

MY DEMON HUSBAND IS A SNAKE

Chapter 13 - 13 What are they afraid of, just one pill

I looked at Second Aunt, confused by her words.

"Making mourning clothes for you, your mom is really painstaking." Second Aunt's intention was probably to praise my mom's sacrifices, but sarcasm was unmistakable in her eyes.

I was even more puzzled, "School uniform? I'm not even attending school."

Second Aunt sat opposite me, her eyes half-closed as she looked at me, "The mourning that involves wearing hemp and displaying filial piety."

"What?!" I stood up abruptly.

Second Aunt acted as if it was no big deal, "She only has a few months to live, and you're entangled with the ghost python, might as well put things to their best use, make a set of mourning clothes to protect you."

"Even if she has to die, she has to be reincarnated, do you know what mourning clothes imply?" Anger flared from deep within me, seriously suspecting that my mom had done this at Second Aunt's instigation.

I regretted letting my impulsive words slip out.

The soul of an expert in Yin Yang Embroidery can be stitched into clothing, which on mourning apparel

can become a Guardian God, offering protection to the children who wear it.

Second Aunt scoffed, "That was your mom's decision, why are you yelling at me? Besides, having those clothes is good, at least your mom can still accompany you."

Her words reminded me; if my mom wants to make the clothes, let her.

As long as my mom isn't dead, even if the clothes are made, they are just a shell.

"Second Aunt, I didn't mean to yell at you deliberately, I just hope... I don't want my mom to sacrifice anything more for me." My emotions were fluctuating too much, and I actually hadn't eaten for a day and a night, which made me feel slightly dizzy.

I forced myself to sit down, trying not to appear weak.

Looking at the table full of breakfast, I didn't dare to touch any of it.

Yu Longting's voice rang in my ear, "What are you afraid of, it's just a pill."

But I didn't know which ones I could eat and which I couldn't.

In the end, I still didn't dare to eat anything.

Yu Longting mocked me, "Coward."

If I had taken the abortion pill, I wouldn't be in a position to have my eyes gouged out by them.

I would be devouring everything voraciously.

But right now, I really didn't dare.

It's too risky.

"Su Wan, eat quickly, you hardly ate anything yesterday," Second Aunt added a piece of baked flatbread and a stick of fried dough to my plate.

After my second uncle came in from killing a snake, seeing that I hadn't moved my chopsticks, he said, "Does the food here not suit your taste?"

In his hand, he held a huge hammer covered with snake blood.

The sight made my stomach churn, and I started to retch.

"Not liking the food shouldn't make you vomit though?" Second Aunt said, dissatisfied.

My second uncle glared at her, "Carrying a snake fetus is like this, snakes are picky eaters, it'll be fine once the abortion is done."

Hearing the word 'abortion,' I subconsciously touched my lower abdomen.

They say a tiger doesn't eat its cubs.

I was carrying Yu Longting's child, but I felt nothing like a mother should.

There was an unspeakable fear in my heart.

"What should we do now? Do you have a way to induce the abortion?"
Second Aunt asked.

My second uncle shook his head, "No, I'm still thinking of a way."

I listened to the two of them, their words perfectly in tune.

My brow furrowed deeper.

"Snakes like to eat chicken innards, I'll go kill a chicken, maybe that will suit Su Wan's appetite," my second uncle said after a moment of silence.

Second Aunt went to help him.

Suddenly, I was left alone in the dining room.

Just then, Yu Longting sat beside me. I asked him, "I clearly saw that old woman with the fox face giving him an abortion pill last night. Why didn't he take it out?"

"Because he's afraid of me." Yu Longting sniffed a steamed bun.

Seeming to find it fine, he broke off a piece and held it up to my mouth.

Looking at his fingers, which resembled beautiful jade, I was stupefied for a good while without reacting.

Yu Longting directly stuffed his chilly finger into my mouth with a ferocity that suggested he would strangle me if I didn't face him properly, "You love to be difficult. It's right at your lips, and you can't even bother to open your mouth. You have the life of a princess? This is the first time I'm serving someone."