

A Snake 881

Chapter 881: You Ruined My Grand Plan

Looking up at the towering figure of the middle-aged man standing there with authority.

My eyes are filled with excitement, fearing that this moment before me might be an illusion.

Even though Lin Huan had just awakened from his slumber, looking somewhat weak and fatigued, unlike his usual vigorous self.

Yet, his presence simply standing there commands a natural sense of awe.

Many people present are full of questions.

But seeing his expression, no one dares to ask a word.

However, the guests are filled with doubt, and their movements to leave are somewhat hesitant.

Long Xiangkui stood up to take charge, "It's good that Sect Master Lin is fine, isn't it? As for the rest, why should we delve so deeply?"

"I, as an old acquaintance of the Lin Family Sect, and having a good relationship with Lin Huan, can still make some decisions. I'll lead everyone to the guest hall of the Lin Family Sect for tea and a temporary stay."

"Old Madam Lin, you too, have you forgotten the lesson from Tianying Village? How did I warn you back then?"

Soon, everyone in the spiritual hall, including the troublesome Old Madam Lin, followed Long Xiangkui and left in an orderly manner.

Two Lin Family Disciples simultaneously closed several antique wooden doors of the spiritual hall.

In the brightly lit spiritual hall, the light suddenly dimmed.

Lin Huan took off the Life-extending Robe he was wearing, looked at me still wearing it, and with a grim tone squeezed out from between his teeth, "Wanwan, take off the robe."

His eyes locked onto mine were terrifyingly sharp, scaring me into a shiver.

"No way." I took a small step back, refusing.

Lin Huan looked at my wary demeanor, and his presence pressed down more menacingly, "Su Wan!!"

"Why do you have such a dutiful granddaughter, shouldn't you be happy?" I protected my chest with my hands, fearing that Lin Huan would get angry and rashly strip the robe, "Why so aggressive!"

Even though I was still arguing, I had started to stutter from fear.

My grandfather's bloodline suppression on me was natural; I both respected and loved him, having no thoughts of rebellion.

"Are you trying to make me anxious to death? Every second you wear it, your lifespan depletes by a second." Lin Huan, irritated, pinched the bridge of his nose, finally softening his tone in compromise, "Wanwan, be good, I'm faking death, I still have lifespan left."

"You won't trick me, will you?" Watching him advance step by step, I hid behind the coffin.

Lin Huan, just awakened and still carrying the heavy air of illness, couldn't catch someone as agile as a monkey like me, "I... I'm about to die from anger, do you see what this is?"

"Seems like... a Corpse Walking Spell..." I nervously bit my tongue as I looked at Lin Huan rolling up his sleeves.

But I didn't dare cry out in pain, looking at Lin Huan sheepishly.

On the skin beneath his sleeve, there was a tattoo of a pattern identical to that of the Corpse Clothing.

Though not the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery, its effect was similar.

Once tattooed on a person, they would enter a state of fake death.

No heartbeat, no breathing; if outsiders didn't notice the tattoo, they couldn't detect anything.

Lin Huan barked sharply, "Still not taking it off?"

"Oh, then I'll take it off." I said, sprayed with a faceful of saliva.

Retracting my head, I took off the Life-extending Robe, obedient to an absurd degree.

Once the robe was off, I muttered softly, "Can you blame me? Why pretend to be dead when you're fine, you scared the hell out of me."

The two sets of robes took me an entire night to embroider.

The Life-extending Robe that nearly made me blind, just taken off like that.

Alright, I admit it, I was a fool.

"You still have the nerve to speak!" Lin Huan exclaimed exasperatedly, "You ruined my grand plan, it's all messed up because of you."

"I'm sorry, Grandpa, I really... didn't mean to." I deflected, "It was Lin Hang who made me come back, otherwise I wouldn't have... Wait, no, Grandpa."

"What's wrong???" Besides having the fake death Corpse Walking Spell on him, Lin Huan's body also had ailments.

Unable to stand for long, he slowly sat on a chair, but his hawk-like sharp gaze was still intimidating.

Chapter 882: Little Brother Hang Got Hacked Up Pretty Bad

I analyzed seriously, "You and Yan Hua... um, you colluded to fake death, why actually slash Lin Hang?? Little Brother Hang was cut quite badly~"

Lin Hang had knife wounds that needed over a hundred stitches from me.

Any ordinary person would have likely gone into shock from blood loss, or just died instantly.

It was all thanks to Lin Hang's blood-stopping sorcery that he managed to hold on; if it was a ruse, it was too much.

"Regarding my fake death, your grandma wasn't informed." Lin Huan held his hands on his knees, his aura heavy and gloomy.

I swallowed hard, realizing things were far more complex than I had imagined.

Lin Huan's emotions fluctuated, and he started to cough, "Cough cough cough~"

"Drink some water, Grandpa." I poured Lin Huan a cup of warm tea.

After he drank it, soothing his throat and stopping his cough, I continued to press, "What exactly happened?"

"Once, while I was out, I carelessly fell prey to the Ten Thousand Poison Hall's poison." Lin Huan lifted his gaze to glance at me, then lowered his head again, speaking softly, "My cultivation waned, allowing a Vine Demon to sneak into the Lin Family Loft and take Qing Li hostage. At the time, Long Xiangkui had a way to detox me. But in order to save Qing Li, I decided not to detox and instead pretend to die from the poison. Who would've thought... just as I was acting out the final stages of poisoning, your grandma..."

"She seized the Lin Family power and then used the excuse that Lin Xintang is a demon to hunt down Xintang, right?" I had initially thought that Grandpa was in on a conspiracy with Yan Hua to fake death and deceive the Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

The reality was so subtle; Grandpa and Granny Long were in cahoots yet kept Yan Hua in the dark...

"With my ability, I can't openly contend with the Ten Thousand Poison Hall." Lin Huan nodded, feeling rather exhausted. "If I faked death, the Ten Thousand Poison Hall would surely lower their guard, giving me a chance to figure out what's going on with the Vine Demon entangling Qing Li. That Vine Demon is truly peculiar, impervious to water and fire, and immune to our Lin Family's Demon-Breaking Technique."

Upon hearing this, I had already understood.

If not for Yan Hua ordering the kill on Lin Xintang, Lin Hang might not have contacted me.

I wouldn't have come to City A, determined to revive my allegedly dead Grandpa.

Grandpa's plan wouldn't have fallen apart so completely~

His earlier half-dead from anger reaction toward me now seemed quite understandable.

"Grandpa, I'm really curious, why are you so concerned about Qing Li's safety?" I squatted beside him, resting my chin on my hands with a curious baby expression.

Lin Huan dropped his gaze helplessly, gently patting my head, "This matter involves a major secret of the Lin Family; it's not the time to tell you yet."

"Oh, Grandpa, I think I can rescue Qing Li." I suppressed my curiosity, refraining from further questioning and proposed we go to the loft to save Qing Li.

Lin Huan was startled, "You have a way."

"Grandpa, did you forget, I have..." I rose and whispered in Lin Huan's ear.

Lin Huan was suddenly taken aback, "Are you serious?"

"How could it not be? Didn't my master tell you?" I asked in return.

Lin Huan squinted his eyes with disdain and said, "He was dead set on snatching you into the Zhang Family and didn't tell me about passing on the Sharp Gold Force to you!!"

Judging from Grandpa's appearance, he seemed quite angry.

"Hehe, let's hurry to the loft," I urged, "the sooner we rescue her, the less she will suffer."

Lin Huan nodded solemnly, got up to take me to the loft.

He took just a few steps before he felt dizzy with a heavy head and light feet.

I knew these were signs of his poison not being detoxed yet. If Long Xiangkui helped detox, he'd probably be fine. I stepped forward to support him, "Grandpa, I'll support you."

"Alright, alright, Wanwan." Lin Huan looked gratified.

When I pushed open the door, intending to help Lin Huan out.

At a glance, the doorway was packed with Lin Family Disciples as far as the eye could see.

Seeing Lin Huan safe and sound, they all had reddened eyes.

Kneeling in a dense wave, they choked out, "Sect Master!!"

Chapter 883: Enchanting Beauty

"The Sect Master is fine, don't worry, get up and get on with your tasks." Seeing Lin Huan's breathing was not smooth, I couldn't bear him talking much, so I spoke on his behalf.

As my words fell, the scene became silent.

No one stood up, and no one spoke.

Just as I was touching my nose in doubt, they kowtowed heavily to me three times.

Only then did they get up one after another and leave.

I was slightly stunned, "Grandpa, they misunderstood that I saved you?"

"You did save me, no need to clarify or explain." Lin Huan said gravely.

I scratched my head, "Oh, oh~"

Claiming such a big merit, my conscience is greatly uneasy.

This place is somewhat far from the pavilion.

Fearing Lin Huan might tire from walking too much, I simply stepped out on a Golden Lotus.

Seven or eight steps taken, and we were under the pavilion.

"Wanwan, what's this..." Lin Huan was surprised, then laughed, "Having obtained the Sharp Gold Force gifted by Zhang Zidao, learning Zhang Family's techniques is indeed much easier."

"So I learned Zhang Family's footwork because of the power my Master gave me?" I blurted out in surprise, feeling awkward inside.

All along, I have been particularly proud, thinking I had exceptional talent.

Watching Zhang Zidao walk a few steps, I self-taught myself.

Turns out Master had already opened shortcuts for me long ago...

At this moment, my heart is filled with heartfelt gratitude for my Master's kindness.

The stairs to the pavilion are particularly magical, one cannot use Taoist arts on them at all.

Step by step up the spiral staircase, the more I felt an unfathomable evil force above.

This evil aura is bizarrely grand; it completely disregards the solemn pure yang Demon-Breaking Qi filled all around Lin's family.

Lin Huan, physically weak, barely managed to walk two floors.

Going further up, he started panting.

Seeing that he could barely move, I suggested, "Grandpa, let me carry you up."

"How is that possible? If people knew I let my pregnant granddaughter carry me upstairs, I'd be laughed at. Grandpa will just sit for a while." Lin Huan's tone left no room for defiance, he looked up through the gaps in the stairs, "Wanwan, you go up first, once I'm rested, I'll come up."

"Alright, Grandpa, let me wipe your sweat." I helped Lin Huan sit down.

I took out a handkerchief from my crossbody bag and wiped the sweat from his forehead, "Here's the handkerchief for you."

Lin Huan nodded and took it, closing his eyes to rest.

I jogged up to the pavilion, quite exhausted myself.

Sweating profusely, breathing heavily.

My belly feels so heavy indeed... Relying on my own strength to take a few steps felt like it would cost my life...

Without the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step, I don't think I could accomplish anything.

"Who... who is it?? Zhao Zheng?" Qing Li asked sensitively upon hearing footsteps.

I walked in, and the scene before me completely shocked me.

Exactly the same as in my dream, several thick Poison Ivy vines entangled Qing Li's body.

The green Poison Ivy was covered with suckers, which could siphon Essence Blood from the human body by attaching to the skin.

Qing Li is but a mortal female, lacking the inherent bewitching bones that an Immortal Maiden like Immortal Liu possesses.

Suddenly, in a fleeting glance.

I actually felt that in terms of both appearance and temperament, Immortal Liu fell a whole level beneath Qing Li.

Previously seeing Qing Li, it was only her Primordial Spirit form so I didn't have such a clear perception.

Her beauty seemed to be between a fairy and a mortal woman, beautiful beyond the worldly, yet without that unapproachable Immortal Aura.

She gave me the feeling of being the ultimate on earth.

Such an earthly marvel, no wonder she could give birth to Yu Longting, Yu Rongling, and Lin Xintang, her three children.

"Su Wan?? What are you standing there for? Hurry and save me." Realizing it was me, Qing Li's eyes also briefly turned dull before she coldly rebuked me.

Then, I saw the vines slowly begin to wriggle, as the dormant suckers crept up and latched onto Qing Li's impeccably delicate skin.

Chapter 884: Why Did You Only Come Now?

The blood and nutrients from Qing Li's body were being drawn away by the suction cups on the vines.

The surface of these vines continuously surged, transporting this blood nourishment away, even emitting a low groan of pleasure, with the surface turning blood-colored due to the absorption.

In an instant, the veins on Qing Li's ivory-white face all painfully bulged out.

"I'll save you right away, immediately." I could sense a mysterious force in the attic that was weakening my Mysterious Art.

With a breath, I reluctantly performed the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step.

Leaping onto a slowly creeping vine below.

Using this vine as a leverage point, I jumped further upwards to a new height.

Pulling out the Begonia Hairpin from my hair as I descended.

The Sharp Gold Aura from the flower hairpin was unstoppable, slicing downwards to cut the vines binding Qing Li.

Although my grandfather said it's impervious to water and fire, and even the Lin Family's Demon-Breaking Power couldn't harm it.

But last night, I personally dealt with this Demon Vine, which was utterly defenseless against the Sharp Metal Power and heavenly fire.

With one strike, nearly two-thirds of the vines were severed.

The fallen Demon Vine tentacles layered and overlapping, with green thick juice flowing out from the severed ends.

The juice had a rotten stench, identical to the odor from the female corpse last night, suggesting that these toxic vines undoubtedly feed on carrion.

A majority of Qing Li's body was liberated, leaving only one arm tightly wrapped.

She watched this scene, her eyes went blank.

Then, she suddenly shouted in anger, "Are you an idiot? What's the point of cutting these vines, they'll just rise from the ashes!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the cut vines resembled the tentacles that attacked Lin Hang last night.

One grows into two, two into three, many more sprouting like octopus tentacles, closing in around my body.

"I was afraid of using fire directly and harming you, so I needed to cut them down one by one." Although Qing Li scolded me, internally I remained steadfast in my strategy.

I jumped once more, twirling my body.

Biting down firmly on the strands of hair blown against my lips.

Dodging the vine attacks with my body at optimal speed, focusing my gaze on the last two vines winding around Qing Li's arm.

Raising my hand to let the flower hairpin fall, slicing through the vines effortlessly, like cutting tofu.

Qing Li, losing her support in midair, began falling.

My arm extended toward her slender waist, tightly holding Qing Li's cold body in my embrace, as we landed steadily on the ground together.

Having left the old town district hours ago, the talismans drawn by Yu Longting in my crossbody bag were almost dry.

I can now use them perfectly. With no hesitation, I tossed all the seven or eight fire charms out, "Heaven clear and earth bright, troops follow the seal, generals follow the command, disciple Su Wan invokes the decree of the Patriarch of Mount Mao, urgently dispatch the divine fire! Swiftly according to command!"

Currently, this is the most potent oral spell I know, second only to invoking the three Heavenly Venerable.

The fire charms drew out the heavenly fire within me, with power more ferocious.

Suddenly transforming into a majestic and enormous Fire Phoenix, with one clear cry it burned all severed vines to nothingness.

The Fire Phoenix attacked the vines extending from the window, its speed slightly slowed by the flames, still eliciting a strange cry as it burned.

Not allowing the Fire Phoenix to encircle them, it trailed the vine back to eliminate its main body.

All severed ends of the vines sprayed out terrifying poisoned sap, along with toxic gas, instantly extinguishing the heavenly fire.

"Don't worry, don't worry, I have a Poison-Avoiding Talisman." I felt Qing Li instinctively fearing the Poison Ivy, gently tapping her mildly trembling back, pulling out a Poison-Avoiding Talisman, "Swiftly according to command, avoid poison!"

Seeing the Poison Ivy gone, Qing Li's back trembled even more intensely.

Cold droplets fell on my neck, sliding into my clothes along my neck, cold and chilly.

Qing Li's long-standing grievances transformed into a sobbing sound, "Why did you come so late?? Do you have any idea...how terrifying the Poison Ivy is?"

Chapter 885: Sorry, I Was Late

I was almost in a daze...

Qing Li, who always acted hysterical and feared nothing.

Actually... cried...

She really cried!!

Like a little white rabbit...

So fragile and soft!

With a beauty in my arms, I momentarily forgot past grievances, feeling deep guilt, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Qing Li, I came too late, I just understood the rescue clues in the nightmare."

"You're such a pig, the clues were so obvious! Yet you didn't understand, you didn't understand!!" Qing Li had been hurt too much, bursting into tears, "You left me alone, waiting for so long, my Essence Element was drained every day... If you hadn't come, I would have died..."

The trembling, broken sobbing crushed one's heart.

I continued stroking Qing Li's back, softly admitting fault, "It's all my fault, all my fault."

"You're so stupid, I'll never accept you, never!" Qing Li spoke harshly, extremely aggrieved, but tears kept pouring, "I don't have such a dumb daughter-in-law as you, did you hear that."

My long fingers smoothed Qing Li's soft black hair and I sighed, "I heard. You're too weak now. Let me transfer... transfer... Spiritual Power to you."

Casually glancing at the attic door, I froze slightly.

Lin Huan was standing there at some unknown time, seemingly having heard Qing Li's earlier words, struck dumb by the sudden realization.

His handsome, stern face almost couldn't hold an expression, shocked as he looked at Qing Li in my arms, and then at me gently comforting her, "Wanwan, you..."

"Grandpa, when did you... get here...??" After asking, I instantly regretted it, wishing I could bite off my tongue.

Why?! Why did I ask such a stupid question?

No matter when he arrived, he must've heard the words daughter-in-law; otherwise, he wouldn't be so shocked.

My IQ is terrible, practically exposing everything...

How to fix this... can't hide...

Help!!

Lin Huan cleared his throat, seeming to muster all his strength before speaking, "Just arrived not long ago, cough cough, Qing Li just called you daughter-in-law?? Wanwan??"

"Uh..." Nervously, I mechanically continued to stroke Qing Li's hair, "Seems like."

Qing Li immediately denied, snorting, "Pah! I'll never admit... you're my daughter-in-law!!"

"Yes, yes, yes, she doesn't acknowledge me; I'm too foolish, haven't gained her recognition." I scratched my head, looking at Lin Huan's face with an expression of disbelief, there's absolutely no room for lying, I could only forcibly introduce, "Grandpa, I haven't introduced you, this here... is... Qing Li, Yu Longting's mother, also the former wife of His Majesty the Dragon Emperor, hehe haha..."

My awkward smile almost froze.

Lin Huan's state was probably similar to mine, his cheeks involuntarily twitching.

For quite a while, he said not a word.

The atmosphere grew oppressive and silent, none of the three spoke.

Only the sound of Qing Li's tearful hiccupping echoed softly.

At that moment, my phone rang.

Seeing it was Yu Rongling calling, I was overjoyed.

No wonder he's my darling brother-in-law, appearing like timely rain in need, saving his sister-in-law from turmoil.

I flashed an awkward smile, showing the caller ID "Erha Snake" briefly to Lin Huan and Qing Li, "It's Yu Rongling calling; I'll take it, take it, haha~"

"Hello sister-in-law, you must come and judge this, these obnoxious Taoists want to capture me." Yu Rongling's noisy voice blared through the phone; since I turned on the speaker, his angry voice echoed in the room, "I said I'm here to find you, yet they don't believe me, falsely accusing me of deliberately trespassing into the Lin Family!! Damn them, and they say my younger sister, that is, Xintang, is the demoness who killed Lin Huan, that old fool,

Chapter 886: Where's Your Tsundere Attitude? Where's Your Aloofness?

"It's simply outrageous, spreading false rumors about Tangtang being so cute..."

Listening to Yu Rongling's continuous complaints, I sneaked a look at Lin Huan's expression.

Sweaty forehead, feeling even more tense than when he was fighting with Poison Ivy earlier, "Alright, alright, stop talking, stay where you are, I'll come get you."

"Sis-in-law, is Lin Huan really dead, that old dumbass? Are you doing alright in the Lin Family? Did Yan Hua the witch give you any trouble??" Yu Rongling kept going as if addicted, his mouth firing off nonstop, continuing to put me in a difficult situation.

"Yu Rongling?!! Please don't say anything more, I'm hanging up!"

Bye-bye!

After hanging up the call, I automatically patted my chest nervously.

Looking up at Lin Huan, without even trying, I showed an expression of wanting to cry but having no tears, "Grand...Grandpa, it has nothing to do with me, it's all Yu Rongling making things up, I didn't...didn't teach him to say that."

"I know, it must be Yu Longting who taught him! Good, well done!!" Lin Huan raised his eyebrows, his tone cold as ice.

I suddenly felt a chill run down my spine.

The more I try to explain, the worse it gets; I might as well just admit it.

Now the blame is shifted onto Yu Longting, and Grandpa likes him even less.

After balancing my mindset, I told Qing Li in my arms, "Qing Li, stay here for a while, I'll go get Yu Rongling to meet you.

"Don't go." A tense yet affectionate voice reached my ears, and then a pair of snow-white arms wrapped tightly around my neck.

My brain went blank, "Uh..."

Qing Li, what are you doing?

Where's your arrogance, your aloofness?

Suddenly treating me like this, I'm really not used to it!

Qing Li probably sensed something was off too, cleared her throat, and explained, "Ahem, don't misunderstand, I'm not dependent on you, I'm just a bit cold."

I nodded like a bobblehead, I'd rather believe this explanation!!

"But Grandpa is not well, going downstairs is very difficult, if I don't go... that dumbass, I mean, Rongling is going to get beaten up by a crowd." In my mind, if not for the fear of Yu Rongling getting beaten, with lumps on his head.

The Cultivation Spiritual Garment is left in the sect for the injured and sick.

I couldn't bear to refuse Qing Li, this stunning woman's request.

Qing Li's eyes flickered, frowned slightly but then relaxed her arms, "If you need to go, go."

"..." I couldn't help but twitch at the corner of my mouth, why do I feel like such a jerk??

With no spare coat for the slender Qing Li to keep warm, I took a stitched shawl from my shoulder bag and draped it over her shoulders.

Seeing her purple with cold, her bare delicate feet.

I bent down and untied my shoelaces.

Took off my sneakers, kneeling by Qing Li's feet, "Try to make do with mine for now, when Yu Rongling arrives, I'll take his shoes off for you, don't mind, okay?"

Above me, there was a moment of silence, Qing Li didn't respond, just stood there quietly.

After a while, I finished putting the shoes on her.

"Grandpa, Qing Li, I'm leaving now." I informed them, then puffed and panted my way downstairs.

What lousy luck, the distance to get downstairs felt like a never-ending century; I almost got exhausted like a dog.

Once downstairs, I could use the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step.

Previously, before knowing the Mysterious Gate Step Technique, I didn't think much of it.

Now, being too reliant, suddenly not being able to use it felt all sorts of inconvenient.

Yu Rongling saw me approaching with the Seven-Star Step from a distance, his eyes lit up like bulbs, "See that? My sis-in-law is coming to get me, you're done for, I tell you, dare to offend this young master."

Chapter 887: Mosquito Magnet

Lin Xintang was very happy to see me, "Sister Wan~"

In the next second, I stepped a hundred meters forward and reached them in an instant.

Everyone was taken aback, then bent down to salute, "Young Sect Master."

"No need for formalities." I've gradually gotten used to the respect people in the sect have for me, and I smiled amiably, "I already know the situation. Rongling is my little brother-in-law, and Tangtang is also innocent."

No one among the disciples doubted my explanation.

They all bowed and accepted, then lowered their stances one by one to apologize to Yu Rongling and Lin Xintang.

Yu Rongling, on the other hand, was stunned there, looking a bit uncomfortable, "I've explained till my mouth was dry, and you didn't listen to a word. My sister-in-law just says one sentence... and you've all been convinced??"

I hadn't seen little Xintang for a while and missed her a bit.

I pinched Xintang's little cheek, teasing her a bit.

The little girl giggled, even her most taboo snake tail.

It happily curled up and nudged me.

I grabbed Yu Rongling's wrist and led him away, "Alright, be generous, don't cling to this, let's go."

"Why haven't I seen Brother Lin Hang?" Yu Rongling didn't see Lin Hang, so he casually asked me.

I then remembered the forgotten little Brother Lin Hang and quickly stopped, "I almost forgot, don't know if he's still in the bamboo forest."

If Lin Hang isn't in the bamboo forest, I'll have to call and check.

In the blink of an eye, we arrived at the bamboo forest together.

In the sparse Hairy Bamboo Forest, there really was a human figure.

I was happy, "Lin Hang, you're still here! You didn't go somewhere else, I was about to search for you in other places... hey, what happened to your face??"

"Cousin, you've finally come, boo hoo hoo~" Lin Hang cried as he lifted his sleeves and pant legs to show me where he'd been bitten. It was really a bit tragic, "Not just my face, but my arms, legs, inside my collar, all are mosquito bites."

"You're really out of luck, I didn't expect there to be so many mosquitoes in the bamboo forest either." I looked at him with a bit of sympathy, "But it was only just a little while, how... how could there be so many bites, are you O blood type?"

"Nonsense, my blood type is AB type, the least likely to be bitten by mosquitoes!! Cousin, why didn't you tell me that the Corpse Clothing would attract mosquitoes and flies? If I'd known earlier, I'd have put on some floral water." As Lin Hang complained, a few more well-fed mosquitoes buzzed close to him, "I saw the white cloth strips at home being removed, thinking Grandpa should be fine, but was afraid it was Yan Hua's trap, wanting to take off the Corpse Clothing but not daring to."

Uh, in that case, it seems it really is my fault.

If I'd remembered this poor little guy earlier and notified him via WeChat, he wouldn't have had to be here feeding mosquitoes.

But seeing this little brother bitten so badly, I really didn't have the courage to take the blame.

Pretending not to know anything, I turned to Yu Rongling, "Rongling, does Corpse Clothing attract mosquitoes?"

"Corpses are the most likely to attract bugs, but... snakes don't get bothered by bugs." Yu Rongling, also wearing Corpse Clothing yet untroubled by bugs, nodded leisurely.

I worried if Lin Hang kept getting bitten, his entire body's blood would be drained, "Little Brother Hang, quickly take off the clothes, Grandfather is indeed fine, and on Yan Hua's end... should also calm down for a while."

"You... you..." Lin Hang looked at his two new bite marks, fuming for a full three seconds before quickly taking off the Corpse Clothing and returning it to me, "Why didn't you say so earlier? These two new bites are for nothing, boo hoo~"

It's really quite tragic... covered in bites with nowhere left for mosquitoes to land...

Chapter 888: I'll Carry You Upstairs

I comforted him repeatedly, "Little Brother Hang, this time you've been wronged, getting cut by a knife and bitten by mosquitoes. I owe you a huge favor; you can ask for anything you want."

Lin Hang swept away his previous dejection, his eyes sparkling, "Then can I make a request to the Snake Lord?"

Seeing Lin Hang's expectant look, I couldn't bear to refuse, so I thought it over.

I felt that I could still command Yu Longting to help with Lin Hang's request and gladly agreed, "Well, I agree unilaterally. From now on, we as a couple owe you a wish. You can ask us anytime."

"Psh, don't believe my sister-in-law; if she promised, it's absolutely impossible to fulfill." Yu Rongling probably recalled the last time I went back on my word and teased me.

I gave Yu Erhuo a sidelong glance, "Do you think everyone is like you, making demands like forcing a girl against her will?"

"No, no, I would never make such excessive demands. My request will definitely be reasonable! There's no way cousin and cousin-in-law would refuse." Lin Hang, having obtained my promise, was in a particularly good mood and began to hum a tune.

Together, we walked out of the Hairy Bamboo Forest, and I let Lin Hang return to the sect to rest.

Lin Hang, having fled with the little girl for days, was already physically and mentally exhausted.

He yawned, bid farewell, and returned to rest.

Before long, I brought Yu Rongling and Lin Xintang to the stairs of the mountain pavilion.

"Climbing stairs again!!" I looked devastated.

Now as soon as I see stairs, I see stars.

Just as I was resigning myself to climbing up, Yu Rongling transformed in a blink.

He turned into a thick Great Green Snake, almost taking up the entire staircase.

From where I stood, I couldn't see his snakehead.

All I could see was his large green tail coiled tightly near the staircase door, almost cracking the handrail.

Lin Xintang was bewildered, lying on his snake body, apparently still not understanding what was happening.

Yu Rongling's snake head extended up to the second floor, "Sister-in-law, come up quickly, I'll carry you up~"

"Oh, oh, oh, you... are quite considerate." I clambered up, sitting behind Xintang, holding her small body to prevent her from falling off.

Yu Rongling was extremely pleased, "Of course, where else can you find such a good brother-in-law like me? I'm your warm military coat, sister-in-law."

"Not bad, not bad, no wonder I pamper you so much." I patted Yu Rongling's hard green scales on his back; he used to be just a little snake.

Now he's grown so big, looking formidable and majestic.

Elder Chang said he's made progress in his cultivation and is no longer a little Transformed Snake Dragon but an honorable Ying Long.

Hmm, and he can serve as a mount...

It's even more impressive than a Divine Beast mount in online games!

Xintang couldn't sit steadily on Yu Rongling's slippery snake tail.

I hugged the little girl, leaning down to lower our center of gravity, "Tangtang, hold onto me, don't fall."

"Okay, Sister Wan," Lin Xintang, unfamiliar with such maneuvers, tightly clutched my clothes, her expression serious.

Suddenly, she glanced at me, extending her slender little hand to show me, "Do you know why Second Brother is so good to me?"

The little girl wanted to ask about the finger thing, right?

"If you're asking why he gave you his finger, that's because..." Your Second Brother is your real brother!

I hadn't had a chance to tell Xintang the truth when the Great Green Snake Yu Rongling slithered in a flash.

His long snake body shot into the pavilion like lightning, the massive body almost filled the entire room.

Qing Li and Lin Huan were forced into a corner, both looking bewildered.

"Sister-in-law, come down quickly; the room is too small~" Yu Rongling's enormous size couldn't stretch out in the room, so he shouted a reminder.

Holding Xintang, I slid down from his snake body, "Alright, hurry and change back."

Yu Rongling shook and transformed back into human form.

In an instant, his eyes landed on Qing Li, who was dressed in green in the corner.

His big eyes welled up with tears, and he rushed over like a fluffy fledgling.

Chapter 889: Don't Disturb My Family Reunion

"You... what are you doing?" Qing Li instinctively felt something strange.

But as soon as she uttered the first word, her second son burrowed his head into her arms.

Yu Rongling held onto Qing Li's waist longingly, clinging to his mother's embrace, unwilling to emerge, "Mama."

A single word, "Mama."

Smashed the estrangement and unfamiliarity in Qing Li's eyes into pieces.

"Sister Wan, why is Second Brother calling my mom 'Mama'?" Lin Xintang curiously raised her head to ask me.

I softly answered, "Because your Second Brother is also your mom's child."

"Huh?" Lin Xintang covered her little cherry mouth, "Then isn't he my real Second Brother?"

I nodded in agreement, "You could say that."

If it weren't for Xintang not having legs and having to be held by me.

She might have also rushed to Qing Li, seeking hugs together with Yu Rongling.

Qing Li glanced at me, lowered her gaze to look at her eternally childlike second son, and for once showed a trace of tenderness, "How did you know it's me?"

Yet, the palm hovering over Yu Rongling's back still felt somewhat unused to it, hesitating to land.

Yu Rongling closed his eyes in rapture, "The scent."

"But scents can be similar, aren't you afraid of mistaking someone else?" Qing Li asked softly.

Yu Rongling raised his head and looked at Qing Li, "I saw you once when I was a child. The feeling you gave me was just like this; there's no mistake."

"Rongling does indeed have this gift. He sensed your presence when he first came to the Lin Family," I noted Qing Li's heavy suspicion in her eyes and softly interjected.

After all, it's been a thousand years of separation; some distance is to be expected.

I'm not trying to be a third wheel but just wanted to help bridge the gap between them.

Qing Li felt I was being unnecessary, glancing at me, "Do you have the right to speak here? Don't interrupt my family reunion, leave!"

She then disdainfully threw aside her shawl and the sneakers she wore.

I sighed in my heart, handed Xintang to Yu Rongling, and bent to pick up the shawl and shoes.

Lin Huan saw this scene, his eyebrows slightly furrowing. Although he said nothing, he walked out with me.

Yu Rongling held Xintang and spoke for me, "Don't be so harsh on my sister-in-law; after all, she's my brother's wife."

"I don't even acknowledge your brother, so why should I recognize his wife? If you mention her again, you're not my son," Qing Li reprimanded sternly.

Yu Rongling had finally met his birth mother, so he dared not risk angering her, "Alright, alright, I won't mention it again. Mama, why do you have so many injuries? What happened to you?"

"Isn't it all because of your good sister-in-law? If it weren't for her, how would I have been so severely injured, almost losing my life..."

I was halfway down the stairs, supporting Lin Huan, when I heard this sentence from Qing Li.

The tiny flame of warmth in my heart was instantly extinguished by a cold current.

Lin Huan sighed lowly, "Ah~ I never expected that the woman the Lin Family protected for so many years would be Yu Longting's mother. Wanwan, Grandpa did warn you that being with Yu Longting would bring the entire Snake Tribe's opposition, and now there's also his mother."

"Grandpa, I lived at the Snake Sect for a period, and everyone in the Snake Tribe was very reasonable and friendly towards me without spite or displeasure! As for Qing Li, I'm used to it; she has always opposed me and Yu..." I hadn't finished speaking when Qing Li's scream echoed from upstairs, "Ah! Don't come near, go away, don't touch me!! Rongling, save me~"

"Get lost! You're not allowed to harm my mother! If you want to get close to her, you'll have to step over me first," Yu Rongling roared with a deterrent tone.

But he seemed unable to fend off whatever suddenly attacked in the attic; just as he uttered his fierce words, Yu Rongling let out a sharp groan.

In her urgency, Qing Li urged, "Quickly go downstairs and get Su Wan up here. I can't leave the attic."

Chapter 890: Kill

"Grandpa, I'm going up." Lin Huan and I already reached downstairs, both of our legs were weak from walking.

But hearing Qing Li's cries for help, I immediately dropped what I was holding, ready to put on the sneakers once I got downstairs.

As fast as possible, I placed Lin Huan on the stairs to sit, then turned and rushed upstairs.

Damn it, has that Demon Vine come back again?

It must be the Demon Vine; in the Lin Family's unique environment, apart from that bizarre Demon Vine, there can't possibly be any other monster capable of invading unnoticed.

We thought its tendrils were cut and it was somewhat intimidated.

Even if it comes back, it should need some time.

But unexpectedly, it's audacious enough to attack again.

"Second Brother, you're hurt, ah!! It hurts so much, this Great Demon bites." Lin Xintang's painful voice echoed.

I'm so anxious my feet are on fire, but no matter what, I can't run fast.

Not only can I not run fast, but I'm running slower and slower.

Upstairs there's not only Qing Li, but also Xintang and Yu Rongling...

They've also been injured by the Demon Vine, what should I do?

Qing Li, at a crucial moment, finally bursts with maternal instincts, "Xintang, hold tight around mom's neck, mom is holding you, won't let you be bitten."

Lin Xintang says with a sob, "But mom, Xintang doesn't want you to be bitten."

"Damn it." I used all my might, exhausted.

Seeing everything as double images, and yet only reached the second floor.

Why does this damned staircase ban the use of Art, why can't I use Taoist Golden Lotus?

A blurry figure appeared before me, I staggered upward, opening my mouth but unable to make a sound.

My body soaked in sweat, drops falling onto the floor.

Being a heavily pregnant woman is so tough... can't even run...

"Sister-in-law, why are you running up here yourself, I'll carry you up." Yu Rongling's voice was urgent, his figure gradually clearing before my eyes.

His white shirt stained with fresh blood, a deep wound on his left shoulder.

The next moment, Yu Rongling's arm slid under my knees and lifted me horizontally.

I reached out to touch his wound, my hand stained with blood...

But instead of continuing upstairs, he hesitated.

Qing Li's screams from upstairs were continuous, yet Yu Rongling set me down, "I'm going to save mom, can't burden you, sister-in-law, you're exhausted, you'll definitely be bullied by the Demon Vine if you go up."

"Rongling, carry me up, you can't do it." I clung to Yu Rongling's neck, refusing to let go, squeezing words through clenched teeth, "Listen to me, when I give birth to Dumpling, you'll be the first to hold him."

"What do you take me for? To first hold Dumpling, you'll joke with your life?" Yu Rongling actually tried to pry my fingers off.

Who would've thought, this kid actually has times when he's so disobedient.

Faced with the cries of Qing Li and Lin Xinmei's mother-daughter duo upstairs, he could give up my plea for help.

I took off the hairpin from my head, pressed it against his neck, "Upstairs! Rongling, I won't say it again, or if you don't die by the Demon Vine, I'll kill you first."

"You..." Yu Rongling perhaps never imagined I'd do something so extreme.

He pursed his lips, quickly ran upstairs.

Definitely, this kid lacks exercise normally, it took him a full ten seconds to run.

As soon as I entered the room, I sprang up from the tip of my toes, "Kill."