

A Snake 87

Chapter 87 Shattered, the Old Father's Heart

"It's all right, after you remember, everything will be fine," the middle-aged uncle patted his son's shoulder, his face exuding kindness.

Wei Yao, full of youthful vigor, had a ferocious look on his face.

He lowered his head to look at the platinum ring setting on his finger, which had just endured a massive explosion, now bearing a cluster of black scorch marks.

The gemstone that had been set in it was long shattered, leaving only an empty setting.

Wei Yao gritted his teeth, "My Earth Soul was put into a ring by my foster parents? Why would they do such a thing?"

"This operation is somewhat reminiscent of... the Life-Extending Robe in my Su family's life and death embroidery." I can't be completely certain.

Wei Yao asked me, "What is a Life-Extending Robe?"

"Some people, when their lifespan has run out and they don't wish to succumb to death, attempt to borrow the lifespan of others to prolong their own life," I explained.

I gave Wei Yao a meaningful look, "At that moment, two Life-Extending Robes are needed, one worn by the person whose lifespan has run out and the other by someone with an abundant lifespan. However, this method has very strong limitations."

"Is it necessary that the two individuals have the same fate pattern?" Wei Yao asked with a cold laugh.

I bowed my head and answered, "Exactly, yes, and you have to wear that Life-Extending Robe all the time, so actually attempting to extend one's life is not easy at all."

Wei Yao had an epiphany and laughed bitterly in rage, "No wonder they insisted on adopting me, even saying my horoscope matched well with that old wretch, and that I would bring them good luck. Little did I know I was just... a tool for them to extend their life..."

"But Yuanyuan, Wei Yao is a man of dignity, how could he wear your life and death embroidery garments every day?" Chen Decheng stroked his chin, looking puzzled while sizing up Wei Yao.

I had never dared to fully confirm that Wei Yao was being used to extend someone's life because of this reason.

I looked at Wei Yao with complexity. If he truly had his life borrowed, he would probably be the one who knew best what was happening.

The air was filled with creaking noises.

It was Wei Yao, in extreme anger, the bones in his clenched fists rubbing together and making the sound, "All my underwear was prepared by my foster parents," he seethed.

The corner of my mouth twitched unnaturally. Wei Yao's foster parents pulled out all the stops for the sake of prolonging their own lives.

They must have arranged for many pairs of underwear to be embroidered with the formation diagram of the Life-Extending Robe and then given them to Wei Yao to wear.

In that way, they could ensure that Wei Yao was always wearing a Life-Extending Robe.

Chen Decheng displayed an expression that was hard to describe and after a long pause exclaimed, "Wei Yao, you better go to the restroom and take off your underwear, hurry! I'll go outside and buy you a new pair!"

Having said that, he scurried off to buy underwear.

Wei Yao, without a word, went to the restroom with a stone-cold face.

"Master, I beg you, you must save my Junsheng!" the middle-aged uncle suddenly fell at my feet, incessantly bowing his head and pleading, "The child is still so young and has encountered such a thing, what will he do in the future..."

I hurriedly bent down to lift the middle-aged uncle, "Uncle, don't worry, there will be a way, since I am standing here, it means I will definitely help Wei Yao."

"But... Wei Yao's ten years of life... is it... gone?" the middle-aged uncle asked me with trembling, a father's heart completely shattered.

I was originally afraid to face a formidable opponent, thus somewhat wanting to back out, but at this moment, I knew I could never stand by idly, "Yes, Wei Yao's life has been borrowed for ten years to sustain that wretched old man's life."

"Can I use my life... my life to restore his? My life is pretty much over, but he still has a promising future ahead," the middle-aged uncle implored me with a plea in his eyes.