

A Snake 981

Chapter 981: Your Turn to Be Slapped in the Face

"Ahhh~" Dumpling babbled in baby talk, gesturing wildly at Qing Li, without anyone knowing what he wanted to say, but it seemed so serious, as if his words had special meaning.

But really, even I, his own mother, don't know what he's trying to express.

Qing Li, however, listened intently, patting Dumpling's little head, "You say your surname is Lin, but you haven't been officially named yet, we can call you Dumpling Lin, right?"

"Ow ow ow~"

Little Dumpling seemed to have met a soulmate, his big eyes glistened with excitement, nodding vigorously.

"Ugh..." An ellipsis crossed above my head.

You have to wonder, how exactly did Qing Li understand him, it feels like...

The accuracy is quite good, right?

"Your father's surname is Yu; your surname should be Yu. Why do you think your surname is Lin? Did your unreliable parents suggest it?" Qing Li started off quite gentle, but then showed a hint of dissatisfaction, though he still spoke to Dumpling in a friendly manner.

Dumpling felt especially safe in Qing Li's arms, gesturing with hands and feet, "Ah ah ah~"

"Mm mm~ mm~" Qing Li seemed to understand, nodding repeatedly.

His expression was serious and thoughtful, as if he was convinced by Dumpling, without a trace of anger.

So, how exactly are they communicating??

Even I, the real mother, have no clue what kind of logic is being used here...

Just then, a little whirlwind blew into the attic.

Yu Rongling burst in excitedly, holding Shenshen's hand, "Mom, I brought my daughter-in-law... wait, you... you..."

"What do you mean what? Tongue tied and can't speak properly?" Qing Li withdrew his tenderness for Dumpling and cast a chilly gaze at Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling stuck out his tongue, "I'm just surprised; you actually held someone other than me, even if it's my cute little nephew. Mom, am I still your favorite baby?"

"No, you're quite bothersome." Qing Li said coldly, then glanced at Shenshen, "This... your woman?"

"No no no, not at all, I'm not familiar with the second young master."

Little Shenshen forcefully shook off Yu Rongling's hand and hid beside me, "Mistress, don't misunderstand."

"Oh~ Ginseng Spirit, haven't seen you in years, how did you become female?" Qing Li finally recognized Little Shenshen, glancing at Yu Rongling, "If you dare to force her, I'll castrate you, behave yourself."

"Mom... you... you..." Yu Rongling seemed utterly shaken, completely devastated, "You even favor my household spirit over me, am I really not your biological child?? What happened to protecting your child?"

Poor Baby Rongling, how did he end up so pitiful?

How is it even possible to be disliked by your own mother?

"I am protective, the little girl grew up under my watch, no one can bully her." Qing Li curled her lips sardonically, commanding, "I have a task for you, gather all the baby formula on the market within half an hour."

"Half an hour?" Yu Rongling was stunned, seemingly not expecting his mom to assign such a tough task!

Qing Li replied matter-of-factly, "Or what? If Dumpling goes hungry, I'll stew you up for him to eat, and you too, Su Wan."

"Here, Mother-in-law." I instinctively responded on hearing Qing Li's voice, standing up straight.

Oh, the oppressive presence and authority of this terrifying mother-in-law!

Qing Li never objected to my calling her mother-in-law from the start, though hearing those words now, her gaze seemed a bit discontented, but she still didn't correct me, "Take your medicine properly; my grandson needs to start feeding on your milk tomorrow, understand?"

Chapter 982: The Most Reasonable Person in the World

"Got it, got it." I nodded repeatedly at Qing Li, reaching out to her, "Then Dumpling..."

Qing Li pulled Dumpling closer to her chest, coolly saying, "You're a new mom, not suitable for taking care of children."

"But, haven't you also never taken care of a child?" I immediately retorted to Qing Li.

Qing Li glared at me, her eyes practically burning a hole through my face, "How dare you talk to me like that? Rebellious, are you?"

"Hah, which part of what my wife said was wrong?" Yu Longting joined my side, smirking as he questioned back.

Even Yu Rongling nodded, agreeing with us, "Mom, you should give Dumpling back to my brother and sister-in-law. I'll keep you company."

Faced with two sons whose loyalties seemed to lie elsewhere, a look of bitterness flashed across Qing Li's eyes.

She lowered her head to look at the obedient Dumpling in her arms, her indifferent eyes showing a hint of reluctance.

Finally, she sighed, patting the tuft of hair on Dumpling's forehead, "Do you think I long to take care of a child? Without a little hindrance, I'd be much more relaxed."

Dumpling clutched at Qing Li's clothing with small hands, his big eyes brimming with tears.

Crying out eagerly and dependently, "Ah ah~"

"It's not that I don't want to keep you, but your mom insists on taking you," Qing Li said helplessly, the cold façade on her face almost crumbling entirely.

I felt the time was right, and suitably spoke up, "Mother-in-law, Dumpling seems to really like you."

"Remove the 'seems.' " Qing Li had no time for anything else, her attention all on Dumpling who was about to part from her, her eyes silently watching Dumpling.

"Ahem, a slip of the tongue, a slip of the tongue. Since Dumpling likes his grandma this much," I emphasized the word "grandma," then in a light enquiring tone said, "how about letting him stay here, with you kindly taking care of him, it's just...if he needs to nurse, I wouldn't be able to do it nearby~"

"That's simple, if Dumpling gets hungry, I'll have Yu Rongling send you a WeChat message and you just get here as quickly as possible." Qing Li kissed Dumpling's cheek softly, displaying tenderness and warmth, though when she looked at me, she was as cold and aloof as ever.

Seeing our plan being successful, I didn't care about these small details, "Alright, alright, we'll do as you say."

"I disagree, my wife would be worn out running back and forth, are you thinking she's your servant?" Yu Longting objected.

Qing Li glanced at Yu Longting, ice-cold, "Feeding her own son is considered being a servant? Why so sensitive? If she hadn't failed to make her son like her, would it trouble me to take care of Dumpling?"

I saw that mother and son were about to argue to no end again, fearing my hard-earned peace would be destroyed.

In my urgency, I grabbed Yu Longting's arm, "Longting, let's go back, let's not disturb mother-in-law's rest any further. Dumpling is just on loan to mother-in-law for a few days. She might take good care of him."

"Huh? Mother-in-law this, mother-in-law that, getting addicted?" Yu Longting didn't insist on staying in the loft, easily being pulled away by me, though he teased discontentedly, "Haven't even held our dear son enough, you're letting someone else 'play' with him? They better appreciate it, or you might end up embarrassed, dear."

"I won't be embarrassed, no way. Mother-in-law is the most, most, most reasonable person in the world." I intentionally raised my voice, went down a few steps, and quietly asked Yu Longting, "Hey, were all those moves you made just serious or were you putting on a show?"

Chapter 983: When Parents Are Too in Love

"Wasn't my husband's acting quite good? The big plan you're plotting in your heart is to bring family harmony, everyone united, and you're even willing to make compromises. Do you think I'd be willing to intentionally destroy your achievements?" Yu Longting lowered his gaze, his eyes full of affection as he looked at me, "Wanwan, let's get our marriage license."

"Ah?" I wasn't surprised, just suddenly overwhelmed with happiness.

After all, the engagement was done, and the child was born.

Everything seemed to be a natural progression; in this life, we are destined to be together.

Yu Longting sighed softly, picked me up, and whispered in my ear, "I don't want to do illegal things every night anymore, Wanwan."

"It's time to get certified for the job, huh? The household book is with my mom, we'll need to ask her for it," I said shyly, burying my face in Yu Longting's shoulder. Thinking about the journey to this point wasn't easy.

From when my mom and I were both terrified of Yu Longting, to when my mom started expecting me and Yu Longting to have a second child.

Though I'm not sure if I should tell Yu Longting about my mom's thoughts, he stayed with me throughout the labor, and he cried in heartache when I was in pain.

In my memory, he seems to have only shed tears for me. Men don't cry easily, but if they do, it's only for their wives?

Yu Longting, as always, was domineering, "If she doesn't give it, I'll take it. Wanwan, you're mine."

"Uh..."

It seems Yu Longting still has quite a misunderstanding with my mom, but given time, naturally, barriers and misunderstandings can be eliminated.

We arrived at my mom's small courtyard, and it seemed she was out for something.

Yu Longting and I took the liberty to go in and first brewed the medicine prescribed for my recuperation, "Hey, why are you still using Qi Yaogang's prescription, isn't Qing Li's medical skills better?"

"Good medical skills are one thing, but what's the use if not used on the righteous path?" Yu Longting prepared the herbs and personally watched over the medicine pot.

I widened my eyes, looking at the prescription modified by Qing Li, "Oh my, could she be prescribing poisonous medicine to poison me? But she genuinely seems to like Dumpling. If I'm poisoned, it would definitely affect the milk... Could she be pretending... But her acting has always been terrible!"

"Stop overthinking, sweetie." Yu Longting shook the fan, fanning the flames, and patted my head, "This prescription will turn the nutrients from your body into milk, she wants to drain you."

"..." I was at a loss for words, not knowing whether to be glad that someone as cold as Qing Li at least likes Dumpling, or to feel miserable that in Qing Li's eyes, I'm still not even as good as a tool.

Yu Longting put the fan aside and gently embraced me, "Why care about what she does? I know her better than you do. Since I was born, she has worn a mask, never showing her face to her own child, let alone holding me."

"Didn't Dragon Dad try to advise her?" I thought Dragon Dad, loving children so much, wouldn't bear his three kids not receiving maternal love.

Yu Longting sneered coldly, "Yu Qingxiao took on the responsibility of being a mother by herself and never demanded anything from Qing Li. Every time Qing Li comes home, she only sees Yu Qingxiao, and never pays attention to me and Rongling..."

"Uh... Sometimes, parents being too loving isn't great for the kids, huh?" Surprisingly, I wasn't as heartbroken for Yu Longting anymore. Qing Li just lacks maternal instincts, but their family is still harmonious.

I also admire Qing Li for being daring. She does what she wants, never bound by the mundane.

What a courageous woman!

Yu Longting chuckled lightly, "Both you and I love Dumpling, and never considered Dumpling a nuisance, stop making excuses for her."

"Alright, alright, I won't make excuses. By the way! Have you found out anything about Qingyang?" I was sent downstairs along with my grandpa by both Qing Li and Yu Longting; I'm not even sure what they talked about when they were alone together.

Chapter 984: Fallen Into a Trap

"I didn't mention it," Yu Longting said casually.

I was astonished, "You... didn't mention it?"

"Upon careful thought, I believe gaining trust first has a higher success rate," Yu Longting responded with unusual rationality, "I only asked about Lin Xinmei."

I felt inexplicably uneasy when he mentioned Lin Xinmei, "How is she?"

"What could it be? To Qing Li, she's just a stain in her life." Yu Longting sneered with disdain.

I felt even more anxious, "Given Qing Li's intolerance for imperfections, she wouldn't have... killed Xinmei, would she?"

"That shouldn't be the case; even a tiger doesn't eat its cubs," Yu Longting waved his hand, "It's said that Lin Huan was driven out of the Lin family."

I grew more worried, "Driven out? Do we know where she is?"

"Currently, her whereabouts are unknown; no one knows where Lin Xinmei has gone, whether she's alive or dead." Yu Longting saw my anxious expression.

Seizing my waist, he lifted me onto the table beside us, warning, "Do not fret over other people's affairs; you're still in confinement."

"It's modern times; why should we bother with confinement, especially since Xinmei is..." She's not just anybody.

I couldn't bring myself to say the latter half of the sentence; by blood, Lin Xinmei has some relation to Yu Longting.

But if she's a stain to Qing Li, wouldn't she be the same to Yu Longting?

Thinking about it, my heart burned with pain.

I held Yu Longting tightly, "If only such a thing had never happened."

That was Yu Longting's biological mother, defiled by someone!!

And the perpetrator was from my Lin family!!

If Yu Qingxiao decides to pursue it, blood will surely stain my Lin family.

Then what will be the fate of Yu Longting and me?

"Wanwan, I know what you're thinking; if Yu Qingxiao strikes, I will protect the Lin family."

Yu Longting surprisingly knew what was on my mind.

I looked up, stared at him wide-eyed, "You... what do you mean?"

"That's what I meant. Aren't you tired?" Yu Longting whispered near my ear.

I was suddenly overwhelmed by a tidal wave of drowsiness, my consciousness muddled.

I could only smell the faint aroma of medicine, feeling my whole body sinking.

It wasn't clear how long had passed when a voice gently woke me, "Wanwan, it's time to take your medicine."

"Alright." I opened my eyes, awoken by the warm scent of medicine.

I was sitting on a stool, leaning against a medicine cabinet next to the stove, having fallen asleep.

The room was empty, with only a bowl of medicine prepared on the table.

"Yu Longting..." I called out, but received no reply.

I felt a bit panicked and took out my phone to text Yu Longting, just receiving a message from him.

[Yu Longting: Take the medicine and rest early; I'll be back tomorrow.]

Thinking it over, I didn't ask him for reasons.

I replied with an "okay."

After drinking the medicine on the table, I realized something was amiss.

On the ground were two pure white scales and a drop of thick blood.

The blood hadn't coagulated, surely it had dripped not long ago.

"Is this Yu Longting's Spiritual Power fluctuation?" I squatted down, touched the blood on the ground, and felt something was terribly wrong.

But a terrifying pain twisted in my abdomen, and suddenly my body was wrapped and tightly protected in the cold, snake-bodied depths, Yu Longting's alarmed voice filling my ears,

"Wanwan, Wanwan~ Yu Qingxiao, ancient constraints can't hold you! Whatever you have, take it out on me; what is hurting a weak woman for? I didn't listen to you, follow your instructions to die, why blame her?"

Chapter 985: Snake Brother, I'm Cold

"Useless." The familiar voice with a Northeastern accent rang out. I looked up and saw a face almost identical to Yu Longting's, but with a completely different aura.

Yu Qingxiao spoke with a smile, enunciating each word, "If your daughter-in-law doesn't make it through today, she dies because of you, killed by your ignorance and selfishness."

"Damn it, I'll kill you, Yu Qingxiao, you're a plague." The White Snake coiling around me, guarding me tightly, had already reverted to its original form, yet still spewed a long sword wanting to fight to the death with the tall, jade-like smiling man before us.

Yu Qingxiao waved his sleeve, and the White Snake flew out through the air.

A row of medicine cabinets was overturned through the way, herbs scattered all over the ground.

The fight between the two father and son wasn't even on the same level.

Yu Longting was, naturally, the one being brutally beaten.

Yu Longting held me tightly, ensuring my body suffered no harm.

However, after drinking the poisonous concoction, my body had begun to react.

The pain in my abdomen grew worse, and blood even trickled from the corners of my eyes.

As the bloody tears poured from my eyes, my eye sockets throbbed with intense pain.

Suddenly, a sharp pain accompanied by a flash of bright light occurred.

Incredibly, my hands received two round objects. "You... you want my Spiritual Eyes."

The sudden blindness, the excruciating pain in my eye sockets, and the slippery organs in my hands.

I could almost perceive my horrifying condition at that moment.

"Are you angry?" Yu Qingxiao's low, mellow voice approached.

I shook my head sadly, "Take them, but I have a request."

"Hmm?"

"Could you treat Yu Longting a bit better?"

"I gouged out your eyes. To us father and son, there's no reconciliation, but..."

"What?"

"Seeing how obedient you, the daughter-in-law, are, I reluctantly will heal his injuries."

As Yu Qingxiao's emotionless voice fell, the pair of eyeballs in my hand was suddenly taken away.

The pharmacy, filled with the scent of blood, was frighteningly quiet.

I was in a daze, my body felt inexplicably light.

Sometime later, Yu Longting returned to human form, lifted my body, and ran in the dark.

Yu Qingxiao was the one who needed my Spiritual Eyes. My eyes were taken by him; perhaps I may never see again in this lifetime.

But in my heart, besides a little self-pity, most of it was worry for Yu Longting.

Dragon Dad had gravely injured him in front of my eyes and snatched away my eyes. No matter the reason, it was a tremendous blow to Yu Longting.

"Snake Brother, I'm cold." I clung to Yu Longting's neck, calling to him softly.

Yu Longting lowered his head and kissed my lips, and only after a long time did he draw back, "From now on, I will be your eyes. Don't be afraid, feeling warmer now?"

His body temperature rose, yet I still felt cold.

It was a chill from the heart.

"Hold me tighter. I truly regret..." I wrapped my arms around Yu Longting tightly, wanting to weep bitterly.

But I knew, with my injured eyes, crying would only bring more pain.

Yu Longting set me down on a bed, with his fingertip caressing my cheek tenderly, "Hmm?"

"I didn't get a good enough look at you. Over time, I might forget this heavenly face of yours, and then I'd really be at a loss!" I said regretfully, lightly grabbing Yu Longting's hand, "Dumpling would be scared and worried seeing me like this, right... boohoo... my mom... grandpa..."

"Wanwan, I told you, I will be your eyes. You will soon be able to see again. I am sorry, I can't... return your original Spiritual Eyes..." Yu Longting's lips softly touched my eyes, then his palm covered my eyeless eyes, hand trembling gently, "

Chapter 986: Everything Will Be All Right

"Have a good sleep, everything will be better tomorrow; the sun will rise as usual."

Just thinking about the safety comfort brought by Yu Longting in the future, my despair over losing my eyes became less intense, "I'm not sleepy, can you talk with me for a while more?"

"No, you are sleepy, Wanwan." Yu Longting's voice seemed to carry a magical power, causing my eyes to close as if glued shut.

I fell into darkness and had a very long dream.

I dreamt of the time when father died in my childhood, Yu Longting appeared on the cheongsam.

I dreamt of terrifying snakes lurking at my doorstep, hissing throughout the night.

I dreamt of a cold snake body suddenly appearing under the thin quilt, frightening me and making my hair stand on end.

...

When I woke up, I opened my eyes and stared at the ceiling.

It felt particularly amusing that in the dream, I couldn't think of a single good thing about Yu Longting, only recalling his bad traits.

Is it really true what that old saying goes, that dreams are always the opposite?

The better Yu Longting is in reality, the worse he seems in my dreams.

Suddenly, I realized something was off.

I could clearly see the white walls and the beams on the ceiling.

I raised my hand, every finger was extremely clear.

But compared to before, what I saw was slightly flattened, as if a slimming filter had been applied.

Yesterday, Dragon Dad tricked me into drinking poison; my Spiritual Eye had already fallen off, taken by Dragon Dad!

But, why can I still see?

Without hesitation, I threw off the covers and got out of bed, rushing to the mirror in the room.

The room was somewhat dim, highlighting the brightness and darkness of my reflection in the mirror.

Under thick, black lashes, my eyes were exceptionally bright.

Long green pupils, much like emeralds, exuded a touch of enchantment, yet seemed a bit bizarre.

"Yu Longting... Yu Longting... Where are you!!" Upon waking, I didn't seek him out, just believing he wouldn't leave me, at most just out for a walk or something.

At this moment, seeing these familiar yet seductive eyes.

My heart couldn't control itself, as if under countless vehicle wheels, crushing and bloody painful, "Please come out, I'm so afraid you'll leave me, I beg you not to hide, please come out."

I searched inside and outside my mom's residence but didn't find any trace of Yu Longting; I initially raised my foot to go outside to look for him.

But considering that my phone wasn't with me, what if he calls me and I don't answer?

So, I ran back barefoot to my bedroom.

On the bedside cabinet lay two phones quietly, one belonged to Yu Longting, and the other was mine.

A thick stack of hundreds of charms lay beside the phones, and on the standing hanger, hung a spotless pure white Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

I slowly lowered my head, looking at the embroidered White Python on my chest.

White Python... lost its eyes...

Its once brilliant snake pupils that scared me half to death as a child were gone!

"Snake Brother, did you leave me again? Did you really... leave me?" My whole body fell to the ground, tears uncontrollably streaming down, my mouth full of salty bitterness.

Heartache made it impossible to directly look at the python that lost its eyes, but my fingers couldn't help but gently touch it, caressing over and over.

I wanted to cry out loud, but all sounds got stuck in my throat.

Is this what he said about being my eyes??

I thought... it was at most... like a blind person's cane... always by my side...

Why was my thinking so simple?

Why does he think this is the best for me?

Why at this point doesn't he understand that what matters most to me is just him...

Chapter 987: His Eyes Are Green

"Puh!" Unable to control the grief surging from within, I spat out a mouthful of blood in my emotional turmoil.

I was instantly dizzy and lightheaded, but I knew Yu Longting's personality all too well.

If he gave his eyes to me and suddenly disappeared without a trace, it would be genuinely hard to find him again.

At this moment, I heard the sound of someone approaching.

Alert, I propped myself against the wall and stood up immediately, quickly wiping away my tears.

I also swiftly cleaned up the puddle of blood on the ground with a tissue and tossed it into the trash bin.

"Mom." Seeing my mom come in, I tried my best to calm my emotions and greeted her.

My mom's expression was somewhat joyful yet worried when she saw me. "I heard from your grandpa that you and Longting are back, and you returned overnight with Uncle Che. What happened to your eyes? They're red, have you been crying?"

"A bit of postnatal depression, Mom~" I couldn't bear to let my mom worry about me, so I pouted and hugged her, my tone full of grievance, "Nothing seems right, and everything feels uncomfortable."

My mom stroked my hair, softly comforting me, "I was like this when I first had you. The hormones in the body have changed; you'll get better with time. Where's Longting?"

"Speaking of him, he's a busy man. If Snake Sect has issues, he just abandons his wife and child." As soon as I mentioned things related to Yu Longting, without needing to act, tears started falling on their own.

Bitterness surged in my heart, and I held my mom tightly for comfort.

Since I was a child, I was quite independent and rarely clung to her like this.

My mom seemed a bit uncomfortable with it, paused, and then patted my back, "There, there, Snake Sect must have something important to handle. Longting genuinely cares about you and is attentive to Dumpling."

"How do you know it's something important? Snake Sect was invaded by strong enemies; he had to go back to protect his clan." I looked up at my mom. Originally wanting to act pitiful, my gaze unknowingly turned blurry.

My mom's eyes also became misty, staring into my pupils, seemingly stuck, "You stay with the Lin Family, and Mom will take care of you during your postpartum period. Wanwan, your eyes... how... how..."

What happened to my eyes??

At this moment, Zhang Che suddenly moved over, pressing his fingertip to my mom's brow.

Then he looked at me with a cold, wary gaze.

Only now did it dawn on me, I might have acquired Yu Longting's Snake Eye, along with the Snake Tribe's Charm Technique?

My mom was momentarily dazed and a bit confused, "What just happened?"

"Nothing much, Wanwan has recently made progress in studying Mysterious Art, her Taoist Heart accidentally confused you," Zhang Che spoke up to help cover for me.

Although his words were incredibly methodical, almost entirely believable.

However, my eye color and shape had changed, and my mom still doubted, "Would cultivating the Taoist Heart change eye color too?"

"Do I have to spell it out? Honey, she's been spiritually cultivating with Snake Lord," Zhang Che whispered into my mom's ear.

Although I no longer had the Spiritual Eye, and my senses weren't as keen as before.

But at least my Taoist Heart cultivation succeeded, and I could hear the volume clearly.

Wife... what nonsense is that.....!!

My mom's face flushed, embarrassed beyond relief, murmuring, "These two kids, getting more and more shameless, married, so married, but why... why together... too outrageous."

"It's already done, do you want to forcibly split them up? Call Wanwan to eat together," Zhang Che gave me a slightly meaningful look.

Chapter 988: Mom Got the Marriage Certificate!

My mom listens to Zhang Che very much and nodded to me, saying, "Wanwan, your Uncle Che and I packed breakfast at Quanxing Studio. Do you want to join us?"

"Okay, thank you, mom. Thank you, Uncle Che." I forced a smile at my mom and Zhang Che.

My mom saw me smile, and her mood relaxed a lot.

She pulled me along to have breakfast.

Quanxing Studio is famous for local dishes in City A, and even their breakfast is exceptionally sumptuous.

My mom specially served me a big bowl of crab and sea cucumber porridge and added a few pieces of stewed beef. "Eat more; we'll have crucian carp soup at noon. It's good for your health."

"By the way, mom, where did you and Uncle Zhang Che go?" I stuffed a mouthful of beef into my mouth, followed by a sip of the savory seafood porridge, pretending to ask casually.

My mom blushed on the spot, and Zhang Che's expression also seemed a bit tense.

Aware of the situation, I didn't press further and ate my food quietly.

After contemplating for a while, my mom cautiously chose her words, "Wanwan, I'm sorry. Your mom and Uncle Che went to get our marriage certificate. We couldn't discuss this with you beforehand. Are you... angry with us?"

For some reason, my deadpan heart felt a subtle change.

Maybe because I couldn't be with the person I liked, seeing the important people around me happy gave me some solace.

"Mom, since you decided to be with Uncle Che, why didn't you tell me?" I took a couple more sips of porridge but lost my appetite.

It's quite a difference from the ravenous appetite I had after being poisoned.

My mom sneaked a glance at Zhang Che, having something unspoken.

Zhang Che held my mom's hand and explained, "I proposed to your mother. I told her I had waited for her for more than thirty years. At that time, everything was so rushed, and your mom couldn't think of the right way to tell you and feared you couldn't accept it."

"Wanwan, it's not that I didn't respect your opinion. It's just that your Uncle Che waited too long for me, and I didn't want to keep him waiting any longer." My mom's eyes reddened, she was emotional while explaining to me, clearly caring about my feelings.

Taking a deep breath, I smiled at my mom, "Actually, I'm really curious. Uncle Che is such a good person. He joined the Lin Family for you since childhood. Did you have glaucoma or cataracts when you were young? Why did you fall for my dad?"

"Well..." As if Zhang Che was my mom's backbone, she glanced at him once more before gathering the courage to speak. "Your dad was more handsome, had an extroverted personality, and could talk more sweetly. Not like your Uncle Che... He..."

"He always preferred to show his affection through actions?" Although I've always been optimistic about Zhang Che from the beginning, at this point, I'm completely reassured that Zhang Che is the one to protect my mom for the rest of her life. "Mom, there's a secret about my dad that you probably don't know."

"What is it?" My mom, who honestly lived in a small mountain village after marrying my dad, still seemed as innocent as an unmarried girl.

She looked at me with pure eyes, waiting for my answer.

I suppose if I hadn't gone through so much, my personality might be like hers, "It's said that when the Ancestor of Foxes tempted Lin Gang, he possessed Qing Li, so Lin Gang worked for the Ancestor of Foxes. I wonder... why would my dad do so much for a fox soul he didn't know, seduce you, have me, and treat me as a Cauldron Furnace? What trick do you think the Ancestor of Foxes used?"

Chapter 989: Just Pretend I'm Not Here

"Wanwan, how... how do you know these things?" My mother was shocked, not at my father's terrible character, but at me, his daughter, revealing this matter.

What I did was precisely to extinguish the last bit of longing my mother had for my father, "Lin Gang and the Ancestor of Foxes provoked those they shouldn't, and told me before he died."

"Brother Gang... is dead!" My mother's emotions were like riding a roller coaster, from being shocked by something, pushed to another matter entirely.

Her expression was completely blank, the color draining from her face bit by bit.

Zhang Che frowned and gently cradled my mother's head in his arms, "It's better that he's dead, if he hadn't died, the Lin Family would have been washed in blood sooner or later."

"Washed in blood? Ah Che, what are you talking about?" My mom, bewildered, raised her head, looking at the man like a mountain in front of her, indomitable.

Zhang Che glanced at the two hairpins crossed in my hair, "Lin Gang defiled Qing Li, didn't you already know? The bloodshed during the Republic of China era proved the people behind Qing Li are no pushovers. Perhaps..."

My mother stared fixedly at Zhang Che, waiting for him to finish speaking.

After pausing, Zhang Che continued, "It's nothing, aren't you most worried that Wanwan minds us being together? In front of her, we better not be too..."

"It's fine, it's fine, just pretend I don't exist, I'm full." I got up intending to make my escape.

I just spat out blood earlier, and the chaotic Taoist Heart was forcibly suppressed.

Now there were multiple streams of Spiritual Power rampaging through my body, ready to unleash all energies at any moment.

Zhang Che casually said, "Eat half a bowl more, otherwise it's not enough nutrition."

"Just half a bowl?" I didn't even question it; not only did I not find him demanding, but I felt his request was already very lenient.

Zhang Che nodded, "Yes."

Under my mother's shocked gaze, I filled another half bowl of seafood porridge.

I randomly picked some cold-dished Golden Needles and stuffed them into my mouth.

After drinking, I wiped my mouth, "I'm full, Che... Uncle Che."

Should I call him dad?

But I really can't bring myself to say it; just thinking about this title makes me feel ashamed.

And I can't help but think about what's buried beneath Lan Shaotang's roots.

Inside that Blood Jade Coffin lay my dad's corpse...

If he knew one day the Ancestor of Foxes would turn to dust and I would survive, that corpse would probably jump out of the coffin.

Maybe I've always considered Zhang Che as a father-like presence, respecting him deeply from heart.

Moved by his feelings for my mom since childhood, and admiring his steady and dedicated personality, yet when this day truly arrives, I feel a bit lost...

"Wanwan, let's have a private chat." Zhang Che said nothing more, grabbing my wrist, leading me into a quiet room.

He directly pressed my small body down onto a mat, infusing Spiritual Power into me, "Luckily you've been practicing the Sharp Gold Aura of my Zhang Family, same lineage, same sect, you won't have any rejection reactions."

"Uh, actually... the Sharp Gold Aura in my body wasn't self-trained, my master gave it to me for free." I said awkwardly, feeling the continuous waves of Spiritual Power rushing into me, my nose felt sore, "Uncle Che, isn't your Spiritual Power precious? Save it a bit for me."

"Wanwan, your mother and I don't plan on having children." Zhang Che said plainly, as if hinting something to me.

Why do I feel even my eyes are starting to tear, does he mean to treat me as his only child?

Or am I just overthinking it?

Just as my mind was all over the place, Zhang Che stabilized my chaotic Taoist Heart, and unexpectedly said, "Your eyes, belong to the Snake Lord."

Chapter 990: Candle Dragon's Eye

"Uncle Che, you have sharp eyes." Although I didn't want my family to worry about me, I had nowhere to hide at this point and could only lower my head and speak the truth, "I carelessly lost my Spiritual Eye, and he gave me his."

"Then... where did the Snake Lord go? He didn't return to the Snake Sect, did he?" Zhang Che lowered his voice to ask me.

Seeing me in tears, he passed me two tissues.

I took the tissues and wiped away my tears, silently vowing to myself never to cry again, "I don't know either."

"You two as a couple sure go through a lot." Zhang Che sighed lightly and handed me a book.

I took the old stitched book, "This is... what?"

"The Hand Seals of my branch of the Zhang Family." Zhang Che said blandly, "I heard that the old ancestor accepted you as a disciple, but it seems you haven't learned much skill yet."

"Uh, I just became a disciple and then got the Blood-weeping Syndrome, and later, the master went into seclusion." I touched my nose, feeling a bit awkward.

The stitched book Zhang Che gave me had a cover written in seal script, and I couldn't understand a single character.

I could only pray to Lord Lao Zi of the Great Monad for protection, hoping the words inside weren't as difficult to understand.

Zhang Che nodded, "I won't tell your mother about this."

"..." I stared at him blankly.

Zhang Che ruffled my hair, put one hand in his pocket, and walked away.

Dazed, I finally came out of the quiet room and returned to my own room.

The air seemed to still carry the faint and crisp scent left by Yu Longting before he left.

I stood there, lost in thought, and locked the bedroom door from the inside.

I picked up Yu Longting's phone, wanting to look for clues about his departure.

It turned out there was a password set on the phone.

After several attempts, I still failed to unlock it.

It wasn't my birthday, nor was it Dumpling's birthday, and it didn't seem to be the date we first met either...

Could it be Yu Longting's birthday?

But I didn't even know what month and day Yu Longting's birthday was...

"Yu Longting, you even left your phone, have you decided that I should give up?" I hugged the phone tightly, unable to guess what Yu Longting did after giving me his eyes.

Why did he leave me, and where did he go?

Could it be that Dragon Dad kidnapped him again to dig up some scripture or something?

Or did he leave by himself, afraid that I would want to return the eyes??

Right now, everything happened too suddenly, and there were too many mysteries in front of me.

"Ding ding ding~"

My phone made a notification sound.

I picked it up and glanced at it, seeing a message from Yu Rongling, "Sis-in-law, can you... feed Dumpling now?"

"Is Dumpling hungry? Doesn't he have formula milk?" I typed a reply to Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling quickly replied from the other side, "But my mom says formula isn't good for his health, and she also said you should be able to feed Dumpling now."

"Okay, I'll... I'll be right over." At this moment, I felt totally exhausted, but thinking of my dear Dumpling, I couldn't help but pull myself together.

I tried, and I felt like I could indeed breastfeed.

It seemed that last night Dragon Dad only poisoned the medicine to separate my Spiritual Eye, but the medicinal effects it was supposed to have were still present.

I found a white cloth strip and embroidered the Divine Beast Candle Dragon on it with silver thread.

The Candle Dragon's Eye can perceive through things and see thousands of miles away.

Legend has it that its eyes can open to make day and close to make night.

Although my cloth strip couldn't achieve such an effect, after wearing it, I could see through the strip at night, more or less.

*

"Sis-in-law, I've come to pick you up. Sit on my back, and I'll carry you upstairs."

Yu Rongling knew I was coming and waited under the attic early. Seeing the white silk ribbon covering my eyes, he curiously asked, "Why do you have a cloth strip over your eyes? Is the sun too dazzling?"