

MY DEMON HUSBAND IS A SNAKE

Chapter 17: Is This What You Choose for Your Last Words?

"Stupid humans." Before Second Aunt could get close, Yu Longting flicked his sleeve.

Second Aunt was immediately sent flying and her head slammed into the wall.

She passed out.

Uncle, completely mad in the attic, yelled, "Yu Longting! You dare? You are ruthless! I will make you all regret this."

Seeing Uncle about to strangle my mother to death, how could I just stand by and do nothing? "Don't hurt my mom, I'll go in, I'll go in! Uncle, is it just abortion pills? I'll take them."

"Su Wan, don't come in, you must not come in!!" My mom, in that instant, seemed to understand Uncle's conspiracy, shouting for me to leave, "Go, hurry up! Leave this place with Yu Longting."

Now, she realized that although Yu Longting wanted revenge on our family,

he at least had a bit more integrity than Uncle's family, at least he didn't want our lives! Or in such a cruel way...

I completely ignored my mom's pleas.

I walked step by step towards the attic room's door, according to Uncle's words.

Uncle's face was filled with a triumphant smile, growing more intense.

"Su Wan, stand still, don't move, I'm going in." Suddenly, just one step short of entering the attic, my wrist was firmly gripped.

I looked back in surprise, "Aren't you unable to go in? I saw it, the floor is covered with many red lines."

I had already noticed that the floor of the attic room was full of red lines.

The red lines must be soaked in sulphur or realgar, I felt repulsed from a distance, instinctively.

"Fine, walk into your death, and I'll watch from outside." Yu Longting pinched my chin, his teasing gaze fixed on me.

Me: "..."

"Su Wan, stupid people need to read more books," Yu Longting lectured.

Me: "..."

Without waiting for my reaction, Yu Longting stepped towards my uncle, "I came in place of Su Wan, do you have any last words?"

"You... you dare to come in? Ghost python, my elder brother killed you, why would you go so far for his daughter?" Uncle trembled all over, his grip on my mom weakening.

Mom breathed fresh air, lying on the ground gasping heavily.

Her bloodshot eyes were filled with confusion as she stared at Yu Longting.

Yu Longting clicked his tongue, his long fingers landed on Uncle's neck, slowly tightening, "This is what you want to say with your last breath?"

"Don't... don't kill me, Yu Longting. All of this, it's all Su Chongwen's fault, he's our common enemy!!"

Uncle panicked, "The old man passed the Life and Death Embroidery to my elder brother just because I don't have the Spiritual Eye. He didn't even leave me a sip of soup. I just wanted to have the Spiritual Eye, just wanted to be the heir of Yin Yang Embroidery, just wanted to make up for what I lacked as a child..."

Yu Longting seemed increasingly impatient the more he listened. He apparently had no interest in Uncle's obsession, and eventually, he didn't wait for him to finish talking.

With a light pinch, he snapped Uncle's neck.

Crack!

It was the sound of breaking bones.

I was in shock, too late to speak up and stop him.

The moment Uncle died, the Jade Pendant around his neck floated up.

It emitted a creepy green light, and after shattering, a black mist flew out and drilled into Yu Longting's heart.

Yu Longting's brow furrowed slightly, but there was no other reaction.

He picked up my mom and walked outside as if nothing had happened.

However, his pace was very slow, which I only noticed upon careful observation.

The red lines on the ground were entangling his legs like they had come to life, and the red lines crawled over his whole body from his feet.

On his skin, exposed outside of his clothes, red lines spread like a spider web.