed by a living Buddha, roasting relics from his body even in winter?

Lin Hang couldn't even protect himself, but he's worrying about others, how ridiculous.

I smiled, not revealing my doubts, "May I know what business you're discussing? Can you share with me?"

"Master Lin Hang, who is this?" Boss Zhu looked at me suspiciously.

Lin Hang exaggeratedly howled, pointing at me, "Howl~! She's extraordinary, she's the future Sect Master of the Lin Family, not someone a master like me can compare to, you need to call her Heavenly Master."

"Cousin, Heavenly Master sister, this Boss Zhu's wife has been taken by a monster, she's even pregnant with twins, Boss Zhu had no choice but to come to me."

After introducing me to Boss Zhu, Lin Hang rubbed his hands, giving me a flattering smile.

I was so angry I gritted my teeth, couldn't help but curse inwardly.

Heaven! Ly! Master! My foot!

Boss Zhu looked at me, seemingly finding nothing special, instead affected by the Yin energy on me, "So another Celestial Master Lin, uh, Master Lin Hang, why is your cousin emanating cold Yin energy and looking so pale, it's quite scary."

"About that." Lin Hang touched his nose, unable to make sense of me, replied bluntly to Boss Zhu, "Do you still want to find your wife and kids or not? I'm telling you, with my cousin taking the job, the payment isn't the same as before, it's at least double."

Boss Zhu was dumbfounded, just a moment ago Lin Hang was flattering him, now he turned face quicker than flipping a page, immediately taking charge.

Boss Zhu snapped out of it, stared at me, "Money is not an issue, as long as you can find my wife, not to mention three million, even ten million is fine."

Chapter 864: When Brats Meet, They Cherish Each Other

"I don't need that much, I only want three hundred thousand." Only now did I realize the price Lin Hang demanded with his cunning, "Once you find the person, transfer the money to me."

Boss Zhu chuckled and said to me, "As expected of a Heavenly Master, you've got vision, but my surname Zhu isn't short on money."

"Exactly, Boss Zhu is very wealthy, he deals in real estate. Asking for such a small amount is like not giving him face." Lin Hang whispered to me with an air of understanding.

I gave Lin Hang a playful glance, then looked towards Boss Zhu, speaking slowly, "I won't take a single cent more, Boss Zhu can weigh it himself."

"Interesting, deal." Boss Zhu smiled broadly, his face full of blubber looking like a pig brother.

After sealing the deal, his corpulent body left with a light step.

I rubbed my chin, watching Boss Zhu leave, "Lin Hang, how did he get in through the broken bridge?"

"Uh, there's a half-dug subway tunnel." Lin Hang answered me, then with a bitter face said, "Cousin~ how could you do this, just now a million was at your fingertips."

"A million? Why don't you go rob a bank?" I glanced at Lin Hang, annoyed, "Aren't you afraid of shortening your life!"

Yu Rongling, munching on a peach, jumped down from an abandoned truck, "Tsk, it's the first time I've seen anyone other than me make my sister-in-law this angry."

"Isn't this Brother Rongling? Long time no see, we're distant relatives after all." Kids are indeed kindred spirits, Lin Hang went over and gave Yu Rongling a hug.

After hugging Lin Hang, Yu Rongling patted him on the back, "I thought it was some little rascal, damn it, moving around everywhere, turns out it's you."

"Ouch, it hurts, my wound, my wound." Lin Hang howled.

The sports jacket on his shoulders was soaked with blood.

Yu Rongling looked at his own hand, dumbfounded, "I didn't use any force! Are you made of tofu or something?"

"Rongling, he probably has many knife wounds." I walked over and pulled off Lin Hang's entire school tracksuit.

There were many places on his body bound with thick bandages, the bandages were loosely tied, with no trace of professional care, just randomly slapped together.

I untied the bandage to see, almost slapping Lin Hang on the skull.

There was not even any medicine applied, just bandages tied on directly.

No wonder as soon as Yu Rongling patted him, the jacket bled through.

Probably used the bandages just before meeting Boss Zhu to temporarily cover the wounds, casually putting on a jacket to conceal them.

And in such a state, he still goes out to negotiate business and earn money.

I supported my forehead, veins throbbing.

Lin Hang looked pitiful, "Cousin, where's your Blood Splendor Robe? Lend me your Blood Splendor Robe, then I'll be fine, nothing to worry about."

"I didn't bring the Blood Splendor Robe." I knew Lin Hang's wounds were difficult to handle.

The battle with the Yellow Skins completely drained my stock.

Not only is the Blood Splendor Robe not at hand, but even the materials to make it are gone.

I contemplated a bit, then said to Lin Hang, "Give the map of the underground tunnel to Rongling, let him go into town to buy medicine."

"Okay, Cousin." Lin Hang, covered in deep knife wounds, moaned in pain.

Yet, true to his Optimists Sect nature, he cheerfully pulled out a crumpled piece of paper from his body, on which a map was sketched in wobbly ballpoint pen.

Yu Rongling took it, glanced at it, then turned to leave, "Good thing Second Master is smart, anyone else probably wouldn't understand this thing. Lin Hang, little brother, I'm off, back in half an hour."

"Cousin, Old Madam Lin sent people to hack me."

Chapter 865: Grandma Doesn't Like Me

Lin Hang pouted, feeling aggrieved, "I almost hit the bucket."

"I'm sorry." My gaze could hardly pull away from the knife wounds on Lin Hang's body, and I felt genuinely bad, "Where's Xintang? How is she?"

Old Madam Lin, Yan Hua, definitely wouldn't target Lin Hang, a collateral branch, mainly aiming at Xintang.

Yu Longting and I couldn't stay at the Lin Family to accompany and protect Xintang.

The heavy burden was given to Lin Hang, who ended up having a tough time.

Lin Hang casually draped the blood-stained school uniform over his body and led me into the City God Temple, "Sister Tang is staying inside the temple, cousin, I'm just whining a little, I'm a man, I don't fear pain!"

There wasn't much light in the City God Temple, cool and dim.

The giant, colorful statue was shrouded in dark shadows.

"..." I had something to say, but it got stuck in my throat for a moment.

Under the red painted pillar at an angle, leaned a fair-skinned girl with snake-like legs.

The girl was clean, wearing a pretty princess dress.

Though her hair in a small bun was a bit messy, it was shiny and smooth.

Her pretty doe-like eyes, dark and clear, gazed at me, "Sister Wan~"

"Hey, Tangtang." I couldn't squat, so I kneeled beside Lin Xintang.

I held her little head in my arms, "Tangtang, have you been doing well lately?"

"Even thinking with my toes, I know it's not been good. Second Master suddenly fell seriously ill, and the whole Lin Family is controlled by Old Madam Lin." Lin Hang added from the side, "On the first day of holding power, she overthrew Second Master's words, labeling Sister Tang as a monster. Damn it! No scruples at all."

Lin Xintang nodded her little head, "Grandma doesn't like me."

"No matter, as long as we all like Tangtang, there's no need to care about Old Madam Lin's opinion. I've brought Tangtang's own brother." I gently spoke to the little girl.

After carefully checking, I didn't find any wounds on her, and my heart was inexplicably filled with relief.

Lin Hang, with all his injuries, managed to keep the little girl unscathed.

However, Yan Hua is narrow-minded, using gu in a vicious way that we cannot ignore.

I looked up and asked Lin Hang, "Lin Hang, Yan Hua is skilled in Gu Art, did she use gu on you?"

"The Snake Lord gave us a Gu-avoiding Talisman before leaving, that old witch... no, Madam Lin didn't have a chance." Lin Hang accidentally let it slip, awkwardly scratching his head, "If she had no means against us, would she have had people attack me with a knife? I was originally hiding with Tangtang in the City God Temple, waiting for you and the Snake Lord to rescue us, then I got hacked, so unlucky..."

"Sit down and rest, have some water, and talk slowly." I invited Lin Hang to sit down and handed him a bottle of mineral water.

Lin Hang sat on the platform where the statue stood, drinking water as he recounted his escape over the past two days, "Thank you, cousin. I'll start with Old Madam Lin's damn Dragon-Seeking Ruler..."

He said Old Madam Lin has a Dragon-Seeking Ruler, specialized in searching for people and things.

Lin Hang couldn't stay long anywhere with Xintang, they stayed in a black internet cafe for a while before leaving.

Fortunately, he was quick. At that time, he and Xintang stood nearby, watching a group of people search the internet cafe.

Later, they hid in the Zhong Kui Temple, originally thinking that with its abundant incense, they could hide for a while.

Unexpectedly, Old Madam Lin brought the Dragon-Seeking Ruler and accurately found the side hall where Lin Hang was hiding.

Luckily, there was a secret passage in the temple, and Lin Hang was covered in wounds from the attack.

He escaped to the old city via an unfinished subway tunnel.

Once in the old city, he washed his wounds with mineral water, unable to treat them properly, he simply bandaged them.

When Boss Zhu arrived, to save face, he draped a thin school uniform to cover his wounds.

Clearly badly wounded, in immense pain, he still pretended to be unbothered.

"You probably don't know why the old city is abandoned, cousin," Lin Hang gave a mysterious smile,

Chapter 866: The Lin Family's Little Girl, Second Master Refuses to Hold Her

He confidently questioned and answered himself, "All the earth veins underground here are evil veins. Any orthodox art that comes here will be completely weakened."

The Dragon-Seeking Ruler cannot locate people who enter the old district, and people from the Lin Family Sect dare not easily approach."

Suddenly, a strange cry echoed in the spacious temple.

Immediately following, the strange cries continued, quite rhythmic and melodic.

It sounded like blues-style music...

Having seen too many Vermilion Clams before, I reflexively thought it was a frog.

But then I saw Lin Hang touching his stomach, his old face turning red, "Sorry, cousin, the hunger bug in my stomach is wreaking havoc on my innards~ Do you have any snacks like cookies or chips??"

"No snacks, but I do have a few peaches." I tossed a peach to Lin Hang.

Thinking that Xintang was with Lin Hang, I guessed she was also experiencing hunger and fed her a peach as well.

Lin Xintang blinked and declined the peach, "I'm not hungry, let Brother Hang have it all, he's given all the good stuff to me. From yesterday noon till now, he's only had a bowl of instant noodles."

"Hehe, I can't very well fight a child for food, can I." Lin Hang was so hungry his eyes turned green, devouring the peach ravenously.

If I had come any later, he might have been munching on the wild grass outside.

I admired Lin Hang's character more and handed him another peach, "Don't you find it strange? The Lin Family is of the Mysterious Gate Orthodox, how could they choose a place with evil veins for a domain?"

"You've asked a good question, hiccup~" Lin Hang was eating an Immortal Peach, something that could last for days, but as he ate the second one, he started to hiccup, "A City used to be a gathering place for pure spiritual energy, not exactly a blessed land but close. The place in the old district began to mutate twenty years ago, so it's been abandoned for twenty years."

Twenty years ago...?

Four words suddenly popped into my head.

Colored Glaze Immortal Vase!!

Yu Longting long calculated where Old Zhao's third Immortal Vase was.

If the Immortal Vase was truly buried here, Yu Longting, the sly snake, would have known early on~

Yet, why didn't he tell me?

I was in a daze for a while, hearing snoring sounds.

Turning to glance, I saw Lin Hang, stuffed and satisfied, leaning against the statue sleeping soundly.

Seeing him sleep like a defenseless baby, my gaze softened, "Does Tangtang want to sleep for a bit?"

He probably hasn't slept well these past couple of days, nodding off mid-conversation.

Once he wakes up, I still need to ask him about Boss Zhu.

"Can I sleep? Grandma won't come looking for me, will she?" Tangtang's eyes were full of fear.

I shook my head, "Don't worry, I'll hold Tangtang while you sleep."

"Alright." Tangtang obediently nestled his little head into my arms.

Not long after, Yu Rongling rushed in, "Sister-in-law, the medicine's bought, the best hemostatic."

"Shh." I raised my index finger.

Yu Rongling immediately moved quietly, "They're all asleep?"

"Can you help hold Tangtang? I need to treat Lin Hang's wound." I said to Yu Rongling.

"I wouldn't touch another female besides a Little Fairy... uh, Sister-in-law, why are you glaring at me so fiercely, alright, alright, I'll hold her." Yu Rongling initially refused with strong principles, but after a glare from me, he caved in.

He obediently held the slumbering Lin Xintang in his arms, though he was still muttering, "You Lin family girls, why do you need Second Master to hold you? Second Master is so handsome, what if you fall for him? That'd be a big loss~"

Acting as if, if I hadn't forced him, he'd rather die than hold the little girl.

Chapter 867: You Snakes Are Oviparous

I went over and took off Lin Hang's school uniform stained with mottled blood, disinfected the wounds with an iodine-soaked cotton swab, and sprinkled on painkillers and hemostatics.

After all, embroidery and wound stitching should be similar, his wounds are really too deep.

So I used the stitching knowledge I learned online, swiftly and skillfully stitching up the wound, and Lin Hang slept so soundly that he didn't even wake up, "Rongling, do you think there's anything special about Xintang's snake tail?"

"It's white, just like my brother's!" Yu Rongling suddenly grinned and looked at my hair with a meaningful smile.

As if the hair on my head were rolling green pastures in Sheep Village.

I raised an eyebrow, this kid actually had this kind of plan in mind, "If you say it somewhat resembles Dragon Dad, that's reasonable."

"If she is his biological granddaughter, she wouldn't look unlike her grandpa, would she?" Yu Rongling didn't dare to say aloud, muttering under his breath.

My hearing is sharp, I could hear even whispered, "What did you say?? Xiao Yuer."

"I didn't say anything." Yu Rongling looked up at the sky, feigning ignorance.

Is he forcing me to go all out?

I narrowed my eyes, "But don't you think Xintang's smile is a bit like yours?"

"Uh, sister-in-law, that's too much, I'm still a virgin~" Yu Rongling glanced at me, not getting the hint.

I spoke bluntly, "Have you never thought that Xintang could be your and Yu Longting's biological sister?"

"Sister-in-law, it's no use bluffing me, when I was very young, I only met my mom once, and then she disappeared, how could I possibly have a sister." Yu Rongling thought I was trying to trick him, waved his hand dismissively.

But he doesn't think, when have I, a serious person, ever tricked him?

I smiled, "But you know, you guys, as snakes, are born from eggs."

"Born from eggs... what..." Yu Rongling suddenly opened his mouth wide, staring at Xiao Xin Tang's face, his expression frozen like a glaciated sculpture, "You mean, my mom laid an egg, and then later it hatched Xintang, but... why did it take so long for her to hatch... isn't that strange?"

"I can't answer that question, are you just not going to acknowledge your sister?" I know this guy's tsundere personality too well.

When it comes to family, his heart is softer than cotton candy.

He can never be stubborn for more than three seconds!

Not even a second passed, Yu Rongling's posture holding Xintang suddenly stiffened, his back as taut as a bowstring.

Cradling Xintang in his arms, not knowing where to put his arms, "Sister, you're my sister? I'm... I'm no longer the youngest in the family? I actually have a sister, she's my sister??"

I didn't say anything, it's not for me to answer these questions.

For people, even between blood relatives, there's a mystical sense of connection that exists.

Not to mention a snake like Yu Rongling, who has cultivated successfully, he pressed his face against Xintang's cheek, sensing the blood in Xintang's veins.

Xintang felt someone approaching, furrowed her brows slightly.

But she didn't wake up, murmured softly, "So cold~"

Yu Rongling was wearing corpse clothing, his body as cold as an ice block, how could he not be cold.

Hmph, earlier he was reluctant to hold her.

Now he was taking advantage of her sleep to snuggle up, snakes have thick skin!

"Tangtang is so cute, with dimples just like mine, Dad is really irresponsible, how could he... leave my sister at Lin Family."

Yu Rongling had completely found that bond of kinship, choking up with large tears falling down, "Yu Longting is such a bastard, he recognized my sister and still didn't take care of her at the Snake Sect, sob sob, big scumbag snake!!"

Uh... it seems to have backfired...

This is the first time I've heard Yu Er, with such boldness, calling Yu Longting by full name!!

I touched my nose, momentarily lost in thought.

Lin Hang, leaning against the idol, suddenly screamed, "Damn, this hurts like hell, cousin, do you... don't you have any sympathy, stitching me up without anesthesia??"

"That being said, uh~ don't you think your reflexes are a bit slow? I'm almost done with the stitching~"

Chapter 868: Quick, Call Me Second Brother

My sewing was smooth, and I deftly finished the final stitch.

Perfect finish...!

Lin Hang's whole face twisted with pain, and he screamed again, "Ow, what... what an excellent stitching technique, every wound is sewn together flawlessly."

"Take a painkiller." I rummaged through the plastic bag Yu Rongling brought back and found a bottle of painkillers.

Sweat beaded on Lin Hang's forehead like beans, and he kept inhaling sharply, "Painkillers make you stupid, I don't need them."

"Not taking them will make you hurt stupid." I forcefully shoved the painkillers into Lin Hang's hand.

Lin Hang, shivering with pain, tremblingly unscrewed the bottle cap and popped a pill into his mouth, "Let's hurry up and head out to see Grandpa."

"I plan to go into the Lin family tomorrow, I'll stay here tonight." I handed him a newly opened bottle of mineral water.

Lin Hang was stunned, "Cousin."

"Going into the Lin family unprepared is useless."

I gazed deeply, "Little Brother Hang, Grandfather can't die."

"Ah, Cousin!" Lin Hang shouted loudly and excitedly.

Me: "?"

Lin Hang, excited: "You called me brother!!!"

"Good boy." I didn't expect Lin Hang to care so much about this title and was taken aback.

I reached out and patted his head.

Lin Hang stood up, satisfied, "I'll go start a fire, it can keep us warm and light up the night."

By now, it was dusk outside.

The sun had set, and there was no power system in the old town.

Without a bonfire, it was both cold and dark.

"Do we have firewood to light a bonfire?" I got up, planning to help.

Lin Hang smacked his lips, "Sis, you've underestimated my intelligence!"

"What?" I saw him looking confident, sure he'd have firewood.

I just didn't know where he'd get it from.

After all, this place had been abandoned for ages, and all kinds of supplies were scarce.

Then I saw Lin Hang pull an axe from under a statue and chop the offering table with a single stroke.

He chopped it?!?

He's a disciple of the Mystic Sect; isn't he afraid of desecrating a deity?

Lin Hang saw me staring wide-eyed at him.

He scratched his head and chuckled at me, "In pressing circumstances, we have to adapt. The local deity will understand us. Worst case, when you become the Patriarch of the Lin family, you can remake a hundred golden bodies for him."

A... a hundred??

He himself wouldn't remake them, instead casually making a huge promise on my behalf.

This rascal!

I clasped my hands, silently praying in my heart.

Kids' words don't count, sincerity is what matters, not the quantity.

In the future, I'll definitely remake a beautifully detailed golden body for the local deity.

"I'll help too." Yu Rongling, with one arm around Lin Xintang, came up to help with the fire, "Hey, why does it go out whenever I touch the fire?"

Lin Hang's expression darkened, "Second Master Yu, your Corpse Qi is too strong, you can't touch the fire!"

"Why can't I?" Yu Rongling asked naively.

Lin Hang watched his fire go out repeatedly and finally stopped humorously teasing Yu Er, "Stay away from my fire, do you hear me! Little Green Snake!!"

"Oh~" Yu Rongling must be a masochist.

After being yelled at, he actually behaved obediently.

He didn't continue to meddle with the fire, and soon the bright, warm bonfire finally got going.

I sat cross-legged on the ground, sewing clothes one stitch at a time.

A while later, Lin Xintang woke up.

She saw Yu Rongling's handsome profile and, still groggy, asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm your Big Brother," Yu Rongling thought for a moment and corrected himself, "No, I'm Second Brother, quick, call me Second Brother."

Lin Xintang, feeling pressured by the unfamiliar guy to call him Second Brother, got a bit anxious and looked around for me.

Finally spotting me embroidering on the side, her expression relaxed, "Sister Wan, this strange person wants me to call him Second Brother."

"He's Yu Longting's little brother and has a sister complex." I remarked disdainfully.

Lin Xintang, being smart, suddenly realized, and her soft hand reached Yu Rongling's face, "So that's why you wanted me to call you Second Brother. Second Brother~ I remember you, you're the Little Green Snake who was caught for sneaking into the sect that day~"

Chapter 869: Eager to See Me Cuckolded?

"Uh, such an embarrassing thing, you should just forget it quickly!"

Yu Rongling's face showed a hint of embarrassment, and with an apologetic gaze, he suddenly realized something and grasped the little girl's hand, "Why is one of your fingers missing."

"It's that damn Lin Gang who chopped it off," Lin Hang said angrily.

Seeing Yu Rongling's eyes filled with a terrifying, fierce look, Lin Hang instinctively felt fear, shrinking his neck, "Second Master, here's what happened..."

Next, Lin Hang briefly described the incident of Lin Gang kidnapping Lin Xintang.

With a "plop," a drop of water hit the ground, then tears began to spread out on Yu Rongling's dark pants.

Yu Rongling's slender fingers gently caressed the place where Xintang's finger was cut, again and again.

My hands, which were rapidly embroidering, paused, staring at the silent Xiao Yuer, as if hearing the sound of a Green Snake's heart breaking.

My eyes involuntarily became sore, opening my mouth to say something comforting.

Yet my throat was particularly hoarse, as if blocked by wet cotton, unable to utter a single word.

"Second Brother, don't cry, it doesn't hurt anymore," Lin Xintang comforted Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling, filled with heartache, placed Xintang's hand with the missing finger against his chest, "Such a good hand, such a beautiful hand, yet a finger is gone, it breaks Second Brother's heart."

"Se- cond- Bro- ther~" Lin Xintang looked at Yu Rongling blankly.

Her clear big eyes held a trace of shock.

Maybe she didn't understand why this strange Second Brother in front of her was so concerned about her.

Yu Rongling shook with sobs for a while.

Suddenly, a silver sword slipped out of his sleeve, leaving me baffled.

Then the sword transformed into a small knife, Yu Rongling holding the knife.

Chopped off his own finger... down...

I pressed my lips together, my gaze becoming complicated.

Yu Rongling's actions were beyond expectation, yet also expected.

Lin Hang, on the other hand, utterly dumbfounded, opened his jaw as if his jawbone was about to dislocate, "Oh my, Second Master Yu... he... he... what is he doing?? Chopping... chopping..." his own finger!

Ultimately, due to the shock, Lin Hang didn't complete his sentence.

"Tangtang, it might hurt a little," Yu Rongling completely disregarded his own bleeding wound.

Attached his own finger where Lin Xintang's finger was severed...

A flash of white light, and unbelievably seamless integration.

Yu Rongling's large hand pulled Xintang's head into his embrace, holding her tightly, "Little sister, you're a girl, Second Brother won't let you have a defect."

"It hurts so much!! Second Brother, my hand hurts, it hurts," Lin Xintang cried out, the pain of reattaching her finger causing her small body to shake like a leaf.

Yu Rongling hugged Xintang, shrinking into a corner, "I'm sorry, it's all Second Brother's fault for not protecting Xintang."

"Second Brother, you must be in more pain," Lin Xintang's face was pale with pain, her body convulsing, yet showing no hint of blaming Yu Rongling, "Why... do this... I don't understand."

Yu Rongling bit his lip hard, holding Xintang even tighter.

Lin Hang's entire worldview shattered by this horrifying scene, petrified for a long time,

finally murmured, "I'm astonished!! What happened... I also want to know why Second Master Yu did this."

"Why..." I continued embroidering, "Could two strangers' severed fingers easily merge? Not afraid of rejection?"

"Oh oh oh oh~" Lin Hang's voice choked, similar to a beheaded rooster's scream, "Cousin, you're out of your mind!! Is Xintang really... Snake Lord's daughter??"

"..." I looked at Lin Hang's gossipy expression with indifference, not wanting to bother with him.

This brat, is he just like Yu Rongling, hoping I've been wronged??

Sorry to disappoint, Yu Longting is mine alone.

From beginning to end, it has only been me, could never betray me.

Chapter 870: Something Is Fishy

The pain of reattaching a severed finger is second only to the reshaping of bones.

Lin Xintang was young, her tolerance far from adequate, and she fainted from the pain in Yu Rongling's arms.

Yu Rongling held Xiao Xin Tang tightly, and soon he too fell asleep.

The sudden loss of a finger, combined with the need to use spiritual power to facilitate the fusion, took a significant toll on Yu Rongling's body.

"Cousin, if Lin Xintang isn't the daughter of the Snake Lord, could she be the Second Master's?" Lin Hang stroked his chin, observing them for a while, then leaned over sneakily to try and get the truth out of me.

I didn't want to satisfy this guy's curious gossip, "Don't bother me with trivial things, go play elsewhere."

Honestly, if I were Lin Hang, I wouldn't be able to resist guessing either.

Yu Erhuo, who has always played around in the mortal world, living freely and unrestrained.

It's the first time I've seen him care for someone so unconditionally.

"Trivial things?" Lin Hang crossed his arms, "You're making a Life-extending Robe, aren't you?"

"Ugh~" I got distracted for a second, and the needle tip pricked my finger.

I looked up, rolling my eyes at the overly clever Lin Hang, "Quite knowledgeable, aren't you?"

This little brat, even if he's seen through it, must he expose it?

"The Life-extending Robe requires a host to take effect, who are you planning to choose?" Lin Hang squatted down, looking me in the eye.

That sharp, sly look felt as though he was interrogating me.

I frowned, my head hurting from this kid's extraordinary insight, and said sternly, "This is adult business, kids shouldn't interfere."

"I'm not a kid anymore, I'm of age. I'll volunteer myself, alright?" Lin Hang blinked at me, giving me the impression he was trying to act cute.

My face darkened, "No."

"Why not? I'm young, with plenty of life left."

"It's non-negotiable. Go to sleep; we're going to the Lin Family tomorrow."

"Fine, if it's a no, it's a no. I won't sleep then, I'll stay up with you tonight."

Lin Hang leaned against the pillar beside me, hands cushioned behind his head, and sighed, "Sis, life sure is unpredictable. Grandpa's serious illness came so suddenly, like a landslide, everything went downhill fast, catching the whole Lin Family by surprise."

"He's always been strong and healthy, I think there's something fishy about this." I've never believed Lin Huan just fell ill by himself, right now I just want to get to the bottom of it.

When I first got Lin Hang's call, I was too panicked to ask.

Now, even if I don't ask, I've figured out in my mind that Lin Hang might not know more.

A man like Grandfather falls gravely ill, yet no treatment or revenge seems to be pursued.

It suggests the whole Lin Family is at their wit's end regarding both the illness and whoever orchestrated it.

Lin Hang stared at me for quite a while before speaking, "I suspect Grandpa's illness is related to the Ten Thousand Poison Hall of the Number One Evil Sect at the Miao Border."

"Go on." Upon hearing those familiar words, I squinted my eyes.

Lin Hang poked the firewood pile with a stick, letting the flames burn more steadily, "Although the Ten Thousand Poison Hall had nothing to do with the Lin Family before, recently, Grandpa mentioned the Poison Hall to me several times, talking about some ties between Ten Thousand Poison Hall and Old Madam Lin's family at Tianying Village, and told me that the Poison Hall has already infiltrated A City..."

"Wait, you said Grandfather already knew that Poison Hall infiltrated A City?" I suddenly realized something, "Is it possible that Boss Zhu's wife's disappearance is related to the Poison Hall?"

Perhaps Grandfather's illness this time is inextricably linked to me, as well as to Tianying Village.

The Poison Hall rarely intersected with the Lin Family but has always wanted to acquire the Tianying Village's Yin Bell and Immortal Gu.

And Lin Huan is both my grandfather and the son-in-law of Tianying Village.

The flames in the fire crackled, and Lin Hang nodded, his young, handsome face veiled in shifting firelight, "Boss Zhu has ominous energy wrapped around him, which is quite strange within the Lin Family's territory, so I thought of what Grandpa said—the possibility of the Poison Hall infiltrating."

"So that's it. I almost wrongly blamed you, thinking you were obsessed with money. But upon reflection, at such a crucial time, you meeting Boss Zhu could only be for Grandfather's sake..."