

A Snake 85

Chapter 85: A Conspiracy

"Thank you, thank you so much." Wei Yao's hands trembled as he repeatedly expressed his gratitude.

He walked to the bedside, wanting to dress the pale and haggard woman lying there in the blood-red Blood Splendor Robe.

But the drip tubes and a variety of equipment were in the way.

Wei Yao was so anxious that he became all thumbs.

I said softly, "Let's first remove these things."

"Okay, I'll do it right away." Wei Yao must have trusted my words greatly, probably because he had witnessed the miraculous power of the Kin-seeking Clothes before.

Chen Decheng, on the other hand, seemed a bit uneasy as he pulled me aside, "Can this garment really save someone?"

"Yes." I nodded. I had seen with my own eyes how the Blood Splendor Robe had revived Uncle Jiang.

If Yu Longting hadn't taken off the robe prematurely, Uncle Jiang's scars on his head might have disappeared completely.

Seeing how certain I was, more trust appeared on Chen Decheng's face, "If you're confident, that's good."

"Wei Yao, what exactly happened? Why did your mother sustain such serious injuries?" I asked Wei Yao, who had almost finished helping the woman into the robe.

The woman must have been a stranger to Wei Yao, otherwise, had she not lost so much blood and been on the brink of death,

it would have likely been difficult for Wei Yao, given his temperament, to make the move to dress her.

Wei Yao sat beside the bed, his head hung low, "I'm still in shock. I brought people to my biological parents' villa to look for them. At the time, someone in the villa was committing a violent act, injuring my mother. My guys rushed to stop it, but not before several major arteries were cut, and even timely blood transfusions couldn't save her life. If the intervention hadn't been prompt, my father might have... met with disaster as well."

"Was this a case of murder to silence someone?" I'm a person who fears trouble, and being suddenly entangled in such a frightening matter made me shiver uncontrollably.

Wei Yao sighed, "But I can't figure out why anyone would want to silence us. I'm just a small businessman. Even if I have some money, it shouldn't obstruct my search for my biological parents."

"Sir, I heard you say just now that your son Wei Yao wasn't abandoned by you but was kidnapped?" I approached Wei Yao's biological father, "But are you aware that Wei Yao was adopted from an orphanage?"

The middle-aged man seemed a bit stunned, staring blankly at me for a while before nodding his head, "Junsheng was nine when he disappeared; he was so smart and looked so good. My wife and I were financially comfortable, why would we abandon him? As to why he ended up in an orphanage, we truly don't know. Conversely, we've looked for Junsheng for years, with no luck at all..."

"Wei Yao, perhaps you being sent to the orphanage was part of a conspiracy." I furrowed my brows, sensing a dangerous and dreadful aura. I didn't want to get involved, but I couldn't bear to watch Wei Yao fall into a trap, "Your biological parents couldn't find you, and you couldn't find them. Someone with great skill must have severed your family ties."

"Why would someone kidnap me and send me to an orphanage to be adopted?" Wei Yao asked, puzzled, "Is it possible that my biological parents offended someone and this is revenge?"

Wei Yao's biological father looked up, his voice shaky, "Junsheng, your mother and I are decent people. We don't cause friction in our daily lives, so how could we have provoked such a terrible enemy..."

"Wei Yao, have you ever suspected your adoptive parents?" I pursed my lips, still feeling it necessary to share my judgement with him.