

A Snake 961

Chapter 961: Got Dumb? Interesting

", I can no longer bear to lose you again."

I had a wonderfully deep sleep and woke up, with a lingering pain in my abdomen.

However, most of my energy has returned, so I propped myself up, wanting to pour a glass of water.

"Wanwan, what do you want to do? Let me," Yu Longting pushed me back.

I pointed at my parched throat, "I want to drink water."

"Alright." Yu Longting poured a glass of warm water and brought it over.

I slowly climbed up, leaning against the headboard, watching him, "I'm not disabled, I'm much better now. When will you let me see Dumpling?"

"After you finish drinking the water," Yu Longting replied.

I held the water cup and drank half in one go, "Finished."

"Drinking so fast? Are you that eager? Will you love Dumpling even more from now on?" Yu Longting's hand gently massaged my abdomen, like a concubine about to lose the Emperor's favor, asking with deep concern.

I cupped his gloomy face, replying without any hesitation, "Of course, I love you more. Dumpling and I both love you; you are the world to us."

"Ha~" Yu Longting, being coaxed by me, let out a joyful laugh from his chest, holding me up like a child to carry me to the living room.

In the living room, a cute girl held a somewhat wrinkled baby, dozing off.

The little baby, with wide-open round eyes, curiously observed the world.

Upon hearing Yu Longting's footsteps, Xiao Shenshen awakened with a quick move, "Young Madam!"

"I'm fine, don't worry." I gave Xiao Shenshen a reassuring glance, my gaze landing on the tiny baby cradled in Xiao Shenshen's arms.

Probably because he drank a potion from Rat Immortal Qi Yaogang, his size wasn't very large.

He seems quite small, perhaps only weighing three to four pounds.

No cute snake tail like in the previous life, his little feet were pale, with several adorable silver scales on the soles.

From appearance, he closely resembled humans. Actually, if it weren't for previous concerns, going to the hospital to give birth wouldn't have been an issue as it wouldn't scare the obstetrician.

Xiao Shenshen was still worried about me, "But your young master is holding you, you... aren't feeling uncomfortable anywhere?"

"No, I can walk perfectly fine. But you know your young master, always exaggerating things." My face turned slightly red, feigning composure.

Xiao Shenshen glanced at Yu Longting, giggling, "I know, a wife-loving maniac."

"Let your Young Madam hold the little one, she's been fretting since she woke up." Yu Longting carefully set me down, worried I might not stand steadily, his hand continuously supporting my waist.

Geez, treating me like a fragile porcelain doll.

I held the soft little one in my arms, looking at his wrinkled features, and doubted my memory, "Yu Longting, why is Dumpling so wrinkly? Like crumpled scratch paper~"

Back when Dumpling was first born, he was an adorably cute sight, making hearts melt.

"Eee-yaa~ Mm~" Unexpectedly, Dumpling got anxious, babbling a rebuttal in baby language.

I was even more surprised, "Huh? Can't even speak human language now? He used to talk when he was in my belly!"

Originally thinking he was smart and sensible in my belly, even self-learning to talk, I expected him to be an exceptionally gifted prodigy after birth.

How did he suddenly become... like this?? Forgot how to speak??

It's really an eye-opener!

"Little Snake Lord is experiencing a normal phenomenon." From the corner, a voice was heard, and when I looked closer, it was a young man in coarse clothes sitting there.

Holding an old book, he examined it word by word with a magnifying glass, finishing the last word and putting away the magnifying glass.

Dusting off himself, he stood up, "He took my old potion, part of his power is sealed in the Dantian, causing his body to shrink and lose memory. But he will recover in half a year, no need to worry."

"Turned silly?? How interesting." Yu Longting blurted out, his eyes filled with playful mischief.

Chapter 962: Little Snake Lord Is Hungry~

Elder Qi looked slightly embarrassed, "Why do I feel like... Snake Lord you're... quite happy? Are you really the biological father?"

Haha, this is obviously the real dad, only a real dad would be this harsh.

I know Yu Longting too well. This guy, when it comes to teasing his own people, is just shameless and has no bottom line.

The little Dumpling in my arms is clearly not really dumb; he must have understood what Yu Longting said.

He glared angrily at his real dad, protesting ceaselessly in baby talk.

"Yu Longting thinks it's quite good that Little Dumpling can be an ordinary little child for half a year, happily and purely," I explained to Elder Qi on the surface, but in essence, I was trying to restore Yu Longting's dignified fatherly image in front of Dumpling.

Really digging his own grave!!

He obviously put all his love into protecting Dumpling, yet wants to act like a big bad dad. Isn't that too tsundere?

What if Dumpling gets mad and doesn't like him anymore!

I'd like to see who he'd cry to!

Elder Qi, being very astute, suddenly had a look of realization and took out a piece of paper filled with wild cursive writing from the pages of an ancient book, "Snake Lord, your insight is truly impressive. I have prepared some medicine here, specifically for Miss Wan to recuperate after childbirth, as she suffered some damage to her vital energy during the event."

"Thank you, Elder Qi. Why hasn't this little girl put on clothes yet?" Yu Longting glanced at Xiao Shenshen, still wearing that white gauze dress.

Xiao Shenshen, standing on tiptoe, teased Dumpling with a playful smile, "Young Madam, young master, is smiling at you~"

Hugging the little Dumpling, my motherly heart was melting, "Dumpling~ I am your mommy, do you know that? You just can't speak and don't remember what happened when you were inside me, but you still know who I am, right?"

"Wah wah wah~" Little Dumpling suddenly cried out loudly in my arms for no apparent reason.

I was immediately flustered, "Why are you crying?"

Could it be that you want the pretty sister to hold you?

Are you unhappy when your biological mom holds you?

Hey, this hurts my feelings, okay?

Dumpling!

Elder Qi said with a smile, "Miss Wan, Little Snake Lord is hungry."

"Should I give him milk?" I asked, clueless.

Even though I've had babies twice, I actually never breastfed them.

Sigh, I should have learned online earlier.

Now, I wouldn't be so at a loss~

Elder Qi said, "You've just given birth, and haven't taken the medicine I prescribed, so you can't feed Little Snake Lord yet."

"What should we do? Just let him starve?" I asked anxiously.

Elder Qi mysteriously pulled out a can of baby formula and a feeding bottle from behind him, "I had already prepared for this."

"Elder Qi, when you met me in town, you had already calculated my due date through diagnosis!" I saw that scheming look on Elder Qi and finally realized something.

Just as I was about to reach for the formula in Elder Qi's hand, Yu Longting and Xiao Shenshen went over together.

Xiao Shenshen saw that Yu Longting was taking action, so she stepped back a bit, "Young master, please."

"Hm." Yu Longting took the formula and bottle, opened Douyin, and followed along to learn how to make the formula.

His eyes focused intently on the screen, his expression unusually serious!

Taking advantage of this, Elder Qi spoke with me, "I checked the pulse of the young girl; her constitution is quite special. Besides the inherently purest Spiritual Power, there is also a strange yet powerful Cold Ice Aura. Could she be carrying some treasure?"

"What young girl? She's several hundred years older than you." Yu Longting finished making the formula, tested the temperature on his wrist, and fed it to Dumpling.

Chapter 963: Putting On Rat Clothes

Dumpling immediately stopped crying and ate with great enjoyment.

The little guy, being fed, also gave Yu Longting a more pleasing look, instead of the expression directed at a bad dad like before.

Qi Yaogang didn't mind Yu Longting's sarcasm at all and laughed modestly, "Snake Lord, you're mistaken. In my presence, one's maturity is as vast as one's age, yet the little Ginseng Spirit is forever a little girl to this old soul."

"Elder Qi, does Xiao Shenshen's Ice Silkworm Gu count as a treasure?" I asked tentatively.

Qi Yaogang stroked his chin where an imaginary white beard would be, pondering, "Ice Silkworm Gu? Could it be the Emperor Gu from Mount Kunlun? Oh~ that's definitely a treasure, and a supreme one at that! Luckily, I asked more about it."

"What's wrong? Is the Ice Silkworm Gu unsuitable for wearing the Rat Immortal Robe?" I inquired earnestly.

In my heart, I was prepared. If Xiao Shenshen was unsuitable, I would wear the Rat Immortal Robe temporarily.

After all, Qi Yaogang saved Dumpling and me, and I couldn't repay him.

Otherwise, today might have ended with two deaths.

Qi Yaogang nodded, then shook his head, "It's hard to say what specific changes might occur. This old man doesn't know. We'll have to wait until it's worn to find out. The girl should dress with the Snake Lord and the Lady of the Snake Lord assisting nearby to prevent any mishaps."

"Wanwan, accompany the Ginseng Spirit to change clothes; I'll take care of Dumpling." Yu Longting, reading my thoughts, took Dumpling from my arms as he spoke.

Is this the first time Yu Longting has held a child since Dumpling was born?

On the surface, he looked calm and collected, but who knows how tumultuous his heart truly is.

I couldn't help but chuckle, delighted to give the father and son a chance to be alone, "Alright then, once Dumpling is full, remember to lull him to sleep."

"Alright." Yu Longting's face briefly showed a rare, unguarded warmth.

I bent down and gently said to Xiao Shenshen, "Let's go change clothes."

"Alright, Young Madam." Xiao Shenshen smiled at me.

Qi Yaogang handed over the Rat Immortal Robe with both hands, "Here's the garment."

"Alright." I took the garment, held Xiao Shenshen's hand, and went into the bedroom to change.

The cheongsam was originally meant for Su Qiang, a slightly fuller size.

Xiao Shenshen's build was extremely slender, and once she put it on, it was two sizes too large.

However, it quickly shrank and fitted Xiao Shenshen's figure automatically.

Xiao Shenshen was baffled as she looked at the side where reverse joints fastened the buttons, "So many buttons, my hands can't reach them, how do I button them?"

"Ah~ to be honest, after so long, I still haven't learned how to do it." Seeing the buttons on the side of the cheongsam made my head spin, with no idea how to advise Shenshen, I knelt to help her, "However, when it's on others, I might find it easier to button, huh, why are these buttons so cold~"

I vaguely felt the buttons were icy like they were frozen; after fastening one or two, I had to breathe on my fingers to warm them.

Otherwise, my fingers would become too numb to continue working.

"Young Madam, the Silkworm baby, it's awake!" Xiao Shenshen whispered, wide-eyed.

Just as I finished the last button, "Could it be... awoken by the cheongsam?"

Initially, Old Zhao intended to assist Shenshen, planning to use the power of the Heavenly Track to awaken the Ice Silkworm.

Now, could it actually be the Rat Immortal Robe that awakens it?

"It's so cold... so cold..." Suddenly, Xiao Shenshen collapsed on the floor.

She shivered uncontrollably, white breaths puffing from her mouth.

From the waist of the black cheongsam, azure-blue frost began to form, gradually spreading to other parts of her body...

Even though she is a Mount Changbai Ginseng Spirit, she shouldn't be afraid of the cold.

Yet, in this extreme chill, her small body was still curling and trembling from the cold.

I quickly knelt beside Xiao Shenshen and infused some Spiritual Power into her body, "Is it better?"

"Not enough! More, give me more!" The voice came from Xiao Shenshen's mouth, yet it was the Ice Silkworm speaking.

Startled, sensing something amiss, I hastily withdrew the Spiritual Power, "Ice Silkworm?"

"Continue, I am about to grow, the Spiritual Power is insufficient." The Ice Silkworm, as if not recognizing me, controlled Xiao Shenshen's pupils, turning them a brilliant blue.

Chapter 964: Then I'll Kill

I sensed trouble ahead and frowned, saying, "Your Qi Sea is like a depleted ocean. Even if ten of me were drained dry, it wouldn't fill up!"

"Then I'll kill, keep killing until it's full."

Xiao Shenshen responded emotionlessly, and Ice Silk spewed from her tiny cherry-like mouth.

Binding my wrist, the Ice Silk acted like a magnet with an enormous suction force, crazily extracting Spiritual Power from my body.

Although the Ice Silkworm Silk is strong and ice-cold, it may not necessarily be a match for the heavenly fire.

Actually, I just need to summon the heavenly fire to counter the Ice Silkworm, but ultimately I don't want to engage in any conflict with it, nor hurt it, "Yu Longting, come in quickly, lend me your Black Gold Sword, I'm trapped by Ice Silkworm Silk."

Bam!

As soon as the door flew open, the Black Gold Sword rose and fell.

Golden light burst forth, severing the silkworm threads.

In the next second, Yu Longting, holding Dumpling in his arms.

With two fingers pinching a charm, released Xuanjing from the talisman paper, chuckling lazily and wickedly, "Blue Bug, drain him! Drain him to death, it doesn't matter."

"Damn it!" Xuanjing tumbled out from the charm, immediately hearing those five words from Yu Longting, exclaimed in shock and anger.

Xiao Shenshen spewed out blue threads, which immediately wrapped around Xuanjing.

Soon, round after round, enveloping Xuanjing's body into a giant blue cocoon.

Xuanjing within the giant cocoon frantically pounded and struggled, but where could he possibly break through the enclosure woven by Ice Silk.

Always refusing to concede in verbal duels with Yu Longting, he surprisingly pleaded, "Let me out, you scummy snake, I won't oppose you anymore, I heard inside the talisman paper that His Majesty is still alive, spare my life, let me go find... him..."

"It's not that I won't release you now, it's that the Ice Silkworm refuses to let you go. Compared to the Ten Thousand Year Ice Silkworm, even I'm not its match." Yu Longting coldly remarked, not seeming to mockingly provoke Xuanjing, there was a frightening depth in his eyes.

But wrapped in the cold silkworm cocoon, unaware of the Ice Silkworm's situation, Xuanjing still felt Yu Longting was deliberately giving him a hard time, "After all, His Majesty raised me single-handedly. If I die, how... how will you explain to His Majesty?? Although you are his biological son, my status in his mind is also significant, we grew up together, and though we don't get along... we still count as brothers by different surnames."

At this moment, the room was as cold as ice, the icy ground likened to Siberian permafrost, more terrifying than regular quick-frozen ice.

This chill is colder than Mysterious Ice, perhaps only liquid nitrogen in reality can compare to it.

Such coldness, I only experienced once in Zhuji Village.

Freezing the entire village, turning it into a frozen, snowy landscape.

"Shallow-minded thing, spoken the truth to you, yet you don't believe a word." Yu Longting walked to me, freeing a hand to touch my cheek, "Once Xuanjing is digested, the Ice Silkworm will seek the next target, Wanwan, you take Dumpling and leave first, I'll cover the rear."

"The power of the Ice Silkworm is too strong, even if you stay, you might not win, ultimately the entire city might get frozen, the consequences are unimaginable." As Yu Longting and Xuanjing talked, I already considered various possibilities thrice in my mind, "I think it's just temporarily lost its reason and memory, doesn't recognize anyone. I'm the Gu Speaker, the only one who can communicate with Ice Silkworm, let me try."

"It's too dangerous, what if it doesn't listen and turns against you?" Yu Longting resolutely refused, insisting on shoving Dumpling into my arms.

A flame instantly burned in my palm, directed at Dumpling's bewildered face, "

Chapter 965: Playing the Sympathy Card?

"Since you disregard my words, let's see whether you can be so ruthless."

"Su Wan!!" Faced with the heavenly fire that consumes all, Yu Longting immediately pulled back the Dumpling he had sent over, clutching it tightly in his arms.

To protect the Dumpling more securely, he turned swiftly, his back facing the flames.

The biggest difference between heavenly fire and ordinary flames is that it can be controlled by me.

It appeared ferocious but withdrew promptly.

Brushing against Yu Longting's back, it returned to my palm.

Hiss~

It's been a long time since Yu Longting called my name in anger.

Really terrifying, really frightening!

I shivered internally, yet moved decisively.

In a swift stride, I reached Xiao Shenshen, whose eyes had turned deep blue, my palm resting on Shenshen's head, "Little Fatty, do you remember me? I am Su Wan. On the street market in Western Hunan, I bought you from the Snake Tamer."

"Playing the emotional card?" Xiao Shenshen's tender lips lightly touched, speaking four emotionless words.

A chill seized my heart, nearly losing my sense of conviction, "Probably, Little Fatty, I know you must be listening to me from some corner."

"Snake Lord, what is that insect babbling about that Miss Wan can understand and even converse with it?" Qi Yaogang shivered uncontrollably, unable to resist the cold temperature indoors, asking Yu Longting tremblingly.

Yu Longting's eyes, competing with the mysterious ice wrapped around the room, were filled with extreme coldness, "Naturally, the insect speaks Insect Language."

"Ridiculous, I'll turn you into an Ice Silk Cocoon too, you're so annoying," the Ice Silkworm mocked emotionlessly.

I hugged Shenshen's cold body tightly, my fingers stiff from the cold, repeatedly stroking her frosted hair, "Little Fatty, come back, I miss you dearly."

Though speaking words of persuasion, my body was already accumulating Spiritual Power, ready to deploy the heavenly fire.

If Little Fatty cannot regain its wit, I would have no choice but to strike, albeit painfully.

Then, it would be either its demise or mine...

"Why? Why don't you use the heavenly fire while I'm still weak and destroy me?" At that moment, a voice belonging to the Ice Silkworm Gu emerged from Xiao Shenshen's heart.

Excitedly on the brink of tears, I hurriedly halted my action of gathering the heavenly fire, "Using heavenly fire will hurt you. The Ice Silkworm's cultivation is slow, after a millennia at Kunlun, that's why you're here today."

"Haha, you're doing this because we are friends?" The Ice Silkworm Gu laughed icily, yet sounded joyful.

I nodded, hugging Xiao Shenshen tighter, "Yes, yes, we are indeed friends, and you are friends with Xiao Shenshen too. If her body stays this cold, she will be harmed..."

"I know what to do now." Perhaps Little Fatty had been lonely on Mount Kunlun for too long, needing friends desperately, it was persuaded easily by me.

It had gained control over Xiao Shenshen's body, its chilly little hand gently touched the back of my head several times, "Though we may... never see each other again."

"Why?" I asked anxiously.

Little Fatty sighed softly, "I have merged with the Ginseng Spirit. Until her Qi Sea is filled, I will remain asleep deep within her body. This process might take thousands of years..."

"I... I will try my best to find a way, I will ensure you don't have to wait so long." Initially, I intended to play the emotional card, trying to touch Little Fatty, but at this moment, my heart felt as if bit by ants, pain searing through, and tears rolled down.

The tears fell onto Shenshen's icy shoulder, instantly forming into ice crystals.

Little Fatty reached out and picked one up, looking at it, its lips spreading into a joyful smile, "Someone is shedding tears for me, even if staying at Kunlun for twenty thousand years, it would be worth it, Su Wan."

"Ah?"

Chapter 966: How Is He Worthy to Be the Family Retainer?

"Call me Little Fatty again."

"Little Fatty."

"..."

It's been a long, long time, so long that I've completely lost track of time.

Still haven't heard Little Fatty respond to me.

Suddenly, a sweet, endearing voice broke the silence, "Young Madam?"

Qi Yaogang, who was stunned, finally came to his senses, "The girl has come back?"

"Yeah, it's your shabby clothes that caused this." Yu Longting gave Qi Yaogang a disdainful glance, his wicked eyes showing a hint of cold dissatisfaction.

I took a deep breath, pressed Shenshen's back of the head, and held her tighter, "Yeah, is there anywhere you feel uncomfortable?"

"Nope, I actually feel pretty strong." Xiao Shenshen said naively, "Young Madam, what's wrong with you?"

"Nothing, are you cold?" I released Xiao Shenshen and smiled at her.

A layer of extremely cold frost bloomed on Xiao Shenshen's skin, yet she didn't feel cold at all.

She was completely unaware of what had just happened. Her little hand touched my face, "Not cold at all, I feel just fine. Why is there a cool thread in my mouth?"

"Try to bite it off." I know Ice Silkworm Silk is very resilient, it's hard to cut it without a sacred weapon.

But since Shenshen has now fused with the Ice Silkworm, she should have mastered part of its abilities.

Xiao Shenshen bit down hard, "Hey, the thread broke, but why is there a big cocoon over there?"

"That's...a fox caught by Ice Silk, doesn't matter if we ignore it." I explained softly, my eyes gradually widening.

Xiao Shenshen lightly pushed her palm in a certain direction, releasing a gust of extremely cold frost flowers, "Why does snow appear when I push with my hand?"

"You've fused with the Ice Silkworm, you can spin silk, you can create ice and snow." My understanding of Xiao Shenshen's change was limited, but in order to answer the girl's question, I had to tell her everything I could guess.

Xiao Shenshen tilted her head, thought for a while, then searched herself, her expression somewhat dejected, "Fused? But I can't find the silkworm baby, where did it go?"

"It..." How to answer this without making the girl cry.

I was racking my brains on what to say so Shenshen wouldn't be sad.

Little Dumpling let out a childish sound, "Yi yi ya ya~ ah ah ah~"

I glanced over at Little Dumpling, his bright eyes twinkling, looking in a certain direction.

"Oh my gosh!! Bro, sis-in-law!! Why are you at my house??" Yu Rongling tiptoed inside, seemingly afraid of the cold, "Staying is one thing, but taking down my door, what's that about? Ah!! The fairy!! Why are you dressed...wow..."

This guy saw Xiao Shenshen in a cheongsam and shamelessly...

Got a nosebleed on the spot!!

"Second Master, you're bleeding. Have you eaten something too hot?" Xiao Shenshen checked herself over, "What's dressing wow supposed to mean?"

I quickly pulled Xiao Shenshen behind me, "Don't look at WULI Shenshen like that, and don't teach her bad things, or I'll dig out your Snake Eye!"

"Alright, alright, I won't look~" Yu Rongling turned his eyes away under my glare, dejectedly wiped the blood under his nose, smearing his face, looking even more silly.

Yu Longting couldn't stand it, "Idiot."

"Bro, my door!! What happened to my door!" a certain dumb Yu Er brought the topic back to his door, "You and sis-in-law coming to wreck my house together, isn't that too much?"

"I didn't take down your door, it was this guy." Yu Longting nudged a blue cocoon on the ground with his shoe.

Xuanjing, who was cocooned, burst out in anger, "Move your snake feet away, I'm your brother, your elder, why are you kicking me, you scoundrel!"

Chapter 967: Who's That Ugly Kid?

"This guy!! It's Xuanjing!!" Yu Rongling gasped, extremely excited.

He immediately bent down, knocked on the ice silk through which Xuanjing was visible, and said, "Haha, after being at odds with my brother for so many years, you finally ended up in their hands? Brother? You self-proclaimed brother, right? The scrawny and stupid wild fox my dad picked up from the trash heap, trying to be my dad's godson? At most, you're just a servant in our family."

In terms of causing fury without compensation, Yu Rongling has definitely inherited his brother's knack, and he's even less restrained and principled.

"Enough, Rongling, how can you say that?"

Yu Longting said indifferently, "He's already been kicked out of the house, not even worthy of a servant."

I was wrong, I thought Yu Longting's sharp tongue had some restraint!!

The two brothers combined forces, and the toxicity exponentially... soared...

"Right, right, brother, you're completely right, wait, something's not right here?" Yu Rongling was agreeing with his brother, but suddenly scratched his head and corrected himself.

Yu Longting looked down at Dumpling, his eyes full of gentle fatherly affection, "What's not right?"

"Who's that ugly little kid you're holding?" Yu Rongling asked carelessly, then rubbed his nose and muttered, "Besides holding Sister-in-law, you've only ever held me like that. You held me just like this when I was a kid."

Is this jealousy seeing Yu Longting holding another child?

"Ya ya ya uh~" Little Dumpling seemed to understand that the person in front of them called him ugly, and protested angrily with clenched fists at Yu Rongling.

Yu Longting tapped Dumpling's little cheek with his long finger, as if afraid Dumpling would feel cold in this chilly room.

Smiling, he placed a fire charm in Dumpling's little hand, "Ignore him, you just haven't grown into your looks yet. Once you do, you'll crush him with your beauty!"

At this moment, I found the room too bright to open my eyes.

It's the brilliant light of fatherly love emanating from Yu Longting!

"Exactly! With the excellent genes from your dad and me, you'll definitely be the cutest, Little Dumpling~" I also walked over to cheer Dumpling on.

Children usually have simple minds.

Little Dumpling was immediately appeased, clapping their tiny hands happily, "Ah ah ah~"

Yu Rongling was stunned on the spot, "What the...?? This... crumpled, paper ball-like little thing is... the adorable, handsome nephew of mine, your invincible second uncle, Dumpling?"

"Got a problem?" Yu Longting's gaze turned dangerous, raising his brow slightly, "Or do you, kid, want a beating??"

"No way, I just misjudged earlier. These features, this look, are exactly like mine as his second uncle." Yu Rongling rubbed his hands, his eyes full of genuine, uncontainable affection for Little Dumpling, "He's so handsome, he's sure to grow up to be a dashing figure like his uncle, charming countless young women, gallant and heroic."

Not realizing that if Little Dumpling wasn't mine and Yu Longting's child, he'd just be an ugly little kid.

But knowing the truth, he becomes a dashing figure charming countless young women.

The double standard is a bit much, come on.

"Brother, let me hold Dumpling, my hands are itching now." Yu Rongling suddenly knelt, hugging Yu Longting's calf, rubbing his furry head against it.

Yu Longting quickly refused, "Get lost."

"Sister-in-law, my brother told me to get lost, but you promised that when Dumpling was born, I'd be the first to hold him. I've already missed the chance to be the first, could you let me hold him now, just for a bit?" Yu Rongling shamelessly pleaded with me, with the most pitiful look in his eyes.

I saw that Yu Longting had been holding Dumpling ever since feeding him, so he should have had enough. Plus, Rongling truly loves his nephew, so I awkwardly spoke up for Yu Rongling, "Why not... let Rongling... hold him?"

Chapter 968: Saw the Trending Topic and Came Over

"Five minutes," Yu Longting said wickedly.

I quickly said to Yu Rongling, "Hurry up and thank your brother. For someone as possessive as him, to let you hold Dumpling just after he's born, is there anything better in the world?"

"Thank you, bro, so then..." Yu Rongling cautiously extended his hands, "Uh-huh, give Little Dumpling to me~"

Yu Longting's beautiful willow eyebrows were tightly knitted, still holding onto Dumpling, with no intention to hand him over.

Finally, under Yu Rongling's expectant gaze, he made a sacrifice as if it was a huge concession.

With a grim expression, he handed Dumpling over to Yu Rongling.

"Thanks bro, Dumpling, Second Uncle can finally hold you. Haha, let Second Uncle pamper you and spoil you to the heavens~" Yu Rongling embraced Dumpling and joyfully bounced around.

Completely unaware that his brother was coldly staring at him.

Especially when Yu Rongling nearly slipped several times on the slippery ground, almost taking Dumpling down with him.

Yu Longting's gaze became even sharper.

"With all of us protecting Dumpling, he's very safe and won't face the same dangers as before." Instead, I comforted Yu Longting, who was worried about his precious son, gently rubbing his warm and cool hands.

Yu Longting nodded, half-squinting his lazy snake-like eyes, giving me a deep look, "Hmm, not holding the little thing is also good. This way, I can hold your hand without losing out."

In this moment, he's still acting prideful.

He might have once been a strict father, but after experiencing the pain of losing Dumpling.

After going through so many ups and downs, to finally bring Dumpling back to our side.

No matter how strict a father might be in this world, he can only leave the softest side for this tender and fragile little life.

"Hey, Yu Rongling, I heard you have a lot of properties?" I decided not to continue exposing Yu Longting's heart as a passionate old father, so I asked Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling, holding a delicate Jade Bell, teased Dumpling, thoroughly enjoying the play. Hearing my question, he casually replied, "Yeah, I've bought fifty or so."

"Fifty or so properties, why choose this one?" I frowned.

Yu Longting's expression instantly changed.

It seems his attention was focused on Little Dumpling before, only now realizing Yu Rongling's presence here was oddly suspicious.

Yu Rongling answered, "It's the trending topic on Weibo, I saw it trending and came over."

"What kind of trending topic!? Tell me now!" I already had a bad feeling in my heart.

I gave birth at home, how could I be on the trending topics for no reason!

There's surely a reason that attracted wide attention and discussion, but what it is, I'm awaiting Yu Rongling's answer.

Yu Rongling happily lifted Dumpling high, seeing me get serious, he earnestly replied, "Just look at your phone, it's the top trend, a Celestial Omen appeared in the sky! I saw my own property's sky with a Celestial Omen, such an amusing thing, of course, I had to come see the excitement."

Celestial Omen...

I say, Yu Rongling's character, how could he inexplicably take care of Qing Li in the Lin Family, only halfway through, to run to a property in the neighboring city.

He even happened to arrive when I had just given birth to Dumpling, the odds are like winning the lottery!

"Yu Longting, look at this picture." I pulled out my phone, opened Weibo, and zoomed in on the photo.

The top trending photo made me feel a bit of fear deep inside.

A swirling cloud with Immortal Aura appeared in the sky, casting a rainbow glow.

The glow shone upon the rooftop of the high-rise we were in, resembling a fairyland.

Qi Yaogang leaned over, glancing at my phone, "Wow, this is a Celestial Omen appearing when someone has gone through Heaven's Tribulation, reached the Mahayana Realm, and become a sage."

"We don't have anyone in the Mahayana Realm here, maybe the photo is edited." I held onto a bit of chance, yet a restless feeling lingered in my heart.

Just as Dumpling was born, could it be that the Celestial Omen is because of Dumpling?

"How could it be edited, I saw it when I was upstairs, the colorful display made me think someone ascended on the spot!" Yu Rongling chattered carefreely, not realizing the oddity.

If no one ascended on the spot, then how could the Celestial Omen appear, unless...

It truly exists!!

Yu Longting almost with finality, coldly spoke, "There are only two reasons for a Celestial Omen to appear, either Dumpling's birth or the fusion of Ice Silkworm and Ginseng Spirit. If not for that person with the surname Zhao, it would be easier to say, but..."

Chapter 969: Has the Snake Lord... Become a True Dragon?

"You don't think that Old Zhao will come over when he sees the hot search, do you?" I broke out in a cold sweat, my emotions indescribable, yet I still tried with all my might to stay calm. "His purpose for descending is not to capture Qingyang? He shouldn't... be interested in the Celestial Omen..."

Yu Longting's gaze swept over the Dumpling in Yu Rongling's arms, speaking with gloom, "But Old Zhao hasn't captured Qingyang either. He has no prisoner to report. Old Zhao will definitely come!"

So according to Yu Longting, if Old Zhao can't capture someone to fulfill his task, he'll find a replacement?

No matter how domineering he is, he can't take someone else's newborn child to replace Qingyang, right?

Could it be that Yu Longting, being a new father, is overthinking things?

"Let's go, let's go, we need to get going." Despite my doubt, the mere thought of this possibility sent a chill through my body.

It's truly bizarre. The Dumpling is just an ordinary baby born from the union of me and Yu Longting, ordinary in every way.

There's no way it could cause a Celestial Omen. The Omen is likely caused by the fusion of Xiao Shenshen and the Ice Silkworm.

Even so, we can't allow Old Zhao to take Xiao Shenshen away to report back.

Yu Longting nodded heavily, starting to arrange, "We'll go separately, it's safer that way. Wanwan, you follow Rongling with the Dumpling, I'll take the Ginseng Spirit."

"Alright, let's set off quickly." I agreed hastily.

Yu Rongling, unaware of Old Zhao's matters, asked, "Bro, Sis! What are you talking about?"

Qi Yaogang seemed to only half-understand as well, but he was more seasoned.

Stroking his chin thoughtfully, not knowing what was on his mind.

I saw a hint of murderous intent flash in Yu Longting's eyes as he glanced at Qi Yaogang.

It looked like he wanted to silence him, but in the end, he didn't act.

"There's no time to explain, let's go, Rongling, we'll talk as we move." I had no time for explanations, grabbing Yu Rongling's arm, stepping onto a golden lotus urgently.

At that moment, heavy footsteps echoed in the living room.

Beside those footsteps, there was also a more chaotic and lighter step.

Two people came into the living room, if my guess was right.

It should be Old Zhao and Bai Zhanhe.

I broke out in a cold sweat, and the golden lotus underfoot shattered.

Great, it's over.

There's no time to run...

If only Yu Rongling had mentioned the hot search earlier, we might have had time to escape.

Old Zhao is already in the living room!

If we decided to flee now, it would only be walking into the trap.

If discovered and caught by Old Zhao, we'd be even more vulnerable.

At this moment, we don't even have time to discuss a countermeasure.

To prevent Xuanjing from rashly saying anything when meeting Old Zhao, Yu Longting and I worked in perfect coordination.

Yu Longting handed me a fire charm, and I quickly drew out a Flame Blade with it, slicing open the Ice Silk Knot cocoon.

A pure white little Nine-tailed Fox hopped out from the cocoon, before it could react to its own escape.

Yu Longting flicked his sleeve, letting out a blank charm.

All at once, he pressed the fluffy little fox into the talisman paper, completing the action of taking it into his sleeve all before Old Zhao entered.

Bai Zanhe's familiar gentle voice reached our ears at this moment, "Ancestor, it's strange. How could someone achieve Physical Sanctification in such a mundane residential building?"

"I find it strange too, but we'll know once we see." Old Zhao replied lowly. When he stepped into this room and saw us inside, he froze for a moment, "How is it you guys? Snake Lord... became a True Dragon?"

"Not at all, Old Zhao, why are you here? My wife just gave birth, and in her postnatal weakness, she's being treated by a Grey Immortal." Yu Longting politely said to Old Zhao.

Qi Yaogang noticed Old Zhao's eyes filled with doubt for a moment, and then through his seasoned experience, he comprehended Old Zhao's identity, "I heard this young girl call you Ancestor, you must be the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Poisons from the Ten Thousand Poison Hall! I've heard you might be an Immortal, and now seeing it myself confirms the rumor. I am Qi Yaogang, the Rat Monarch of the Rat Tribe."

"Yes, Madam Yu... has given birth? Where is the child, let me have a look."

Chapter 970: I'll Give You Another Six Months

Old Zhao's attitude towards Qi Yaogang was very indifferent, his gaze directly shifted to me and Yu Longting.

Despite Old Zhao's questioning tone, when his eyes swept over the Dumpling in Yu Rongling's arms,

his gaze appeared casual, like a normal glance by an average person.

Yet it caused Yu Rongling to stand frozen in place, as if petrified.

Not only could he not utter a word, but he also couldn't move at all.

Old Zhao walked up to Yu Rongling and lowered his head to carefully inspect the Dumpling.

My heart was pounding fiercely, I couldn't help but think of the worst possible scenarios. Someone like Old Zhao wouldn't pay any attention without reason. He suddenly looked at the Dumpling, as Longting said before, could it be?

Was Dumpling's birth the reason for the splendid Celestial Omen in the sky??

Old Zhao... looking at Dumpling like this... could he be planning to take Dumpling away??

"Yiyi ya ya~ ah ah~" Dumpling, under Old Zhao's gaze, showed no fear, and unlike Yu Rongling, was not petrified, but instead reached out with his chubby, white arms to Old Zhao.

He wants a hug!!

On his wrinkled little face was a soft, innocent smile.

Old Zhao paused, then held the Dumpling in his arms, "You can still move?"

"Ah ah ah~" Under the pressure of Old Zhao's spiritual power, not only could Dumpling move, but he could also respond in his babbling baby talk.

Old Zhao's gaze softened, "Looks like it really is you, as expected of Shenghui's grandson."

At that moment, Old Zhao suddenly placed the Dumpling back into Yu Rongling's arms.

Both Yu Ronglong and I were dumbfounded, unsure of what Old Zhao was doing.

Then Old Zhao circled behind me, "Little girl, you're here too."

"Uncle Zhao." Shenshen wasn't as familiar with Old Zhao as before, instead, there was a slight sense of respect and awe.

His little face turned pale as he timidly looked at Old Zhao.

Old Zhao's finger tapped on Shenshen's forehead, soothing, "Don't be nervous, I'm just sensing your body's condition, hiss, such strong Cold Ice Aura."

"Yes, I just... fused with the Ice Silkworm." Xiao Shenshen spoke entirely without guile.

I practically wanted to facepalm on the spot; Xiao Shenshen and Dumpling are both like blank pieces of paper.

In front of a sharp-eyed Old Zhao, not only do they not hide, they even willingly expose their unique traits.

However, even if they didn't expose them, someone with Old Zhao's sharp insight would definitely notice.

Old Zhao nodded knowingly, "You've become a Saint through the Ice Silkworm."

"What is a Saint?" Xiao Shenshen was completely unaware that his fate had possibly changed at this moment and asked innocently.

Old Zhao entirely disregarded Xiao Shenshen and said to Yu Longting, "Snake Lord, your son was born physically sanctified, and this little girl you've raised is the same. What exactly is going on?"

My Dumpling was born... physically sanctified?

Is this a joke?

Is it because Dumpling has the genes of Dragon Dad?

But Yu Longting, Yu Rongling, and Lin Xintang, these three siblings are direct blood relatives, how come they didn't cause such a frightening reaction, akin to a nuclear fusion??

I was so shocked that, at this moment, my mind was completely blank!

"Do you think I would know the reason?" Yu Longting frowned, looking very impatient.

Although we all guarded against Old Zhao, what Yu Longting said was indeed true.

How would we know what the situation is!

We didn't even know there was a Celestial Omen until we saw the photos trending online, otherwise, we would have run away long ago.

Old Zhao believed Yu Longting's words, nodded and spoke with a somber expression, "I'll give you half a year more. If I haven't caught Qingyang within six months, I'm afraid I'll have to take one of the two with me to report back."

He said it so bluntly, laying his troubles on others.

"You're joking, right? Catching Master Qingyang is your own mission, why does it determine if others have to go with you?? This is too ridiculous and selfish!!" I was so angry that I couldn't hold it in and exploded on the spot.

And in this situation, not reacting would seem suspicious, so I had no reservations.

Yu Longting's eyes swept over me sharply, "Wanwan!"