

A Snake 99

Chapter 99: Wait Until I'm Dead to Mourn for Me

"Oh." My face burned even more fiercely; I didn't dare to look at him at all.

Sometimes, Yu Longting barely seemed like the ghost python.

He even seemed more adapted to society than I was.

In the hospital, he effortlessly took care of my medical visits and even took me to a hotel to check in.

At the front desk, he naturally pulled out his ID card.

With a "beep," the room door was unlocked.

Yu Longting placed me on the bed.

I sat up abruptly and blinked at him.

"Fine, I'll show you." Yu Longting finally caved to my persistence, rubbing his forehead irritably, "It's as if after you see it, my wound will feel somewhat better, but it is merely another person feeling miserable."

He sat next to me, grabbed my hand, and placed it over the buttons on his shirt. "Wanwan, if you want to eat well, you've got to do it yourself, understand?"

Why is it that whatever he says always sounds so dirty?

Yet, when I think about how Beichen was so concerned about him, and how compelled he was by his fearsome authority, his hesitant attitude...

I just felt his wound wasn't as simple as he claimed.

"Understood, understood; I'll help you remove it. Is your wound on the upper part or the lower part?"
After saying that, I immediately wanted to slap myself.

It was just about locating the wound, but why did everything I say sound so ambiguous?

Yu Longting asked, "Do you hope it's on the upper or the lower..."

I just knew it!!

I just knew once this topic started...

In this guy's mouth, it would only head towards dirtier territories.

I dared not meet Yu Longting's eyes and hurriedly unbuttoned his shirt down to the last button.

My heart was racing crazily, like a galloping horse.

Yet, at the moment I opened his shirt...

A bucket of cold water seemed to fall over my head, a cold sensation at the pit of my stomach, covered densely with pain.

There was a very large hole in his abdomen, the wound was actually a through and through.

Tears uncontrollably fell in big drops, and my fingers couldn't stop trembling as I touched it. "How...can it be this severe; no wonder Beichen was so concerned. You lied to me about it being a minor injury, why aren't you wearing your Blood Splendor Robe?"

"I didn't wear it during the fight; swords and blades are blind, it'd be a pity if it got ruined. This little injury won't kill me. Why are you crying? Wait until I'm dead, then you can lament for me. Cry louder then, dear."

Yu Longting bent down, pulled out a tissue, and wiped my tears.

My tears fell even more, far beyond what a pack of tissues could handle.

If it were an ordinary person with such a severe wound, they probably would have died long ago.

I was merely scared to death by a mouse bite, fearing that I might catch some contagious disease like the plague.

Compared to what Yu Longting was enduring, my fear was nothing.

Yu Longting helplessly held me in his arms, patting my back lightly, "It'll heal in a hundred or eighty years, it's really not a big deal. I wanted to extract an inner core from someone, so that kid attacked me in desperation. It was just a minor injury he inflicted. Stop crying... If you don't stop, what if I just kiss you?"

"Go ahead and kiss me then, it's not like you haven't taken advantage of me before! Yu Longting, I... I want to use my own Spiritual Power to nurture your true body, can I?" I pondered upon this in the notes left by my father, realizing that the clothes that could heal Mana-inflicted injuries appeared to be in those torn pages.

I was completely powerless over his injuries, but I could use my own Spiritual Power to maintain the cheongsam that imprisoned his true body, allowing his injuries to heal quickly.

Yu Longting's eyes narrowed slightly, he exerted a bit of force covering me, and gently kissed along the contour of my face, "This injury has nothing to do with you, it's because of a pact I had with Immortal Liu. Is your little brain filled with water? Or don't you clearly understand what it means to nurture with Spiritual Power?"