

A Snake 941

Chapter 941: Fooling Yourself

"Xuanjing's Red Fox Sword." Yu Longting accurately judged, his eyes deepening.

However, there was no extra expression on his face.

The sound of the Red Fox Sword scraping the ground was sharp and piercing, creating a vivid image in my mind.

It was as if I could see Xuanjing holding the crimson sword, with a cold smile, walking down the long corridor.

My heart tightened, "Xuanjing's injuries are severe, it couldn't have healed so quickly."

"Then you have to ask Bai Zanhe, only a top-notch Miao Doctor could heal such serious internal injuries in a short time." Yu Longting lowered his body as if trying to protect me completely under his wings.

In the corridor, Xuanjing's sinister and strange laughter echoed, "Long time no see, my dear White Snake brother. With me around, your woman won't give birth to the abomination in her belly."

"Is Xuanjing insane?" I couldn't figure it out, if Xuanjing was loyal to Dragon Dad, why wouldn't he allow Dragon Dad's bloodline to be born??

Yu Longting intertwined his fingers with mine, gently soothing, "Ignore him, he can't come in. I set up a Barrier as soon as I arrived, he's just all talk."

"But his weird laughter outside is so noisy, it's distracting me." I complained helplessly, "I can't focus my strength when I'm distracted."

As we spoke, Xuanjing, unable to come in, started his sinister vocal assault again, "You're a weak Snake, what qualifications do you have to bear the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor? If I were you, I'd bash my

head in!! Su Wan!! Yu Longting killed your son; everyone in the Demon Realm knows it, yet you still deceive yourself, giving birth for him, letting him gouge eyes to improve cultivation??"

Yu Longting leaned me against the wall and brought cotton, "How about blocking your ears? Then close off all five senses."

"That's great, finally no more noise." Even though I had ginseng slices in my mouth, my legs were still too weak to stop trembling, "Yu Longting, childbirth is so exhausting, I gave it my all."

Just then, I saw a pale human hand suddenly stretch out from the window outside.

The hand reached up from below and knocked hard on the window.

"Yu Longting, what is that thing?" I pulled out the cotton I had just stuffed into my ears.

Before I could speak, Shenshen blurted out, "It's a mouse paw, Young Madam."

Upon hearing this, I instantly understood!!

"It's Qi Yaogang, why won't this big rat give up." I was truly on the verge of tears, stuck in difficult labor and still being pestered by the big rat.

A bloody smell spread in the air, I had delayed too long and was starting to hemorrhage.

This is no joke...

One wrong move and I might just faint in the moonlight.

But there was a fox at the door and a big mouse outside the window.

Giving birth was too difficult and too dangerous!!

Yu Longting's eyelid twitched, he couldn't bear it anymore.

He shook out a long sword from his sleeve, exuding murderous intent, "Don't worry, my love, close your eyes for ten seconds, I'll deal with these two pests. Then I'll take you to the hospital, borrow an operating room, and your husband will help with the C-section."

"Alright, alright, that sounds good." By now the contractions were coming, and I was in pain as if pushed into hell.

Forget whoever's up there, anyone disturbing my childbirth, just get lost.

In this situation, probably only a C-section would work.

The moment I closed my eyes.

The window burst open, and a chilling wind blew in.

Qi Yaogang tumbled in from outside, kneeling, "Please... don't kill me!! I came specifically to help Lady Snake Lord with the delivery, I mean no harm."

"Deliver? You're going to assist my wife's delivery?" Yu Longting retracted the sword with a swoosh, questioning him.

I slowly opened my eyes too, looking at the kneeling young man in a linen robe, "Even if your medical skills are brilliant, men and women shouldn't touch."

Chapter 942: Old Man, I've Got a Substitute!

"It's not me doing the delivery; I've specifically brought our Rat Tribe's renowned gynecologist and midwife." Qi Yaogang shook his sleeve and out tumbled a nest of small black mice. "All female, Madam, rest assured."

The little mice gathered around Qi Yaogang's feet, squeaking incessantly.

To prevent Xuanjing from breaking in through the window, Yu Longting raised his hand and sealed the open window again.

"That's all well and good, but..." I'm truly at my wit's end, looking at the bright-eyed mice on the ground, feeling a headache coming on.

Could it really be that I've fallen so far as to need a bunch of mice to deliver my baby??

But these are well-cultivated mice, definitely very clean.

Not like wild mice, carrying a lot of germs.

Various discomforting thoughts raced through my mind like a speeding train.

Qi Yaogang asked worriedly, "Does the lady have any other questions? If not, this old man will check your pulse."

"No, no problem." I extended my wrist, despite holding a ginseng slice, my legs were still trembling from weakness. "Can you call me by my name? Stop calling me 'lady.' It makes me feel like I'm in a Qing dynasty drama, and getting out of the scene will throw me off. How can I give birth then?"

"I shall call you Miss Wan. You have done this old man a favor; calling you by name seems improper." Qi Yaogang said stiffly.

Yu Longting immediately noticed my exhaustion and, without a word, carried me to the bed. "With Elder Qi here, my wife's labor will certainly go smoothly, right? Elder Qi!"

"Haha, of course, Snake Lord. Just try to keep the lady's spirits up by chatting with her; I'll take care of everything else." Qi Yaogang followed us to the bedside, kneeling down with compassion befitting a true healer, and took my pulse.

Watching Qi Yaogang's focused demeanor, I couldn't help asking, "Have you been following us the entire way?"

"Considering my lady's true body has not been tended to, how could I give up?" Qi Yaogang, still focused on checking my pulse, managed to split his attention to chat with me.

Yu Longting said, "If you can save my wife and child, I'll even take care of your clothes, whatever it takes."

"No, no, no, I don't want any demons caring for them. If demons could, I'd do it myself." Qi Yaogang said dismissively.

The vein on Yu Longting's brow was pulsing, his face dark as coal.

Yet, I knew he definitely wouldn't lose his temper.

We are all rookies at childbirth, causing a chaotic mess, and outside there's Xuanjing already cursing away, jabbering incessantly.

At present, our only reliable support might be the naturally skilled Rat Tribe.

Yu Longting was silent for less than two seconds before he spoke, "If you can ensure their safety, I'll let my wife undress from my cheongsam and wear your wife's, satisfied?"

"Satisfied, satisfied!" Qi Yaogang beamed, but then he changed the subject, "However..."

This guy has quite a few demands??

I thought to myself, if not for the Dumpling, I wouldn't give up Yu Longting's cheongsam.

Yu Longting also narrowed his eyes dangerously, slowly drawing out a purple Mysterious Thunder Talisman from his sleeve.

At this, Qi Yaogang broke out in a sweat, not daring to tease further. "Haha, well, I've now realized, it's not necessary for Miss Wan to wear it. I have a quite adequate substitute."

A substitute??

Since there's a substitute, why not seek the substitute instead of rushing over to deliver for me?

Qi Yaogang pointed to Xiao Shenshen with a smile and said, "You don't have to decide right away. After Miss Wan gives birth, you can consider it at leisure."

Chapter 943: Difficult Labor Due to a Giant Baby?

"No need to think twice, whatever it is, I'll wear it." Xiao Shenshen pounded on her chest boldly, with her eyes sparkling.

Qi Yaogang saw the little girl's lively cuteness and smiled, "Wait until Miss Wan has given birth, then we'll see."

"Okay, Grandpa Doctor, Young Madam, what illness is it?" Xiao Shenshen asked softly and adorably.

Qi Yaogang instinctively pinched a non-existent beard, "Miss Wan's difficult labor is no accident, she's been poisoned."

"Poisoned?" Xiao Shenshen looked anxiously at me, "Young Madam..."

Yu Longting and I exchanged a glance, neither of us had thought of or even noticed any poisoning.

I asked seriously, "Elder Qi, are you sure I've been poisoned? Then why don't I feel anything at all?"

Not only does my body feel nothing, even Yu Longting couldn't detect it. This poison is quite inexplicable.

"Miss Wan, you've been poisoned by a type of vine poison, it's very subtle."

Qi Yaogang's expression also became much more serious, solemnly saying, "It will just increase your appetite, otherwise it has no harm to the body."

"Vine poison?? Could it be she's eaten too much, making the child too big??" Yu Longting blurted out in alarm.

Qi Yaogang nodded, "Anything a pregnant woman carrying a snake fetus eats grows on the fetus, so Miss Wan hasn't gained weight, only the fetus in her belly has gotten bigger."

Child... child too big, causing difficult labor??

This term, usually found in palace intrigue novels, suddenly popped into my head.

So a part of my recent sudden appetite increase was due to the poison.

It just so happened that Qing Li's previous excessive eating during pregnancy served as a blinding method, causing my increasing appetite to be less noticeable and suspicious.

What a clever scheme!!

I had a sudden realization, remembering the time on the attic saving Qing Li, when I was poisoned by the vine, "Lan Shaotang removed all other poisons from my body, leaving only a toxin that increased my appetite, intending to kill me during childbirth."

Such a despicable, insidious trick!!

"Elder Qi, my wife is poisoned by the Ancient Leech Blood Vine, do you have a way to make an antidote?" Yu Longting asked intently.

Qi Yaogang was a bit startled, "The Leech Vine? That's an ancient creature, I need to research it, but the urgent task now is to help Miss Wan deliver smoothly."

"Ah? Not a C-section?" I asked in surprise.

Qi Yaogang smiled, "No need, I'll align a few acupoints for you and prescribe a medicine that will expel excess nutrients from the fetus..."

He took out a crumpled piece of cowhide paper, scribbled a large amount of illegible symbols with a ballpoint pen.

I guessed it was a special script for the Rat Tribe, incomprehensible to outsiders.

Then, he tossed the cowhide to a group of little rats, "Go prepare the medicine."

"Miss Wan, it might hurt a bit." Qi Yaogang pricked a needle into my wrist and forehead.

The pain made my tears uncontrollably flow, "It does hurt!!"

My body already felt completely immobile...

And my mind started becoming clouded...

Qi Yaogang said, "I'll step outside, and have one of my female disciples handle some of the more discreet acupoints for Miss Wan. Snake Lord, you should come outside with me as well. It's bad luck for men in the delivery room."

"Elder Qi, as a husband, not staying with my wife during childbirth because of outdated superstitions about bad luck—what kind of husband would I be? Might as well become a monk." Yu Longting remained by the bedside, holding my hand tightly, staying with me.

Shenshen earnestly agreed, "A good man is like that!"

"Getting tainted with the blood of childbirth could cause a regression in cultivation. I won't be staying, goodbye to you."

Chapter 944: Memory Awakening?

Qi Yaogang hurriedly ran out of the room.

A group of furry mice climbed onto the bed, chattering at me, "Miss Wan, take a deep breath, inhale strongly."

"Yes, just like that, harder!!"

...

Don't be fooled by their mouse-like faces; they were even holding silver needles to prick my acupuncture points.

My stomach was already in pain, and all the acupuncture points started to hurt wildly again, "Can't...can't exert any strength... it hurts... towel... towel..."

"What do you need a towel for?" Yu Longting asked me nervously.

A mouse chirped in, "Surely it's to bite down on, Miss Wan is in a lot of pain."

"Bite this," Yu Longting said.

A cool, smooth snake tail was placed next to my lips.

The mouse said speechlessly, "Did I just eat a handful of snake food??"

"No need, I want a towel." I couldn't bear to bite Yu Longting's tail.

Yu Longting paused, anxiously saying, "But if I go get a towel, I have to leave you temporarily..."

"Ow!" Before Yu Longting could finish his sentence.

The Three Corpse God on my forehead throbbed from the pain, and I bit down on his snake tail.

Ah, the texture is elastic and soft, much more comfortable!!

Yu Longting not only didn't curse me in pain but even touched my forehead gently, "Good Wanwan."

"Silly Snake, your woman must be in difficult labor, right? Haha, you think if I don't enter, I really can't come in?" Xuanjing's cursing outside never stopped, but at this moment, I was focused on giving birth, my senses amplified, and I could hear his voice outside clearly, "I just... find it more interesting to make you suffer than to kill you, to let Su Wan see your true face."

"Silly Fox, what are you talking about, if you can't get in... then stop yapping, get lost!!" I was in unbearable pain, and my anger surged, cursing out loud.

At this time, the room was filled with the fresh scent of herbal medicine.

A big mouse shouted, "Here it comes, here it comes!! The medicinal soup brewed for Miss Wan is ready, Miss Wan, drink it quickly."

"Wanwan, let me help you sit up," Yu Longting said gently.

I was so drowsy that I couldn't see anything, everything was pitch black, "Mm, Yu Longting, I'm a bit cold..."

"I know, I know, you've lost too much blood. I'll raise my body temperature so you'll feel warmer," Yu Longting's voice was completely replaced by a nasal tone, and a cold drop of liquid fell on my face, as a steaming bowl of medicine was brought to my lips.

I hadn't tasted the medicine yet, but I first tasted the bitter taste of tears, "Actually... it's nothing much..."

Oh, the mighty Snake Lord cried anxiously while I was giving birth.

And with so many mouse spirits around, isn't he embarrassed?

My Little White Snake, please don't cry.

If you cry any more, my heart, your wife's, will shatter.

Men don't easily shed tears, right??

I finished the medicine, and the pain in my stomach eased.

The feeling that my stomach was about to burst gradually and noticeably eased.

"Great, Miss Wan, we can see the head!!" the mouse spirit exclaimed with joy.

My heart also relaxed, but not completely, I still felt uneasy.

I slowly opened my eyes and saw the tears on Yu Longting's face.

I reached out and touched his scarred cheek, wet with tears, after his mask was removed.

So wet!!

Xuanjing was right at the door, could he really allow the child to be born just like that?

With a bang!!

As if confirming my suspicions, the door seemed to be broken open with a loud crash outside.

Xuanjing walked in slowly, holding a white stick, "Su Wan, hasn't your memory returned yet? If it doesn't return now, are you going to wait until the second child dies at his hand too?"

Chapter 945: Recovering Memories???

"Snake Lord, be careful, Lord Fox has a Heavenly Track!!" Qi Yaogang shouted a warning from the living room.

Yu Longting's eyes flashed with fierce light, and the Black Gold Longsword flew from his hand, attacking furiously, "You used the Heavenly Track to break my Barrier?? Where did you get your Heavenly Track??"

"Where did it come from? A gift from your nemesis." Xuanjing tossed up the Pure White Heavenly Track, which hovered in mid-air, emitting a brilliant white light.

At the same time, Xuanjing's hands wove various complex Hand Seals rapidly.

Creating lingering shadows like a hellish butterfly dancing.

The Black Gold Sword crashed into the Heavenly Track with overwhelming force, as if the battle between Heavenly Beings was being waged, the light grew to its most intense state.

Yu Longting furrowed his brow and blurted out, "Qingyang??"

The poor little mice on the bed, illuminated by the white light from the Immortal Artifact, wailed and screamed chaotically.

I propped myself up, pulling up the quilt covering me, "Get in here, I'll protect you."

Although I used up all my fire charms, I had used fewer defensive charms, and there were still plenty left.

I grabbed all of them from the crossbody bag by the bedside and cast them simultaneously, "Primordial Supreme Truth, Twin Scenery Dual Mystery, right Captures Seven Souls, left Captures Three Souls, make me divine, eternally endure."

Before I finished reciting the Curse Words, a sinister smile appeared at the corner of Xuanjing's mouth.

While Yu Longting was engaged in battle with him, countless little foxes flew out from his sleeve.

The little foxes ran chaotically, their speed as fast as lightning.

"Kill!" Yu Longting growled lowly, sending the Mysterious Thunder Talisman flying from his sleeve.

Instantly, flashes of thunder appeared and blood mist splattered.

Most of the little foxes were completely obliterated.

However, one pure white Nine-tailed Fox was struck by lightning, only staggering slightly.

Then in the blink of an eye, it burrowed into my temple.

At this moment, I finished reciting the Curse Words.

A protective circle surrounded by charms formed around me, a beat too late.

"Ugh~" Suddenly my mind turned into a murky mess, the seafood porridge I ate this morning all came up at once.

The protective circle shielded me from the harm of the white light, the mice peeked out, "Miss Wan, Miss Wan!! Are you alright, we'll take your pulse right away."

"Control your breath, make sure to control your breath, don't lose it, if the baby isn't born soon, it'll suffocate." The mice probably developed a different kind of sentiment towards me because I protected them in time.

Each one tearfully reminded me, bustling around me.

Immediately after taking my pulse, a mouse stimulated my acupoints with a silver needle.

The Nine-tailed White Fox invading my mind is likely Xuanjing's Primordial Spirit, and now there seemed to be a powerful vortex in my brain.

Pulling in all of my spiritual power, more so a sinister laughter echoed directly in my mind, "Su Wan, wake up, you've already recalled many fragments of memory, that sealed memory, was long overdue to return..."

"Xuanjing!! What exactly do you want!!" I couldn't break free from the vortex, nor could I expel Xuanjing's Primordial Spirit from my Sea of Consciousness, "It couldn't be Qingyang who gave you the Heavenly Track, it's something of the High Immortal, how could a fugitive like Qingyang have it??"

"How could Qingyang, the number one expert of the Human Realm, be a fugitive? Woman, don't just spout nonsense! Hahaha... Recall everything, Su Wan, I eagerly await the moment you regain your memory..."

After Xuanjing finished speaking, the outside world's sound vanished instantly, his Primordial Spirit sank into the depths of my Sea of Consciousness.

My world became quiet.

So quiet that I could only hear the sound of pouring rain...

Chapter 946: Miss Wan, Hold On!

This quiet scene, in the curtain of rain.

Turns out to come from two different points in my memory.

One is atop Liuyin Mountain, the other in the Serpent Domain.

The memory atop Liuyin Mountain seems so distant now.

The first I recall is the erased fragments in the Serpent Domain.

I remember Qingyang's word-for-word accusations against Yu Longting.

"Long time no see, Su Wan. Did you think the Steles Forest could stop me?"

"With this Spiritual Girl nourishing your true body, and once you devour her child, a spirit eye freak, in three years, you'll become Cheng Long. But as long as I'm here, don't even think about it!"

"Have had a Snake Baby die prematurely, pregnant again? This time you even wore the White Python Cheongsam, courting death!"

...

My heart aches as if it's breaking, helpless amidst the echoing voices within the valley.

No way!! Yu Longting would never harm his own child...

Xuanjing and the weasel alike, wish to use this to tarnish Yu Longting.

Thinking this, I calm my spirit.

The Primordial Spirit meditates in the Sea of Consciousness, relaxing for the birth of Dumpling.

"Don't believe Qingyang's words??" Xuanjing's ghostly voice emerges in my Sea of Consciousness, attempting to disrupt my spirit, "Hehe, why would the snake in panic erase this part of your memory?? Did you see? He acted."

I suddenly fall into a daze, recalling the scene where Yu Longting erased my memory, he told me: "Forget!!"

No matter how fiercely my mind resisted, I couldn't fight the power of memory erasure.

"Splat!!" A mere trace of doubt arises in my heart, leading to the fall of my entire spirit, spitting out of blood.

In my mind, I chase the next memory.

Within the Serpent Domain, torrential rain.

The man with a white veil smiles at me, "Oh gosh, your child is blind, I'm a man. What Fairy Sister? Call me Celestial Brother!!"

That's right, I saw Dragon Dad that time in the Serpent Domain.

Dragon Dad compelled Qingyang to swear, not to do anything harmful to me and Yu Longting.

So, it was Dragon Dad who forced Qingyang not to harm me and Yu Longting.

Qingyang could only let Su Qiang take action, later Su Qiang led us to Corpse Lake, I saw with my own eyes the kappa boy with me and Yu Longting's bloodline.

Yu Longting arrived then, personally dismembering our flesh and bone.

"Splat!!" Thinking of that child's death scene, I spat out another mouthful of blood, yet I did not give up resisting, "Did you...did you see my memory? The Dragon Emperor...His Majesty is not dead!! Xuanjing, you are wrong to resent Yu Longting, he is not dead, of course the coffin is empty, why aren't you going to find him!! Ah—"

The pain of childbirth strikes, making me cry out in agony.

"You lie to me! You use fake memories to deceive me!!" Xuanjing doesn't believe a word, roaring in my Sea of Consciousness.

At this moment, Dumpling awakens, overwhelmed with guilt, his tender voice surprisingly pleading for death, "Mom, kill me, I cause you such pain, Dumpling doesn't want to be born."

"Miss Wan, hold on, hold on!!" The voices of a horde of mice call to me from around, urging me to hold on, "The child is already halfway out, it'll be over soon."

I open a slit of my eyes, Yu Longting's cold and formidable silhouette stands before the bed, his Black Gold Sword has already severed the Heavenly Track.

Xuanjing immediately loses control, her neck held by Yu Longting's Black Gold Sword, resonating with dragon's roars, I've never seen Yu Longting this terrifying.

Dragon horns sprout from his head, blood-colored scales creeping up his neck.

His entire being is overwhelmed with something akin to Dragon Qi recorded only in ancient texts, "Get your Primordial Spirit out of my wife's body, or die."

Chapter 947: You Must Be the Devil Crawled Out of Hell

"If you kill me, I'll stay in Su Wan's body, and never come out." Xuanjing laughed arrogantly, "Yu Longting, I didn't want to go this far, but you forced me."

"You've always been aggressive, how have we forced you?" My mouth was full of a metallic taste, and I could barely regain clarity, my vision was a blur.

Xuanjing stared at me with disdain, "You fabricated the memory that the Dragon Emperor is still alive, tainting his nobility, which is unforgivable!! I want you to recall all of those dirty, disgraceful memories!!"

In an instant, a white light flashed before my eyes.

The consciousness I barely managed to keep clear was pulled deep into the Sea of Consciousness again.

I was drawn into the pouring rain of Liuyin Mountain and remembered when I moved there with Yu Longting when I was eighteen.

Though it was strange, I clearly remember every moment of relying on my mother at eighteen.

Moreover, if my mother had been gone when I was eighteen, she would certainly have known things, as would the neighbors around us.

Yet, that memory was incredibly real, and deeply etched into me.

We had a small house on Liuyin Mountain, to prevent other Snake Tribe members from harboring hostility towards me.

Only Chang Hao knew about Yu Longting and me being together across the entire Snake Tribe.

During the day, Yu Longting hunted and chopped firewood in the mountains, and I stayed home nurturing a life.

Occasionally, I would make things like coats and blankets from animal hides—

Just like ordinary hunters who live in seclusion in the modern world.

As my belly grew by the day, at last, a delicate, carved child was born one day.

Yu Longting held the child, smiling, full of joy.

Until...

Qingyang appeared seeking vengeance against Yu Longting.

Yu Longting mercilessly cut off Qingyang's arm in defense, and Qingyang, out of revenge,

struck towards me, but the baby in my arms suddenly broke free from my embrace.

His small, chubby body leaped up, blocking Qingyang's strike.

After Qingyang had delivered his blow, he escaped with his severed arm.

I examined the child, who wasn't injured at all by the strike.

However, Yu Longting said the child had been infected with Demonic Qi, and he drew his White Snake Sword, piercing it into... the child's heart...

In the pouring rain, I watched helplessly as the child was killed by his own father, the blood gushing from the wound washed away by the rain, I collapsed into despair, "Yu Longting, I will never see you again alive or dead!!"

This memory was exactly the same as what Ten Thousand Poison Hall implanted in my mind through a nightmare.

Also, the child's aura was similar to that of the Demon spawn Kappa boy, proving the memory was real.

In some corner of Liuyin Mountain, there's a real chance that my child's Primordial Spirit is wandering alone and lonely all these years.

The turbulent Qi Sea was near breaking when it reached the Dantian, and I was plunged into utter despair.

Yu Longting killed our first baby, who turned into a demon creature, and he dismembered it again.

Even as a demon creature, the child still remembered I was its mother and risked everything to protect me.

What kind of father is this...

So cruel... so cold-blooded...

Such a good child, gone like that.

Without even leaving a complete body!

"Yu Longting, you're the Devil!! You must be a Devil crawling out of Hell!!" My consciousness shifted between clarity and chaos.

Sometimes lost in the Qi Sea, sometimes staring blankly, hopelessly, at Yu Longting's figure.

Yu Longting viciously kicked Xuanjing aside, holding me tightly, inserting his Primordial Spirit into my body, and pulled out Xuanjing's Nine-tailed Fox Primordial Spirit, "Wanwan, just completely forget the bad memories!"

Chapter 948: Doesn't Look Very Tasty

"No, don't erase my memories again, I don't want to forget my baby." I suddenly realized that my desire to remember that poor child actually overshadowed my hatred for Yu Longting.

Tears fell down one by one, desperately begging Yu Longting without any dignity.

Yu Longting's hand landed on the back of my head, a powerful force penetrated inside, wiping away the memories I had just regained. "If the Dumpling doesn't come out soon, he'll suffocate. Be good."

"Why... so cruel... Yu Longting, I promise not to be biased, not to think it's all your fault... ah..." My inner sadness reached its peak, pain enveloped by disappointment in Yu Longting, completely shattered my inner world. Blood gushed from my mouth, leaving me without the slightest strength to give birth. "Don't make me forget..." our first baby...

"He's already dead, Su Wan, forgetting is also a form of relief." These words were like an arrow piercing through my eardrums, shattering my entire sense of conviction as they struck.

They also destroyed my weakness, my spirits riddled with holes, yet at this moment, they were being fused by the heavenly fire deep within me.

Transformed into a resolute Fire Sword, I struck back into Yu Longting's heart, the heavenly fire turning into countless sparks, filling Yu Longting's Qi Sea.

My fingers landed on Yu Longting's earlobe, gently blowing air into it, "Yu Longting, you brought this upon yourself. Why do you get to erase my memories whenever you want, while I can only beg you humbly?? Now you are under my control!!"

"No... Wanwan, don't be reckless, there is a rift between us now, we are not suitable for Dual Cultivation." Yu Longting felt me pulling him down with me, instantly panicking.

But my Primordial Spirit had already clutched a Little White Snake tightly, sinking into the depths of Yu Longting's Qi Sea. The powerful aura from the Mystic Wind behind me pressed him, leaving him unable to resist, "Too late, from now on, Yu Longting, you can only follow my orders, understand?"

"Stop now, we'll both be severely injured, Wanwan, I can die, but don't harm... yourself..."

"Sorry, it's too late..."

My tone was cold and thin, and when I fell into a state of madness, I acted regardless of the consequences.

That memory was nothing more than a source of heartbreak and sorrow for me, but Yu Longting's attempt to forcibly erase my memory once again touched upon a boundary I couldn't accept.

In my heart, a voice was saying, I can no longer be controlled, no longer be a puppet!!

I want Yu Longting to taste the feeling of being controlled too.

At this moment, in the depths of the Sea of Consciousness.

A tranquility spread, the little snake in my arms was besieged by the heavenly fire, fainting away.

My heart gradually calmed down from the absolute despair of the crushed ground.

My body stood there unconsciously, in front of my eyes appeared a transparent bubble.

The bubble was fragile, clean.

Why would a bubble appear in this place?

At that moment, my face appeared within the bubble.

I reached out to touch the bubble, to my surprise.

It didn't shatter, but instead absorbed me into it.

"Ding dong ding dong," the sound of the school bell ringing after class came to my ears.

I was no longer myself, but a little white snake sleeping on a tree, head lowered, flicking its tongue.

Watching a group of first-grade kids coming out of the elementary school gate after class, "I can finally get out of the cheongsam for a while, is that Su Wan, the daughter of Su Chongwen? She doesn't look very appetizing???"

Chapter 949: So Cute, So Adorable!

"Su Wan, there's a little snake on the tree watching us." A little friend tugged at Xiao Su Wan's sleeve.

Xiao Su Wan glanced at the tree, her face turning pale with fear, "It's so scary, I've been afraid of snakes since I was little, especially the one on the cheongsam on our wall."

"Su Wan, let's go home quickly, I'm afraid it will jump down and bite us." The two friends beside Xiao Su Wan were also very afraid of snakes and pulled her away quickly.

Xiao Su Wan nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, yes, let's go."

The Little White Snake raised its delicate chin with an arrogant face, "Leave? If you can escape the palm of my hand, I'll take your family name."

Then, in the blink of an eye, the Little White Snake returned to the Su Family's cheongsam to wait.

Thinking that when the little one comes home, it will definitely give her a good scare.

Once satisfied, it would then treat her as a little snack.

On the way home, the friends parted ways with Xiao Su Wan and returned to their own homes.

Xiao Su Wan returned home alone, and her mother was not home.

The note left on the table indicated she went to the market to sell handmade insoles.

She was very short, barely taller than the stove.

Standing on two bricks to boost her height, she picked up a big spatula to cook.

Suddenly, dust fell from the chain of the incandescent lamp overhead.

Xiao Su Wan looked up and saw the mischievous-looking Little White Snake, startling her into waving the spatula, "You... don't come over here, are you the little snake from the tree? Why did you follow me home?"

"Tsk, what a coward, is this really a descendant of the Su Family with the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery? Can you eat what you're cooking? It's half raw and half burnt." The Little White Snake sneered.

Xiao Su Wan was taken aback, "You can talk, the snake is talking!!"

The Little White Snake thought triumphantly, humph, I'll scare this little girl from the Su Family alright.

"But when I was little, I heard my dad talking with someone named Xuan Fanyin, and they said that snakes that become monsters can speak." Xiao Su Wan shrunk her shoulders and took half a step back, "Be careful, don't fall into the pot and get cooked, the pot's really really hot."

The Little White Snake was furious when it heard that.

It thought that even this girl dared to mock it, no wonder her father dared to ambush it with Heavenly Thunder during its Tribulation!!

Like father, like daughter, the daughter of an evil man must be evil, too.

It would take its revenge!!

The Little White Snake jumped onto Xiao Su Wan's shoulder, coiling its body around her slender neck, pressing its fangs down, "You're the one who's going to end up in the pot, you think I am that useless? Listen, I came for revenge, I'm going to eat you as a snack."

"Ah? You want to eat me?? But I've never eaten a snake, and I've never hurt one, why do you want to get back at me?" Xiao Su Wan was so scared her legs went weak, and she sat down with a thud, her face turning pale.

The spatula also fell to the ground.

This is what I saw in Yu Longting's Sea of Consciousness, his memories.

Only his mental activities, his main perspective.

But, why don't I remember this memory??

This little snake... is so cute, too cute!

Too tempting to pet its small, delicate white scales!!

The Little White Snake rubbed its head arrogantly against the girl's neck, its tongue flicking incessantly, yet speaking with a somber and enigmatic tone, "I am the White Python on the cheongsam, your father killed me, and now that he's dead, the debt falls to you, the daughter should repay it."

"Ah? Did my dad do that because you did something bad?" Xiao Su Wan asked cautiously.

The Little White Snake's eyes flashed with malice, its fangs biting into the girl's tender skin, "Bad deed?? I am the Snake Lord of the Mysterious Gate Orthodox, the prestigious Orthodox Sect leader of the Snake Tribe, it was your father who violated the Heavenly Dao Laws by killing me."

Chapter 950: I'm Sorry, Snake Brother

"It hurts, it hurts so much, my hands and feet are numb." Xiao Su Wan, afflicted by the snake venom, fell to the ground in pain.

The Little White Snake continuously injected potent venom into the girl's veins, "You've been poisoned by my venom, not only will your hands and feet go numb, but blood will also flow from your seven orifices."

"So... so... so terrifying." Xiao Su Wan fainted, her lips a shade of bluish-purple.

The Little White Snake crawled over the weakening girl a few times, its eyes filled with wicked pity, "There's not even a hint of satisfaction in this revenge, it seems I made her death too easy. Only by making her life worse than death can I relieve the hatred in my heart."

The Little White Snake's sinister gaze fixed on the little girl for over two hours.

Xiao Su Wan gradually opened her eyes, "So cold, why is it so cold? Turns out I'm lying on the ground, that's why it's so cold, I can't get up, my body... so stiff... ah! A snake!!"

"Afraid now??" the Little White Snake asked coldly.

Xiao Su Wan nodded fervently, like a little chick pecking at rice, her body curling up in fear like a shrimp, "But why am I not dead??"

"Being sewn onto a cheongsam, tortured day and night, losing my freedom and cultivation, letting you die so easily would render my suffering in vain!!" the Little White Snake venomously declared, "I will torment you enough and then eat you to reclaim my inner core."

It seemed Xiao Su Wan was gradually regaining some strength, clutching the blue bricks of the stove nearby, she gritted her teeth and climbed up, "What is an inner core?"

"It's my..." the Little White Snake was about to explain but grew irritable, "It's hard to explain to a mere child, but it's something very important to me, yet your father fed it to you."

"I'm sorry, Snake Brother, if what you said is true." Xiao Su Wan's courage exceeded what one might expect, she actually bowed obediently to the Little White Snake, "I can make amends, I can do anything."

In Yu Longting's Sea of Consciousness, I was stunned, was that really me as a child?

It's truly hard to imagine that I would grow up to be so timid.

Seeing a snake would scare me into fainting!!

If I hadn't lost this part of my memory, perhaps I wouldn't have been so timid and cowardly later on!!

"Who doesn't know how to lie, you're just saying whatever to save your life," the Little White Snake scoffed, its eyes full of malice, plotting how to torment Su Chongwen's daughter to death.

Xiao Su Wan shook her head like a rattle drum, "I don't lie, I can swear an oath, I heard once an oath is made, it cannot be retracted. Snake Brother, the Su Family was wrong, and it deserves punishment, besides, you showed mercy by not killing me, I should be grateful."

"I'm not showing mercy, don't talk nonsense!! Child!!"

The Little White Snake suddenly went berserk, roaring and spraying onto Xiao Su Wan's face.

Xiao Su Wan was bewildered and stood there dumbfounded.

The Little White Snake suddenly thought of something and laughed coldly, "You are willing to swear an oath?? Fine, I want to eat chicken, swear an oath to get me a chicken."

"But chickens are expensive, our family is so poor, we can't afford them." Xiao Su Wan said awkwardly.

The Little White Snake snorted coldly, "As expected, all talk and no action."

"Fine! I'll swear." Xiao Su Wan's spirit was strong.

Provoked by the wicked Little White Snake, she immediately bit her finger and made a blood oath.

Stormed out in a huff.

The Little White Snake couldn't leave the cheongsam for long, squinting its eyes, it returned to the cheongsam.