

A Snake 931

Chapter 931: Are You Still My Wanwan?

A long scar stretched across Yu Longting's brow bone.

The scar followed his brow bone, cutting across his eye and extending to his cheek.

The position on his cheek was particularly deep, revealing the stark white bone.

This wound... seems to have injured him from below... to above...

"Yu Longting, can I ask you a favor?" I didn't wait for his response; a kiss had already landed on the scar on his brow bone, and my fingers touched his Adam's apple.

Yu Longting's Adam's apple moved uncomfortably up and down, his voice stiff and unnatural, "As long as I can do it."

As long as I can do it, will he do it for me?

"Don't push me away, Yu Longting, I miss you so much, every moment I'm thinking of you." My bruised knee was bent on his thigh, holding his face gently, kissing along the scar downwards, "Is it because of this scar that you wear the mask?"

"Wanwan, I've become imperfect, unworthy of you." Yu Longting's repressed dark eyes finally ignited with intense flames; he gripped my waist and leaned closer, "With me like this now, will you... like me... I'll always be this ugly from now on..."

"Yu Longting, I..." I used a bit of force and pushed the wooden Yu Longting down, lips reached his ear, seductively whispering, "I love you the most, with another scar, still so handsome."

"But... this scar is from a trap in the ruins, it will slowly expand, my face will eventually become bone-white." Yu Longting's hands helplessly rested on my waist, clearly rejecting me, but his lips disobediently kissed my cheek, my neck..."

I nibbled his earlobe, "Longting, darling, I can't leave you, please don't hide from me anymore, okay?"

"Wanwan..." Yu Longting helplessly called out my name.

I pulled out the secret weapon, deciding that if it didn't succeed, it would only end badly, "If you don't agree, I'll cry my heart out in your arms, can... you bear that?"

"Are you... still my Wanwan?" Yu Longting, after holding it back for a long time, finally blurted out this sentence.

He gripped my shoulders, his grip so strong it seemed to crush my shoulder bone.

Paradoxically, my heart stirred slightly, I asked softly, "Why wouldn't I be?"

"Even more seductive than a snake, more cunning, if you're not disgusted with me..." Yu Longting stopped halfway through his words.

I had already blocked him with a kiss, "Don't talk about disgust, I only have one thing I want to do now."

"Hmm?"

"Play poker with you!"

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The next morning, dawn filtered through the curtains, old-fashioned and rustic, lighting up the room.

I held onto Yu Longting's waist all night without letting go, waking up early in the morning, lightly tracing circles on Yu Longting's firmly defined chest.

I examined the wound on Yu Longting's face; it was indeed quite out of the ordinary.

There was a pure and unprecedented sacred power emanating from the wound; if left unchecked, not only the flesh of his entire face would be devoured by this power.

Ultimately, even the flesh throughout his whole body might be affected.

Dragon Dad truly has a cruel heart, sending Yu Longting on such a dangerous mission, and he suffered such a severe strange wound!!

However... I always feel...

This little thing couldn't be the main reason Yu Longting refused to see me.

He has long known about my feelings for him, he and I have long been bound by life and death dependence.

Perhaps, this has a lot to do with our secret from the past — having a child together!

"Wanwan, what are you thinking about?"

Chapter 932: Stuttering Again?

Yu Longting's deep, wicked voice came from above.

I hummed softly, "I was thinking if I wake up and you're gone, I'll remarry with Dumpling."

"Su Wan!!" Yu Longting's eyes turned icy, as if poisoned by snake venom, gripping my wrist and turning over to prop himself up.

I cupped his cheeks with both hands, pecking his lips, "Luckily, when I woke up, you were still by my side, so I dismissed that thought."

Yu Longting stared into my eyes in shock, gently pinching my chin, and started a cautious, tender kiss, "Wanwan, if this is a dream, I wish the dream could last a bit longer. I am the one... who can't live without you."

If you don't think deeply about his words, Yu Longting always seemed a bit melancholic and contradictory, clearly the one hiding and avoiding me is this big jerk snake.

But I could feel it, he was truly afraid I'd leave him.

Indeed, what he had always feared might be the truth he promised to tell me after I gave birth to Dumpling.

Is the truth really as Qingyang and others say, that he killed our child?

How could that be possible?

I'd rather believe it was my own doing than admit my beloved man would do such a thing.

I gently returned Yu Longting's kisses a few times, but my kissing skills were really inadequate, clumsily trying to take charge.

But lacking any skill, after many awkward attempts even I found it dull, "Yu Longting, I'm a bit hungry."

"I'll go out and get you breakfast." Yu Longting said tenderly.

I shook my head, "I'm now like a startled bird, when you're out of my sight, I get anxious."

"Shall we go out and eat together?" Yu Longting was utterly helpless seeing me like this, sighing lightly as he spoke.

I threw myself into Yu Longting's arms, wrapping his neck, "Sure, I want to eat tofu pudding, the kind that's sour and spicy."

"Okay." Yu Longting stiffened briefly before slowly agreeing.

I took out the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, "I got these clothes from Old Zhao, put them on quickly, you got hurt quite badly fighting the Vine Demon."

Yu Longting said, "Okay."

We changed clothes, washed up, and went downstairs for breakfast.

Last night was too exhausting, I consumed a breakfast equivalent to five people due to my drained vital energy.

The patrons at the breakfast stall were left speechless staring.

Yu Longting, however, looked as if this was perfectly normal, as he liked how his wife could eat, dutifully peeling tea eggs for me, "Still hungry? If you want more, I'll order some."

"I'm about seventy or eighty percent full, I'll save room for lunch later. Hey, it's strange, why have I been able to eat so much lately?" I just asked offhandedly, trying to hide the fact I was eating more than five burly men.

Yu Longting stuffed a tea egg into my mouth, the corners of his lips under the mask curled up, "Pregnant with snake eggs is like this, I heard your Dragon Dad say, as Qing Li neared laying eggs, she could eat more and more each day, up to a whole cow."

"Ugh...ugh..." I almost choked to death on the egg, what does eating a whole cow even mean?

Could it be everything I eat turns into nutrients for Little Dumpling?

Then...after a few days...won't my appetite...double??

Yu Longting placed his hand on my back, helping me swallow the tea egg stuck in my throat, then pinched my cheek, "You won't gain weight, I know you're afraid of getting fat and that I might dislike you for losing your figure."

"You... you... you you you you..." Hearing this, a string snapped in my mind, glaring at him angrily, I stammered half a day but couldn't say a thing.

Yu Longting took a piece of scallion from the corner of my mouth and popped it into his mouth, "Stuttering again?"

Chapter 933: What's Yours Is Mine; How Will You Compensate Me?

"You snuck into the Lin Family and eavesdropped on my conversation with my mom!!"

I was so embarrassed that I wished I could find a crack in the ground and hide.

I thought I'd become more composed over time, capable of handling Yu Longting's cunning.

But just one casual sentence from him instantly made me lose my cool, unable to respond.

Yu Longting didn't say a word; he simply placed his palm on my back.

He gently held me as if I were a precious treasure, pulling me into his embrace.

Ah... this...

It was as if a flower seed had landed in my heart, nurtured by silent spring rain, blooming into a fragrant little flower.

I was utterly captivated by him, disregarding the crowd on the street, hugging his waist.

With Yu Longting's cleverness, even ten of me couldn't match him.

He was only swayed by my little schemes because I was the person he deeply loved.

And I was completely lost in his small, proactive embrace.

I even wished time could freeze at this moment.

"Holding each other in public, this young couple is disgraceful."

"What kind of relic are you? It's normal for lovers to embrace."

"That's city folks' trendy stuff. In our countryside, it's not the custom. Even if they are city folks, they should follow rural customs."

"Hey, that girl looks familiar, doesn't she look like... Lady of the Snake Lord..."

"Lady of the Snake Lord? Would she come here for breakfast?"

"What do you think Lady of the Snake Lord is like? I met her once in our village; she was casual, kind, and down-to-earth."

"Such warm and virtuous person should be our Lady of the Snake Lord."

Damn, getting recognized just by having breakfast.

Well, this is a small town near the Snake Sect.

There are quite a few Possession Immortal Disciples here, and maybe those seeking Liu Xianzhi for guidance and divination.

Plus, I've shown up in several villages with Yu Longting before, so it's not surprising people recognize me...

"Yu Longting, we've been recognized, what now?" I asked in a low voice.

Yu Longting asked me, "Can you run?"

"I'm too full!! If I try running, I'm worried I'll get appendicitis." I confessed, my face burning hot.

Yu Longting, without a word, picked me up and started walking, "Let's go to the neighboring town for lunch."

"But we haven't gotten the deposit back from the hotel." Ever since I lost my sewing kit and two pieces of clothing, I hardly had any luggage.

Now, besides a mobile phone, I practically have nothing on me.

So suddenly leaving the small town, the only thing I felt attached to was the fifty yuan deposit.

Yu Longting chuckled, "I'll compensate you."

"Yours is mine, what are you compensating with? That's extravagant. Isn't fifty yuan money?" I said disdainfully.

But a group of people who recognized me started chasing after us.

Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, "But... I'm afraid we'd be blocked at the hotel entrance."

"Alright, alright, just think of it as accidentally dropping fifty yuan while walking." I said, feeling the pinch.

Yu Longting walked quickly, and in less than fifteen minutes, we reached the neighboring town, which was over ten miles away.

I didn't want to attract too much attention or be recognized again, "Put me down so we can walk slowly, digesting the meal."

"As you wish, my wife." Yu Longting put me down and held my hand.

Even though I've held his hand countless times, every time we hold hands, I still feel a flutter in my heart, "I suddenly want to eat sticky rice rolls. I wonder if this town sells them."

Despite having just eaten, I'm hungry again—it's so embarrassing!!

Yu Longting indulged me anytime, anywhere without limits, "Even if they don't sell them, homes with glutinous rice flour can make them."

"Mm-hmm." I nodded shamelessly, really craving sticky rice rolls.

What is shame, can it be eaten??

"Lady Snake Lord, this old man... this old man... Finally found you... you had me searching high and low..."

Chapter 934: Shameless

A handsome extraordinary young boy appeared out of nowhere, wearing only coarse linen clothes.

Despite his humble appearance, he radiated an unmistakable charm, yet he wore a bitter expression, calling himself old.

I looked the linen-clad young boy up and down in confusion, "Young man, do I know you?"

"Qi, Yao, Gang!" Yu Longting's thin lips parted slightly, pronouncing each word slowly and clearly.

A chill emanated from him, showing his displeasure with the linen-clad young boy.

Suddenly, it came to me, "You're that Rat Immortal elder, aren't you? How did you turn into a human?"

"Snake Lord, long time no see." Qi Yaogang first greeted Yu Longting, then focused all his attention on me, "Thanks to Her Ladyship's Cultivation Spiritual Garment, I barely managed to survive."

"It was a small matter. Hey, what do you need from me?" As soon as I saw Qi Yaogang, my right eyelid kept twitching uncontrollably.

Last time, this old rat tricked me and directly threatened me with Yu Rongling's life.

As a result, my impression of him has become that nothing good ever comes from him.

I'm the kind of person who remembers favors for a thousand years.

However, if someone has wronged me, I hold a grudge too.

Qi Yaogang called out to the corner, "Little Bunny, come here."

"Okay." A soft voice of a little girl answered from the corner.

The little girl came out, first showing rabbit feet poking from behind the wall, then a human body.

Luckily, her head had a human face, not a furry rabbit face, "Grandpa, here."

She handed a black cheongsam to Qi Yaogang.

"Lady Snake Lord, I ask for your help. Could you please put on this cheongsam?" Qi Yaogang held the cheongsam with both hands and offered it to me.

I found his behavior very strange, "Why do you want me to wear it?"

Didn't this big rat go to great lengths to kidnap Yu Rongling's primordial spirit, forcing me to return the Rat Immortal Robe from the Lin Family, so why does he want me to wear it?

"This old thing has no shame, wanting you to wear the Rat Immortal Robe to nurture his wife." Yu Longting's lips curled coldly, as he took out an Earth Immortal Level Mysterious Thunder Talisman from his sleeve and toyed with it.

Qi Yaogang dropped to his knees with a thud, "Lady Snake Lord, my wife is asleep on the cheongsam. Without the right person to wear the robe and nurture it, she'll remain asleep. Please, help us."

"I think you've got the wrong person." I glanced at Yu Longting beside me and finally understood the mocking smile on his face. This old rat indeed has no face, "I already wear the White Python Cheongsam to nurture my husband; I can't wear the Rat Immortal Robe in your hand."

The little girl with rabbit legs must be that big white rabbit from that day.

Now she has succeeded in her cultivation, gaining a half-human form, she suggested without hesitation, "Then take off the Snake Immortal Robe and wear my grandma's Rat Immortal Robe. My grandpa has already knelt for you."

"Sorry, until I've nurtured the White Python Cheongsam properly, I will never take off this garment." I said with a cold tone, calmly.

Previously, Qi Yaogang didn't conduct himself openly, and I didn't pursue their vile actions only because they were victims too.

But now, without any shame, I won't indulge them further.

Qi Yaogang spoke with a sincere face, "Lady Snake Lord, please reconsider. If you wear the Rat Immortal Robe, you'll gain unparalleled medical skills. Our Rat Tribe's medical expertise can bring back the dead and heal any wound."

"Thank you, but I don't need it. Yu Longting, let's go." I grabbed Yu Longting's hand and turned to leave.

But suddenly my foot became heavy; Qi Yaogang shamelessly clung to my leg, wailing and crying, "

Chapter 935: Haven't Killed a Great Demon in Ages

"Lady Snake Lord, sob... I beg you, only you have the abundant Spiritual Power to awaken my late wife!! Whatever you want... sob... I'll give it to you..."

My face turned green immediately, and countless pairs of eyes on the street turned to us, making me want to die of embarrassment on the spot.

The last trace of Yu Longting's gentleness is always reserved for me; he's never been polite to others. With a "crack," he stepped on Qi Yaogang's wrist bone and crushed it, "I haven't killed a Great Demon in a long time. Have I fallen from the fame of making you all cry for your parents with the Extinction Hand? Today is a great chance to regain some notoriety by slaughtering the number one expert of the Rat Tribe, hmm?"

I hurriedly pulled my leg free and took several steps back.

This time, I was completely taken advantage of, not even wearing a single stocking on my leg, such a hateful big rat.

"Snake Lord... I have no choice, if Lady Snake Lord were in this situation, wouldn't you... do the same as me? I can't live without my wife..."

Qi Yaogang was sweating profusely from the pain, and his face was gradually covered with thick short mouse hairs, nearly reverted back to his original form from the shock.

Yu Longting looked down, sticking the Mysterious Thunder Talisman on Qi Yaogang's forehead, chuckling, "I would, but I'm not good at empathy. You can't live without your wife, but what does that have to do with me??"

"Snake Lord, strike me dead with Mystic Thunder, and let your esteemed wife save my spouse!" Qi Yaogang said, persistent and infatuated.

"Are you crazy? Does a worthless life like yours deserve to waste my Mysterious Thunder Talisman?"

Yu Longting furrowed his brow slightly, "You old coffin dodger are lucky to appear in such a handsome young form, all thanks to my wife. What more could you want? My wife shouldn't have saved you in the first place."

With that, he took my hand and walked away.

Qi Yaogang's cries of desperation echoed in my ears for a long time.

It was truly a heart-wrenching sorrow to the extreme.

My heart, which was as hard as iron just now, suddenly felt a little moved.

Qi Yaogang probably only realized after retrieving the Rat Immortal Robe that he couldn't awaken his deceased wife on the robe, so he came everywhere looking for me to wear the robe and nourish his wife.

Actually, if I didn't have to nourish Yu Longting, I could consider it.

After all, providing nourishment isn't for nothing, gaining miraculous medical skills is quite worth it.

"Wanwan, there's a pastry shop over there, I'll go stand in line and ask if they have anything rolled in soybean flour." Yu Longting found a place to sit, trying to settle me there.

I blinked, "Can I go with you?"

Not far away, the pastry shop was doing well, with six or seven people in line.

"Oh~ just eating soybean rolls isn't enough." Yu Longting's phoenix eyes twinkled with mischief as he leaned down.

My face burned fiercely, "Do I not care about my reputation? Next time, even if I guess, I must keep it in my heart."

"As you command." Yu Longting smiled.

The old master in the pastry shop worked swiftly; it only took two or three minutes for the line of six or seven people.

Quickly, it was our turn, and I pointed at the glass case full of classic pastries, "I want this walnut crisp, the one-bite crisp, char siu pastry, this twisted dough stick, suet cake, and cat ear snack~"

"Uh, miss, our items are freshly made without any preservatives or additives, they don't keep well, are you sure you want this much?" After packing ten-odd bags, the old master looked skeptical.

I spouted nonsense, "Don't worry, I have more than twenty people at home, we'll definitely finish it."

It truly felt like ordering a single takeout and getting twelve pairs of chopsticks!

"That'll be 253 yuan in total." The old master handed the food over to Yu Longting.

Yu Longting looked at me, "Give it to my wife, holding food gives her a sense of security."

Then, he pulled out his phone and scanned to pay.

Chapter 936: Sneaking Around Like a Thief?

"Dear, this egg roll is so delicious." I started munching like a little hamster even before Yu Longting finished paying.

After paying, Yu Longting walked with me down the long street, "What did you just call me?"

"Dear...?" I bit into the egg roll, smiling shyly, "Always calling you Yu Longting feels so distant! How about Darling? Baby? Sweetheart? Honeybun? Little White Snake?"

"Wanwan~" Yu Longting's eyes suddenly became intensely possessive, gazing at me with irresistible focus, his large hand landed on my waist, pulling me close enough to feel his breath.

My heart tightened, and I passed the egg roll over to him, "Have some egg roll."

"Okay, thank you." Yu Longting gently lifted his mask slightly, and like a gourmand savoring a delicacy, he unceremoniously kissed the corner of my lips.

The tip of his tongue licked away the crumbs of the egg roll from my lips~

I widened my eyes, "You..."

"You invited me to eat it." Yu Longting said with a deep, self-assured voice, as his slender fingers moved the mask back into place.

I was momentarily stunned, "I meant the egg roll in my hand, not..."

"Not what?" Yu Longting pursued.

Ugh, I'm truly no match.

In front of this flirtation expert, I was utterly defenseless.

I lowered my head, admitting defeat, "Nothing, you're the master of flirting, you win."

"Shall I take you up the mountain to enjoy the view?" Yu Longting put an arm around my waist.

Without waiting for my consent, he started to move.

His pace was so swift, I couldn't even discern the direction.

In the blink of an eye, we reached a lush green hill dotted with wildflowers.

I immediately realized, "Are we picnicking here?"

"Mm." Yu Longting took off his outer robe and spread it on the ground.

He placed various pastries on it, and we sat down together.

Yu Longting pulled me into his arms, hugging me from behind, "No one else is here, convenient."

"Convenient to eat?? Being watched certainly affects performance, I can't help but stress about how I look eating, it's really stifling."

I reached into the bag of cat-ear snacks, noisily munching away.

Yu Longting removed his mask, tossing it onto the grass.

His legs transformed into a Snake Tail, entwining mine, he leaned in to kiss my earlobe, noticing my chewing paused, he said, "Go on."

Haha, truly a case of pregnancy-induced silliness.

He disliked being around people, making it inconvenient to make a move, that's why he brought me to this remote place!!

But it didn't limit me at all, for some reason I'm especially relaxed in front of Yu Longting.

I was completely being myself, crunching away on various snacks.

"What do you want to do later?" Yu Longting's fingers were circling my abdomen, his lips brushing through my hair, maintaining this pose for a long time, seemingly content this way.

I chuckled, "I want to visit the Snake Sect, but I don't want to be discovered by other snakes."

"Sneaking around, like a thief?" Yu Longting asked, intrigued.

I whispered in his ear about Chang Hao helping to bring Lin Xintang, "I just want to have the Ginseng Bracelet with me, but I don't want Elder Chang and Xintang to part. If you appear in the sect, wouldn't you reunite with Xintang and take her to see Qing Li? I think at least wait until Dumpling is born, then take Xintang away, so Elder Chang can have more time with her."

I've already promised Chang Hao to let him spend more time with Xintang, if I break that promise, I'll feel guilty.

"Have you gotten very close with Chang Hao while I wasn't around? You're always looking out for him without considering that Qing Li and Lin Xintang will miss each other being apart?"

Chapter 937: What Is He Thinking?

Yu Longting's snake tail scratched my calf, his expression inscrutable.

I listened to Yu Longting's words and found them quite reasonable, "Elder Chang and I are already life-and-death friends, but you're right, I shouldn't be this selfish. Let's bring Xintang back to the Lin Family as you suggested."

"I'm just teasing you, Wanwan." Yu Longting raised his eyebrows playfully, grabbed my little greasy hand, and touched the scar on his face, "Qing Li has Yu Rongling with her, and having Lin Xintang adapt in the snake group for a while longer can build her confidence and teach her how to be a snake faster, and also..."

"Also what?"

"I need to visit the attic to see Qing Li."

"You want to see her too?" My fingers trembled slightly as they touched the white bone on his face.

What Yu Longting said to me was indeed correct, his wound was expanding, even though the changes were very subtle.

But I care about him to the utmost, and can notice even the smallest change.

Yu Longting received my worried gaze and smiled, "Having found your real mom, it wouldn't make sense not to see her, especially since you risked your life to protect her."

I grew excited and toppled Yu Longting to the ground with a roll.

Hugging his body, I rubbed against his chest, then raised my head, "This is truly the best news I've ever heard, Yu Longting!! All those previous meetings with her don't count, it's only when you go to the attic to see her that it's an official meeting, a reunion!!"

"Call me darling again, let me hear it." Yu Longting said.

Me: "Ah?"

Yu Longting sighed, "I want to hear it."

"Darling~" I hesitated for a second out of embarrassment, then called softly.

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At night, Yu Longting and I stealthily infiltrated the Snake Sect.

Unnoticed, we took the Ginseng Bracelet and left the Snake Sect.

"Shenshen, we've left the Snake Sect's territory, you can come out now." At the foot of the mountain, I couldn't wait to call Shenshen out.

The Ginseng Bracelet on my wrist turned into a charming young girl and threw herself into my arms, "Young Madam, I missed you."

"I missed you too, Shenshen." I picked her up with an embrace, "Sorry for leaving you at home for so long."

Shenshen shook her head, "It's my fault for being too weak, unable to protect myself."

"Yu Longting, I heard from Old Zhao that he gave Shenshen two Heavenly Tracks?" When Shenshen mentioned her self-protection abilities, I couldn't help but think of the Heavenly Track that Dragon Dad took away.

Yu Longting's eyes darkened, "Yes, that thing's original purpose is to measure the length of all things, indistinguishable from current geological surveying instruments, just a redundant Immortal Artifact."

But its auxiliary power can be used to save lives in the Lower Realm. Originally, I was supposed to die... Yu Qingxiao sacrificed a Heavenly Track, and I managed to keep my life, but my face was ruined."

"Your face... that's how it got injured!" I suddenly realized, finally understanding why Dragon Dad tricked Shenshen out of her Heavenly Track.

It was to save Yu Longting's life in a critical moment.

Yu Longting's aura was a bit eerie, "He didn't dare to touch the ancient restriction himself, he kept forcing me to break it along the way."

"But this is different from what Xuanjing said! Doesn't Dragon Dad pamper you? You said it yourself, your childhood was raised by Dragon Dad, he was both a father and a mother." I could clearly feel Yu Longting's respect and longing for Dragon Dad before.

Living in Dragon Dad's former cave mansion, even looking at the peach tree he planted with nostalgia, reminiscing.

Yu Longting appeared too lazy to think deeply, "Who knows what he's been thinking all these years, I don't even know why he left Qing Li at the Lin Family, watching her reincarnate over and over."

Chapter 938: Qing Li's Sacrifice

"Didn't you ask Dragon Dad?" I widened my eyes and turned to look at Yu Longting.

Yu Longting glanced at me: "I asked him, but he didn't say. Perhaps your grandfather knows."

"My grandfather is also as tight-lipped as a gourd, not willing to tell me a single word." I shook my head helplessly.

Xiao Shenshen suddenly raised her hand weakly, "I know."

"You?" Yu Longting shifted his gaze to her.

Xiao Shenshen's pupils contracted reflexively, startled: "I'm not lying, young master."

"Your young master isn't a scary beast, don't be afraid of him." I patted Shenshen's head, "He's not doubting you, he's just too surprised by your words."

Yu Longting suddenly bent down, his eyes looking amused and serious at Xiao Shenshen, "I once said I wanted to eat you, and I did mean it, but since you became my wife's pet, I would never eat you. Haven't you felt this now?"

"I felt it!" Shenshen immediately relaxed upon hearing this and started talking, "Actually, the mistress really loves the master."

"Oh? How so?" Yu Longting stroked his chin, lowering his eyes mischievously at Shenshen.

Shenshen responded seriously, "The master has a mission to eradicate the demon race, and the mistress went to help. To help the master..."

At this point, Shenshen suddenly paused.

"Do you know, a Ginseng Spirit speaking halfway is about to be stewed." Yu Longting half-closed his eyes, the bottom of his eyes swirling with malice.

This malice isn't just to scare Shenshen, I guess he's recalling some unpleasant old memories.

Shenshen clutched her throat, trying hard to make a sound.

But no sound came out at all, looking at Yu Longting with innocent eyes, "Throat... can't shrink."

"Let me see." Yu Longting looked into Shenshen's throat.

He squinted his eyes, bit his finger, and drew a talisman on Shenshen's neck, "Now try it."

Shenshen cleared her throat, "The mistress merged with the Demon Cave! Eh? That's amazing, I can speak now."

"Your master cast sorcery on you, forbidding you from talking about these things." Yu Longting spoke slowly with his full malice, "Anytime you try to speak, it's like fish bones stuck in your throat, and you can't say anything."

"Ah? Then haven't I caused great trouble??" Xiao Shenshen turned pale in fright.

Yu Longting, instead of sympathizing, deliberately added, "Too late, I already know, Qing Li's reincarnation is to cleanse the influence brought by the Demon Cave through countless cycles of rebirth."

"It's over, whoa~" Xiao Shenshen suffered a huge internal blow, "Young master, you're such a big villain!"

My heart felt like it was hit by something, stopping my steps, both hands grabbing Yu Longting's left hand, "Yu Longting, let's quicken our pace, I... I really want to rush to the Lin Family immediately."

"Qing Li protecting Yu Qingxiao with her life, what's it to you? Why are you excited?" Yu Longting looked at me as if I were a fool.

My eyes were already covered with a layer of mist, "I don't care, I just want to see her. Had I known the truth was like this, I wouldn't have... burned her hair back then... She fused with the wicked Demon Cave, saving not only Dragon Dad, but also many, many others."

Recalling when I went to the Demon Cave, though it was eerie inside, not a trace of Demonic Qi was left behind.

And all this, owed to Qing Li's sacrifice.

"Why are you panicking? I burned her hair too, and I'm not panicking!!"

"Your eyes have already betrayed you, you're panicking! Yu Longting! Why are you pretending to be arrogant in front of me?"

"Have you ever thought about why Yu Qingxiao would know someone with the surname Zhao and why the Ginseng Spirit said eliminating the demon race was Yu Qingxiao's task?"

"!!!!!"

"Wanwan... although you've grown a lot and become much smarter, you're still too naive... unaware of the dangers of the world..."

Chapter 939: Going Into Labor

Yu Longting's current strength has basically recovered to half of his peak period.

Whether it's taking the high-speed train or flying to City A,

neither is faster than him taking Route 11, which means walking on his two legs.

In just two or three hours, he carried me on foot to the vicinity of City A.

"Yu Longting, I suddenly feel something strange." These days, I've reunited with Yu Longting, aimlessly wandering around as a distraction.

Since there was still some time before the due date, I never paid it any attention.

Now, with subtle changes occurring all over my body, I have a strong sense of foreboding.

Yu Longting hasn't reacted yet, asking me, "Hmm? What's strange?"

"I don't know, my heart is racing, my abdomen feels heavy." I can't describe this feeling. Just as I finished saying this, a sharp pain surged in my belly, "Ouch, my stomach hurts~ hiss~ why suddenly this pain..."

"Is it time?" After feeling my belly, Yu Longting finally determined the right direction of how things were developing.

I gripped his sleeve tightly, my expression both painful and embarrassed, "What should we do? My belly is moving quickly, like a drill digging a well inside, should we go to the hospital?"

"If Dumpling shows snake-like traits, what would happen to you and the child in the operating room?" Yu Longting frowned in response, pausing, "Perhaps hold on for now, let me take you to the Lin Family's place first."

My expression turned even more awkward, "But... it seems my water broke, is there still time?"

"My Wanwan, Dumpling is so much like you, completely like a human child." Yu Longting, even more nervous than I was, usually calm and collected, started to murmur, "If we spend time traveling long distances and if there's an amniotic fluid embolism, what would happen? If only it were a snake, then it could be laid as an egg."

Wishful thinking! Laying eggs!!

If I were carrying an egg, would I need to endure ten long months of pregnancy?

"Don't panic, don't panic, my dear, we can do this." I comforted Yu Longting in return, "Find a clean room, and we can deliver the baby ourselves. I'm sturdy, having you by my side is enough."

I really didn't expect everything to happen so suddenly.

There's still ten days until my estimated due date...

Originally, I planned for Yu Longting to meet Qing Li first, and then to quietly wait for Dumpling's birth, but things didn't go as wished.

Dumpling, why are you in such a hurry to come out and see the world.

Yu Longting looked around, "I think Rongling might have property in this city."

"Property... property?" I exclaimed in surprise.

Yu Longting's figure had already shot out, leaping straight into a room of a high-rise building, "Some snakes like to move their nests around, he bought houses in various places but rarely stays in them. This guy likes sleeping in your wardrobe..."

"Uh, that's really an odd quirk." Placed on a bed, I thought Yu Rongling's penchant for buying houses wasn't so bad after all.

As soon as I lay down, I felt like having prickles at my back, unable to stay down, "Could I... give birth standing up, lying down... hurts more... feels like something's pressing on me, not smooth, ouch..."

"Alright... we'll give birth standing up." Yu Longting was completely a novice, pretending to be calm, "Or... try birthing in water, in the bathtub?"

"Oh my, I... seem to have some difficulty, my belly hurts so much." I've been traveling around lately, not paying close attention to Dumpling's situation, now always feeling like the fetal position is a bit off.

Otherwise, how could it hurt this much?

Yu Longting held me upright, touching my belly with his fingers, "The fetal position is indeed a bit off, but Dumpling has always been well-behaved, how could your fetal position be incorrect? He's not an ordinary child after all."

Chapter 940: Giving Birth for You

"Maybe Dumpling... didn't do it on purpose either..." I remained standing, feeling much less pressure on my breathing, though still spasming until sweat poured down.

Yu Longting held my arms, "I learned a bit about childbirth, using the Lamaze breathing technique. In, in, out..."

"It actually seems to work. It doesn't hurt as much." I leaned wearily against Yu Longting, "Rest, rest before giving birth again."

"Yes, many pregnant women use ginseng slices to boost energy during childbirth," Yu Longting suggested.

He actually carried ginseng slices with him, seemingly prepared for this, and fished them out from his sleeve.

The ginseng bracelet on my wrist glimmered, and the little girl flipped over, stood up, "Young Madam, let me help."

This little girl, truly both endearing and exasperating.

She rolled up her beautiful, light lace sleeves, presenting her fair wrist to my mouth.

"We have ginseng, we don't need you." I took the ginseng slices from Yu Longting, tore open the package, and put two in my mouth.

Little Shenshen looked crestfallen, like a concubine who had lost favor overnight, "Young Madam, you... don't need me???"

"It's not that I don't need you; I can't bear you getting hurt. Oh, don't cry." I was so frustrated, the contractions in my belly were erratic, and I had to spare energy to console the stormy young girl.

Yu Longting pinched his brow, as if trying hard to suppress something, surprisingly not losing his temper with her, "Let Young Madam feel her belly."

"Okay." Little Shenshen immediately brightened up, happily helping me soothe my belly.

The little girl's cool, smooth hands carried the lingering scent of ginseng, gently caressing my belly.

The Spiritual Power inside, which was somewhat disordered, gradually became smoother.

I winked at Yu Longting, "Isn't our Dumpling showing some Spiritual Power?"

"Generally... fetuses are too small to have Spiritual Power." Yu Longting's expression was indescribable.

I began to doubt myself, "Could it be my imagination??"

But I clearly felt the Spiritual Power smoothened by the ginseng energy didn't belong to me.

Could it belong to our Dumpling then?

"But our child seems to be an exceptional case." Yu Longting's gaze lowered, staring at Shenshen's hand stroking my belly, "Dumpling's fetal position seems correct now."

"If the fetal position is correct, does that mean I can give birth?" I asked excitedly.

All I could think of was to quickly give birth to Dumpling, to quickly end the labor.

And I could hold the soft and adorable little one in my arms!

Yu Longting nodded, his sleeve brushing across my brow to wipe my sweat, "We can give it a try."

"Here I go, I'm going to push, oh..." As soon as I exerted force, sweat poured down my forehead like rain, and the descending pain in my abdomen struck again.

Even little Shenshen's soothing didn't work anymore.

Yu Longting tightly held my hand, "What's wrong??"

"I don't know why... it hurts so much; maybe it's just how childbirth is, it's okay." I panted heavily, feeling dizzy.

Yu Longting said softly in my ear, "Spit out the ginseng slices, take two new ones, take it slow."

"Okay." I took in two new ginseng slices, deciding to rest before trying again.

Yu Longting's eyes were deeply red, "Wanwan, I wish I could bear this for you."

"What are you talking about?" I touched the corner of his eye, smiling gently.

His phoenix eyes were incredibly determined, he truly wanted to bear the birth and the pain for me.

Suddenly, my ears twitched, "Yu Longting, listen, what's that sound outside!!"

From this room, through the living room, and then through the living room's main door...

In the corridor outside, there was a sound of metal scraping the floor. If I wasn't mistaken, it sounded like an iron bar or a long sword being dragged along...