

# MY DEMON HUSBAND IS A SNAKE

## Chapter 10: Is It a Serious Illness?

"Granny Hu, your methods are indeed superior," Uncle's eyes were shining with excitement.

"When the time comes, you can have the dead fetus, but I want Su Wan's eyes," replied Granny Hu.

"No problem, I'll personally gouge them out for you," Uncle said, taking the pill.

After God knows how long, once they both left.

Only then did I dare to emerge from the restroom, my body trembling violently.

Without a moment's pause, I hurried towards the guest room, fearing an unlucky encounter.

With Uncle, or that terrifying old lady.

The sensation lying on the straw mat earlier that day wasn't an illusion.

Uncle really did want to kill me, I almost died back then.

Now, he even wants to dig out my eyes to give to a hairy-faced old lady.

In my mind echoed, Wang Erdan's rhyme from the village entrance.

The Demon Cave that Wang Erdan spoke of that devours people... could it be Uncle's house?

When he stopped us from entering the village, yet we still came in.

Back in my room, I shut the door, panting heavily.

Leaning back against the door, my body froze because I didn't know what to do next.

My Mom trusts Uncle so much, if I tell her what happened just now.

Would she think that I'm possessed and talking nonsense?

A rebellious and incredibly lazy voice reached my ears, sounding so alluring that my bones turned soft, "Are you satisfied with your husband's methods?"

I shuddered all over, "You... how can you still appear...?"

"I'm worried about our child, afraid they might inherit your low IQ," the man pinched my chin, and a cool kiss fell on my lips.

I was suddenly kissed and my eyes widened, "What... what do you mean?"

"What if your IQ is passed on to them? Didn't I tell you, that lousy box can't imprison me," he stared into my face with his amber-colored eyes, looking at me as if I were an idiot.

I momentarily forgot my fear, my face turning red, "It's not that bad... "

"Su Wan, if it weren't for me today, you'd be dead. As a thank you, perform well from now on," he said.

He lifted my body horizontally and gently placed me on the bed.

The moment my body touched the bed, I abruptly grabbed his sleeve, "Uncle is going to make me take an abortion pill tomorrow, your own son's life... you... you'll care, won't you?"

"If he gives you an abortion pill, just don't take it," the man loomed over me, saying it casually.

I saw that he wasn't taking it seriously and spun anxiously, "He will force me to take it. My Mom trusts him so much, I'm no match for him, Yu Longting, please help me?"

"What did you call me?" he suddenly smiled, the cold amusement inviting.

I shrank back, timidly saying, "Yu Longting? Could it be I got the name wrong?"

"Say it again," Yu Longting demanded.

I blurted out, "Yu Longting?"

"Sounds really nice," his smile was ambiguous and teasing.

Me: "..."

I seriously suspect, he's driving me crazy!!

"Say it again," he commanded.

Three black lines appeared above my head, "Yu Longting??"

"Say it," he repeated.

Me: "..."

Why does he keep making me say his name?

Is there some sort of illness?

Under his piercing gaze.

I was coerced, meekly repeating his name, "Yu Longting, Yu Longting, Yu Longting..." What a big jerk!

"Mmm, don't stop," he pressed close to my ear, catching my hair and earlobe as he spoke, his voice languid and magnetic, sending shivers down my spine.