

Chapter 267

Blood

Slowly, Hannah began to recount how they came to adopt Jared. Throughout the entire story, Jared kept his ears peeled.

Because Jared had already braced himself for this, he wasn't particularly shocked.

"When we found you, you had nothing on but this jade pendant. All these years, I've kept it in this box." Hannah opened the small box to reveal a gleaming jade pendant. Upon closer inspections, Jared could see traces of crimson red swirled inside the pendant.

When Jared took the jade pendant into his hands, a surge of warmth enveloped his body. It was a feeling that was both comforting yet indescribable.

The jade pendant felt like an extension of his own body. To be more exact, Jared seemed to feel connected to the jade pendant. It felt as if it was resonating with him.

"Son, this was the only thing your birth parents left for you. I'll be leaving it in your care now. We don't have any other information about them," Hannah said softly.

After revealing the truth, Hannah felt much more at ease. Things weren't as bad as I thought.

"Jared, we won't stop you if you want to look for your birth parents. After all, it is your own right to know about these things," Gary added.

"Dad, Mom, please rest assured that I won't be going anywhere. I am your son; this is a fact that will never change no matter what," Jared replied in earnest.

Upon witnessing his son's sincerity, Gary flashed a relieved smile.

"That's right. You are my son. I'll fight anyone who says otherwise!" Gary declared as he brandished his fists in the air.

If anyone dared to speak ill of Jared in front of Gary, he wouldn't hesitate to take action.

After chatting for a little longer, Jared returned to his room.

Once he closed the door behind him, he eagerly took the jade pendant out of his pocket. Immediately, he began to insert a small amount of spiritual energy into the jade pendant.

When Jared first came into contact with the jade pendant, he'd already detected a hint of spiritual energy churning in the jade pendant. It felt like something was sealed inside it.

When Jared tried to inject a slight amount of spiritual energy into the pendant, the energy rebounded back. How strange. There seems to be something preventing my spiritual energy from entering the jade.

Once again, Jared channeled more spiritual energy into the jade pendant. But no matter how hard he tried, he could not break through the barrier.

He glared at the pendant with a deep frown etched across his forehead. He was at a loss.

I'm sure there's something in this pendant. But to reveal it, I'd have to use spiritual energy to force it open.

While Jared was deep in his thoughts, he was suddenly struck with a revelation. I've seen some television shows where an object can only be opened when it comes into contact with blood. If this is an object left behind by my birth parents, should I use my blood to try and open it?

Without hesitation, Jared bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the jade pendant's surface.

When the blood sank through the jade, bright red light flashed across the room. Promptly, a low buzzing noise echoed around the room as the jade pendant in Jared's palm crumbled into dust.

At the same time, a feminine figure emerged from the red glow. She was dressed in ancient traditional clothing and had delicate features. The woman was so stunning that it felt like she had stepped right out of a painting.

A feeling of familiarity struck Jared's heart when he saw her. Something in him felt drawn to her as it felt like she was someone he recognized.

"My dear son, you are still alive. This is wonderful!" She beamed brightly.

With a trembling voice, Jared asked her, "Who are you?"

"I'm sure you are both curious and scared. Don't worry. I would never hurt you. Son, I am your birth mother! Although I regret abandoning you, I had no other choice. They were adamant about killing you."

"Who are you talking about?" Jared furrowed his brows.