

# MY DEMON HUSBAND IS A SNAKE

## Chapter 20 - 20 Pinching Fingers

"Mom, you finally decided to wear it, and that's really great." I instantly forgot my fear, looking at her both happy and excited.

Then, with a face full of joy, I passed the cheongsam to her.

In just an instant.

A strange, eerie green flickered and vanished from the depths of my mom's eyes.

I didn't even have time to ponder what that was about, when I suspiciously pulled back the cheongsam, "You...you don't look..." right.

The words had not yet fallen.

The cheongsam in my hand was already snatched away by her.

The cold light flashed across the scissors in her hand; I almost instantly guessed what she was going to do.

Those were the Yin Yang Scissors!!

"No, don't! Mom, don't you remember? Yu Longting just sacrificed his life to save us." I threw myself at her, desperately trying to stop her.

My palm wrapped around the sharp blade, yet my mom, as if she didn't care about me at all, cut down fiercely, severely injuring my hand.

Blood gushed out, spraying onto the cheongsam.

Agony struck, and everything before my eyes turned pitch black.

My whole being pushed away by mom harshly; I stumbled a few steps before steadyng myself, barely able to make out things clearly.

I saw my mom's face with a sinister look, cutting the cheongsam to shreds, "Yu Longting, you will never wake up in this life. I'll cut you to death, cut you to death, so you won't be in the way!"

"Who are you? You're not my mom!" Before my eyes, my own mother's face began to change gradually.

It grew more and more similar to the old monster by the doorway, her face sprouted white hair.

Her eyes turned completely green, like some beast in the night.

Her features too began to transform, increasingly resembling the face of an animal.

Was she possessed??

My mom's hand still full of my blood, gripped the bloody Yin Yang Scissors.

Stepping on the shattered pieces of cheongsam on the ground, she slowly walked towards me, "Who am I? I am your husband."

And my feet seemed like they were half-stuck to the floor, utterly unable to move, "You're talking nonsense, I don't know you!"

"Marry me, Su Wan, marry me..." My mom's icy hand caressed my cheek, the mouth full of sharp teeth opening and closing as she called out to me.

The face I once knew so well was now bizarre and terrifyingly unrecognizable.

She was possessed!!

I feared for my mom being possessed like this and continuously called out, "Mom, mom!! Wake up, I'm Su Wan, please wake up."

"Su...Su Wan..." My mom's eyes showed a glint of tears upon hearing my calls.

But quickly, her eyes were again overtaken by fierce and malevolent light.

A pain struck my chest, "Are you Xuanjing? Are you the fox? What on earth do you want to do to my mom?"

"Su Wan, you can't escape, you belong to me." My mom said with a terrifying laugh.

I tried to pinch the philtrum of my mom, "Mom, look at me, I'm Su Wan, Xuanjing you must leave my mom's body now!"

"Wanwan, don't...bother with me...go!" A hoarse and unfamiliar voice burst from my mom's throat, as she pushed me away.

I watched as blood tears flowed from her eyes, the murky depths once again stained with evil.

"You don't want to marry, but you will have to. Are you waiting for Longting to show up? He's been severely wounded by the backlash from my Jade Pendant, he will never come..."

I snatched the scissors from my mom's hands.

With all the strength I could muster, I tied her to a chair, "Shut up, Yu Longting will be fine."

I hurriedly fetched some chopsticks from the kitchen and approached my mom.

Her fingernails had become long and sharp.

Her head drooped, chuckling coldly.

I grabbed her hand, pinching her fingers hard with the chopsticks.

They say a pair of chopsticks, one end square and the other round, symbolizes the Circle of Heaven and Earth.

A pair representing Yin and Yang, used to pinch the fingers of the possessed, could awaken them.

"Pain...it hurts so much..." My mom convulsed in agony, "Su Wan, stop it!! Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

My heart half chilled, but my hands pinched even harder on my mom's fingers.

Until her entire finger turned purple and blue.