

## Strange News 141

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“Junior apprentice-brother, quickly follow.” The senior brother saw that I wasn’t going to come up and warned me in a low voice. I was stunned and immediately jumped in after him. But I couldn’t be wrong. I had always been very confident in my intuition.

In such a large room, only Gu Junshan and the old housekeeper, Jia Wen, stayed. During the day, they looked good, but at night, they looked gloomy. In addition, there were a lot of antiques in the house.

“There’s someone living in this room. I really can’t figure out what the old man is thinking.” I complained to my senior brother, who signaled me to be quiet. The three of us paced back and forth in the room to check the terrain. Senior sister picked up a porcelain bottle to examine it closely, but it was so dark that I couldn’t see it clearly.

Senior sister took the bottle to the window. She looked at it using the faint moonlight before gesturing for me to come over. “Can you tell when this is an antique?”

I said, “Senior Sister, your heart is too big. It’s not like we’re here to observe and learn.” After receiving the porcelain bottle, I felt that the bottle was so cold that it pierced my heart. I couldn’t help but shiver. “What is this thing so cold?”

The Senior Martial Brother looked at it and said, “This bottle has probably been here for a long time. It must have been stained with something unclean. Maybe it left after we came in.” Hearing my senior brother’s words, I rubbed my eyes, wanting to use the Heaven’s Eyes to scout the surroundings. My senior brother stopped me and said, “We have important matters to attend to, so don’t provoke any unnecessary trouble.”

At this time, I heard a voice coming from downstairs, "Jia Wen, is my son here today?" It was Gu Junshan's voice, "Master, the young master came today and brought you medicine." Jia Wen said calmly. That's not right, if Gu Li came, how could he not see his father? Why did that Gu Junshan seem as if he didn't know and still have to ask others?

"Oh, that's good. Will he come back tomorrow?" Gu Junshan's voice sounded especially old and desolate in the night. Jia Wen said, "Come, you'll definitely come tomorrow. Young master said he will come every day." Gu Junshan said, "Then he's not busy?" Jia Wen said, "Young master said that he has to take care of you in the days that you've been sick and will come to see you whenever he has the time." Gu Junshan said in a low voice, "It's best if I don't get sick. Otherwise, once I get sick, he won't come to see me anymore." Jia Wen said, "Old master, what do you mean by that? Not only are you feeling comfortable after you've recovered, but the young master is also feeling comfortable."

As I listened to these two old men chat, I had the feeling that it was the evening of a hero. This Gu Junshan was quite capable when he was young, and there were many people in his family who were rich and powerful, and in addition to his own married wife, there were also several concubines and several sons of girls. They were all smart and lively, and were really quite proud of themselves, but once this person grew old, not only would he lose his health, but he would lose his luck as well.

At first, the few concubines looked down on each other, but when Gu Junshan was still young, he could still suppress them. When he was old, he could not care less, he fought like a dog all the time, and in the end, it was all for the little business behind Gu Junshan. First, the few concubines looked down on each other, but when Gu Junshan was young, he could still suppress them, and when he was old, he could do nothing.

If you don't have money, who would think you're a master then? Not long after, when the servants saw that Gu Junshan didn't have much time left, they decided to just leave, stealing from him before they left and going smoothly, almost making Gu Junshan angry. It was all because of Jia Wen, Gu Junshan still had a bit of support, and it could be said that at this time, the children he raised could not be a spectator, but the relatives of Gu Junshan were not strong enough.

His sons basically relied on his father's family property to live and should be able to take care of his father. But no, when Gu Li's older brothers heard that his father almost died, they all came back, not to see their father, but for the sake of Gu Junshan's will. They fought with each other in front of Gu Junshan, leaving Gu Junshan in a bad mood.

Since then, he also saw that he could rely on people around him, it would have been okay if he was an ordinary person, but in the past, Gu Junshan was not like this, he wouldn't have been able to endure this, and when he had nothing to do with himself, he would think, what did I do wrong, I just can't do it, it's still okay, although the people around him have changed faces, but there were still two people who didn't change, and treated him well as usual.

One was his youngest son, Gu Li, and the other was Jia Wen, who had grown up with him. Thinking of this, Gu Junshan felt a little bit of comfort, at least he didn't have to fall to the street in his later years, at least there was a person who cried and tied flags, although Gu Li had been raised in a pampered manner since he was young, unlike his older brothers and sisters, he never thought that he would become the only son who treated him as a father. Jia Wen only knew that he could do it and was a good hand outside the home, so he didn't know that he had such loyalty.

Thanks to Jia Wen and Gu Li all these years, Gu Junshan's family property was not as developed as before, but it was still much stronger than ordinary people. Besides, his own property was controlled by a few sons, and all his sons were Gu Junshan, so these sons fought over it with all their might. Gu Junshan had already thought about this a long time ago, once he was dead, he would write that all his properties would belong to his youngest son, Gu Li, and Jia Wen.

Unfortunately, how could he know that his youngest son, whom he had doted on for all his life, was old? He couldn't hold it in any longer and joined forces with the others to kill him.

"Jia Wen, the medicine my son gave me should have been taken, right? Just cook it for me." Gu Junshan said, Jia Wen said, "Master, you can't eat too much of that medicine. Young master has already fed it to you today." Gu Junshan doubtfully asked, "Didn't my son say that the medicine needed to be taken three times a day? Did you take it today?"

Jia Wen said, "Master, you remembered incorrectly. Young Master can just say that you want to eat it once." Oh, my brain isn't working again, but I clearly remembered to let her eat it three times ... I'm sleepy. Jia Wen, you should go to sleep as well.

Jia Wen said, "Why is the old master sleeping so early today? You usually have to go out for a walk at this time of the day." Gu Junshan said tiredly, "I'm tired, I'm tired. My body is getting worse every day. Besides, no matter how big this yard is, after all these years, I've gotten tired of it." Then, a long sigh was heard. It seemed like the medicine given to him by his senior had some effect.

Jia Wen walked out, closed the door and entered his room. It was as quiet downstairs as it was upstairs, but I knew that this kind of peace wouldn't last for long.

"Hey, what are you eavesdropping on? Why are you so focused?" I saw that the plate was smooth and smooth, so I couldn't help but go up to take a look. "This old fellow really has some rich stuff, I don't know why he kept all these. If it was me, I would have sold them all." The Senior Sister said.

I said, "This is called an antique collection. Looking at how you act, you don't know anything at all. This isn't a business deal, it's a hobby. Do you understand?" Tsk, you have lectured me, did you call putting this plate here a hobby? " After saying that, the Senior Sister took the silver plate to the window, and a faint light shone from the plate into the courtyard below.

Just as we were playing around, I suddenly heard the sound of a door opening from downstairs. I hastily whispered to Senior Apprentice Sister and Senior Apprentice Brother. Senior Apprentice Sister had just placed the silver tray back in place when the sound of footsteps came up the stairs.

The three of us hurriedly moved away from each other. I saw that the beam was quite large, so I managed to climb up after a few tries. Senior Sister hid behind the screen while Senior Brother hid in a corner of the wall.

The sound of the door opening was especially loud in this silent night. I dared not make a sound, my eyes slightly closed, holding my breath as hard as I could to compress my breath. The person who came in was precisely Jia Wen, and I had no idea how he knew that there was someone there.

When he touched it, I was already very close to him, only a meter or two away. I was extremely nervous, and did not know what to do if he found out, Jia Wen looked at the corner of the wall, but it was as if he did not see him. My heart was beating wildly, and when I looked towards the direction where Jia Wen was looking, I was surprised, I clearly saw him in the corner, but why is it that I could not see him now?

Even though it's very dark here, my eyesight is still very good. Even if I run the fox's blood on my eyes a little bit, I can still see clearly. But now, the place where my senior brother is hiding is just a black wall, nothing else.

After closing the door for a while, I heard footsteps walking far away. I walked to the corner of the wall and found that my senior brother was still sticking to the wall, but why couldn't I see him just now? I

couldn't see him either, my senior brother was sticking to the wall with both hands up, even though he was wearing a nightgown, he shouldn't have been that close, and I didn't see him just now.

"Senior Brother, come down. Let's go." I patted Senior Martial Brother and it was only then that he turned around. His expression was a little lifeless as he slowly said, "It was quite dangerous. I didn't expect that this old housekeeper would be so sensitive."

I said, "Senior Brother, he didn't see you just now, and neither did I. Where did you go?" The Senior Martial Brother laughed and said, "I've been here the whole time. Don't you see that I haven't moved at all?" I said, "No, I didn't see you either." The Senior Martial Brother said, "This is called Turtle Breathing Technique. It completely retracts the mind and aura of strangers. Coupled with my black clothes, it's normal for him to not be able to see it."

The senior sister also came out. "So close. I didn't expect this guy would come looking for me." I asked, "Senior, your Turtle Resting Technique ..." Without waiting for me to finish speaking, the Senior Martial Brother signaled for us to be quiet, pointed downstairs and whispered, "The people we are waiting for have arrived."

We climbed out of the window without a sound. I pricked up my ears and heard a faint shuffling sound. The 'rustle' was not as heavy as the footsteps of a human being. Instead, it sounded like the sound of a plank scraping against the ground.

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The sound of his feet scraping against the ground was soft, but I still heard it. Apparently, my senior martial brother and senior sister had also heard it. I swallowed and asked, "Is this Master Cui?"

The three of us came out of the corner of the wall and quietly approached the source of the sound. The sound slowly moved in the direction of the house in the valley, and the three of us crawled on our hands and knees towards it.

From a distance, I could see a dark thing about a meter tall, lying on the door of Yushan's house. It was squirming, I don't know what the hell it was, but it was at the door for a while, and the moonlight was shining on the door, and I could see that it was a strange animal, with a head like a bastard's, but no shell on its back.

What is this thing? Senior brother told us not to move, we'd like to see what this guy wants to do, this thing has a big head like a stick, it's sticking out of the crack in the door, its neck is growing longer and longer, and it's almost as thin as its own body, I'm afraid it broke my own neck, this guy dug into the crack for a while and then opened the door.

He wriggled in, and then came out again, clutching the door with all his limbs, and soon he was on top of the door, and stretching his long, thin neck inwards into the room, which now stuck out through the crack and now out again, making me dizzy.

What is this guy trying to do? I was about to lose my patience. Suddenly, I heard a light sound coming from the room. It's Gu Junshan. Did he notice?

Sigh ..." Sigh ... Aiya ... "Sob, sob, sob ..." The sound in the room seemed to be begging, but it also seemed to be struggling. Gu Junshan seemed to be in a very painful situation, and upon hearing this sound, the thing on the door began to move its head back and forth even more frequently. "Ahh!" The pain in Gu Junshan's voice intensified.

"Senior Brother, what's this? Why does that old man Gu Junshan sound as though he has a heart attack?" I asked. "I don't know what that thing is, but it's scaring Old Gu. I guess Old Gu is having a nightmare right now."

"Damn, this thing can even make people have nightmares. It's really strange." I said in surprise, "This is nothing. It's not difficult for truly powerful guys to kill people in their dreams. I can see that this guy has poor cultivation and can only torture people this way. However, even with this kind of torture, not many can take it."

While we were talking, the thing's head began to shrink even more frequently, as if it was playing with garlic. I was really afraid that its thin neck would be broken, and Gu Junshan's moans were getting louder and louder, as if he was about to collapse at any moment. The thing suddenly stopped moving, and its extended neck stopped in midair.

I was about to say what kind of monster this guy was going to be, but the next thing I knew, the thing was stretching its neck stiffly, and suddenly there was a dry laugh, a cackle, like a crow or an old man's dry cough, and it made me shudder to hear it all night.

"Why is this fellow so shocked?" I couldn't help but curse under my breath. Then, along with this strange cry, Gu Junshan let out a blood-curdling scream. After that, he fell silent.

That guy climbed down from the door and walked outside. I asked my senior, "Let's capture him." The senior brother said, "Don't worry, the main character hasn't come out yet."

After a while, sounds of rapid breathing and light crying came from inside the house. The old man cried out in fear, but it was no wonder that he was scared enough. Besides, the old man was alone in the house, and it was unknown how long he had been scared by this thing.

This time, it was not as slow as before. Instead, it climbed directly to the door and started stretching its head. As its head stretched out, the silent Gu Junshan once again let out a moan.

The monster became even more excited as it heard Gu Junshan's groans. Its head shrunk faster and faster, and from its mouth came a nasty laugh. The cackling sound was short and powerful. Although it wasn't loud, it was loud enough for everyone in the room to hear.

The old man's cries were so weak and weak that it made me feel uncomfortable. Damn, how could this monster be so vicious? It seemed that I had hardened my heart to scare old Gu to death.

While I was feeling indignant over the situation, two people entered the room through the outer wall. The one in front was fat and fat, with a glossy head. It should be Master Cui's Cui Xi Le. The one in the back was thin and small, with his head tucked into his shoulders.

When Master Cui saw the monster on the door, he motioned for the person behind him to follow. The monster was already tired from being at the door, and just as it was about to come down, Master Cui took out a paper bag and scattered the contents of the bag under the monster's body. The monster smelled the thing on the ground, and started licking it happily.

Master Cui pulled the people behind him to the corner of the wall and whispered, "Your old man is more or less done tonight. Hehehe, I congratulate you first." That person said, "It's all because of Master Cui. If it wasn't for Master Cui's brilliant skills, I really don't know how long it would have taken that old man to die. I really can't wait any longer."

The two of them talked casually at the side. The monster was at the entrance, scaring Gu Junshan, and listening to their conversation, I got it. That person should be Gu Li.

The Senior Martial Brother said, "Yes, he's almost here." I had long since been unable to suppress the anger in my chest. Hearing senior brother's words, I stood up and walked towards Master Cui and Gu Li.

The two of them were obviously shocked by my sudden appearance. They would never have thought that someone else was lying in ambush here besides the two of them, causing Gu Li to be so scared that he fell on his butt with a 'Ah!'. He couldn't help but tremble, but Master Cui forced himself to calm down and asked me, "Who are you?"

Hearing his voice, I knew that he was also frightened, after all he was a guilty person. I chuckled and didn't reply, but instead, I kicked Master Cui in the stomach. Master Cui fell to the ground with a 'aiyo', his fat body curled up into a ball, and senior brother and sister also walked out.

Looking at him, I felt really disgusted. This kind of person can even harm his own dad, what kind of wicked things can't he do? I kicked him over with one foot and carried his collar into the house.

The monster was still trying to stretch its neck out as if it couldn't see us. I grabbed its thin neck and brought it in. My senior and senior brought Master Cui in.

As we walked in, he was trembling from head to toe. His face was ashen, and his lips were bloodless, which was caused by the intense fear that caused his heart to contract and his blood flow to his body as well.



Senior brother walked over and gently patted Gu Junshan, who slowly opened his eyes and pointed at us, unable to say a word. His lungs sounded like bellows and his hands and feet were still trembling. This old man had suffered a lot.

The senior brother said softly, "Old Man Gu, it's me. Ju Yi." Gu Junshan said shakily, "Ah ..." Home... "One." His eyes drifted over to us, and when he saw his son and Master Cui sprawled on the ground, his eyes widened. He struggled to sit up, but his hands and feet were useless.

I kicked Gu Li over and said, "Tell your father yourself." He was so angry that I picked him up and threw him to the side of Gu Junshan's bed. Gu Junshan looked at his son who was lying on the floor with yellow pants, and didn't know what to do. He could only look at his senior brother for help.

At this moment, another person walked in from outside. It was really Jia Wen. When he saw this scene, he was so shocked that he couldn't speak. After forcing Master Cui and Gu Li to come in, the two of them slowly narrated the entire process.

Like his older brother and sister, he had long been hoping that his father would die so that he could share the inheritance. This kid was even more poisonous, so he didn't want his father's inheritance to be divided equally between him and his brothers. Instead, he wanted to take it for himself, which was why he had to force himself to visit his father frequently.

After the death of Gu Junshan's wife, Gu Li's mother, Gu Li no longer had any kinship with his father, and Gu Junshan's few aunts fought against him over and over again, which caused Gu Junshan to have a headache. Gu Junshan had a lot of money poured into the family, and seeing this, Gu Li felt that his father was getting less and less money commanders, so he steeled his heart and took advantage of the fact that he still had some money to spend, and killed Gu Junshan first.

He approached Gu Junshan quietly, trying to please his father, hoping that after his death, Gu Junshan would leave him all the inheritance. Gu Junshan was not an idiot, his youngest son had been spoiled since childhood, since when did he become so sensible? He slowly discovered that Gu Li's goal was not pure, so he decided to take advantage of Gu Junshan's bad behavior.

He had come to find out that Master Cui had some tricks up his sleeve, and had gone to discuss this matter with Master Cui. He and Cui Xinle had agreed that once the matter was settled, he would give one third of Cui Xinle's wealth to him, and that Cui Xinle would give him a type of bewitching medicine that could control a person's mind. Gu Junshan had given Gu Li to Gu Junshan, which would make his feelings more and more dependent on him.

Gu Junshan had become more and more reliant on Gu Li, and had even changed his will, deciding to give Gu Li all his wealth after death. Gu Li was not happy for a few days, but he was worried, because Jia Wen's care and care had gotten better and better, so Gu Junshan did not look like he was going to die anymore.

The other day, Gu Li said that the outside scenery was good, and his father's illness was more or less better. Gu Junshan could go out and play for fun, and Gu Junshan was very happy, while Gu Li and Jia Wen had accompanied him out. Master Cui's underlings were already waiting there with the turtle, and Gu Li advised Gu Junshan to buy a turtle, saying that the turtle was a spiritual item that would prolong its life, and Gu Junshan agreed.

This tortoise was not an ordinary tortoise, but a special breed cultivated by Cui Xinle. When this tortoise arrived at Gu Junshan's house, it would go to his door every night to scare him. As time passed, his body would recover.

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Speaking of this turtle, it really was no ordinary turtle. This turtle had been Cui Xianle's playmate since young. Speaking of this turtle, it was hard to tell how old it was.

It was said that his ancestors did not know how many generations this turtle had lived, and that his name was Cui Fengcai, and he was also a poor man. He happened to run into a master in the mountains to gather firewood, and upon hearing that his family was very poor, he took out a small turtle from his pocket and gave it to him. He said that as long as he raised this turtle well, he would definitely be able to help his family prosper.

Cui Xinle's ancestors couldn't see anything special about this little turtle, but it had led to a miserable life, so they brought the turtle back to support it. From that day on, his family's life was like what the

experts had said, the better off they got, slowly becoming rich and powerful. Cui Xinle's ancestors knew that this was the reason why this spirit item was called a 'uncle', and in addition to eating and serving the turtle well every day, they also called the turtle 'uncle'.

He had originally only had a withered child in his family. After Uncle Turtle had entered the family, he had given birth to a fat kid every year for three consecutive years, and Cui Xinle's ancestors thought that it was all because of the blessing of the turtle. He had called himself Uncle Turtle, but his own children all called him Grandpa Turtle, just that no one else knew.

The better the days passed, the better Old Cui's food and drinks were given to the turtle. The turtle grew bigger and bigger, and eventually grew to be able to carry the youngest child back and forth on his back, but Cui Fengcai didn't dare to let the child ride the turtle back and forth, because that was his ancestor, one night when Cui Fengcai went out for a long time, he came back in the evening and saw his youngest son playing in his uncle's yard. He was so angry that his youngest son went up to kick his youngest son away.

His wife was also innocent, she had been sleeping in the house all this time, how could she know what was going on outside? Cui Fengcai did not know what was going on today, the more he talked, the angrier he got, the more his wife felt wronged and argued non-stop, and the two of them started quarreling, the louder the argument became, and the children started crying too, causing Cui Fengcai to just not stay at home anymore. He lifted his butt and left, going to his relatives' home for the night.

This turtle was not only placed in the Cui Family by experts to bless them to flourish, more importantly, it was placed in the Cui Family to protect them from the burning fires of the Cui Family. As the guardian of the Cui Family, it could improve its own merits, the big turtle was a spiritual object that the experts found in the scorching lands of the south, it had long developed their spiritual wisdom, in order to raise it, the experts were able to raise it up in the Cui Family.

When he returned home, he saw that his uncle was gone, so he quickly gathered his wife and children to search for him. The whole family searched for him for a long time before finally seeing him on the haystack in the yard, where his uncle's original body was already freed from the restraints of the turtle shell. He was lazily lying on the haystack enjoying the sunlight bath.

This scared Cui Fengcai out of his wits, "Uncle, what's wrong with you? Are you sick? Nephew will bring you to see a doctor." After saying that, Cui Fengcai climbed onto the straw and wanted to carry his uncle down. His uncle had just shed his shell, and was currently in a very weak state, Cui Fengcai immediately carried his uncle down, flustered and displeasing his uncle, causing him to feel uncomfortable, following Cui Fengcai's hand and taking a bite. Ordinary turtles would not let go of their tongue, but his uncle had

already become more human, giving him a warning, Cui Fengcai fell down with a 'Aiyo' sound, while his uncle lazily laid down.

Climbing up from the ground, Cui Fengcai did not know why his uncle was biting him. Seeing that his uncle did not look like he was sick, but was actually tired, he asked his wife and children to separate and take care of themselves by his uncle's side. Seeing that his uncle had woken up, he also asked his wife to cook food and drink for him to feed his uncle.

This big turtle eats everything, its favorite dish is small fish and shrimp, moreover it does not choose to eat, Cui family will feed it grass when they have no money, the Cui family will give it good food when they have money.

Seeing that his uncle wanted to come down, Cui Fenggui carefully carried his uncle down. His wife made a huge pot of fragrant fish and shrimp, which his uncle ate without lifting his head, while at the same time, his uncle put his head into the pot and put his head into the bucket. Soon, there was nothing left in the pot.

Cui Fengxian thought that his uncle must have expended a lot of effort to get rid of his shell today. He ate so much that when he was done eating, he looked up and quickly gave his uncle something to eat and drink. He even ate two large pots of fish and shrimp together and drank two large buckets of well water before finishing.

The food in the three pots was probably even bigger than his uncle's. Adding on the three buckets of water, Cui Feng's reverence towards his uncle became even more unshakable, after the giant turtle shed its shell, he didn't throw the shell away, but instead took the shell with his mouth and placed it at Cui Feng's feet. Cui Feng didn't dare to hesitate and put it away, after that, his uncle's power seemed to have gone up a level, the Cui Family grew even more prosperous, gradually becoming a famous family in the area.

At this point, the Cui Family's position in the region could be said to be very important. The Cui Family had a position in every field, and could be said to be very resourceful; the local parents were all guests of the Cui Family, and when Master Cui died, all the reputable people in the surrounding hundreds of miles away came to pay their respects. The caravan was dragged out for several miles, the funeral was arranged for three days, and there was plenty of food and drinks to eat and drink.

Even if Cui Fengxian died, no one would think that the Cui Family would decline just because of this, because almost all of the Cui Family were talented people, while the man in the Cui Family was a

phoenix among men. As the saying goes, a phoenix among men, a phoenix among men, a phoenix among men, even if the Cui Family died, even if Cui Fengxian died, no one would think that the Cui Family would decline because of this, even if the man in the Cui Family died.

Cui Xinle had grown up in the Cui Family, just like his brothers, he was extremely smart and outstanding. He was a rare talent, and then, when the heavens were wrong, bad luck fell upon the Cui Family.

On this day, Cui Xinle and a few of his brothers played with him. They did not know how to address him as Great Turtle, they only addressed him as Ancestor, he had accompanied and protected the Cui Family for several generations and did not show any signs of aging, instead, due to the endless worship and worship extended by the Cui Family over the past few generations, he had grown much more profound in cultivation, Cui Xingle and a few of his brothers played by his side.

Seeing that he had fallen asleep, Cui Xinle ran forward and accidentally stepped on his claws. Seeing that he was in a state of sleep, Cui Xinle ran and jumped, accidentally stepping on his claws.

However, this tug did not matter, as one of the teeth in the Old Ancestor's mouth had been pulled out. Due to biting too hard, it had already sunk into Cui Xinle's flesh, and with the increase of his age and cultivation level, the Old Ancestor's tooth had grown out, losing more than ten years of his cultivation. Because of this, the Old Ancestor became angry, not allowing Cui Xinle and the rest to play around in the backyard.

At this time, the Cui Family still respected the Ancestor, but in the end, they were no longer like when Cui Fengcai was alive, they only knew that the ancestor's teachings could not be disobeyed. Cui Fengcai's oath had already been erased through generations of inheritances, until it lost all of its prestige, and now, the majority of the Cui Family treated the Ancestor as an old turtle, especially a member of the younger generation like Cui Xianle.

The brothers were resentful because they could not play, and when they said bad things about their ancestor to their parents, they did not care. The brothers discussed a bad idea, and in the dark of the night, the children combined their ancestors with a cloth bag and threw them into the river.

At that time, its ancestor was sleeping, so how could he have known that the Cui Family would dare to throw it out? It did not react until it entered the river, listening to the children's mocking laughter. It finally understood what was going on.

The children threw their ancestors into the river, thinking that their ancestors had drifted away along with the river. However, they didn't know that their ancestors were intelligent creatures, that their nature was human, that human emotions were human, and that their resentment towards the children of the Cui Family couldn't be quenched.

After floating in the river for a few days, the Ancestor crawled back to the Cui Family and found that no one in the Cui Family was shocked by its disappearance. The Ancestor was not angry, but the spiritual items that contained grudges always returned with retribution, so the Ancestor took action against the children.

The Cui Family was extremely anxious, but they didn't know what to do. Cui Xinle, who was in a state of high fever, blabbered on and on, recounting the matter of his brothers throwing him into the river a few days ago. Cui Xinle's father knew that things were not going well, but his grandfather was angry, so he carried Cui Xinle to the backyard to beg for forgiveness.

At that time, it would be able to protect the Cui Family from having children, and it wouldn't be able to understand human emotions. At that time, the Cui Family would just be a plot of land that it had planted itself, and it would protect the Cui Family, in order to have a good harvest. Once it had a seed that it didn't like, it would purely believe that as long as it threw away these seeds and replaced them with new ones, the ancestor would be able to turn a deaf ear to Cui Xiale's father's pleas.

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Cui Xinle was also on the verge of death due to her illness. No matter how much her family begged, the ancestor showed no mercy towards this unfilial descendant.

Seeing that his son was about to die, Cui Xianle's father grew angry. Ignoring the teachings of his ancestors, he insisted on killing his ancestor to accompany his son in death, thinking that even if his son died, this old turtle should not live. The ancestor caught him and put him into the cage to steam.

I bless your Cui Family for generations of prosperity, and in your generation, you actually want to cook me up and eat me. Are you crazy, I only want to kill a few of your kids, and if it weren't for me, the Cui Family might have already stopped following me, and what would a few children do, wouldn't they just be reborn?

No matter how much spiritual energy a spiritual creature had, it was impossible to change its nature. The ancestor could not understand the pain of Cui Xianle's father losing his son. It was as if some animals were starving and would eat their own children.

The Cui Family people knew that the deaths of Cui Xinle's brothers were all because of their ancestor, so they were immediately filled with resentment towards their ancestor. They did not trust the ancestor very much anymore, and only treated him as a long-lived turtle, and when they heard that the deaths of these children were due to this turtle, they immediately blew up the pot. What kind of spiritual object was this turtle?

The Cui Family had tied up the ancestor while he was asleep, especially the mouth. The countless sharp teeth in the ancestor's mouth were not for fun. The ancestor was tied up, so he woke up and threw it into the cage. To prevent it from moving around, the Cui Family placed a few large stones on top of the cage and set it on fire.

After a whole day and night of steaming, the firewood was already used up. What was burned was not only the wood, but also the hatred the Cui Family had for this giant turtle. They could not understand what their ancestor was thinking, as the ancestor would never have imagined that the Cui Family would kill him for the sake of a few children and end the Cui Family's lives.

In order to prevent the ancestor from running out, the Cui Family took turns to look at the box. The ancestor had suffered a lot inside, unable to beg for his life, unable to beg for death. This box could prevent the ancestor from escaping, but the fire would not burn it.

Spiritualists with a bit of intelligence were already infuriated by the might of the heavens, causing continuous disasters. Humans also had countless disasters, but compared to animals, it was much easier for them to cultivate because animals were not as intelligent as humans. Furthermore, one more calamity and it would be a human tribulation.

Of course, the heavenly might no longer belonged to the power of the human world, and in the process of cultivation, the animal spirits would seek out the help of humans. This was very difficult, first of all, not all humans would help them, the estrangement between different species was impossible to eliminate, and no matter how humans and the animal immortals came into contact, humans would always be on guard, similarly, any spirit that desired to get close to humans would always be afraid, and this contradictory mentality made it impossible for the two to completely fuse.

Humans could interact with animal immortals to their mutual benefit, which could be beneficial for both of them. However, once humans believed that their benefits were less than animal immortals, the trade would come to an end, as did the ancestors who protected the Cui Family for generations, in exchange for the spiritual support of the Cui Family. It thought that cultivation was so simple, but it turned out that the day it entered the Cui Family, the human calamity was like a fated sharp sword, sooner or later it would stab it.

The anger of the Cui Family was the doom of the Ancestral Master, and at this moment, the huge box and the raging flames below were the test of doom. Don't think that doom was just to get rid of the dregs and leave the essence behind, cultivation was already a heaven-defying action, the doom of heavenly might only had one goal for any spiritual object, and that was to completely destroy it.

Although the Cui Family members could not see inside the box, they could still imagine how their ancestor was struggling in pain. At this moment, the respect and love they had for their ancestor was gone, and the pleasure of revenge and that fiendish grin appeared on their face. Their ancestor, whom they worshipped and treasured, was now trying his best to torture him.

The heat coming from beneath its body almost burned its body. As time passed, its feeling went from pain to drowsiness, and it almost couldn't feel that it was suffering in a cage at the moment, that its life was trying to reduce the pain in any way in the face of danger. The ancestor had an illusion, that it was walking along the edge of the abyss, struggling in the endless water, at times extremely cold, at times extremely hot, which was in fact the last struggle of its life force that it had gained from years of cultivation, and even if it wanted to die, it didn't want to die.

As time passed, the Cui Family believed their ancestor to be dead, but at the same time, Cui Xinle was slowly getting better. The Cui Family was overjoyed, and was even more determined to kill their ancestor.

Cui Xinle felt his body slowly recovering. In the end, it was as if nothing had happened. He felt a life form that was connected to him fade away. Even though the struggle of that life was extremely intense, it



was still a great pressure that had been placed on Cui Xianle by the ancestor. This pressure could not only kill Cui Xianle, but it also connected the two of them inextricably.

It was already late in the night, and Cui Xianle's uncle was asleep in the box. Everyone else was asleep, and Cui Xianle's uncle was also about to fall asleep. As Cui Xianle looked at the huge box in front of him, he suddenly felt a sense of crisis, not a sense of being able to see or hear, but an intense sense of despair for the future.

As a child, Cui Xianle was not happy with the recovery of his body. At this moment, a strong sense of danger filled his heart. He did not know how he found out, but he knew that everyone in the Cui Family would pay the price for this act, which was filled with hatred and killing intent.

Cui Xianle seemed to know that there was nothing he could do about the calamity that was about to befall the Cui Family. He just went back to his room silently, and sure enough, in the middle of the night, the ancestor who was not willing to die like this broke free from his cage, and the big rock that was pressed down from the cage broke Cui Xianle's head. Cui Xianle's uncle died in his sleep, and the several Cui Family houses underneath the cage were burnt to ashes.

Cui Xianle, on the other hand, did not die in this disaster. The room he was in was burnt to ashes, but he himself was unharmed, and even the bed under him was burnt away. He woke up in a pile of ashes.

The fire raged on for a whole night. For some reason, other than Cui Xianle, no one else in the Cui Family had survived, and all the other residents seemed to have lost their minds. No one had noticed the fire, and no one had ever tried to save it.

The Ancestral Master did not die under the great fire, but he endured the human tribulation, and after a day and night of steaming, he exhausted his entire life's cultivation. At this moment, the Ancestral Master was no different from when he first opened his spiritual consciousness, his body was smaller, less than half of his original size, and this was because his life force had been greatly consumed.

When Cui Xianle saw the ancestor in the shell, there was no longer any hatred between the two of them. It was probably because Cui Xianle was not born to be a normal person, and the ancestor was a spiritual being; even the ancestors' views couldn't be compared to mortals. In the end, Cui Xianle and the ancestor were adopted by a kind family.

He had indeed treated this place as his own home, and coincidentally, this house didn't have any children either. When he had seen Cui Xianle like this, he had naturally been overjoyed, and had also been puzzled by Cui Xianle's abnormal actions. When they had asked if Cui Xianle had thought of his former home, Cui Xianle had said that he and the Cui Family were fated by fate to have no relationship. Regardless of who he was, he would always treat his adoptive parents as if they were his parents.

For the past three years, he would spend a large amount of time with his ancestor almost every day. Cui Xinle talked to the ancestor, and the ancestor, whose spiritual energy had run out, would try his best to understand Cui Xinle's words, because his adoptive parents doted on Cui Xinle very much. When he reached the age of school, Cui Xinle said that he did not want to go to school, but when his adoptive parents wanted to buy him clothes and candy, Cui Xinle did not want to owe others too much. In the eyes of his adoptive parents, Cui Xinle had yet come out from the pain of losing her loved ones.

His adoptive parents had treated Cui Xinle as a child and had only thought that he was spouting nonsense, not taking it seriously. Who knew that a few days later, Cui Xinle had disappeared along with his ancestor.

Cui Xinle had a premonition that he and his adoptive parents had a shallow relationship. After three years of being together, their relationship had already run out. If they continued to be together, they would only get fed up. He did not want his relationship with his adoptive parents to end like this.

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Cui Xinle made his way towards the south, spending the rest of his days in the open air. He suffered through a lot of hardships, all the way until he met Pei Hong Du. It was the end of his life of exile.

Ever since then, Cui Xinle, as a member of the Hall of Longevity, was responsible for finding a person with abundant spiritual energy for Pei Hong. In the blink of an eye, more than ten years had passed.

“Hall of Longevity, what’s that? It seems to be the name of a pharmacy.” I looked at my senior brother, who was looking at Cui Xianle with a serious expression. He said to me, “Those are Pei Hong Du’s organizations and they are also our enemies. It’s a pity that we’ve only killed a few small fry.”

“I really haven’t done anything else, I am just a errand runner ...” Let me go. ” Cui Xinle sat limply on the ground, her fat swaying along with his breathing, her three jaws moving back and forth, her large bald head sparkling with Han men. Even Pei Hong would want someone like this to do, if one were to say that his body smelled nothing more than alcohol and smoke, I would not be able to detect any spirit energy at all.

The giant turtle seemed to be drained of energy and stretched out its four limbs. The head that was connected to its long neck drooped lifelessly on the ground. When I looked at it, it didn’t move at all as if it died.

Jia Wen only reacted after a long time. He was extremely excited as he grabbed onto Gu Li’s collar and said, “Young Master, what do you want in the end to satisfy me? The old master only has one son, and you actually ... “You actually ...” Jia Wen ran over and helped him up. Gu Junshan had his eyes closed, his face was pale, and he seemed to be very tired. After a while, he finally said, “Nephew Zu, thank you. If not for you, I would have died a long time ago under this unfilial son of mine. Jia Wen ...”

He leaned over and whispered a few words into Jia Wen’s ear, and Jia Wen walked out with a small box. Gu Junshan said, “I will pretend that I have never had a girl in my life, the people around me all came for my money, I have had enough. I will not give you my money, I will not give it to you, you must accept this treasure.”

I don’t understand why he said it was a treasure. Gu Junshan said, “This seed is a seed of the Snowflake Silver Needle, only one is left a year, everything else is destroyed, I live as one, and all my wealth is because of it, and also because it has never been peaceful for my entire life. It seems that this is not something a mortal like me should have, and I don’t want it to be buried with me, so take it with you.”

After all, this thing was extremely precious. Seeing Gu Junshan’s actions, Gu Li shouted excitedly, “Father, you can’t give this to someone else. Father is your son, and I am your most beloved son. How can you ...” After he finished speaking, he went up and grabbed onto Gu Junshan’s leg.

Gu Junshan expressionlessly said, “Jia Wen, help me pull this beast away.” “Dad, I was in a trance for a while. Dad, you can’t be like this, that’s our family heirloom. Dad, you can’t give it to someone else.” Gu

Li was so excited that he almost went insane. It seemed like this kind of child was his ultimate goal, and it was also because of this kind of child that he moved his heart to take his father's life.

When Jia Wen came to pull Gu Li, Gu Li struggled to grab onto Gu Junshan's skinny arm and started snatching the box from his hands. Gu Junshan was so angry that he slapped him hard on the face, but at the moment, he was completely powerless, so the slap was useless on Gu Junshan's face.

When the seed was about to fall into his mouth, I instantly used all of my strength to stimulate the fox's blood. Time seemed to slow down, and I could almost clearly see the small seed, and I ran over and struck Gu Li's stomach with my palm. His stomach, under my full pressure, rapidly shrank, causing the air in it to gush out, and blew out the seed that was about to fall into his stomach.

Jia Wen cried on the side. The young master that he had always hoped for was actually the most ruthless one. The taste in his heart was not something that we could understand, so the senior brother went up to Gu Junshan and pulled him back, "Old Master, it's alright if you hit him, but I'm afraid you'll be too angry."

Trembling, Gu Junshan took out a printout from his clothes, tore it into pieces and threw it onto Gu Li, saying, "I don't have anything now, this will is gone, I'll take my property with you, now I'm alone and don't have anything else you want anymore, just let me go."

As Jia Wen helped him to sit down, Gu Junshan began to cough severely. Gu Li kept picking up the pieces of paper that were scattered on his body, trying to piece together them into a piece of paper. He had never thought that a person could be so crazy and cold-blooded just because of money.

Even after he sat down, Gu Junshan was still coughing non-stop and his face was flushed red. Jia Wen kept pounding his back, but it was useless. After coughing a few times, Gu Junshan spat out a large mouthful of blood.

"Old master, don't scare me ..." Seeing that Gu Junshan was crying so uncontrollably, Jia Wen covered his mouth with his hands and a painful expression appeared on his face. With a few more intense coughs, blood started to flow out from between his fingers and he grabbed onto Gu Junshan's hands with his own hands. Soon, the blood stained Jia Wen's hands red.

After he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, he motioned for Jia Wen and his senior brother to lie down on his back. With his dying breath, Gu Junshan said, "I don't have much time left, Ju Yi, you are a good man, Jia Wen, you have been through a long and tiring life with me, and when I'm near the end of my life I still have a lot of money left, so I can't give you anything."

Jia Wen said, "Master, I'm not bitter at all. I can always stay by your side ... "I ..." Jia Wen was speechless, he could see that his relationship with Gu Junshan was very deep. It was rare for Gu Junshan to have such a loyal and devoted life, but unfortunately, his son was not worthy of being a man.

The master and servant relationship between the two of them was intertwined with that of a brother. With a smile, Gu Junshan tried his best to reach out his hand to touch Jia Wen's face, but when he did so in the air, his hand froze and did not move. He fell down and did not have a trace of anger on him anymore. "Master..." The voice was soft, as if afraid to wake him.

The Senior Martial Brother stepped forward and gently closed Gu Junshan's eyes before saying to Jia Wen, "He's gone." Jia Wen remained silent. His gaze was unfocused as he looked at the sleeping Gu Junshan. Suddenly, he reached behind his ear and tore off a layer of the skin on his face.

The next scene shocked us even more. After tearing off this layer of skin, Jia Wen had already turned into a handsome middle-aged woman with a stern expression. Although he was quite old, one could tell from his facial features that he was a peerless lady when he was young.

At this moment, Jia Wen's voice had turned into a clear and cold female voice, "The old master is dead, I don't need to continue pretending. I've lived my whole life for this person, if he were to die, what's the point of me living." After which, he stood up and hit his head against the wall.

When she said this, I already realized that Senior Brother grabbed hold of her. Jia Wen didn't struggle, but just silently shed tears. Facing Jia Wen who had suddenly become a girl, Senior Brother realized that it was not good for him to hug her in his arms and gestured for Senior Sister to come over. Senior Sister came over and pulled Jia Wen over to sit down.

It turned out that Jia Wen was the child of a poor family, and his parents valued their sons and daughters more than his daughters, but they only gave birth to a girl like Jia Wen. Jia Wen was the child of a poor family, but his parents valued his son more than his daughter, and they always treated her like a boy.

Jia Wen's parents were so focused on the gambling table that they didn't even want to eat or drink, even taking out the bowls for their meals at home. As a result of the four words' family members', the creditor brought someone to the door and beat up Jia Wen's parents, breaking a few ribs on his father. Her mother's legs were broken, so the two of them didn't gamble anymore.

Jia Wen was just 16 years old that year, and when the young her looked at his ferocious creditor crying as he beat his men, he didn't even dare to make a sound. After crying, he would go outside to borrow food to cook for his parents who were lying on the bed, and after a few days, no one else in the area would be willing to lend her food. Jia Wen would kowtow from door to door to ask for food, but no one else would even open the door for her.

Today, Jia Wen finished cooking porridge for his parents. Looking at the missing bowl filled with only a few grains of rice, it was no different from a bowl of water. Jia Wen really didn't know how to cook it, or rather, he simply couldn't.

It was a gorgeous woman who came in. Jia Wen clearly remembered the black mole on the woman's eyebrows. After coming in, she patted his head affectionately and said, "Such a cute girl, how could she be so dirty?" In her eyes, this woman was simply like a goddess that descended from heaven. Jia Wen did not know what to say, so he had no choice but to kneel down and kowtow to his, and just as he was about to kneel down, the woman held him and let him stay for a while. She had something to say to Jia Wen's parents.

The woman obediently walked out, and the woman said something to her parents. After a while, the woman called her in, and happily told Jia Wen that she would call her mother in the future, and that she would take him out to see the world, and that as long as she followed him, she wouldn't have to worry about food or clothes, and wouldn't have to worry about others burning down her house. She would help pay back the debts of her parents, and Jia Wen almost couldn't believe it, until the woman took Jia Wen's hand and was about to take him away, she finally reacted, Jia Wen came to her mother's side, saying that he didn't want to leave her parents.

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This news was like a bolt out of the blue for the young Jia Wen. No matter how poor his family was, she would never have thought that his biological parents would actually be able to sell her to someone else.

Counting the money given by the coquettish woman, Jia Wen's parents revealed a smile that they hadn't seen for a long time, but in Jia Wen's eyes, that smile was chilling. The coquettish woman ordered the few men to take away Jia Wen and Jia Wen struggled desperately, but how could she break free?

The last thing she saw was her parents on the shoulders of others, the last image fixed on their happy faces as they counted the money and were stuffed into the car, which roared for a long time before stopping. It was a bustling city she had never seen before, and in that little village of hers she had never seen so many cars, so many people, this tall building, but the excitement here did not make her feel any pleasure, only cold despair.

It wasn't until the next morning that he finally opened the door for her. He was already dizzy from hunger and the woman threw him a few tough steamed buns, which she quickly swallowed. At this moment, she finally realized that everything about her, including her own life, was held in someone else's hands.

"Come out and work for me when you're full." Jia Wen wiped away the scum at the corner of his mouth and obediently followed the woman out. At this moment, she was still thinking of when he could go back to work for this woman and send her back. However, her thoughts were too good.

From then on, Jia Wen woke up early and went to work for that woman. The woman's name didn't tell her, but only made Jia Wen call her 'Big Sister Hong', which seemed to be very palatable, as there were many people who came here every day to spend money. There were many floors, and Jia Wen worked in the restaurant on the first floor, where he had to wash dishes every day before daybreak. He was the only one who worked in such a big place, and the other waiters were all older than her.

This life continued for more than a year. Finally one day, the red sister said to Jia Wen with a face full of smiles that she could rest for a while, and then for the first time ever, the red sister took Jia Wen out to sell new clothes, and even washed him personally. Jia Wen was flattered, the red sister told her that she would treat the red sister as her own sister, and the red sister would take her to earn a lot of money, and Jia Wen happily thought that the red sister had changed her personality, and asked the red sister if she could earn enough money to go home.

It was only until that day when she overheard Sister Hong's conversation with someone else that she found out the truth of the matter. It turned out that Sister Hong's relatives lived near Jia Wen's home, and when she went to visit her relatives' house, she coincidentally saw Jia Wen borrowing food from everywhere. Although Jia Wen was dressed in rags and his face was dirty, he was a beauty.

After staying with her relatives for a while, she couldn't help but ask about Jia Wen's situation, her relatives told her that Jia Wen's family was too poor, and she was overjoyed upon hearing it, so she could smoothly take Jia Wen away and make up her mind to have the previous paragraph. After taking the money to Jia Wen's family, she easily sold Jia Wen away from his parents who love money like mad, as Jia Wen is a famous old procuress, she saw that Jia Wen is too young, so she decided to sell Jia Wen to earn money when Jia Wen is older.

After hearing this news, Jia Wen immediately felt as if he fell into an icehouse. She couldn't believe that the elder sister Hong who bought clothes for her the day before was planning to go home, although she was still young, she probably knew what the elder sister would do to her. Thinking of this, Jia Wen almost cried out in fear, she knew that the elder sister Hong didn't intend to let her go, so he just sat there and waited for death.

But she rarely came out, and she didn't know which way to run. Besides, she had no money, and very quickly, Sister Hong and her men caught up with her, and when Sister Hong was grabbing on to Jia Wen like a chicken in the busy streets, Jia Wen cried out for someone else to save her, but no one stood out to stop her. Jia Wen clearly remembered the cold gazes of the people around her, and she really hoped that someone would stand out and help her, she even wished for a big fireball to fall down from the sky and smash them all to death.

Just when Jia Wen was feeling desperate, a person stood out, "You guys beat him up like this, is there no law anymore?" A man's deep voice sounded, at this moment it sounded like rain to Jia Wen, the Red Sis viciously roared at the man, "What the hell are you eating? How dare you control me? Do you know who I am? I was asking about your name, so why aren't you here?"

Jia Wen raised his head and saw a middle-aged man followed by a handsome man. The two of them were dressed like a master and a servant, and the one who spoke was the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man frowned when he saw the arrogant look on Hong's face, "I am indeed not from here, I was just passing by. After saying that, he looked pitifully at Jia Wen, and Jia Wen felt the warmth in his eyes, that was something Jia Wen had never experienced before. After saying that, he looked pitifully at Jia Wen, and Jia Wen felt the warmth in his eyes, that was something Jia Wen had never felt before.



Jia Wen didn't know how to express himself, so he could only use the worst words he knew on Sister Hong. He first said to the middle-aged man, "I don't care who they are, just scram." Then, he ruthlessly slapped Jia Wen's face, causing his ears to ring. Jia Wen cried out, "Save me, save me!" The middle-aged man wanted to go up and say something, but the handsome man behind him stopped him and whispered a few words into his ear. Then, the two turned around and left.

Seeing that they had left, elder sister Hong smiled complacently and said to Jia Wen, "You little girl still dares to run. See if this old lady will beat you to death when I go back." After saying that, she ordered her men to carry Jia Wen back. The hope that Jia Wen ignited disappeared, she would rather that no one stand out to help her, which made her more desperate.

After Jia Wen was brought back, as he said, he taught him a good lesson. Jia Wen's skinny body was beaten until it almost lost consciousness, and if he was knocked unconscious, he would wake him up with cold water. After repeating this a few times, Jia Wen no longer had any strength left, he could not even lift his eyelids.

"Let's see if you can still run." There was no hatred in her heart, only pure despair. She could not think of any way out for herself, and she even thought of death, and if she died, she would be released. Thinking of this, she struggled to her feet and looked through the small window at the moon, how great it would be if I could fly to the moon.

After staring at the moon for who knows how long, she forgot about the pain on her body, forgot about Sister Hong's fierceness, forgot about her parents, and only wished that she could continue like this. Without knowing anything, she would not feel any more pain.

Jia Wen numbly turned his head to look at the door. Along with the sound of locks being unlocked, the door was opened and a tall man came in. At this moment, the room was pitch black, and that person saw Jia Wen's figure and hesitantly asked, "Is that you?"

Hearing this voice, Jia Wen could not believe his own ears. It was the person who tried to save her on the street earlier in the day, and she felt that his senses had returned to normal. She nodded excitedly, and somehow, that person seemed to have seen her movements and whispered, "That's great, let's go quickly."

After saying that, without caring if Jia Wen was willing or not, Jia Wen grabbed Jia Wen's hand and led him out. Jia Wen felt that the big hand was so thick and warm, giving her an incomparable sense of security, both of them tightly held each other's hands as they exited the door. Just when Jia Wen

thought they had escaped, shouts came from behind, scaring Jia Wen to the point he almost fell to the ground.

Just like this, they continued to run and hide until the light of dawn appeared in the horizon. At this moment, Jia Wen and that person were already on the verge of collapse, but every time someone chased after them, that person would still hold on tightly to Jia Wen's hand, and the two of them finally escaped.

When they entered a small temple at the edge of the city, Jia Wen's heart finally calmed down. The people chasing after him had long been thrown away, and Jia Wen looked at the sweat on the face of the person beside him, feeling sorry for him. That person looked at her gently.

"What's your name?" The man looked at Jia Wen gently. Jia Wen lowered his head and whispered, "I don't have a name. My parents said that after I get married, they can just give me a name."

That person smiled and said, "It's a pity that such a beautiful girl doesn't even have a name. Follow me back." After saying that, he looked at Jia Wen steadily, the two of them had only known each other today, and they had only met two times. The relationship between Jia Wen and this person was extremely complicated, it was mixed with brotherly affection, the young man's attachment to his brother, and also gratitude towards his benefactor. Jia Wen looked at him blankly, as if he couldn't believe it, thinking that Jia Wen was afraid of him, or worried that he wasn't a good person, he laughed loudly and said, "Alright, I'll send you out of the city later, you go wherever you want ..." I'll go with you."

Before he finished, Jia Wen said these four words with determination. These four words made Jia Wen unable to live a peaceful life in the future. Her young heart was attached to this person and they would never forget each other.

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“Sir, you ... “How should I address you?” Jia Wen’s face was currently flushed red as he asked shyly. The morning sun shone upon her fair skin and her beauty, causing Gu Junshan to be stunned for a moment.

“Sir, sir?” Seeing that Gu Junshan’s gaze had frozen, Jia Wen did not know why, but he stretched out his hand and waved it in front of him. Gu Junshan suddenly grabbed her hand and nervously spoke incoherently, “Jade Fairy ... “You’re back.” At this moment, Gu Junshan was in a trance, muttering the word ‘Jade Lady’ nonstop as he stared at Jia Wen with a dazed look.

Jia Wen could feel the warmth coming from Gu Junshan’s big hands. It was an extremely passionate expression, “Sir, you’re hurting me.” Jia Wen’s small hands were held tightly by Gu Junshan, causing Jia Wen to feel pain. After saying those words, Gu Junshan finally woke up. The light in his eyes dimmed, as if he had just awakened from his memory, and silently released her hand.

“I’m sorry, I lost my composure.” Gu Junshan dispiritedly said, the disappointment in his eyes was not concealed at all. Jia Wen rubbed his aching hands and asked, “Sir, who was the Jade Dollar you spoke of just now?” Gu Junshan didn’t respond, he indifferently replied, “Nothing, just an old friend.”

After a while, a person entered the temple. Jia Wen stood up nervously. When the person saw the two of them, he smiled and said, “Master is indeed here.” It turned out that Gu Junshan had already arranged for him to go and rescue Jia Wen, while he would be waiting for him in one of the four temples on the outskirts of the city.

Following Gu Junshan to the Gu family, Jia Wen did not believe that Gu Junshan was such a wealthy merchant at all. Moreover, he had a very high position in the city, and he would always be surrounded by people outside. He could be said to be wealthy beyond compare, and for such a wealthy and powerful person to risk his life and save her, Jia Wen felt more and more terrified.

Ever since coming to the Gu family, he had broken the suspicion and jealousy of his wife and a few concubines. In the past few days, Gu Junshan treated Jia Wen as his own sister, and, in addition to eating and drinking, he would often ask Jia Wen to draw a few works of calligraphy and painting, and bring her to some social gatherings. Judging from Jia Wen’s interest in writing, he sent her to a famous private school to study.

Even though he had never been to school when he was young and could not read much when he was young, Jia Wen was talented, hardworking, and highly appreciated by the teachers. Gu Junshan really valued his sister.

Since she was his sister and he was surnamed Gu, there was nothing bad about it. At this moment, Jia Wen no longer had any feelings for his biological parents, and his feelings for Gu Junshan were as deep as a father's, so according to Gu Junshan's suggestion, they were called Gu Bi Yuan. Jia Wen knew that this was the name of an old friend of Gu Junshan, and the meaning of Gu Junshan using her as an old friend was clear, but she was not unhappy at all.

Jade Fairy, how's your studies going these past few days?" Gu Junshan asked when they were playing around in the countryside. "Little Sister Jade is so intelligent that the children's stuff at school won't be a problem for her." "The one who spoke was Gu Junshan's wife, Liu Chengen. Ever since they arrived at the Gu family, other than his sister, Gu Junshan, he was the only one who took good care of Gu Beiyuan. Liu Chengen's mother was also a rich and noble family, and she had been known as a scholar since a young.

"Sister-in-law is joking, I'm finding it harder and harder to study. Ai, it's my fault that I haven't studied since I was young, it's hard for me to keep up with her now. Teacher only said that I was smart to comfort me." Hearing this, Gu Junshan laughed and said, "My good sister, you worry too much. I sent you to school just to let you read in the future, but I don't ask you to learn anything."

The three of them chatted and laughed, and behind them were a few servants. Others were really envious of Gu Junshan, Liu Chengen was already a famous beauty, and Gu Junshan's three concubines were also extremely beautiful. Now, they were able to find such a delicate beauty.

The servants didn't dare to talk about it in front of the crowd, but the three concubines were a little stingy. One of them was called Chen Jiaohua, and she loved to fight for the jealousy, so even though she didn't dare to argue with Liu Chengen, she still said a lot of malicious things about Liu Chengen in private. With regards to the other two concubines, she was always on bad terms with them, and after Gu Bi'er entered the family, she didn't like them at all.

That night, Gu Junshan brought Gu Bi Yuan and Liu Chengen out for a fun tour, so he returned very late and did not accompany his concubines for dinner. In addition, the servants came back to add fuel to the fire, saying how the lord had treated Gu Bi Yuan well, and they even ignored Liu Chengen because of that.

She had always thought that if it wasn't for Liu Chengen, she would be the eldest wife of the Gu family. Naturally, she was happy to hear that Gu Junshan had neglected Liu Chengen, but when she thought about it later, she couldn't smile anymore.

"I wonder where old master found those wild things and made him his little sister when he entered the Gu family? Hmph, where did all these little sisters come from? Don't tell me that old master's character is so natural that he can find the descendants of the Gu family anywhere?" Chen Jiao Hua wasn't someone who was easy to deal with. She was normally arrogant and domineering, but now that she was angry, she became even more unstoppable.

"Second Madam, don't spout nonsense. It would be terrible if the old master heard this." Chen Jiao Hua sneered and said, "Hmph, it's been so long since the old master came here, so how could he hear us? Right now, there's only you and me here, and if he heard, it would be you who told him. Hmph, if you dare spout nonsense now, I won't skin you alive."

The moment she felt the slightest bit of unhappiness, she would immediately vent her anger on the servant girl. The servant girl beside her had never been beaten by her before, so when she heard her words, she was so frightened that she lowered her head, not daring to make a sound.

As she played with the prayer beads in her hand, a cold sneer hung on her lips as she mentally tried to figure out how to pull this pair of eyes out of her head. As she thought in her mind, she spun the beads faster, and in the outside world, she had the reputation of worshipping the Dao and worshipping the Buddha; in reality, this was just a bargaining chip for her. Thus, Gu Junshan had to bring her along every year when he went to the temple to pray for Buddha's blessings.

She had asked an old monk for the prayer beads. Although she said she wanted them, she had actually spent a lot of money to buy them, so the head of the temple told others that she and the Buddha were fated to be giving them to her. This way, many people had heard that she was a sarcastic person, and their impression of her had changed.

This Chen Jiahua has always had a gentle and kind face to outsiders, but everyone knew that she was narrow-minded and couldn't tolerate others. Who knows how many times she had broken the prayer beads in her hand. It was because she often used them to hit people.

Upon hearing this, Gu Junshan felt that there was some sense in his words. Although he was exhausted from the past few days, he couldn't resist Chen Jiao Hua's persuasion and urged her further, saying that the temple host could tell that there was a buddhist affinity with her, and there would be endless

blessings due to the buddhist nature of the temple. As she said this, Gu Junshan agreed to her request for peace and stability.

He brought Chen Jiao and Liu Chengen to the temple the day before Gu Junshan's birthday. He originally said that he would bring Gu Bi Yuan, but Chen Jiao Hua said that it was more important for Bi Yuan to study, so she found all sorts of reasons to not bring the Jade Fairy. After burning the incense and asking for blessings, Chen Jiao Hua said to Gu Junshan, "Master, since you're here, let's also ask for an autograph from little sister." Naturally, Gu Junshan agreed. Chen Jiao Hua shook her abacus and took out a divination.

Hearing this, Gu Junshan was very happy. Chen Jiahua then said that she wanted to get a marriage contract for Gu Bi Yuan, which Gu Junshan was slightly unwilling, but Chen Jiao Hua took the initiative to sign it herself, saying that Gu Bi Yuan's love for her had been troubled throughout her life, and that there was more than one person she liked. Although she didn't say it directly, she indirectly said that Gu Bi Yuan was a bit of a water flower, and wasn't someone who could endure loneliness.

On the way back, Chen Jiahua noticed that Gu Junshan's expression wasn't good, so she hurriedly consoled him, "Master, don't worry, little sister is still young. If you can calculate how long this will last, then go back to the old master and the other little sisters to discipline her, little sister won't be out of bounds." Liu Chengen disdainfully replied, "Lord, do you believe the words of that old monk, or do you believe your own eyes? I don't dare to say that I have a high opinion of people, but I don't see how our sister looks like a dissolute person at all. Lord doesn't need to take other people's words to heart, what does he say?"

He was a suspicious person, so he didn't know anything about Gu Bi Yuan's past. He had only saved her by chance, and because she looked very similar to an old friend of his, he had a deep affection for her. Even he wasn't sure if that feeling was real or fake, and he wasn't sure if he thought of this girl as an old friend's substitute or not.

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When they reached home, Gu Junshan still did not come out of the old monk's words. His thoughts on Gu Biyuan had also changed a bit.

While he was in bed at night, looking at the people sleeping peacefully, Gu Junshan tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. Liu Chengen had never cared about small details, and he took good care of Gu Biyuan, even though he was very close to his sister who was not related by blood, he did not see any displeasure from her.

His wife was naturally well-informed, but it was too good for him to think about it now. The fact that he occasionally ignored her was enough to make her completely unconcerned, so it seemed that his three concubines were rather normal instead. Occasionally, they would argue a little because of the uneven distribution of his favors.

Looking at her sleeping face, he fell into deep thought. Was Liu Chengen a virtuous and almost perfect wife, or did he completely have no feelings for her, that was why he had such an expression, thinking back to the fact that they had been married for seven years and had not even had a man or a woman, Liu Chengen did not care about that, instead, he often consoled her. In the past, the benefits of a wife seemed to have been alienated, ever since they had entered the Gu family, Liu Chengen had never been angry because of her.

Even though Gu Junshan knew he was in a bad mood, he couldn't help himself. Today, when Chen Jiahua tried to persuade him to teach her a little lesson, Liu Chengen didn't care about it at all, let alone take it to heart. Did she really not have anything in her heart? Even if the Gu family was defeated, she wouldn't have any reaction. Could she have another way out?

The more he thought about it, the more Gu Junshan could no longer fall asleep. It was a bad thing to say that people were smart, because even though Gu Junshan saved up such a large family business, he would still not be able to sleep at night because of his intelligence. He put on his pajamas, went out and fished out his jade pipe, and started smoking.

He looked at the pipe in his hand and noticed that it was passed down by his father. Every time he got annoyed, he would take it out and smoke a few mouthfuls, and Chen Jiahua would often advise him not to smoke, as the cigarette was so heavy that others wouldn't even dare to move too close to it, fearing that it would hurt his eyes. Other than Liu Chengen, who was trying to persuade him to smoke less, Liu Chengen would instead say, "Where's a man that doesn't smoke or drink, what's so fun about not smoking or drinking?"

Gu Junshan had always told these words to others and praised his wife for caring for others and understanding himself. Men, smoking and drinking were essential hobbies, just like how women liked to use makeup, but now that he thought about it, he could sense something different from Liu Chengen's words. Did she really think that men could not do without smoking and drinking, or did he not care about him at all?

While he was lost in his thoughts, Liu Chengen was awakened by the smell of smoke. Seeing that Gu Junshan was still awake, he asked, "Why aren't you sleeping? It's so suffocating to smoke at night." Gu Junshan said, "I'm not smoking anymore." Then, he took two deep puffs and was ready to go to sleep. Seeing that Liu Chengen didn't want to smoke, he turned around and went to sleep.

Suddenly, he thought, "No, I don't usually smoke, how come she doesn't care about me? I just smoked tonight, and after thinking about it, Gu Junshan said in his heart that it seems like smoking at night was a hindrance to her, and she said it herself, it's really hard on her. If I didn't choke on her, how could she manage it, ah, I'm sure it doesn't matter, Gu Junshan thought for a while and couldn't come up with a conclusion."

Ever since he returned from the temple, after hearing the old monk's explanation, a knot had been plastered on his heart, and his mind was filled with thoughts of whether or not Gu Jiran was that kind of person. With time passing by, his appetite had gone down, and he had become thinner, and he had intentionally observed that Chen Jiahua was even more concerned about him, personally changing the pattern of cooking for him. At most, Liu Chengen would say "eat more" during dinner, and nothing else. ... If it was in the past, Gu Junshan would have thought that he would have long gotten used to his wife's personality, but now, in her heart, Liu Chengen didn't care about his family at all.

Liu Chengen naturally didn't care about his family, and he probably didn't even notice the change in his husband at all. Chen Jiahua didn't know why, but she thought that the old master was sick and wanted to send him to the hospital. Gu Junshan said, "It's alright, I just don't have any appetite. Don't make a fuss." As he spoke, he looked at Liu Chengen. Liu Chengen did not notice anything and said, "Perhaps the weather is too hot, and my appetite is not good either. Don't make a fuss."

His appetite was just not good, and his second concubine was just this nervous. Compared to her, his wife was too calm, as if it had nothing to do with her. Even if they were neighbors, they would ask about it.



No matter what the reason was, he still had some feelings for his little sister. Furthermore, she had a very outstanding appearance, and was very cute and charming, which made Gu Junshan happily push away the work in his hands and go home with her.

As soon as he entered the house, he heard a burst of chattering coming from the inside, and when he heard the voice of the Jade Fairy, Gu Junshan's heart skipped a beat, and his originally happy mood suddenly weakened. When he entered the house, he saw the Jade Dollar and Cheng'en chatting, and when he saw him enter, he happily ran over to him and threw himself into his embrace, unable to contain the joy on his face. Gu Junshan smiled as he touched her head.

Thinking of this, he seemed to have thought of something and asked Bi Li, "How is it? Are you used to the school environment? How are you getting along with your classmates?" Bi Yuan said, "Not bad, just that some of our classmates don't understand what's being said." Gu Junshan knew that there were local people who spoke in dialect, and it was normal that he was not born here to understand. He asked, "So many students, there must be people who speak in dialect. Is there anything that you don't understand?"

"I can understand every word that teacher is saying. Oh right, our class's Teacher Xu saw that I was interested in dialect and specifically made me go over to his place every day after school. He told me to speak dialect. I can even speak a few words now." Seeing the jubilant smile on Bi Yuan's face, Gu Junshan felt more and more that the old monk's words had come true, "Teacher Xu, how come I didn't know that there was such a teacher?"

"He's new. He's only five years older than me, so his words are quite interesting." When the Jade Maiden mentioned this teacher, the admiration on her face was unmistakable. She was someone who would not conceal her worries. For some reason, when Gu Junshan saw the Jade Lady talking about other men, a trace of unhappiness rose in his heart.

Out of the corner of his eye, Gu Junshan caught sight of Liu Chengen. Liu Chengen only smiled as he looked at them, but there wasn't the slightest bit of jealousy in his eyes. Gu Junshan wasn't happy at all.

The three of them sat down. Liu Chengen asked him if he was tired from work, and there was nothing else. Soon, Chen Jiao Hua arrived. "I heard that sister came back. I rushed over to take a look. I really wanted to die." Amongst these sister-in-law's, Jade Daughters liked Liu Chengen the most. They felt that this person was a bit fake, being polite and cordial with his words, yet there was a trace of power at the corners of her eyes. If it wasn't for the fact that Gu Junshan cared about her, she probably wouldn't even have given him a proper glance.

She first asked Gu Junshan about the matter, afraid that she would pull it down, then held Bi Yuan's hand and asked her all sorts of questions. She was so excited that even if she saw her own mother, she wouldn't be able to do it, so Bi Fan couldn't help but laugh out loud, "Jiao Hua, look at how your passionate little sister is scared."

"Our little sister isn't living at home. It wasn't easy for her to come back, so I was still thinking quite a bit." Suddenly, she changed the topic. "Little sister should be able to stay at home for a few days, right? I've thought of something, the temple's director told me that I'll go ask for Xiang Qi's blessings, it's the most effective. Little sister can come with me to the mountain tomorrow, how about it, old master?"

She knew that the decision didn't rest on her sister, as she knew that she would definitely go if she was asked by her. Besides, this was a good thing, and there was no reason for her to refuse. Just as Bi Jianshan was hesitating, she recalled what happened in the temple last time and said, "Yeah, I'll go with your sister-in-law, so burn the incense and take it as a break." Bi Yuan wanted to say something, but Gu Junshan said, "I'll go with you."

He thought that Bi Yuan would definitely go since she was still very dependent on him. He didn't expect Chen Jiahua to say, "No need, Master. I'll go with my little sister tomorrow. What are you going back and forth for on such a long journey?" Gu Junshan thought so as well. He looked at the man and said, "Jade lady, what do you think?"

Without waiting for her to speak, Chen Jiao Hua held her shoulders and said, "What's there to be worried about if sister-in-law accompanies you?" With that said, Bi Yuan agreed.

Actually, Chen Jiao Hua had her own plans in mind. In fact, Liu Chengen was extremely intelligent, and his mind could be considered the best in the entire Gu family, but his mind was simple. Moreover, he never had any thoughts about his own people.

In the name of blessing the Gu family, she often went to the temple on the mountain, where she became familiar with the overseer. Speaking of the monks in the temple, none of them were good people, and the little monks below them were all serious monks, and they used to be a group of thieves who were chased by the officials until they became monks. There was nothing embarrassing about a monk, he just shaved his head, read a scripture in his hands, and there was money in his hands, so he was much more cautious than someone who was always on tenterhooks.

She would pay the host and the host would listen to her. She would do whatever she asked the host to do; the last time she went to the temple, she had already discussed it with the host.

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“Aiyo, it’s so hot today.” On the way to the mountain, Chen Jiao Hua drank some iced water and said while looking out the window.

Jade dans were not so charming. When the two of them arrived at the mountain, the monks in the temple seemed to have known in advance that they were coming and were already waiting for them at the gate.

“Amitabha, I felt like I was going to meet your esteemed self today, so I specifically waited here. As expected, your esteemed self was brought here. How is Benefactor Chen?” In fact, how could he have predicted that they would come today? It was not Chen Jiao Hua who arranged for her underlings to come ahead of time to inform him.

“Master is too polite. I’m not some noble person. This is my sister. Come, greet Master.” Chen Jiao Hua was laughing because she was about to kick the Jade Maiden out of the house, and the old monk was laughing because of the money he had gotten. The two of them had a plan in mind, but their faces were relaxed and they had nothing out of the ordinary, and the depth of their scheming far exceeded that of an ordinary person. Bi Yuan didn’t know that the world was dangerous, so how could she see through the trap the two of them had laid for her?

Bi Yuan stepped forward, bowed, and said softly, “Greetings, Master Fang,” The old monk’s eyes lit up when he saw the beauty in front of him, and the heart of his long-silent prodigal son once again stirred. He thought about how when he was young, he was also an amorous seed, but now he had fallen to being a monk by cutting his hair, and under the accumulation of days and months, he actually calmed down a lot. He thought that he would spend the rest of his life thinking about deceiving others, but today, seeing this girl, he knew that it was time for him to battle in the martial arts world.

“Master ... master?” Looking at the infatuated expression of the old monk, Chen Jiahua wished for nothing more than to slap him in the face. She silently cursed in her heart, “Have you never seen a woman before?” Why wasn’t she like this when she saw me before? Am I not as charming as her? Chen Jiahua was addicted to jealousy, even this old monk wanted to try it out for himself.

His face was slightly red, but he quickly returned to normal. “I’m sorry, it’s been a long time since we’ve seen such a noble person in this small temple. I’ve lost my composure a little. It’s our fortune that your esteemed person is here today. Please come in.”

The old monk and the other disciples led the way, and Chen Jiahua held onto the hand of the Jade Fairy as she said, “Let’s go, little sister. It seems like we didn’t come for nothing today. Master said you’re someone important.”

She had only thought that relationships between men and women would only arise between those of the same age as her. She hadn’t expected that this old monk still had his heart set on her at such a young age, to actually have such unrealistic thoughts about her. Unfortunately, those were only his wishful thinking, and Bi Han’s heart had long since been firmly occupied by Gu Junshan.

The old monk looked back at the two from time to time, “Benefactor Chen, what’s the name of your sister?” Chen Jiao Hua thought that the old monk’s lecherous heart had gradually risen as he insinuatingly wanted to get closer to her. Originally, she was quite disgusted, but after thinking about it for a while, she said, “Of course my sister’s surname is Gu, and her name is Bi Yuan. She’s only 18 years old this year.”

“Jade Fairy, a good name. Please come over here.” The old monk brought Chen Gu and the other student to the buddhist recitation hall. It was quiet and empty, and outside, there were a few pilgrims who had come from afar. While talking, they did not understand what was being said, and the old monk let his disciples receive them.

The temple was ancient and had been built for who knows how long, but the monks were simple and didn’t have much junk. Chen Jiao Hua brought Jade Fairy to kneel before the Buddha statue while Chen Jiao Hua chanted an incantation. She had an expression of pious worship towards the Buddha, but her heart was filled with thoughts of vulgar and shameless things.

“Almsgiver, you and Buddha are fated, why not be a home disciple in the temple? What do you think?” Bi Yuan did not know what a common disciple meant, so she thought she was going to become a monk just like them. She was so scared that she shook her head repeatedly, and regretfully said, “It seems that Benefactor Chen is not satisfied. Well, this is not something that can be forced.” He didn’t know that his mind was in a mess. He only hoped that he could get closer to this woman, that he would lose his composure when speaking to her.

Chen Jiao Hua walked over after paying her respects to Buddha and held the hand of Bi Yuan as she said, “Little sister, please give me your lot. Teacher’s drawing of lots is very effective.” The old monk nodded his head repeatedly. He didn’t look like a monk at all. He looked more like a child waiting for the approval of his parents.

The old monk pretended to look at it, then said with a smile at the beginning, “It’s a good future, Lady Jade is a rich person. I’m sure she’ll be able to defeat Cheng Wanli in the future. It’s just that the area between a girl and her husband is slightly complicated.”

Just like that, Chen Jiao Hua took Jade to stay in the temple for half a day, and when she was about to leave, she noticed that it was already dark. Chen Jiao Hua put on an act and said, “Aiya, I didn’t expect it to be dark so soon. It’s not good for us to leave so late.” The old monk said, “That’s right, the mountain roads are rugged, and you must not walk at night. Even if the road is far away, the wild beasts in the mountains prefer to come out at night. The two of you are not allowed to walk.” So he arranged for them to live in the temple.

Seeing that she was sleeping, Chen Jiao Hua quietly got up and walked out of the room. The old monk had already been waiting for a long time. “Are you asleep?” Chen Jiao Hua glared at him and said, “Everything is ready. Hurry up.”

The old monk hurriedly arranged for his disciple to take out a few parcels. He opened them layer by layer to find a few small paper parcels inside them. The old monk didn’t respond. He carefully opened the paper package and took out some powder before bringing Chen Jiahua and the young monk inside.

The old monk sighed as he looked at the sleeping Bi Yuan and said, “Ai, such a beautiful young lady ...” Chen Jiao Hua coldly replied, “Master, this isn’t the time to show tender affection for the fairer sex. I’ve given you quite a bit of money.”

The old monk first smeared a bag of medicinal powders under the nose of the Jade Fairy, and as he breathed in, he slowly took a deep breath. This was an extremely heavy knockout drug, and after

inhaling in a bit, the Jade Lady fell even deeper into sleep, unable to wake up even after shaking. The old monk opened her mouth and poured the other bag of medicinal powders into the water. The old monk nodded, "Done."

The next day, when Bi Yu woke up, it was already late in the morning. Chen Jiao Hua took her to eat some fast food before leaving. When they returned, Gu Junshan asked her what was going on, but Chen Jiao Hua said she didn't come back when it was too late, so Gu Junshan had no doubt about it.

The school informed their families that Gu Junshan had brought the Jade Dollar home. As they looked at the Jade Dollar's large belly, no one in the family knew what sort of illness it was. Just as they were about to invite a doctor over, Chen Jiao Hua whispered into Gu Junshan's ear, "It can't be that she's pregnant, right?"

When the doctor touched her pulse, he directly congratulated her. The young miss was happy, and almost made Gu Junshan fall to the ground because of her anger, even the Jade Elf was scared out of her wits and sent away. The doctor was furious, and even though Gu Junshan scolded her until both tears ran down her face, just based on Gu Junshan's question, she still insisted that she was innocent and that she would not mess with anyone else.

At this moment, Third Aunt began to gossip, "The monk in the temple is the most effective. He said long ago that she was not a peaceful person, and not long after that, he made a little baby. How amazing." "What are you angry about? Don't do it because I don't know, isn't this little sister of yours just like your former lover? Don't you call her little sister every day because you want her to be your fourth concubine? If not, why are you so anxious when she's pregnant with someone else?"

Actually, the reason why Third Aunt was doing this was because Chen Jiahua had instigated her to do so. With such a commotion, Jade Fairy could no longer stay in the Gu family, and a rich family valued face the most. Furthermore, all the teachers and classmates knew that she was pregnant, and this action completely broke Gu Junshan's heart, so he sent someone to send her to a nunnery a hundred miles away, saying that they would never have anything to do with each other ever again.

After staying in the nunnery for three months, her stomach had gradually shrunk, but this action of Gu Junshan made Bi Fan completely cold. In the nunnery, besides Bi Wei, there was only an old nun, and the old nun had accepted Bi Yuan as her disciple and taught her how to disguise herself, until ten years later, when Bi Yuan said goodbye to her master and returned to the Gu family, she didn't have any hatred towards Gu Junshan at all. Ten years of yearning for Gu Junshan, every day of the year, Gu Junshan thought that the skinny man called Jia Wen.

“So that’s how it is. Elder sister, your story is truly tortuous.” I can’t help but sigh in my heart. After Gu Junshan died, I brought his corpse to Martial Uncle’s house with my senior apprentice sister and promised Jia Wen that I would help her manage his affairs, and Cui Xinle would naturally not let that happen. We even hoped to get more information on Pei Hong and the Hall of Longevity from his mouth, but as for that unfilial Young Master Gu Li, he had become half crazy after that night, so he left the matter to himself.

With Gu Junshan dead, Jia Wen no longer needed to hide anything. Behind the fake skin was a steady and quiet woman. The senior sister asked her, “So, do you plan to continue calling Jia Wen or Bi Yuan?” She smiled faintly and said, “It’s just a name, what does it matter what it’s called.” I asked, “What plans do you have for the future?” She said, “In my life, other than him, there was no other interest. Now that he has also gone, I ... I don’t know where to go or what to do.” I hurriedly said, “Big sister, it’s not auntie. You better not have any bad thoughts.”

She said, “After ten years of cultivation in the monastery, I naturally know that fate is decided by the heavens, and not by us. I won’t let it go unnoticed, but he suddenly died, so my heart is empty.”

“That may not be so.” Senior brother’s voice suddenly came from outside. Looking towards the direction of the voice, senior brother entered with a smile on his face. I asked, “Senior brother, what do you mean by not necessarily?” The Senior Martial Brother laughed, “Gu Junshan’s life shouldn’t have ended like this. Master said that he’s still alive.” Hearing this, Jia Wen excitedly stood up.

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Hearing his Senior Martial Brother’s words, Jia Wen’s eyes were filled with panic. His eyes were trembling as he suddenly stood up and ran behind his Senior Martial Brother.

“Sigh, wait a moment.” Senior brother hurriedly chased after him. Senior sister and I looked at each other and also followed him. Didn’t Gu Junshan die from spitting blood, senior brother couldn’t be joking with us right? Judging from Jia Wen’s appearance, if senior brother was really spouting nonsense, maybe she would go with him.

When we arrived at Uncle’s storage room, Uncle and Master were there. On the table in the middle was Gu Junshan’s corpse, which looked lifeless and lifeless. Seeing us enter, Uncle said to the Senior Brother, “Yuyi, have you prepared well?”

“I’m ready.” I looked at the talisman, the Soul Suppressing Talisman, what is it about? Could it be that he’s worried that Gu Junshan will cause trouble after he dies, but didn’t they say that he’s still alive? Just what’s going on? Seeing the serious expressions on his master and the others’ faces, I didn’t dare to ask too much.

Looking at Gu Junshan’s corpse, Jia Wen sadly asked, “How is he, didn’t they say he is alive?” The Grand Master looked at her and said, “I will do my best if it is possible.” His Master muttered, “You can’t go up and down with a bit of yang energy. You can’t go down. You’re tormenting people.”

Because he had been in fear for a long time, his heart veins had been damaged. In addition, with the fire attacking his heart and the ruptured of his heart, the blood he had vomited out already amounted to two and a half kilograms, and his vitality was almost gone, while the Three Souls and Seven Souls Sect Gods had run for more than half of it. Especially, the light from the womb was lost, and that was the most important thing, because he could not find the light from the womb, even if the other souls could not find it, it was useless to find the light from the womb.

He decided to set up the Seven Luminous Soul Return Array to recall Gu Junshan’s lost soul, but it was only a possibility. The Grand Master said, “I know Gu Junshan better than anyone else, although he is a traitor, but Gu Junshan is one of the few good people among the wealthy merchants, I never expected him to be like this when he is old. Since I’ve met him, I must help him.”

A good person doesn’t necessarily have a good reward, and a bad person doesn’t necessarily have a bad one either,” Brother Juyi lamented. The Great Master said, “You are wrong. A good person’s reward is to make him a good person, and a bad person’s reward is to make him a bad person. Remember, don’t ask about your future.



That night, the moon was bright and the stars were sparse. We carried Gu Junshan's corpse to the backyard, and under the faint moonlight, it was still very easy for us to see his pale face. The uncle looked at Gu Junshan and sighed, "A man's life can be said to be a sea of suffering."

Indeed, there is nothing left in this world that is worthy of his attachment, and letting him return is just torture. At this moment, he has already gone to that place with half of his body, so I'm afraid he has already experienced a few trials. If he really is brought back alive, then the benefits are unknown.

"No matter what, if he can be saved, then so be it." As the two of them sat cross-legged on either side of the mountain, eyes closed, muttering some incantation. As the speed of their chanting increased, I gradually felt the temperature in the area drop, and if it weren't for the fact that Senior Brother Zuyi and I were going to give the Grandmaster and the Protector a coat, I would have gone back to my room and grabbed one of the coats and put it on.

"It's really cold. Senior Brother, are you cold?" I touched my arm, feeling the goosebumps on my arm, not only because of the cold, but also because of my unique physique, so I could feel the aura from the outside world, at this moment there should be a lot of residual souls being attracted here, and they are the biggest obstacle that affects the return of Gu Junshan's soul, because each of these residual souls is because they want to enter a warm and lively body, which would cause them to think that they can borrow this body to return to the mortal world. At this moment, Gu Junshan is the best container for them.

The stored energy inside their bodies was not enough to resist the invasion from the outside world. Countless souls were aware of this, this was a once in a lifetime opportunity, at this moment, these people must be as excited as a wolf that had starved for three days.

"Be careful, you can't disturb me at this time." He then used the water rune to wipe his eyes. At this moment, under the dim light of the lamp, he could not see the whites of his eyes. This was because the rune water had concealed the effects of yang energy, allowing him to clearly see the negative effects.

I didn't need to go through so much trouble. As soon as the fox blood was transferred to my eyes, they felt a faint sense of oppression, and as I gradually got used to it, I felt my hair standing on end up on end. Fifty meters around me was a dense mass of black shadows, most of them a hazy black mist, with a few 'people' standing there.

Under the command of powerful psychokinesis, this formation could attract souls from several dozen miles away. Of course, any formation could be either good or bad, and if the Grand Master and the Grand Master had ill intentions, the formation could also attract souls from around the area.

“Heh, that’s quite a lot. It’s enough for us to get busy.” These souls are afraid of approaching the seven lanterns that surround the array. The two of us are full of vitality, and the yang energy emitted from our bodies is something that they are afraid of. However, Gu Junshan’s body is still very attractive to them, and all they can do is wait for a chance to strike, even if that chance is very slim.

Other than a small number of complete souls, most of them are incomplete souls without a brain, and those souls have a ghostly nature and no longer possess human nature because they have become unusual, so they can’t be considered as normal human beings. Therefore, they seem to be very powerful, but in reality, senior brother and I don’t put them in our eyes, unless they are souls that happen to have a grudge due to luck, so normal souls aren’t aggressive.

I smiled to myself as I watched them stir, and walked slowly towards them, for at that moment I was only stirring the fox’s blood into my eyes, and with my own virility, it was nothing, and they did not have to be afraid, it was like holding a candle, would you be afraid? Of course not, I slowly approached them, they were only slightly confused and didn’t move much, only two or three steps at a time, when we were about a meter or so away from them, I suddenly stimulated all of the fox blood in my body, immediately, the yang energy exploded from my body, a strong yang energy gushed out from every pore of mine, the fox blood on me was like a surging herd of mad horses, leading to a thousand years of cultivation, the yang energy generated was simply terrifyingly strong, and I purposely accumulated the yang energy and exploded it, causing the negative energy around me to suddenly explode, as if the candle suddenly turned into a grenade and sent them fleeing in all directions.

The sudden eruption of yang energy did not cause much harm to the living, and the living could barely see any changes to me. However, in the middle of the night, my figure became even clearer, as if it was originally blurry in the middle of the night. At this moment, due to my sudden eruption of yang energy, other people could see that my silhouette had suddenly become clearer.

“Hehehe.” Looking at the scattered ghosts, I suddenly had a mischievous smile on my face. I couldn’t help but laugh, those ghosts didn’t have any yang energy, and when my yang energy hit them, it was as if the flames were on a normal person’s body, the taste was unbearable. Senior brother Juyi had already dispersed all the ghosts there, and seeing how my ghost was scattering in all directions, he frowned and said, “Haozi, you can just disperse them, why are you scaring them? It’s not like you don’t know how pitiful these ghosts are.”

I stuck my tongue out and replied, "I just felt that it was fun." As the fox blood continued to stay in my body longer and longer, my personality also slowly started to change. Originally, I was a quiet person who didn't like to stir up trouble, but now, I felt more and more that I had changed. I slowly became a bit less soft-hearted, as if I was a homeless person.

Slowly, the fox blood on my body calmed down, and my mind calmed down. Looking at the empty space beside me, I thought to myself, Earlier, my joke was too excessive, and what my senior brother said about how I used the violent yang energy to attack the ghost was already light. My action of using the yin qi to attack the ghost was equivalent to waving a torch in the middle of the crowd, and it was enough to constitute a crime of intentional injury.

I patted my head in regret. It was a sin, but at this moment, my senior said joyfully, "I'm done." I look, Senior Master and Master have already stood up, they are looking solemnly at the lying Gu Junshan, a ball of black mist is slowly entering Gu Junshan's body, this ball of black mist is completely unaffected by the lamp, it is truly the soul of Gu Junshan.

I ran over and said, "Master, did you succeed?" Master stared at me and said, "Ignore the others first, what did you do just now?" I swallowed a mouthful of saliva and thought to myself, "Master is really amazing, chanting any Daoist charms requires a lot of concentration, but Master is actually able to sense the people around me." I swallowed a mouthful of saliva and thought, "Master, you're really getting stronger and stronger, this external body transformation isn't something normal people can do. "Go away, I know what you did just now, you used fox blood to burn those ghosts, do you think that's a game? If I put the soldering iron on you, you can show me the wall."