

MY DEMON HUSBAND IS A SNAKE

Chapter 8 - 8 There Are Other Venomous Snakes

"No... It seemed like he only attacked the Taoist nun." I was also trembling with fear, yet I couldn't help but touch my own abdomen.

My emotions were a complicated mix; he had indeed saved me just now.

Otherwise, I would have surely died of pain...

But do I really have to give birth to this demon fetus inside me?

Just thinking about it made my scalp tingle uncontrollably.

Suddenly, I heard a series of desperate, sorrowful cries from a woman nearby.

I was startled and looked in the direction of the sound.

It was the Old Taoist Nun's three young female disciples, lying beside her corpse and crying incessantly, "Master... your death was so tragic, Master... don't leave us."

"Master, what will we do after you're gone! Wuu wuu wuu..."

I looked at the corpse on the ground, and the more I looked, the stranger it seemed. I loudly warned, "Your master was... bitten to death by a snake; there might still be other snakes in her body..."

The words had just left my mouth.

From the other nostril of the corpse, another small snake suddenly emerged.

The snake had a multicolored body with a triangular head.

It was clearly one of those extremely venomous types of snakes.

Fortunately, I warned them in time, and the group of the Old Taoist Nun's female disciples turned pale in horror, screaming as they scrambled backward.

If it had been even half a step later, they might have suffered from snake venom and died like the Old Taoist Nun.

The little snake, bold and audacious, twisted its body and crawled down from the corpse of the Old Taoist Nun.

Its eyes were a vivid green, as if searching for a target.

It was then that my mom sprung into action upon seeing it crawling towards me.

She picked up the chair my uncle had used to kill the snake earlier and smashed this newly emerged snake as well.

After killing the snake, my mom threw down the chair and pulled me back a few more steps.

Everyone's face was deathly pale.

After a long moment of silence.

"Su Wan, you and your mom go rest; the adults here will handle the aftermath." My uncle suddenly spoke to me, not mentioning the abortion anymore, and his tone was very gentle.

After experiencing that ordeal, now, looking into my uncle's dark eyes, I had an inexplicably chilling feeling. I hesitated, "Uncle, I... I want to go home now, I think my mom and I should not trouble you."

"Listen, it's getting late, it's not safe for you two women to walk at night." My uncle spoke kindly persuading me, then seriously said to my mom, "Sister-in-law, you go rest with Wanwan; you are ill and need more rest. If you collapse, what will happen to Su Wan?"

My mom trusted my uncle deeply and nodded in agreement, "Thank you, uncle, I really appreciate it; it's such a bother with Su Wan's situation."

"What bother, we're family. Set your mind at ease, and don't worry about burdening us. I'll find someone more capable to exorcise the evil from Su Wan," my uncle declared righteously.

My mom was tearfully grateful and profusely thanked my uncle.

Then, Second Aunt led me and my mom upstairs to the guest room, "Sister-in-law, you and Wanwan have a good rest; I won't disturb you further."

Since falling ill, my mom has always been weak, and as soon as Second Aunt left, she collapsed into bed and slept.

I lay in bed but couldn't sleep.

I vaguely remembered some things from my childhood; there seemed to be conflicts between my uncle, my dad, and my grandfather.

After my dad died, aside from coming to borrow the cheongsam.

My uncle hardly had any contact with our family, and my mom didn't lend him the cheongsam either.

This time, my uncle was surprisingly willing to risk his life to help me.

I couldn't help feeling apprehensive inside, suspecting that my uncle might have some other motive.

Lost in these complex thoughts.

I unknowingly fell asleep.

I slept from the afternoon until the deep night.

I was awakened by the hissing of snakes.