

A Snake 991

Chapter 991: How Much Mom Wants to Always Be with You

"Previously got poisoned by Vine Poison, my eyes couldn't stand bright light," I explained with a hint of evasion.

Seeing Yu Rongling transform into a giant Green Python, I hesitated for a moment, then climbed onto his snake body.

As Yu Rongling slithered upstairs, he said, "Do you want my mom to check your pulse again?"

"It's better not to for now, since our relationship isn't that good," I said as I touched my eyes through the white cloth.

If it weren't for fearing Qing Li going mad and causing trouble.

Actually, there was no need to hide this from Yu Rongling, but now I wanted to keep it from Qing Li.

I could only keep it from Yu Rongling as well.

We got up to the loft, and Yu Rongling ended up knocking over an antique shelf.

He rolled over and transformed into a human, "Mom, I've brought my sister-in-law for you."

"Take Dumpling to the baby cot; he's there," Qing Li said quietly, practicing calligraphy at her desk.

Yu Rongling saw her detached and proud demeanor, and puckered his lips in discontent, "Just now you were holding our Little Dumpling, unwilling to let go, and now you've started practicing calligraphy."

"Rongling, is it that you don't want to see me anymore?" Qing Li's brush paused, black ink spreading across the rice paper.

Yu Rongling quickly covered his mouth, "I was wrong, Mom, am I so unimportant to you? Ready to abandon at any moment."

"Yes!" Qing Li said mercilessly.

To one side sat a young girl in a black cheongsam on a rosewood box.

The girl shook her big white legs, poking around on her phone screen.

Every so often, the sound effects of a headshot kill from a combat game emerged from the phone.

Seeing me come in, she put down her phone.

She spread her arms wide and pounced towards me, "Young Madam~"

"Mm, Shenshen is good." I patted Shenshen's head.

Shenshen snuggled up to me for a couple of strokes.

Soon she obediently took Dumpling out from the baby cot, "Here."

I took Dumpling into my arms, my gaze irresistibly soft, "Hungry?"

"Mama~" After a night with Qing Li, Dumpling had surprisingly learned to call out Mama.

Was it Qing Li who taught him?

Or did he finally learn on his own?

Qing Li's face showed surprise upon hearing the baby's voice.

At this, she met my gaze through the white cloth and then shifted her eyes away, "Shenshen, come practice calligraphy with me! Su Wan, hurry up and feed him!"

I responded vaguely, carrying Dumpling to the small antechamber in the loft.

After feeding Dumpling, the little guy fell asleep very obediently.

Holding his warm, soft body in my arms, I just couldn't bring myself to leave the antechamber.

I lightly kissed his little face, "Mama really wants to stay with you always, Dumpling."

"Ah ah ah~" Dumpling seemed disturbed by my noise, opened his eyes, and babbled a few sounds.

I couldn't understand him like Qing Li could, so I nudged my forehead against his, "What are you trying to say? Asking where Daddy went? Or asking...if I will leave you."

"Mm mm mm~" Dumpling tapped my face with his little hands, nodding vigorously.

I sighed lightly, pressing his small body completely against mine, "I don't know where your Daddy went either, I need to find him no matter where he is, but...what will you do then?"

"Yai yajaja~" Little Dumpling babbled on for what seemed like a five hundred word essay, but unfortunately, I had no idea what he was trying to express.

After finishing his long speech, the baby finally got tired and fell into a deep sleep against me.

My fingers curved a few rings around his long hair, sighing uncontrollably, "If only I...could understand baby talk like Qing Li, and knew what you're saying."

"Su Wan, what are you dilly-dallying with inside? Feeding a baby for forty minutes, could it be that you can't do it?"

Chapter 992: Born of Me, Cannot Be Beaten to Death

Qing Li pushed open the door and burst in with an air of aggression.

Little Dumpling suddenly woke up, stretching out his tiny arms to protect me, "Ah ah ah."

"Alright, alright, I'm not angry with your mother, I'm listening to you." Qing Li, with her queen-like domineering attitude.

But whenever she encountered Little Dumpling, she immediately turned into a soaked cannon, losing all her fire.

However, the little guy was still very excited, constantly "ah ah" without stopping. It was unclear what point he was debating with Qing Li.

I stroked Little Dumpling's back, calming his emotions, "I'm sorry, Grandma. I haven't seen Dumpling the entire night, I really missed him. So I stayed inside a bit longer to be with him."

"Separating you mother and son is indeed not an appropriate approach." Qing Li looked at me arrogantly and said slowly, "Come out now, Su Wan. I'll let you hold Dumpling for a while longer."

I followed behind Qing Li, "Thank you, Grandma. Dumpling... did he behave well last night with you?"

"He's not very behaved with the statue, getting up at night to change diapers several times. Turns out taking care of a child is so troublesome." Qing Li sat down on an exquisitely carved armchair, glancing at Shenshen, who was sitting and practicing calligraphy but had made his face into a little cat with ink, "Shenshen, help me pack the things."

"Alright, mistress!" Shenshen immediately threw away the brush.

The thrown brush directly hit Yu Rongling's face, giving him panda eyes.

Yu Rongling shouted loudly, "Little Fairy, you threw the brush at my face! Am I so invisible to you? Like I'm just air."

"No, I did it on purpose. You're too annoying, Yu Rongling!"

"It's alright... I'm worthless, you can hit me, scold me, draw turtles on my face, just don't ignore me."

"I see you want to get scolded by the mistress again!"

...

"Pack the things..." I watched Xiao Shenshen's busy figure, understanding something. "Grandma, are you leaving the attic? No, precisely, you can leave the attic now?"

"You're not aware, my dad came yesterday." Having stirred up Xiao Shenshen, Yu Rongling jumped up in a great mood, squatting like a frog on my writing desk.

Qing Li really couldn't bear to look at her brain-dead second son, touching her forehead, she murmured, "It's my child, my own, can't just kill him."

It's hard to imagine, Dragon Dad and Qing Li such outstanding figures, would have a second son like Yu Rongling.

Just like Yu Longting said... genetic mutation... generally...

"Did His Majesty the Dragon Emperor come?" I almost misspoke, wanting to call out Dragon Dad.

Yu Rongling nodded enthusiastically, "Originally, my mom was trapped in the attic and couldn't go out. But my dad came yesterday and said something to my mom, allowing her to go out."

"It's the statue, previously a statue of a blind Buddha was holding me here." Qing Li softly took over the conversation, "Where's Yu Longting? I need him to accompany me to a place and send the statue over."

"Yu Longting... he... left due to some matters." When I heard the words 'blind Buddha statue', my heart tightened slightly.

Could it be Dragon Dad took my eyes to let Qing Li leave the attic?

Qing Li is a very indifferent person by nature, without a second thought she pointed directly at my nose, "Then you will accompany me there, and after it's done, send me back to the Snake Sect."

"Me, send you there? But I have other matters." I'm very worried about Yu Longting right now; he's lost his sight, and it's uncertain where he might go alone.

Only by finding him and ensuring he's safe can I be at ease.

Qing Li took out a green jade bead strand of Buddha Beads from her sleeve, fiddling with it slowly in her hand, "My body is very weak. If within twenty days the statue isn't sent for purification, the newly born Demonic Cave will retaliate with Demonic Qi, and I will transform into a demon creature."

She spoke with serene calm, as if certain I would do exactly as she said.

"Where to send it?" I had no choice, compared to the situation of Yu Longting, it seems Qing Li's condition is more severe.

Chapter 993: The Great Scapegoat Second Son

Qing Li glanced at me, her eyes inscrutable, "Central Plains, King Yu's Tomb."

"Then... it's not far, I'll take you there." My heart was filled with concern for Yu Longting.

Faced with the time constraints closely related to Qing Li's life, I could only keep reassuring myself that Yu Longting was no longer the same weak and incompetent person from before and wouldn't easily run into danger.

Only by protecting Qing Li well would our reunion become meaningful.

Xiao Shenshen packed up a big suitcase, "Madam, everything is ready~"

"En, Su Wan, is there anything you want to bring?" Qing Li lowered her eyes, actually asking me.

If she hated my disposition as before, she would have undoubtedly forced me to leave without saying a word.

I shook my head, "There's nothing really, but I need to say goodbye to my parents."

"Parents..." Yu Rongling sniffed a hint of gossip.

I quickly covered my mouth, blushing.

Oh no, I can't say it in front of Uncle Che.

But in my subconscious, it seems I've really started seeing him as a father figure.

"It's only twenty days, not long. Just send a WeChat message to say goodbye," Qing Li decided for me.

I thought what she said made sense and didn't protest, "But what about Dumpling...?"

"I'll take him, or should we just leave him at the Lin Family?" Qing Li questioned me.

I shook my head, "I can't bear it, it's better if we bring him along."

"The train tickets are already bought, a sleeper compartment," Qing Li also pulled out four tickets from her sleeve.

For me, Qing Li, Yu Rongling, and Shenshen!

Shenshen's real name is quite amusing, called Qing Shen...

Isn't that name a bit hasty?

By the time we reached the train station, I was still a bit dazed.

Due to prior circumstances, I never thought in my life that one day I would ride a train with Qing Li.

"Mom be careful, it's quite crowded, and you too, sister-in-law, hold my arm tightly." Yu Rongling was busy on both sides, taking care of everyone.

Xiao Shenshen was like a little homekeeper, pulling Qing Li's suitcase and following behind.

Qing Li's face grew increasingly unpleasant, clearly weary of the crowdedness.

But train stations are inherently swarming with people, a particularly diverse and mixed place.

On such a hot day, it's packed like dumplings, leaving no room to step.

Qing Li tightly held Dumpling in her arms, finally unable to tolerate it, "It's all because of your dad's lousy tickets, making Dumpling suffer too, you're as useless as your dad, having lived so many years in the mortal world and still incapable of solving problems!! Making me and Dumpling suffer!"

"What do my dad's tickets have to do with me, mom, why are you venting at me?" Poor second son of the big grievances, Qing Li looked helplessly at his mom, then turned to me for help.

I watched Qing Li, clearly frail and somewhat weak, yet continuously using her arm to block the crowd squeezing in, protecting Dumpling despite her arm bruising.

A strange tenderness filled my heart, "Going to Central Plains is a short trip with no direct flights, requiring a big detour, and stopping over for the night at an opposite location. High-speed rails can't be built on soft ground, only the train is possible..."

Finally, we squeezed onto the train and entered the soft sleeper compartment.

I was completely drenched in sweat from the heat, opening the window trying to breathe the fresh outside air.

Xiao Shenshen took out a fan, diligently fanning for me.

Yu Rongling stuck out his tongue a few times, suspiciously asked me, "Sister-in-law, why are you covering your eyes with white cloth when you're so hot? Everyone on the way looked at you, probably thinking you're blind or have an eye disease or something."

Chapter 994: Learning Hand Seals

"I don't want to take it off, is that okay?" Staying indoors, I could no longer use the excuse of the sunlight being too glaring, so I could only respond firmly.

Qing Li sat across from me, her long, slender legs crossed.

She gently stroked the baby fuzz on Dumpling, her expression thoughtful as she looked at me.

It seemed like she was starting to suspect the white blindfold I always wore...

Yu Rongling, always intimidated by my elder sister-in-law, dared not question it further, muttering with dissatisfaction, "If you don't want to take it off, then don't. Sister-in-law, you must have a secret."

"If I'm not mistaken, that should be the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery of the Candle Dragon," Qing Li's cold voice rang out, her lips curving slightly.

"I've heard of the Candle Dragon; it's the ancestor of our Snake Tribe. But what's the meaning of having a Candle Dragon embroidered on your blindfold, sister-in-law?" Yu Rongling scrutinized the Candle Dragon, a human-headed serpent on my blindfold, reaching out to touch it.

I instinctively turned my head, avoiding Yu Rongling's touch.

Currently, my eyes retained the aura of Yu Longting; I wasn't sure if Yu Rongling would notice if he touched them.

"Oh, your intelligence..." Qing Li, once again, was defeated by Yu Rongling's intelligence, looking at him as if he were a fool, "The Candle Dragon has the best vision among all Divine Beasts; it can see through and spy for miles."

"Oh, oh~! I get it now. That's why sister-in-law wears the blindfold," Yu Rongling insisted confidently.

Qing Li's arms were sore from holding Dumpling, so she shifted her position, "Oh?"

"That's so perverted! It's unbearable to watch! She has my brother and still wants to see good-looking guys." Yu Rongling glared at me accusingly.

Seemingly used to Yu Rongling's silliness, Qing Li just smiled slightly, "I wouldn't rule out that possibility."

Casually, she took the cartoon folding fan from Xiao Shenshen's hand and gently fanned Dumpling.

Xiao Shenshen's eyes widened, staring at Qing Li's action, "Wow! Mistress is so gentle~"

"Sister-in-law, take off the blindfold now, no peeking at other men," the brother-protecting fanatic Yu Rongling shouted at me.

I casually took out a Thunder charm from my sleeve, gently holding it between two fingers, "Who said I want to look at other men? I need to stay alert, protecting mother-in-law and you. You better behave."

"Is that... is that my brother's Purple Gold Mystic Thunder Charm?!" Yu Rongling, seeing me play with the Purple Gold Charm, was so excited he almost jumped up, "Sister-in-law, you're abusing power, bullying the weak~ wah~"

But just as he was about to leap up, I gave him a look that made him sit back down, "Sit still, no jumping around in the compartment, it's already cramped."

I looked longingly at Dumpling's sleeping little face.

I really had an urge to cuddle Dumpling. Of course, what I wanted to hug more now was the child's father.

To divert my attention, I took out the Zhang's Hand Seals book Zhang Che gave me to read.

The hand seals were complicated, changing with each hand movement.

Getting the hand seals right entirely depends on hand speed.

"Shuang Qiao, left thunder formation, right thunder formation..."

I watched Yu Longting form hand seals, doing several per second.

For a beginner like me, it took over ten seconds to complete one.

Qing Li yawned, "Even if you didn't grow up with the Lin Family, at least the Su Family is part of the Mystic Sect Orthodox. How can you seem like you're just starting to learn hand seals?"

"I only got into mysticism in the past year." While practicing the hand seals, I distractedly glanced at Dumpling.

I thought once Dumpling woke up, I'd have to find out if there's a nursery in the car to take him for feeding.

Qing Li, with sharp insight, noted, "It looks like the Zhang's hand seals, not the Lin Family's. The Zhang Family focuses on defeating enemies, the Lin Family on breaking demons."

"Yes, this is... this is from my stepfather," I murmured, sneaking a glance at Qing Li, who remained cold and indifferent as always.

I just took a deep breath, planning to finish a complete set of hand seals.

Yu Rongling's big face came closer, "I also haven't learned the hand seals, sister-in-law, you should teach me too."

Chapter 995: Ape Demon Steals a Child

"Zhang's is full of methods to exorcise demons, if you learn them, will you use the Sharp Gold Aura to counterattack yourself?" Qing Li asked coldly.

Seeing Yu Rongling's expression freeze, Qing Li waved her hand, "Come over here, I'll teach you."

"Okay, Mama is the best." Yu Rongling instantly turned into a good baby and came to Qing Li's side.

Xiao Shenshen tore an old newspaper from the side and folded it into a paper fan.

With a face full of innocent charm, he fanned me, "Young Madam, continue with your important business, I'll fan you~"

Yu Rongling and Qing Li, mother and son, simultaneously cast their gaze, which clearly showed... jealousy...

Ah, Shenshen.

One is someone who secretly loves you, the other is your mistress.

You only favor me, creating hatred!

I practiced the hand seals and after a while unexpectedly fell asleep.

Suddenly my eyes relaxed, and the white blindfold was pulled off by someone.

I instantly became alert and covered my eyes with my palm, "Who? What do you want to do?"

"I... I was just curious, what's it like to wear your blindfold?" Yu Rongling spoke like a child who had done something wrong.

My heart, suspended, slightly relaxed, and I guided gently, "Good, give me the blindfold, Sister-in-law has an eye condition and can't see anything without it."

"Alright, here you go. Don't you want to treat your eyes?" Yu Rongling asked concernedly, handing me the blindfold, "Here, not only is my mom a renowned doctor, but also my family's Little Fairy is skilled in medical arts."

The moment I got the blindfold, my heart settled completely, and I quickly put it back on, "I don't need it; I can handle it myself. If you like this blindfold, I'll stitch one for you. You can play with it as you like, just don't take this one!"

Yu Rongling was as happy as could be, clapping his hands and urging me to make a blindfold for him, "Sister-in-law, sister-in-law! Make it quickly, your craftsmanship is so good, it won't even take five minutes."

"It's too late, we're at the station, the train only stops for ten minutes." Qing Li stood up, brushing the faint creases from her clothes.

Yu Rongling took the suitcase down from the rack, "Mom, you stay in the attic all day, how come you don't seem detached from society and know about the train schedule."

"In this life, I was found by the Lin Family at three years old and still got to see some things." As Qing Li pulled open the train compartment door, her face turned pale, "Be careful, there's Ape Demon on the train, they're almost flawless at disguising as humans."

The monsters I encountered were both good and evil, knowing that encountering Ape Demon on a train doesn't necessarily mean trouble, I was puzzled by Qing Li's excessive reaction, "Mother-in-law, do you have a grudge against Ape Demon?"

"What do you know? Ape Demon loves to eat children!" Qing Li's face was nearly bloodless as she tightened her hold on Dumpling.

This protective attitude toward Dumpling made it seem as if she were Dumpling's real mother.

Moreover, Qing Li's body was actually shaking.

Following Qing Li's gaze, it was as if a basin of cold water drenched over me, I was chilled all over.

In the crowded carriage, an old woman's aged hand quickly snatched the child from a woman's arms like lightning.

The old woman simply twisted the child's neck in her hand, the child no more than a few months old.

After twisting the neck, there wasn't even a hum before the death.

In the next second, it was stuffed into a backpack.

The woman holding the child now had a buckwheat pillow and still thought it was her child.

Half a minute later, she realized something was wrong.

Looking down, she saw it wasn't a child in the swaddle but a tattered pillow and immediately screamed, "My baby, who saw my baby!!! Some damned trafficker did this, return my baby!"

"Damn it, this ape monkey, I'm going to get that child back." The righteous and wicked Little Green Snake, Yu Rongling, upon seeing such a cruel scene, was filled with a sense of justice and wanted to fight the ape monkey disguised as an old woman.

The collar on the back was grabbed by Qing Li in one swift movement, Qing Li's body seemed to suddenly become weak, her whole arm shaking along with it, "Don't... don't complicate things, that child had its neck twisted the moment it was stolen, even if you get it back it's only a corpse."

Chapter 996: If You Leave, Who Will Protect Me and the Dumpling?

"But..." Listening to the woman's heart-wrenching cries, Yu Rongling's face was full of compassion.

Qing Li snorted softly, "Womanly compassion, will you be happy when Dumpling is stolen?"

"No, I can't let Dumpling suffer a bit of harm. That guy moves too fast, even I can't guard against it." Yu Rongling grabbed both my and Qing Li's wrists firmly, standing ready with a stern air.

I saw the scene of that child's neck being broken, and as a mother, my heart was gripped tightly.

But faced with the Ape Demon's ghostly tactics, I ultimately chose silence.

The moment I stepped out of the carriage, I turned back to remind Shenshen, "There are many people, stay close."

After speaking, I worriedly held her wrist.

"No problem, Young Madam~" Shenshen smiled at me.

The smile was so amiable, like a breeze over the lotus pond in early summer.

No matter how repressed the mood, it was instantly healed.

At the bustling train station, the group of four went through quite an ordeal to squeeze out.

"Grandma~" Dumpling could already articulate clearly, calling out for grandma.

Qing Li's frown from being squeezed loosened considerably, "Su Wan, Dumpling is awake, we'll go to the nearby nursery room later..."

"Little Fairy, she..." Yu Rongling stared at the hand I held with Shenshen, his eyes reddened, his features contorted, "was abducted by traffickers!!"

I could hardly believe it, my heart wrapped in a layer of chill.

What I was holding turned out to be a pale, little hand, like a tender radish.

Xiao Shenshen had long disappeared, her arm severed at some point.

To maintain weight and a subtle movement, a Puppet Talisman was stuck at the severed part.

"Su Wan, what's wrong with you? You can't even take care of a child properly!" Qing Li, after a brief silence, erupted in boundless fury, loudly rebuking me.

I wavered under the scorching sun, nearly unable to stand.

In any other circumstance, I might still resent Qing Li's harshness towards me, but now I couldn't even forgive myself.

Though I had joined the Mystic Sect not long ago, I had already learned Mysterious Art to this extent.

Even Lan Shaotang didn't scare me, and I'd fought with Zhang Zidao.

I shouldn't have made such a basic mistake; I should have guarded those around me more cautiously.

Eyes and ears open.

"Don't blame sister-in-law, Little Fairy is someone I like, I didn't protect her well." Yu Rongling slapped himself hard, frenziedly rushing into the train station to find Shenshen.

I saw that the Old Ape Demon on the train wasn't simple, perhaps even older than Yu Rongling, and followed after, concerned.

Qing Li used a special step technique, catching up in an instant.

She freed a hand holding Dumpling, tightly gripping my wrist, "Isn't one person going to die enough?"

"You mean Rongling, going would be dangerous?" My heart skipped a beat.

I had lost my Spiritual Eye, unable to assess many Monsters as before.

As a powerful Forbidden Woman, Qing Li's judgment was likely very precise.

Her hand was cold as Cold Ice Profound Iron, gripping my wrist tighter, as if about to crush my wrist bone, "That Old Ape has at least two thousand years of age. Don't go courting death, I don't feel well; if you leave, who will protect me and Dumpling."

"What should I do now?" The instant Qing Li firmly gripped my wrist, that feeling of something missing in my heart seemed to be filled.

It was as if the hand holding mine wasn't Qing Li's, but Yu Longting's.

Qing Li dragged me towards the taxi stand outside the station, "

Chapter 997: Don't Let Me Infect You and the Dumpling

"Of course, we need to leave here as soon as possible; do I need to teach you this common sense?"

At that moment, I was directly stuffed into the car by Qing Li in a domineering manner.

Qing Li said to the driver, "Drive."

"Where to?" The driver pressed the accelerator.

Qing Li blurted out, "XX Hotel."

In a hurry, we arrived at the hotel Qing Li mentioned.

The hotel had our booking information, and Qing Li and I took the room card at the front desk, then were led to the room by a staff member.

The staff member stood at the door and bowed at ninety degrees, "I wish you both a pleasant stay."

With that, they quietly closed the door.

"Go feed Dumpling, I need to rest for a while." Qing Li pushed me into the bathroom, her pupils were gradually turning white, as if they were merging with the whites of her eyes.

I was a bit worried about her condition, "Grandma, are you okay?"

"Go quickly, don't let Dumpling starve." Qing Li sat on the bed, her body trembling and spasming, squeezing these words out almost through gritted teeth.

I was afraid Qing Li's emotions would get out of control, leading to a worse outcome.

Holding Dumpling, I walked into the bathroom, fed the little fellow until satisfied, and then changed the diaper.

"Mommy." Little Dumpling worriedly touched my face with their small hand after I completed a series of actions.

I grasped Dumpling's soft little hand and kissed it, "Mommy's fine, Mommy needs to go check on your grandma now."

"Mm~" Dumpling obediently lay on me, unmoving.

As I walked out holding Dumpling, I immediately saw Qing Li had already passed out on the bed, her cheeks unnaturally flushed red.

I rushed over, half-kneeling by her side, "Grandma! Grandma, how is your body?"

Qing Li's body was immobile, with no response.

"Dumpling, you lie there obediently." I placed Dumpling on the other side of the bed and leaned down to carefully check on Qing Li's condition.

I turned Qing Li from her sidelying position to supine.

I pressed her philtrum firmly with my finger, seeing if I could wake her up, while channeling some of my Spiritual Power into her.

I didn't know how to heal, so I could only use the most conventional means for emergency.

Half a minute later, Qing Li slowly woke up, "Stay away from me, the Demonic Qi in me is contagious."

This time, when she opened her eyes again, her pupils had completely disappeared.

Only the terrifying whites of her eyes remained, like a beautiful demon.

However, I didn't make a fuss; Qing Li was only sick, and with proper treatment, she should recover.

"Demonic Qi?" I searched Qing Li's body and saw red rashes on the skin below her arm.

I leaned closer and lifted Qing Li's arm, "How did this happen? When we were in the attic, I couldn't feel any Demonic Qi on you."

These red rashes were caused by Qing Li's body rejecting the Demonic Qi.

Ordinary people would not be infected with Demonic Qi by touching it directly.

Instead, they would be injured by it; the skin touched would have cells that necrotize and rot.

This is the corrosive power of Demonic Qi...

"The Demonic Cave in King Yu's Tomb emerged in the past two hundred years." Qing Li coughed twice, her pupilless, all-white eyes fixed on me, "The closer I get to the Demonic Cave, the stronger my body's reaction."

I didn't quite understand, "If that's the case, why not let me place the statue, why must you do it yourself?"

"Only if I do it personally can it be subdued; even if Yu Qingxiao came, he couldn't do it." Qing Li stared at the growing red rashes on her arm, smiling wryly, "Hold Dumpling away from me, don't let me infect you and Dumpling."

Chapter 998: Cold

"I once took the medicine given by Yu Longting, so both Dumpling and I are not really afraid of ordinary Demonic Qi." I infused Spiritual Power into Qing Li's meridians, starting to search for the source of Demonic Qi in her body.

I found Qing Li's body to be exceptionally clean, with no trace of Demonic Qi.

But there was always Demonic Qi mysteriously appearing and invading her Qi Sea, only to be purified by the power within it.

The two forces clashed, ultimately leaving Qing Li's body weak and tormented.

This time, the two forces collided fiercely again.

Qing Li's entire body arched like a shrimp, groaning in pain.

I quickly took out a needle and thread that I carried with me, embroidered a goose-yellow band for replenishing Spiritual Power, and tied it directly to Qing Li's wrist.

Instantly, Qing Li's frail body seemed to have received a life-extending elixir.

A tremendous force within her Qi Sea swallowed all the invading Demonic Qi, and the convulsions of her body gradually subsided.

Qing Li was like someone who had just escaped a tremendous storm, breathing heavily, "The Demon race in this world has already been wiped out, you shouldn't be coming into contact with Demonic Qi, why did Yu Longting give you... medicine to resist it?"

"Because..." I looked at Qing Li, paused for a few seconds, and said expressionlessly, "Yu Longting had an enemy called Master Qingyang, who planted a Demon Qi Seed in Dumpling before he was even born.

Qing Li's breath caught, and she coughed violently, "Cough, cough, cough... What...?"

"It's an old story, better not mentioned. Would you like to lie down and sleep for a while?" I gently pulled Qing Li closer to me, softly patting her back, "When you sleep, the Qi Sea can automatically rectify irregularities within your body, especially since your Qi Sea is so strong."

Qing Li is so uncomfortable now, might as well not mention the spoiler like Qingyang!

So as not to cause her greater emotional upheaval...

Qing Li slowly regained her calm, her breathing becoming rhythmic, "I'm so cold, how can I sleep? Are you deliberately messing with me?"

"Still cold?" I increased the power of the heavenly fire slightly on my skin's surface.

The aura radiating was even more potent than the Samadhi True Fire, and some white steam even emerged from my pores.

Qing Li, like grasping a heat pack, clung to me like an octopus, "Not enough, it's the cold caused by yang deficiency, but... it helps a bit."

Before I knew it, Qing Li had fallen into a deep sleep.

This position was getting hard to maintain, so I tried to lay Qing Li down.

As soon as I made the move, her lotus-like arms tightened around my neck, was she trying to strangle me?

Finally, I really couldn't breathe, and had to pry her iron-tight hands open.

I laid her on the bed, and as soon as I did.

Qing Li, like a silkworm baby, rolled onto my legs.

Her head not only rested on them, but she also clung tightly with her hands, "Cold."

"..." I sat still, this position was fairly manageable.

At least it wouldn't make my waist sore after a long period.

For the time being, all I could do was maintain this position with Qing Li.

Dumpling, perhaps trying to lessen my burden, crawled up a few times, attempting the simple crawling that infants do.

Trying to fetch the diaper... to put on himself???

But generally, babies only learn to crawl after half a year.

This little one was just a few days old, right?

And I've heard that his biological father, Longting, was two hundred years old and he still couldn't crawl.

Little Dumpling tried hard for a while but couldn't crawl successfully.

Yet he exhausted his extra energy and fell into a deep sleep.

When he woke up, Qing Li was still asleep.

I unbuttoned the cheongsam and fed him till he was full.

Finally, I too fell asleep.

Upon waking, I felt something warm and soft against my face.

I slowly opened my eyes, and saw a face sculpted like jade, with a hint of baby fat.

I was instantly stunned, a little flustered in my mind.

Wondering if I was still in a dream, or if my eyes were playing tricks.

That little hand gently touched the White Silk Ribbon over my eyes, and the childlike voice spoke,
"Mommy!"

Chapter 999: Telepathy

"Oh my god, are you my Little Dumpling?? Am I really not dreaming?? I can open my eyes and see you! And see you so cute, and hear you call me mom!" I grabbed Dumpling's little hand in surprise, wrapping it in my palm, "Quick, bite me."

Little Dumpling suddenly gave me a kiss on the cheek.

I was stunned, a brilliant firework exploded in my heart.

Just this loving peck made me feel like I wouldn't trade it for the finest thing in the world.

"Dumpling, I really love you to bits. How did your looks soar overnight? I can barely recognize you," I exclaimed in excitement, hugging Dumpling and showering him with kisses.

Dumpling's finger landed on my forehead, and suddenly a childish voice sounded in my mind, "Dumpling doesn't know either~"

What in the world is this?

Could it be that Dumpling can't speak, but... he mastered the skill of telepathy with his mom?

It's actually possible, when he was in my belly.

We could communicate through telepathy, so there's no reason we can't now.

"You're amazing." I hugged Dumpling tightly, regardless of the reason.

Finally, I could communicate with Dumpling; only Qing Li could understand Dumpling's baby babble, which made me, as his mom, a little jealous.

At this moment, Dumpling's tender voice echoed in my mind again, "Mom, Grandma can understand because she speaks Serpent-tongue."

So... Little Dumpling wasn't speaking ordinary baby babble...

But the kind of baby babble only snake babies speak??

I refuse to believe that snake language would be that meaningless gibberish.

"So noisy, Su Wan. Can you let someone sleep?" Qing Li complained irritably, rubbing her temples, climbing off my stiff, blood-constricted leg, "You're giving me a headache."

But from her now-clear eyes, it seemed that this nap had almost healed her body's discomfort.

"Let me get you a glass of water." I set Dumpling down, and as soon as I tried to stand, I cried out in pain, "Oh, my leg~"

"What happened to your leg?" Qing Li asked me.

I bared my teeth, "Ugh~ it's numb~"

"Let me rub it for you." Qing Li reached out to rub it a few times and then asked me, "Did I use it as a pillow all night?"

"Yes." My throbbing leg was making me curse internally, so I could only muster the energy to answer with one word.

Qing Li gave me a look, "Playing the sympathy card?"

"Me, playing the sympathy card?" I couldn't help but laugh, "Big Sis, you clung to my leg and wouldn't let go, so I let you use it as a pillow all night. Do I need to play the sympathy card with you?"

I had a lot on my mind, always on the verge of exploding.

This was my chance to vent.

Qing Li was dumbfounded, probably never seeing me this temperamental before.

Feeling it was inappropriate, I shrank my head, got out of bed to fetch a bottle of mineral water for Qing Li, opened the cap, and handed it to her, "Mother-in-law, have some water."

"I'd rather die of thirst than drink your water," Qing Li snapped out of it, lay back down, and sulked under the covers.

I was utterly at a loss; Yu Longting had lost his sight and disappeared, Xiao Shenshen's arm was missing and vanished, and even Yu Rongling was gone...

Yet here she was, throwing a tantrum.

And I, I had no choice but to humor her, "Mother-in-law, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been harsh with you. Don't stoop to the level of a brat like me."

"Go away, leave me alone. I know you want to find Shenshen and Yu Rongling. Go ahead, don't mind me." Qing Li's temper was raging, and even ten bulls couldn't pull her back.

I opened my crossbody bag and looked at the severed hand of Shenshen inside. After a night, the hand was starting to wither.

What should I do?

If we find Shenshen even later, would she forever be missing a hand?

Or was it that she was captured by the Old Ape, and maybe she's already... already been eaten...

No, that won't happen.

Shenshen knows the Cold Ice Technique and has merged with the powerful Ice Silkworm, she wouldn't be that easy for the Old Ape to eat.

My mind was in turmoil, helpless in the face of Qing Li's anger towards me.

Just then, a chubby little hand lifted the covers.

Qing Li opened her eyes, about to explode, but her brow was suddenly pressed by this little hand.

For a moment, she was dumbfounded, frozen like a wooden chicken.

Chapter 1000: Their Promise

"Grandma is fine, just needs to sleep it off, don't worry."

Seeing Little Dumpling's earnest expression, Qing Li not only comforted Dumpling but also promised, "Alright, I'll listen to you and take care of my body."

Little Dumpling nodded seriously like a tiny adult, and his fingers continued to rest on Qing Li's forehead.

I suddenly understood, his telepathy wasn't just directed at me, it seemed he could use it on anyone.

"You don't need to apologize for your mom, I'm not mad at all, you misunderstood." Qing Li was no different from other family elders who doted on their children, totally indulging his little grandson, like he was a treasured baby.

Dumpling suddenly extended his pinky towards Qing Li, his big eyes sparkling.

Qing Li extended her own pinky and made a pinky promise with Dumpling, "This is our promise, I will remember it."

Huh? Did they just reach some secret agreement in this short moment?

Even I, as his biological mom, am left in the dark...

The tiny Dumpling nodded and reached his two little arms out to me, seemingly asking for a mom hug.

I was just feeling jealous moments ago, and was almost moved to tears.

Even more unexpectedly, Qing Li glanced at my hesitatingly outstretched hands, "Go ahead, hug Dumpling, don't dawdle, my grandson's arms will get tired if held up too long."

"Oh, okay, Grandma, why did Dumpling suddenly recover his looks? I thought he'd always be wrinkled." I scooped up the milk-scented Dumpling into my arms, overwhelmed with emotion, finally able to hold my adorable Little Dumpling again~

"Were you even listening to me? I've already said, he needs to drink breast milk for nutrition."

Qing Li rolled her eyes at me, gracefully got up and went into the bathroom to freshen up.

Me: "..."

Being disliked again!!

But it seems Qing Li did mention that, Dumpling drinks my milk, and then slowly grows?

Maybe his sudden special ability is also thanks to me~

Thinking of this, I felt a sweet joy in my heart.

I showered precious Dumpling with kisses, "What skill did you use just now? You can even communicate telepathically."

Dumpling shook his head in confusion, indicating he also didn't understand what was going on.

I switched to another question for Dumpling, "What did you promise Qing Li?"

Dumpling placed his little hand on my forehead.

In my mind, a scene appeared—a joyous family living happily together.

There was me, Yu Longting, Yu Rongling, Qing Li, Shenshen, and Lin Huan...

These are all the relatives he's met since he was born.

So Qi Yaogang's diagnosis was quite accurate; Little Dumpling really lost those memories from when he was in my womb.

I initially thought Qing Li's freshening up would be a lengthy process.

Unexpectedly, she returned shortly after.

"Grandma, can you help me with Dumpling?" I immediately approached, "I need to go out to search for Shenshen and Rongling."

Qing Li didn't object, and took Dumpling from my arms, sitting elegantly by the bed, "Oh? What method are you using?"

"Just a common Puppet tracking, hardly worth mentioning." I pulled out a strand of Yu Rongling's hair and showed the embroidered Patchwork Man to Qing Li.

Xiao Shenshen is a Ginseng Spirit, her hair is actually Ginseng Beard.

It's not easy to just grab her hair whenever; now I can only rely on Yu Rongling's hair to find them.

Qing Li smiled and poked Dumpling's cheek, not letting me off, "It's not worth mentioning indeed, such skills are only useful if their aura isn't hidden; if faced with a formation set by someone stronger, you'll be doomed."