

MY DEMON HUSBAND IS A SNAKE

Chapter 2 - 2 Will

I was completely at a loss and even more afraid to tell my mom.

Then an even more terrifying thing happened, my mom went for a medical check-up at the hospital, and it turned out to be advanced liver cancer.

She had at most two months left!!

"Mom, I don't want you to die, put on the cheongsam, even if it's only for three years." I held the pure black cheongsam embroidered with the White Python in my hands, kneeling in front of my mom's bed, desperately begging her to put it on.

That snake was so terrifying, so terrifying, even though it was already dead.

In the middle of the night, it would still crawl into my blanket, causing me to be pregnant, without even knowing what was growing inside my stomach.

But if that embroidered python cheongsam could prolong my mom's life.

I didn't care, I just wanted my mom to live.

My mom shook her head and refused, "Have you forgotten your father's last words, nobody should wear this cheongsam again!! So many years have passed, countless people have come to borrow it, and I have kept my promise to your father and not lent it out, how could I... break that promise for my own sake?"

My mom made a living as a tailor, sewing clothes for others, to the point of ruining her eyes.

By her own strength, little by little, she raised me with toil and hardship.

Our days were extremely poor and destitute, always struggling on the brink of subsistence, having a meal without certainty of the next one.

During that time, many people offered a lot of money to borrow the cheongsam from my mom, and if she had simply agreed, our family would have instantly escaped from poverty.

But she never agreed even once.

"Mom, at least give me a reason, I don't want to lose you." I was extremely heartbroken, with tear streaks all over my face.

My mom reached out to wipe the tears from my face and sighed, "I can't bear to leave you alone in this world either, forget it, I'll tell you the truth. The snake on the cheongsam is real, it was personally killed and skinned by your father, embroidered onto the cheongsam. The cheongsam extends anyone's life using its Cultivation, the fortune teller said the year you were born that whoever wears this cheongsam to prolong their life will have the consequences fall upon you, Mom really can't do something so selfish just for herself..."

"But mom... don't you realize... it has already been taking revenge on our family." I clenched the soft silk cheongsam in my hands, gritting my teeth, "He comes to me every night, I... am now... pregnant..."

My mom's pupils dilated in shock, as if she had heard wrong, and asked in alarm, "What, say it again."

"I'm pregnant... with the ghost python from the cheongsam..." Facing such a filthy and unspeakable experience, I trembled, finding it hard to speak, "Mom, put on the cheongsam and live, considering my life is already..." like this.

My mom broke down even more than I did, screaming hysterically, "Enough, Wanwan, enough, stop talking!!"

I closed my mouth, watching her complexion grow paler than before, my heart bleeding inside.

I somewhat regretted telling her, causing her to be ill and then to endure such a huge shock.

My original intention was just to get her to wear the cheongsam, to extend her life.

What followed left me shocked by my mom's actions!

Suddenly, she tumbled out of the sickbed, knelt on the cold ground, and kept kowtowing to me, "Snake Lord, I beg you, please spare my daughter. It's our fault as adults, it has nothing to do with Su Wan!"

No, my mom wasn't begging me.

She was pleading with the White Python on the cheongsam.

But neither the cheongsam nor the Giant Python on it showed any response.

The room was enveloped by a heavy atmosphere.

Fallen into utter silence.

But my mom kept kowtowing nonstop.

In this quietness, the "thud thud thud—" of the kowtowing was exceptionally eerie.