

A Snake 35

Chapter 35 Blood Splendor Robe

"You're just realizing this now? If you don't need your eyes, you can donate them to someone in need. If you're afraid of the pain, I can help you out," Yu Longting said with an eerie casualness, as though he was discussing what to have for dinner.

But I knew he could really do it the next second.

Suddenly, if he became unhappy, he might actually dig out Granny Wu's, muddled eyes.

Granny Wu was shaking like a sieve and immediately knelt down, "No, no, no, my eyes suddenly got better. So, the Snake Immortal who was tricked by the Su Family that Lord Fox mentioned was you."

"Lord Fox..." Out of that whole sentence, the part Yu Longting focused on seemed to be just those two words.

I saw cold sweat pouring from Granny Wu's forehead, "I misspoke, it was a slip of the tongue, only you are the lord," she hurriedly corrected.

My mouth twitched.

Suddenly, the terrifying and formidable image of Yu Longting in my mind collapsed.

This guy is as childish as a three-year-old!

"Continue, and if I hear another slip of the tongue, I'll send you to meet him, understand?" Yu Longting, in a mockingly benevolent threat, stated.

Granny Wu nodded like a pecking chicken, answering in a tremulous voice, "Oh my, I didn't mean it intentionally, telling people about the Su Family girl's identity as Spiritual Girl, you are Lord Fox, and he is Snake Lord, I can't afford to offend either of you."

"You don't know... who is more severe to offend?" Yu Longting chuckled lightly, as if he had heard a ridiculous joke.

Granny Wu smartly replied, "Of course, I cannot offend you, Lord. What is Lord Fox compared to you? It hardly matters if he's offended. Not to mention the power, even just the looks, you surpass Lord Fox by thousands of miles."

Yu Longting ignored Granny Wu, who was shamelessly flattering him to save her own skin, and with a mocking lift of his lips, he said, "Bring the person in."

The young Taoist carried Uncle Jiang in and placed him on a wooden bed.

Granny Wu immediately went over to take his pulse, "This man has lost too much blood, he has gone into a state of suspended animation."

"Uncle Jiang's head was struck with a stick by He Youfei, and he lost a lot of blood. Can you save him?" I walked over, grabbed Uncle Jiang's hand, and found it exceptionally cold, unlike that of a living person.

My heart skipped a beat, and I went to check Uncle Jiang's breathing.

It was absolutely breathless.

No wonder Granny Wu said Uncle Jiang had fallen into suspended animation.

"How could I possibly save him?" Granny Wu blurted out, then gave me a look, "Wait, are you a descendant of the Life and Death Embroidery?"

I nodded vigorously, intuition telling me so.

Perhaps a garment from the Life and Death Embroidery could save Uncle Jiang.

Granny Wu seemed to particularly dislike me, giving me a cold look every time she saw me. She turned and walked toward a room next door, "You come with me."

"Then I'll go with Granny Wu first," I told Yu Longting, and hurriedly followed Granny Wu.

Granny Wu led me from the next room into a basement, pointed with her finger amid a pile of dusty fabric, "Take this piece, and those needles and thread over there, and do it yourself."

"Make it?"

"Isn't your Su Family known for making special garments for external wounds?"

"Oh, right."

I actually didn't understand much; my mother had never told me to learn it.

Though I knew that such a notebook existed, I had never looked at it before.

However, I seemed to faintly understand Granny Wu's role.

Aside from being a fortune teller as Granny Mi, she also seemed to specially make clothes for the Su Family, providing the materials.

Afterward, I followed Granny Wu back upstairs, cradling the fabric.

After taking Uncle Jiang's measurements, I scratched my head and took out the notebook I carried with me, flipping to the section on external injuries.

There really was a garment for treating excessive blood loss called the "Blood Splendor Robe."