

MY DEMON HUSBAND IS A SNAKE

Chapter 18 - 18 Let's take it one step at a time

"Yu... Yu Longting..." I watched as the red thread-like maggot attached itself to his skin, and as his face gradually turned pale to the point of being bloodless, a complex and indescribable emotion filled my heart.

After coming out from the attic, Yu Longting first put down my mom.

Then, unable to bear it any longer, he knelt on the ground, a ball of fire erupting from his palm.

Right in front of me, he burned the abortion pills he had gotten from my uncle into ashes, "Su Wan, I need to recover for a few days. While I'm not around, hmm, dare you to try and have an abortion?"

"I definitely won't have an abortion, absolutely not." I spoke hoarsely, my feet heavy as I walked towards him, "Are you alright? I'm going down the mountain tomorrow to retrieve the cheongsam, no no no, I'm going right now."

"Women are ruthless. Look at me now, and you still want me to extend your mom's life." Yu Longting mocked with a sneer, then suddenly disappeared before my eyes.

It felt like something hit my chest, an indescribable pain, "I..."

That wasn't what I meant.

Yu Longting completely misunderstood me!

What I meant to say was, after retrieving the cheongsam from down the mountain,

could I, perhaps, use my own life to extend my mom's life?

Instead of having him waste what...

"Su Wan... what's wrong... Su Wan?!" Suddenly, my vision blurred, and I felt light as I collapsed, with my mom's worried voice filling my ears.

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When I came to, I was sitting in a van.

The van was almost at my house, and my mom was concerned about me, "Wanwan, you've finally awoken. Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

"I'm fine, I was just a bit shocked earlier." I rubbed my temples to ease the dizziness from just waking up.

My mind gradually cleared, and the events in the attic forcefully entered my thoughts.

My uncle was dead, killed by Yu Longting's hands.

Although he had conspired with the fox demon to harm me, I had never intended for my uncle to die.

Su Xiaomin and Second Aunt might wake up and not be willing to let it go.

My mom opened a bottle of mineral water for me, "Drink some water."

I took the bottle and drank half of it in one go, then said, "Could you ask the driver to first head to that cliff."

"You want to go down and find that box you threw?" My mom's face turned pale.

I was resolute. Even if she objected again, I had to follow my own plan this time, "It's not right to leave it down there."

"How about waiting until tomorrow? We can ask a few people to go down." My mom's attitude towards the cheongsam seemed to soften, "There's no rush at this moment, and your body isn't up for descending the cliff now."

I bit my lip, feeling somewhat helpless, "Okay."

The driver was no longer that deceitful couple.

He listened to our conversation with curiosity, glancing back a couple of times.

I didn't dare tell my mom too much about my uncle's family matters, planning to discuss it more thoroughly once we got home.

Soon, the van dropped us off near the road close to our home.

"Mom, what's the situation now with uncle's family?" I finally brought up the question that had been bothering me all the way.

My mom's face paled, "Your uncle has passed away for good, but Su Xiaomin and your Second Aunt just fainted; when I took you away, they hadn't awokened yet."

"Then when they wake up, might they... possibly call the police?" I nervously asked.

Even though it was Yu Longting who had killed him.

But Su Xiaomin and Second Aunt had not witnessed this themselves.

Most likely they would assume it was me and my mom; after all, we couldn't just say a ghost python did it. Nobody would believe that...

My mom pursed her lips, took out the keys, and unlocked the door, "Let's take it one step at a time, oh—"

The moment she pushed the door open, my mom suddenly screamed.

"What's wrong?" I followed her gaze.

And I was stunned too.

On the most conspicuous wall, a exquisitely made cheongsam was conspicuously hung.

The silver python embroidered on the cheongsam looked strikingly lifelike.

Its scales reflected the light, shimmering brightly.