

A Snake 82

Chapter 82: Bloody Imaging

I looked extremely embarrassed, "Rongling, please get up. This is not appropriate."

"Heh~" Rongling had completely abandoned any semblance of propriety and stood energetically at my side after getting up.

I massaged the bridge of my nose, barely maintaining my composure.

I handed Wei Yao the Kin-seeking Clothes that I had finished last night, "Aren't you looking for your parents? Wear this."

"This ..." Wei Yao took the pure white robe, looking hesitant, "What does this mean?"

I explained, "The boss should have told you, I am the successor of the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery, and this is the Kin-seeking Clothes I made."

As Wei Yao put it on, he asked, "Can I really find my relatives just by wearing this garment?"

"You might bleed a bit, and it might hurt." I noticed he was unfamiliar with the robe, struggling to put it on properly as it twisted awkwardly.

I walked over, tugged at the collar, and fastened the loop button.

Wei Yao's face flushed slightly, "I've been searching for so many years, a little blood is nothing!"

"As long as you don't mind." I was a bit scared of Wei Yao's explosive temperament.

If he started to feel pain and suspected that I was trying to harm him, it would complicate matters.

"Is this a pipa knot button? Did you make it?" Wei Yao stared at the spot where I had fastened the button, "You are really skilled with your hands."

I was quite surprised, "You recognize a pipa knot button? Those are old-fashioned, rarely seen in everyday life."

While we were talking, Wei Yao turned pale.

I stepped back, giving him some space.

Seemingly experiencing immense pain, Wei Yao groaned lowly and knelt down.

Gradually, crimson patterns began to emerge on the pure white robe, expanding as Wei Yao's screams intensified.

"Sis-in-law, what's going on? This damn garment sucks blood!" Rongling exclaimed in shock, then gave an evil smile, "Tsk, ts, sis-in-law, did you dislike him from the start and just waited to kill him with this garment?"

"Don't spout nonsense. The garment I put on him is a legitimate Life and Death Embroidery Kin-seeking Clothes." I stared fiercely at this fool, Rongling, afraid he would frighten others.

If you're ignorant and have no clue, better keep your mouth shut instead of throwing dirt on your own people.

Rubbing his chin, Rongling gradually realized, "Hiss, oh, this garment is pure white, but you embroidered a formation with precious silver thread and Heavenly Silkworm Silk. Normally, the pattern is invisible. Once someone wears it, it will penetrate their skin to draw blood. As blood flows onto the formation on the garment, the entire Kin-seeking Clothes display blood-red patterns."

Before Rongling could finish, the blood-red patterns detached from the clothing.

Like a mist of blood, they dispersed into the air, the formation's shape incredibly distinct.

The formation then scrambled, reassembling in the air.

I had already turned on the recording function on my phone, only to see the blood mist in the air slowly form into a villa.

In front of the villa, a middle-aged couple stood, appearing as if they had just returned home.

The two of them were sighing as they talked, their figures slowly becoming as clear as if they were on photographic film.

Although in red, the details were strikingly visible.

After five seconds, the red imaging disappeared.

Wei Yao, who was kneeling on the ground and convulsing, seemed as limp as if his marrow had been drawn, colliding with the ground.

I went over to help Wei Yao take off his robe, which had returned to pure white, folded it neatly, and placed it on a nearby chair.

His underlying white T-shirt was stained with blotchy blood marks, as if he had just walked out of a crime scene, and sweat continued to stream down his forehead.

"Wei Yao, I sent the video we just recorded to your phone." I had added Wei Yao through the WeChat contact card sent by Chen Decheng last night, and now I sent the video to him.