

MY DEMON HUSBAND IS A SNAKE

Chapter 12: Solving Future Problems

"Second Uncle...you really are omnipotent. We are temporarily out of money, but once we have some, I will repay you," I said, my voice tightening, uncomfortable with the way Su Xiaomin's gaze bore into my chest.

With every step, Su Xiaomin closed in, reeking of sulfur, "Have your mom make me a suit of clothes that enhances a man's potency."

"Sure, sure, no problem. Once Second Uncle defeats the ghost python, I... I'll ask my mom to make it right away," I choked on the sulfur scent, forced back against the sink.

Su Xiaomin's hand stretched toward my waist, his eyes suddenly covered in a layer of dark green, "Su Wan, your figure is really good. Ghost Python must have taken a liking to this aspect about you?"

Those eyes were exactly like the ones I had seen on the old lady with the hairy face last night.

All my hair stood on end as the spot he touched felt like it had been severely scalded.

Taking advantage of a slight gap, I slipped out of the bathroom.

Behind me, Su Xiaomin let out a sinister laugh, "Pretending to be a decent girl? You're just a worn shoe that Ghost Python has toyed with, do you think I'm genuinely interested in you?"

I desperately ran downstairs, almost tumbling over due to my frantic steps.

Someone caught my waist from behind, easily steadyng me.

A fresh breath that only belonged to Yu Longting, like melting snow, enveloped me.

"Why didn't you help me just now?" I took a breath, steadyng my heart.

Yu Longting hummed through his nose, "You were fine, weren't you?!"

"That's because I was clever and ran fast," I retorted.

The touch from Su Xiaomin earlier had disgusted me so much that I almost threw up my meal from half a year ago.

Yu Longting said, "He has a stench on him."

"Are you afraid of sulfur?"

"I'm not afraid of shit."

"Seriously, why use foul language?"

"Pfft." Yu Longting chuckled, "I just hate the fox stench he carries."

In the middle of our conversation, he disappeared again.

It was like he was here one moment and gone the next.

But hearing what Yu Longting said, could it be that Su Xiaomin was possessed by a fox or something?

I must quickly find my mom and get out of this place of trouble.

"Su Wan, are you up? I've saved some food for you." Second Aunt's voice suddenly rang out.

I was already at the door when Second Aunt came in from outside.

In the yard outside, the ground was covered with dead snakes, all from last night wrapped around the doorway.

In my ears, the sound of a hammer striking the ground echoed.

I saw the shadow of Second Uncle in the yard filled with dead snakes, smashing each snake's head with a hammer.

The snake heads burst open, leaving behind halves of snake bodies.

It was extremely cruel.

"Your Second Uncle is dealing with potential threats," Second Aunt explained, "You might not know that dead snakes can still pose a danger, only by smashing their heads can we prevent them from biting."

I nodded, slightly scared, and asked my Second Aunt, "Where's mom?"

"She is upstairs making clothes," Second Aunt said.

She swayed her hips and pulled me towards the dining hall for a meal.

I foolishly followed behind, feeling as if I had been struck by lightning.

Thinking about the clothes Su Xiaomin mentioned, which supposedly enhanced certain capabilities.

It was ridiculous, how could my mom agree to such a thing?

"Make clothes for Su Xiaomin?" I pressed, feeling a weight on my chest.

Second Aunt turned her head, glancing at me with puzzlement, "Your mom's skills are extraordinary. What right does Su Xiaomin have to ask her to make clothes? They're for you."

"For me? Why would she suddenly want to make clothes for me?!"