

Strange News 31

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My grandparents left. It seemed that my connection with this little mountain village had been broken. My parents and I moved to the county city, while Hu Yaoyao went up the mountain.

Before leaving, she gave me three strands of white hair, which I sewed into a small cloth bag. This was probably the only connection between her and me, right? Hu Yaoyao said, "Originally, I shouldn't have had such a deep relationship with your family. In the past few years, I've already violated the rules of the heaven. With that, he turned into a white fox and ran up the mountain.

Diao Yangzlong and the big-mouthed monster also came to see me off, saying, "Although you have temporarily left, we are still good brothers in spirit. I heard that everyone in the county has a phone, so call me. Although we don't have a phone at home, let's write a letter." The big-mouthed monster also said, "Right, you keep calling me 'big-mouthed freak'. I won't be angry anymore. In the future, come back and visit us whenever you have nothing to do." Zi Long said, "Brother, you go scout first. In a few years, I will also go to the city. Just wait for me there."

In this way, with regret, with reluctance, with nostalgia, left my birthplace, left my childish and colorful childhood, left my fantasy and brilliant memories.

When I arrived at the county town, I found that the county town was much stronger than the small mountain village I came from. It turns out that there was still some sadness, but it was all offset by the freshness of the town.

This small town may not be that big, but it's much more prosperous than my little mountain village. Our family bought a six storey building, and the first time we took the elevator, it made me feel really happy. Then I took the elevator seven or eight times that day, and my neighbors thought I was a psychopath.

The first time I lived in a building, my own cabin was not that big, but it was better looking than the original room in the mud room, the bed was better than the brick bed, although it would be colder when not heating, and also, as Tough Life said, the tiles were also the tiles, the toilet was also in the house, and it didn't smell as bad as I thought, because there was a fan installed on it that blew the stench all the way up to the top, and from the start my dirty heart was happy, blowing the stench upstairs, no, downstairs, didn't it blow the stench into my house too? This question made me think for a long time.

His parents rented a shop on the first floor and opened a snack bar. Usually, there would be quite a lot of people around, because there were a few schools nearby, so the source of customers was not a problem.

My parents and I had to study for a long time before we decided to go to the first high school. The first high school looked very positive from the name, and when I went to the school, I saw, oh, it was really impressive. There were several big buildings, and it made me feel very dignified to see that it was the highest school my parents and I had ever seen.

I was in a bad mood, so the first thing I did every day after school was to clean up my pants, so as to not have to go home and scold again. Look at this female form teacher, she is wearing gold-rimmed glasses, she is so refined and elegant, wearing small high heels, I can't imagine that she would use these high heels to kick me, I am full of hope for the coming life of a high school.

In class, I was even more determined to see her. Each and every student was dressed neatly, with a straight back, clean clothes, and all of them had a red tinge in their cheeks that made them stand out from the masses. They were all smiling so sweetly and beautifully, hehehe, just as I was indulging in my fantasies, a cough interrupted me. "Let's introduce ourselves."

This teacher, ah, well, he introduced himself. I said, "Hello everyone. I'm the new Sun Hao. I'm 13 years old this year. I hope that I can learn from everyone and improve myself."

The moment those words were spoken, warm applause rang out. The faces of the male students turned red, and waves of applause could be heard. Is there a need to be so excited? Didn't I introduce myself with a tongue twister?

The homeroom teacher, Teacher Chen, gave a faint smile. She pointed to the window seat with her Qianqian and said, "Student Sun, sit over there."

Under the warm applause of the students, I sat down at my seat. The students were really too enthusiastic. My tablemate was a fat girl. She took the initiative to shake my hand and said, "Hello, Student Sun. My name is Ding Xiu." I also stretched out my hand to shake hers. Ding Xiu's hand was fat and greasy. Looking at her fat face, two words popped into my mind: Lilac.

Clove, no. Ding Xiu softly said to me, "If you don't know anything, you can ask me. I can tell from your appearance that you definitely won't learn anything. Don't be polite! You have to ask me. We should help each other out at the same table." What kind of wicked words are these? How can you tell that my studies are inferior to yours? At this moment, I heard a few boys by the side laugh at us. I seemed to realize why they were so excited just now.

My junior high school life started like this. I found out that the pretty girl who met my eyes against the wall just now was called Lin Xi, her name was really poetic, although I don't know what her name meant, and look at my name, people who are slightly more familiar with my name just call me Mouse. Although it sounds bad, there's nothing I can do, I can't let people call me grandson right?

At the same time, I was becoming more and more compatible with her. She was actually a kind girl, but she didn't seem to be very careful with her manners. If she was a boy, she might be called careless, but if she was a girl, she would become a laughingstock.

After school that night, I walked home by myself. A young man ran up from behind and patted me on the shoulder. "Is this where you live?" I took a look and found it familiar. "You are?" He said, "I'm your classmate. We're in the same class." I said, "Sorry, but I don't even know our class yet. How should I address you?" My name is Qi Fenghua, you can just call me Brother Hua. "

What do you mean by 'what do you mean by'? Qi Fenghua was a man's name? I said, "Brother Hua, is your home here as well?" Brother Hua said, "That's right. Let's go together in the future. I see that you're also alone every day." Just like this, we chatted as we walked. Brother Hua was thin and small, his skin was shockingly white, and he was very cheerful. When I got home, Brother Hua said in surprise, "This is your house, I've been here before." "Alright, I'll give you a discount next time."

Just like this, I had a new friend. It seemed that I was slowly blending into my new living environment. Mom and Dad's snack bar was getting hotter and hotter. After class, I started to run errands. Everyday was pretty fulfilling.

In the summer, the school began to build a new teaching building, and every day during class we would hear the noise of the building being built. The teacher made us close the windows, and it was so hot that my charmingly lilac tablemate took off our coats, revealing her overbearing physique.

After class, Brother Hua came over and said, "Relax, wait for me to leave a bit later. I'll take you to see some fun things." What can you do for fun? I said, "Brother Hua, I remember that you were interested in video games. I'm not interested in that." Brother Hua said, "No, it's ten thousand times more exciting than that." Damn, what is this? I hastily agreed. "Alright, alright, alright. I'll wait for you after school tonight." In the evening, the students all left. Brother Hua remained in his seat while I pretended to pack up my bag. My kind classmate said to me, "Don't be late, the school building will close soon." "Mhmm, they'll be leaving soon."

Seeing that there was no one left in the classroom, Brother Hua excitedly came over and said, "Let's go, Hao Zi. I'll help you broaden your horizons." I was also very excited. "Let's go and broaden our horizons," I said.

Brother Hua led me to the washroom at the back of the school. After passing by the washroom, we walked towards the woods at the back. I asked, "Brother Hua, what do you want to show me?" Brother Hua had a mysterious look on his face. "Girl, hehe." Girl? How embarrassing, I said: "Brother Hua, I'm still a little small, and besides, I didn't prepare." Brother Hua said, "What are you preparing? I'll let you see the addiction." You are really my blood brother, this is too exciting! Brother Hua's words made my face turn red.

When we reached the woods, Brother Hua signaled me to be quiet and we hid behind a big tree. After a while, there came the sound of cursing. It was a girl. I've seen men scold before, but this is the first time I've heard a girl scold someone.

We cautiously extended our heads over to look. On the other side, a few girls surrounded a short-haired girl as if they were very angry. I said, "Brother Hua, I can't hear you clearly. Let's get closer." Brother Hua nodded and we quietly went over.

When they were a little closer, they could clearly hear the familiar voice of the girl in the lead. If you look carefully, isn't that our class' prettiest girl, Lin Xi?

She angrily scolded the short-haired girl, "You shameless Bi Chi, you dare to steal my things? "Say, where did you hide my hairpin?" After saying that, she slapped the short-haired girl's face. With a "pa" sound, tears flowed down from the short-haired girl's eyes. "I didn't steal anything from you." Lin Xi

slapped him again, "You're still not admitting to it? Today, I'll see how stubborn you can be." After saying that, I kicked the short-haired girl to the ground. The surrounding girls surrounded me and kicked her, shocking me.

Is this a student or a gang member? Are all the girls in the city this powerful? It's too scary, isn't it? I asked Brother Hua, "Is this what you want me to see?" Brother Hua said, "That's right. Look at how exciting it is."

I really can't understand the enjoyment you city dwellers have. Looking at Lin Xi's fiendish expression, how could she be as gentle and kind as she normally is. This is the girl I admire, a person truly cannot judge by appearance.

I asked Brother Hua, "How did you know they were going to fight here?" Brother Hua said, "Hehe, didn't I sit behind Lin Xi? The day before yesterday, I saw her cell phone and sent a message saying that she wanted to call that girl tonight, that girl also came a few days earlier than you, because of her family's wealth, Lin Xi always likes to bully people in school. I don't know how this girl offended her, ah, what bad luck." After saying that, he sighed.

Seeing his happy and excited expression, Lin Xi and the others pulled up the short-haired girl by her hair and stuck her face close to his face as they said, "Ye Mei, you'd better behave yourself since you've just arrived. Don't be ignorant about the depth of the world. How about this, for the sake of making you behave yourself, I'll take a few pictures for you." After saying that, the girl beside him jumped up and stripped Ye Mei of her underwear.

Lin Xi laughed out loud and took out a camera to take a few pictures of Ye Mei. The surrounding girls were also laughing, but only Ye Mei was crying. Sigh, what's going on? I don't feel good.

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They had been bullying Ye Mei for more than 20 minutes and couldn't watch any longer. Just as I was about to go over to stop her, Brother Hua pulled me back and said: "What are you going to do?"

I said, "You're just going to stay here and watch?" Brother Hua said, "Calm down for a bit. Do you know how much money and power Lin Xi's family has? Let alone a student like us, even the principal is calling her father a brother. You shouldn't cause any trouble." Listening to his words, I couldn't help but feel that the world is really cold. How can money and power bully people like this?

I pulled Brother Hua along and said, "Let's go. I don't want to watch it anymore." Brother Hua said, "It's almost over. Lin Xi and the others are leaving." Sure enough, Lin Xi and the others left while swearing. I silently cursed them in my heart: shrew.

Ye Mei squatted on the floor and didn't say anything for a long time. She picked up her clothes and walked away. Brother Hua looked at me and said, "What's wrong, little brat. Did you like him?" I sighed and said, "Let's go. Don't let me see you next time you have something like this." Tsk, what are you pretending to be a good person for?

From then on, I noticed this girl called Ye Mei. She was sitting at the back of the middle group and it was very quiet. There were too many people in the class, so it was hard to notice her.

As I paid attention to her, I noticed that many of my classmates weren't friendly towards her. Many of the girls even attacked her personally, "Hey, Ye Mei, why are you wearing this perfume again? It smells really bad." "She looks honest on the surface, but it's said that her private life is very chaotic." "You guys don't know, I've heard that her mother is that kind of person." "No wonder."

That day, Brother Hua sent me a note from school. I opened it and read, "Lin Xi and the rest are taking Ye Mei to the bathroom on the third floor. Do you want to go or not? I'll definitely go." I originally wanted to throw the note home, but I couldn't resist my curiosity and followed Brother Hua to the third floor.

The men's and women's bathrooms on the third floor were next to each other. I went into the men's room while Brother Hua was already there. He looked at me and grinned: "I knew you would come. Wait a moment, you'll be here soon." I said, "Brother Hua, is there no one who can make a teacher?" Brother

Hua took a drag from his cigarette, "Hey, who cares so much about this? Besides, even if someone told me, I wouldn't care. Ye Mei is too popular, and I don't like her, so I won't care."

If you help others, then others might not help you. But if you meet a criminal on the road, the good Samaritan might end up getting hurt by the criminal, and the person who was saved might not even show his face, and the thief who stole something on the bus, the first person who stood out to stop the thief, was beaten up by the thief's accomplice. The rest of them were happy and free, since it has nothing to do with me, yes, it's fine as a joke now, but what about the one day when the villain hurt you? Don't you want someone to help you? People have always been cold and stupid.

After a while, he heard footsteps coming from the corridor. It wasn't just one person, it was filled with girls' curses. "Ye Mei, you're getting more and more capable, and you even f * cking learned to seduce my boyfriend?" Then, a crisp "pa" sound rang out, followed by Ye Mei's whimpering.

"Oh, what are you pretending to be pitiful? Don't you know how despicable you are? Don't you like others to fan you? Today, I'll let you have enough comfort." With that, the girls pushed Ye Mei into the bathroom.

"Bitch, tell me why you seduced my boyfriend." "I didn't." "Then why did I see my boyfriend talking to you?" "Zheng Kuan is my neighbor, he's not your boyfriend." Hearing this, the girl was so angry that she was about to kick Ye Mei, but Lin Xi held her back and said, "I'll teach you a move, against this kind of slut, fighting is useless." Then, she grabbed Ye Mei's hair and pushed her head into the water.

After being tortured like this, Ye Mei had already fallen into a trance. Lin Xi pressed Ye Mei to the ground, took off her shoes, and stepped on Ye Mei's face barefooted as she said, "Wretch, if you lick your sister's feet clean, you can leave." Surprisingly, Ye Mei didn't resist and obediently started licking Lin Xi's feet. The surrounding girls burst into laughter.

After snatching Brother Hua's phone, I sent a message to the head of the Education Bureau, telling him that someone was hitting someone in the bathroom on the third floor. Brother Hua was shocked, and whispered, "Holy shit, can you send it using your phone? The head of the Education Bureau can't find me like this, I don't want to offend Lin Xi." I said, "If I had a phone, I would have sent it. When I found you, I would tell you that I sent it."

At this moment, Lin Xi and the others still didn't let Ye Mei off. The surrounding girls all took off their shoes and asked Ye Mei to lick them. Then, a girl said, "The photo I took for her last time wasn't exciting at all. Lin Xi said, "Alright, alright, let's give her a professional photo album."

After saying that, four or five girls went up and stripped Ye Mei of her underwear and arranged her into all sorts of poses. Ye Mei's eyes were in a daze, her face was expressionless, and she was whispering to herself. Lin Xi and the others took out their cameras to take a look at Ye Mei. After taking a good look at her, she patted Ye Mei's head in satisfaction and said, "Not bad, just be honest in the future. Otherwise, big sister will give you even more pain."

After saying that, a few girls walked out laughing, while the head instructor who sent me a text message didn't even have a shadow. Pui, what head instructor, I ran in, Ye Mei was currently putting on her pants, seeing me coming in, she looked up at me with her mouth wide open, but didn't say anything as she lowered her head to wear it again.

Her clothes had already been torn to pieces. I took off my jacket and gave it to her. She took it and put it on, preparing to leave. I said, "Ye Mei, transfer to another school. Don't expect them to let you go." She nodded and fell to the ground just as she was about to leave the room.

I hastily helped her up. Brother Hua ran out and said, "Alright, it's a sticky bag." I said, "Stop talking nonsense and come over to help." We carried Ye Mei out to the hospital. After the doctor saw her, he said, "It's nothing serious. It's just a temporary lack of oxygen to the brain. But what's the matter with your body? Let's go to the surgery."

I sighed and thought to myself, This Lin Xi is really not a human. How could such an honest girl offend you, you're harming her like this, and Ye Mei had already woken up by then. I said I was going to check my wounds, but Ye Mei's expression was cold, "No need."

After saying that, he walked out. Brother Hua said, "Isn't that too impolite? Why did we get her here? He's still lying in the bathroom." I was silent. She had survived today, and tomorrow, and the day after, how long would she endure like this?

I asked Brother Hua, "If she's like this, how can she still study? Why didn't she transfer schools?" Brother Hua said: "Ai, you don't know, her family is very poor, the school fees are all a problem. It was said that this year's school fees were paid with great difficulty, so how could she have the money to transfer." I sighed. I don't care about that sort of thing.

Brother Hua told me all sorts of jokes on the way home. I smiled up and down, but I wasn't in the mood. He looked at me and said, "Are you complaining about Ye Mei's injustice? It's no use. Which class

doesn't have one? "If you worry yourself to death, you can say that Lin Xi and the rest will let Ye Mei off after a few days, right?" I bitterly smiled. "Hehe, you can say that. But why would a teacher be needed? The school is supposed to be the happiest place. For a student like Ye Mei, the school is no different from hell."

Brother Hua laughed, "Did you fall for him?" I glared at him. "Heartless." "Hey, who did you say was heartless?" "I'm going home. Bye bye."

The next day at school, I washed my clothes and put them on my seat. I looked at Ye Mei, who was expressionlessly reading a book. In the first math class, I was born with no brains, so I looked around to see if there was anyone else like me. Seeing me like this, Brother Hua kept winking at me to get me to look at Ye Mei, who was currently reading a book, but hadn't even opened the book at all.

There was a woman in our village who was beaten up by her in-laws every day, and every time her husband drank, he beat her, even made her kneel on the broken glass. Every time her husband wanted to drink, she would tremble in fear, and after a few years, news would spread that her husband had drunk and hit her, and she would not move at first, but her husband would not even look at her and scold her, "Are you dead? The woman suddenly grabbed the scissors and stuck them into her husband's groin, breaking his genitals.

When the neighbors heard the scream, they rushed over and saw her with the scissors in her hand, her husband moaning in pain on the ground, the neighbors asked what was going on, and before her husband could say anything, she suddenly said in a male voice, "This man wants to hit me, so I stuck him with the scissors and called the police to arrest him."

The neighbors were so frightened that they snatched the scissors from her hand and sent her husband to the hospital, during which time she spoke in a man's voice, as if she were not the same person as before, and from then on the woman went crazy, she didn't know anyone, her husband never hit her again, she was sent to a mental hospital, the doctor said it was a nervous breakdown, to protect herself, she created a man in her own body, this man would come out to protect her when she was attacked, obviously, she desperately wanted someone else to protect her.

Thinking of this, I looked at Ye Mei. Don't be like this, otherwise it would be too pathetic. At this moment, the math teacher threw a piece of chalk at my head. "Sun Hao, what are you not reading?"

After class, Ye Mei lied down on the table to sleep. Lin Xi and a few girls happily walked over and patted Ye Mei's head, but she didn't respond. Lin Xi was a little unhappy, "Ye Mei, why are you pretending?"

Look at the photo I took for you.” Then, he took out a few photos and put it on Ye Mei’s table. The students nearby saw and said, “F * ck, so explosive, isn’t that Ye Mei?”

Lin Xi laughed loudly, “What happened? I didn’t expect her to be so open.” The surrounding students scrambled to look at the photo, occasionally making a sound of shock. Ye Mei did not raise her head, and Lin Xi took out a bottle of water to pour over Ye Mei’s head. The surrounding students were all laughing while watching the show.

At this moment, Ye Mei suddenly raised her head, took out a small knife, and slashed at Lin Xi’s face. “Ah!” Lin Xi screamed miserably. She covered her face and squatted down. Everyone in the class was stunned.

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Following Lin Xi’s miserable shriek, everyone reacted. No one could have imagined that Ye Mei, who was usually weak and powerless, would also resist at some point, moreover with such an intense resistance.

The other students were preparing to grab Ye Mei’s sword. Ye Mei had clearly come prepared. She held her sword across her neck and shouted, “Don’t come over here. I’ll die here.” With that, he cut open his neck and a stream of blood flowed out.

The class monitor sternly said, “Ye Mei, don’t be like this. There is nothing that cannot be discussed between the students, do you have to be so ruthless?” “That’s right, what did you do to her? You still want to kill her?” “Who are you scaring with a knife, really?” The others kept talking, their words were like needles stabbing into Ye Mei’s heart.

Ye Mei cried and said, "When she bullied me, why didn't you say anything? Why did you all speak up for her? Can't you all see what's wrong with me? What do you all want?" From her eyes, I could see her despair, her anger, her fear. She was like a prey in danger, and everyone in front of her was a hunter, a bloodthirsty hunter.

The squad leader shouted, "Ye Mei, are you crazy? Quickly put down your blade." Ye Mei was laughing and crying. She was on the verge of collapse, and the blood on her neck was becoming more and more bloody. Her emotions were also getting more and more agitated, "All of you stay away from me, I beg you, please spare me ..." Then, she gritted her teeth and said, "Do you want me to die before you're happy?" Do you have any humanity left? "

Lin Xi stood up and shouted, "My face! Give me the mirror! Give me the mirror!" After saying that, she started rummaging through the boxes for a mirror. Unable to find it, she pulled a girl beside her and said, "Give me your mirror, quick." During the whole process, she acted like she was a lunatic. When she finally got to the mirror, she saw a long wound on her face, and her expression was ferocious as if she was about to eat someone.

"I'll f * cking kill you, but you dare to scrape my face." As she spoke, Lin Xi charged towards Ye Mei, but was stopped by the crowd. She bared her fangs and brandished her claws like a madman, gnashing her teeth as she shouted at Ye Mei, "WCNM, just you wait, I'll kill you sooner or later."

Everyone urged Lin Xi to hurry to the hospital to bandage her wounds. Lin Xi pushed it away and said to Ye Mei, "Didn't you want to kill me? Come, come and kill me." Ye Mei cried as she backed away. In fact, she was already against the wall, but she still backed away as if she wanted to squeeze into the wall.

A few girls in Lin Xi's entourage said, "He's simply a madman. I think we should call the police." "Looking at her face, I'm about to puke. What are you pretending for?" The class monitor said, "Ye Mei, think about your parents. Is it easy for them to send you to school? Just apologize to Lin Xi and you'll be fine." Lin Xi covered her wound and said, "Apologize to me. After you apologize, ask me to draw on her as well. This is it."

No one helped her speak up, everyone was forcing her to put down her knife. Perhaps in Ye Mei's heart, only that knife could protect her. Ye Mei's pleading eyes swept across everyone, but everyone was looking at her with anger, as if she was the world's number one sinner.

“All of you want me to die, right? Fine, then I’ll die for all of you to see.” Then, Ye Mei rushed towards the window and jumped down, and immediately, there were a few screams in the class, she really jumped down. I was stunned for a moment, then ran downstairs.

During the avalanche, not a single snowflake felt like she was responsible, but Ye Mei still died, leaving the world with a belly full of grievances and resentment. The students in the class even came back on the first day after being frightened, and Ye Mei’s name no longer appeared in their mouths, a living human life, after being forced to death by the students in the entire class, they didn’t even get a single bit of attention. They were still the same as usual, Lin Xi’s face quickly recovered, as if Ye Mei’s death did not cause any ripples in her life.

I found out that at Ye Mei’s house, her parents were both migrant workers. Ye Mei’s death was defined as suicide, and they didn’t have much of a reaction.

In fact, suicide was very tragic, as suicide represented killing, and killing oneself was more important than killing others, because when people encountered all the twists and turns in the world, it was a test that they should face head-on. All the people who committed suicide seemed pitiful, but in reality, they were even more hateful, they only cared about their own pain when they committed suicide, when faced with pain and using suicide as a way to avoid it, but they did not care about the feelings of the people around them, they did not care about the pain that the relatives and friends of the people who committed suicide, especially their parents.

At this time, the suicides would still feel pain. Many of those who had died, relatives and friends who had seen the corpse, would bleed from their orifices when they cried. This was the victim’s strong desire to communicate with his loved ones, but his body had already broken down and could not move.

His spiritual sense could find people with special physiques just by wanting to communicate with them, but humans were human, ghost and ghost-like. When a person became a ghost, they would not be able to stay alive, for example, a drowning person would lose their mind and grasp on anything they saw. The despair of not being able to communicate with their loved ones after death would defeat anyone, and those who did not die would automatically go to the place they should be, while those who died or committed suicide would stay at the place they died.

I really regretted that I didn’t dare to stand out and stop everyone’s attacks on Ye Mei. At that time, I only stood in the crowd and watched as she walked towards her death step by step, I participated in her funeral, and the funeral was very simple, with very few people. Ye Mei’s parents had a very wooden expression, and they simply sent Ye Mei’s corpse into the crematorium.

A monk in his thirties came in from the funeral and said to Ye Mei's parents, "Let me recite the sutras for your daughter." Ye Mei's parents lowered their head and didn't say anything. The monk said, "I don't want money." Ye Mei's parents still shook their heads silently. The monk had left. At the door, I even heard him sigh "pitiful person".

I immediately chased after her and called out to the monk, "Master, may I ask, what did you mean by that you wanted to give her a transcendent ability?" The monk looked at me and said, "Young Benefactor, who are you?" "I am her classmate." "Then you should know her quite well, right?" I was transferred to her class at the back, so I don't know much about it. "

The monk said, "Then why are you here?" I said, "I just wanted to see her off." The monk sighed, "Since she's dead, can you give it to her? Why don't you take care of her while she's still alive?" I didn't say anything, but the monk said, "You and her are merely friends. Can you show me that you are a kind person? Good, good."

I said, "Master, you haven't told me why you insisted on reading to her." Seeing that I wasn't going to let him off, the monk said, "Your friend is a dead man with a lot of grievances. I thought I could help her get rid of those grievances and let her have a good time, but it seems like there's no fate." I said, "Master, I've already shown mercy. Please help her."

The monk said, "If your friend is unable to go beyond the limit of ten days, she may be reduced to the next three, or she may even turn into a ghost in this world. Then, she will have made a lot of things and suffer a lot more after her birth." "Then, I will give you a copy of the Kitigarbha Sutra, which you will recite every day in front of her mausoleum, so that you can wish for her early reincarnation." After which, a look of sympathy appeared on his face. As expected of a master teacher.

After saying this, the monk took out a book of scriptures and gave it to me. I said, "Master, can't you read it to her?" "Aiya, that's so tiring, no, um, I don't have any fate with her, I still have things to do, so I'll be leaving first, Amitabha." After saying that, just as the monk was about to leave, I hurriedly grabbed his wrist, "Master, isn't your family really too interesting? Saving a life is better than creating a seven-level pagoda, why are you so cold-blooded?"

The monk said, "Aiya, you are so evil to have cheated on me. I already gave you the scripture, so why can't you read it yourself? Your friend is still my friend. Besides, her parents didn't give me any money." I said, "Master, didn't you say you didn't want money?" The monk said: "I am suddenly tired, is it okay, really, you go beyond your friend, remember to concentrate." I said, "I can't read the words." Monk: "..."

Finally, he pulled the monk to Ye Mei's mausoleum. The monk looked unwilling, "Seriously, you treat me like this as a family member. Be careful of Buddha's scolding, Amitabha." I said, "Alright, Master. I was just doing a good deed. Buddha won't blame me. Hurry up and transcend the point."

The Great Master looked reluctant as he opened the book and sat down. I said, "Great Master, this is the first time I've seen a monk reciting scriptures and still be forced to read a book." The Master said, "I don't know it yet." Me: "..."

In the evening, Grandmaster and I passed through the public cemetery until it was past 12. The Grandmaster was already drowsy. I hastily shook him, "Grandmaster, Grandmaster, don't sleep anymore. Even the saliva has come out." The master was woken up by his sleep. "Ah, what time is it?" I looked at my watch. The master got up in panic and said, "It's time. Let's go. It's so scary to be in the cemetery at night." I broke out in a cold sweat.

"Let's go, Master. I'll send you back so that you won't be afraid." After I finished speaking, the Master suddenly stopped and raised his hips, "Pfft —" and let out a long fart. "Oh, it's a little cold."

"Master, this is a public place. Be careful." The Master said, "Aiya, don't say it. You're so hungry. Come on, let's do it properly."

When I heard this, was it from an outsider? Thankfully, I had already told my family that I would be back a bit later, and they gave me their keys. I said, "Master, I'll treat you to something to eat." The master said politely, "Sigh, there's no need for such a waste. You can have some wine and meat, no no no, just some fasting." No matter how I listen to it, I feel like he's not a big spender. Forget it, I don't care if he's really a spender or not, since he helped Ye Mei out, I'll treat him to a meal.

Ten Jin of Fox's Blood in the Abnormal Records of Northeast China

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C34

C34

“Holy sh * t, that’s it?” When the master saw that I led him to my house, he looked displeased. I said, “Master, you’re the only one who should eat. What are you eating so late at night for?”

The master chattered on, “There’s a whole street full of barbecues. It’s not as fun as this snack bar.” I said, “Master, you want a barbecue?” The Master said, “Yes, yes, yes. It’s been a long time since I’ve had a piece of meat. I’m so hungry.” I said, “Master, aren’t you afraid that Bodhisattva will blame you?” The Great Master said, “What do you know? The meat and wine have passed through my intestines, and Buddha is sitting right there. Come, come, come, drink with me.”

On the way, the monk took off his monastic robe and stuffed it into his bag. Then he took out a wig and put it on.

When we reached the barbecue street, I saw that the night was bright and the monk was almost drooling from the sight of the barbecue. I quickly grabbed onto him to prevent him from going to other people’s tables to snatch food.

The waiter came up to the menu. I said, “Grandmaster, please order some. Don’t order too much. I’ll pay you fifty yuan for it.” The Great Master smirked. “Brat, you’re looking down on me too much. Do I look like a poor monk? Isn’t it that I’m poor?” The master ordered fifteen kebabs, fifteen kebabs, twenty kebabs, and two large glasses of beer.

Seeing the grandmaster’s boldness, I suspected that he came from Liang Shan. I asked him, “Grandmaster, do you want to hold a meeting with your son, or did you donate one of your kidneys to him in order to find a familiar feeling. Do you believe that our table will be the same as a pail of urine later on?” The master said unhappily, “What do you know, I haven’t eaten meat at home for a long time, only my kidneys can satisfy my craving. Sigh, thinking about how I loved to eat kidneys before I left, it’s a pity, there are too many rules at work, I can’t always eat meat, it’s a great regret in my life.”

My face darkened. “Master, where are you from? I’ll pay you a visit when I have time.” The Master said, “I only told you because I saw that you and I were fated to meet. Don’t tell anyone else. I am the monk from the Pure Land Temple on the east side of the city, Wu Kong.” Wu Kong? Why don’t you do your best? I asked, “Eldest senior brother, have you finished taking the scripture?”

He said, "What senior brother? Don't try to get close to me. There's no need. If you have time, go to our Pure Land Temple and play. No, go burn incense and beg for peace. Find me, I'm useful."

I said, "Master, you're really called Wu Kong? Are you for real? You actually dare to call the Great Sage by his name?" The master looked confused. "What Wu Kong? What are you talking about?" I said, "Didn't you just say you were called Wu Kong?" The Master said, "When did I ever say I was Wu Kong?" I said, "Then what's your real name?" The Master said, "I... What's my name?"

I saw that the barbecue came and the beer came, so I said to him, "Okay, let's eat and talk. Maybe you'll remember after you drink some wine. Come on, let's go." The two of us clinked glasses and the master took a big gulp. Then, he raised his head and said with a face full of enjoyment, "Hiss, this tastes great. It's so f * cking satisfying." After saying that, he grabbed a large waist and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Aiya, aiya, it's so hot, it's scalding me to death." The master's manner of baring his fangs and brandishing his claws did not seem like he was part of a family. I said, "Master, eat slowly. I don't want to fight with you for it." He said while chewing, "Well, don't call me master. Before I left home, I was called Lu Weiliang. You can call me Brother Liang." Why was everyone in the city willing to be someone's brother? I said, "Brother Liang, then where were you before you left home?"

He said, "Don't mention it, I don't even know where I came from. I haven't seen my parents since I was young, and my grandparents brought me up, so when I was 16 years old, my grandparents died. My uncle didn't want to care about me, so he sent me to the Pure Land Temple." Sigh, he was also a person with a bitter life.

However, it was rare for him to be so optimistic. I said, "Brother Liang must have seen through the mortal world." Brother Liang said, "Hey, what's the matter? Don't you think I'm living pretty well? Master is good to me, and senior and junior are also good. I can come out and play if I have nothing to do and have fun." I couldn't help but praise, "Brother Liang, your mental state is really high. This little brother will give you one." "Dry!"

We drank until the early hours of the morning, not much to eat, not much to drink, until Lu Weiliang swayed on his feet, and when we paid the bill, he found that there was not enough money left, and we were embarrassed. Lu Weiliang took out his ultimatum after a long time, and said to the barbecue owner with an old face, "Sir, you see, I am lucky with this little extra point, okay?" The boss was so angry that he almost picked up a rolling pin to give us a beating. It was still the Lady Boss who was considerate. She said she would give it to us next time.

We came out with our faces covered in dirt, smiling at each other around the corner. Brother Liang said, "Hehehe, this meal was worth it." I said, "Hmm, Liang-ge's ultimatum is really good. Can you give me one some day?" He generously said, "Sure, I'll give it to you when I retire."

When we reached a small alley, Liang-ge ran over and released his belt against the wall. Looking at his happy expression, I also released him. After that, Liang-ge and I hummed a small tune as we walked towards home. I said, "Aiya, that's bad. My mouth tasted like alcohol, but what's to be done, my parents found out that they can't beat me up." Brother Liang laughed contemptuously, "Haha, I've only seen you drink a few times. I used to drink because I was afraid that my master would know. I wanted to make a move. Watch and see." As he finished, he ran to the corner of the wall and began to dig his throat. After a while, he heard the sound of someone 'vomiting' and he began to vomit all over the ground.

I went over and patted his back. "Can you do it? The affinity we had just turned into white. It was all ruined by you." He said weakly, "Everything in this world is fated to be born. If there is fate, it happens; if there is no fate, it leaves. Look, there is no fate between me and this big waist." As he said that, he put his hands together and revealed a look of compassion, "Everything is just like a dream, a fantasy. That's like lightning, but it should be done according to the laws. Haozi, do you understand?"

I know what I know, I said, "Liang-ge, your hands are full of that thing you threw up." He looked at it and rubbed his hand against the wall. Seeing him like this, I couldn't help but spit it out. Brother Liang laughed loudly. "Haozi." Your alcohol tolerance isn't good either. "

Both of us returned home. Before leaving, Lu Weiliang said, "Uh, you don't have any classes tomorrow, right? Come find me and give your friend some pointers." After saying that, he swaggered back.

I didn't dare to be too loud. I tiptoed back to my room and got into bed. I felt that the day had been too magical. After a while, I fell asleep.

When I saw a girl walking in front of me, I couldn't help but follow her. She had a ponytail, and I had never seen her before, but I felt a little familiar looking at her back. I ran after her, and just as I patted her shoulder, I disappeared and reappeared in front of her.

He suddenly opened his eyes. 'Phew, so it's a dream. I was so scared that I looked at my watch. It's almost daybreak. Why would I have such a dream? It's really strange.

When I woke up the next day, my parents had already woken up and went to work early. When it was already past nine o'clock when we ate dinner together, my father asked me, "When did you come back last night? I saw that you came back to play so I didn't wait for you." I said, "I was rescued early. I didn't look at my watch." My mother said, "How did you know you'd be back so early without the watch?" I helplessly said, "I just drank outside for a while. I could last for half a day." I knew something was going to happen.

Sure enough, my mother said, "Drink?" Who did you drink with, and how much did you drink?" Looking at my mother's ferocious look, I swallowed my saliva, and slapped myself in the heart. What's going on with that mouth, my father also had an angry expression, I hurriedly said, "No no, that kid Qi Fenghua who was pretty good with me said it was his birthday, so he let me come to his house and drink some wine. I don't believe it, do you smell the wine?"

After saying that, I took a deep breath and my mother said, "Hmm, the taste of the wine is pretty small, but we can't drink the wine either. It's all in harmony and not good for the body." My father said, "That's right. What kind of preservatives does that thing have? The wine that we bought at Old Shou's house was really good, pure and natural. We didn't add anything. Most of the liquor now is made from industrial alcohol." I saw my father start to get off the subject, quickly finished his meal and went out to find Lu Weiliang.

Staring at my mom's second-hand bicycle, I took a long time to get to the Pure Land Temple. There were a few pilgrims giggling inside, and when I went in, a monk asked if he had a person called Lu Weiliang. He was stunned for a moment, "Benefactor, you must have remembered wrongly. There is no such person in our temple." Then I heard a familiar voice pleading for mercy. "I was wrong. I really don't drink anymore."

I found it. I followed the sound and entered the room. I saw a monk kneeling before the wall and apologizing. I patted his shoulder, startling him. He turned around and saw it was me. He was pleasantly surprised. "Hey, Haozi, why are you here?" I said, "Hehe, I have nothing better to do than playing with you." Lu Weiliang said in a low voice, "It's really unfortunate. I'm afraid I can't go out today. My master found out about the alcohol last night and told me to kneel here for two hours."

I said, "We still have to give Ye Mei some extra power tonight. I'll wait for you." After about two hours, I went in to see him. This guy could fall asleep even if he was kneeling down. At this moment, a monk woke Lu Weiliang up and said, "Senior Brother Chu, master said you can get up now." The fellow wiped off his saliva and answered sleepily. Just as he was about to get up, his legs gave way and he kowtowed against the wall.

“Aiya, it hurts so much.” I saw that he had woken up and said, “Brother Liang, you’re awake. Let’s go.” “Almsgiver, please call me by my full name, please correct me.” Alright, stop pretending. Let’s hurry up and leave. ”

I pulled Brother Liang out and got on the bike. “Come on up, Brother Liang,” I said. He sat down and said, “Amitabha, Almsgiver, you can start now.”

This fellow was really funny. While I was riding my bicycle, I turned around and said to him, “Hey, master, didn’t you say you can’t be found drinking alcohol? Why are you kneeling like this? Clang clang.” Brother Liang smiled embarrassedly and said, “Hehe, that thing, last night I didn’t throw up completely, when we got back to the temple, I was going to puke again. How do you think we control this thing, and I can’t puke in the house, so I went out.

What? I didn’t realize what was going on until I looked back at him without looking at him. I quickly turned my head and beep-beep, a large truck was speeding towards me.

Ten Jin of Fox’s Blood in the Abnormal Records of Northeast China

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C35

C35

C35

My fox-blood spurted out at the critical moment. I grabbed Liang-ge by the collar and jumped back. “Ka-cha!” My mother’s used bike was crushed into a pie by the truck.

The truck drove off and I helped Liang-ge up. Liang-ge was so scared that his face turned pale. He asked while trembling, “Is my head still there?” This brat was too timid. I said, “Brother Liang, not only is your head still here, it’s even a lot bigger.”

The bicycle had been crushed flat and pedestrians surrounded them. No one knew who had called the police, but soon two police cars came running and two policemen got off. They were in a righteous mood as they frowned and said, "What's going on?" I said, "Hello sir, there was a big truck that squashed our bikes and ran away."

The officer's face darkened. "Come back to the station with me and make a statement." I said, "No, sir, I don't want to pursue it." The police officer was also happy to be free. "Alright, then. Be careful walking next time."

I dragged Brother Liang, who was half scared and half alive, to the cemetery. Brother Liang said, "Haozi, it was all thanks to you just now. Otherwise, I would have told you. Ai, your reaction was so quick. I've practiced it." I said, "It's a long story. Brother Liang, how long have we been gone for today?"

Brother Liang said, "I'm afraid that we won't be able to make it today. Let's talk again when we have time." Saying that, he was about to run away. I hastily grabbed him, "Brother Liang, this isn't enough. In any case, I just saved your life. Please help out." Brother Liang said bitterly, "No, I just feel unlucky today. I almost got into a car accident just now. Nothing bad might happen later on."

I said, "It's fine. Let's go. There's me." Liangge muttered, "What's the use of having you." But we left, and we reached the cemetery.

The cemetery was also deserted during the day. The old man who was watching the grave looked listless as he saw us coming in. He took a glance at us. What kind of work attitude is this?

We went straight in and sat in front of Ye Mei's grave. Brother Liang sat down and opened the book, giving it to Ye Mei. It had to be said that when Brother Liang recited the scripture, he was like a monk.

I lay on the side and read Brother Liang's scripture. The scripture not only had an effect of transcendence, but also hypnosis. After a while, I fell asleep.

I vaguely saw a female figure appear behind Brother Liang. She lowered her head and turned her face to Brother Liang. Brother Liang didn't feel anything and was still chanting without saying a word. Furthermore, her eyes were closed? I wasn't seeing things, right? When I wanted to sit up, I suddenly found that my body couldn't move.

What was going on? Ghost press? I have seen in the notes of my ancestor's hand that the Ghost Pressing Bed is a kind of human instinct, the human brain has endless potential, but very few people can develop the brain. When the ghost approaches, the human brain will find out and control its own body to remain motionless, so as to not attract the ghost's attention, this actually isn't a good instinct, just like how the human body would become weak from the sudden attack of a ferocious beast, so it has to overcome these instincts.

Even if you don't have a bed, you shouldn't sleep in the cemetery, because people are the least vigilant when they sleep, their whole body is loose in concentration, and they are the most likely to provoke evil beings. But when you encounter a ghost press, you only need to concentrate your whole body's strength on your right hand and press down powerfully, and you will be able to crack it.

I focused all of my strength on my right hand and pressed it down. It was as if I broke through a barrier and woke up.

I sat up and moved my body. I didn't see the woman behind Brother Liang. Brother Liang was also chanting. I asked him, "Brother Liang, did you feel the woman behind you?" When he didn't answer, I asked, "How do I see it? You're reciting with your eyes closed?"

Brother Liang said, "Amitabha, that is because this little monk has already mastered the [Heavenly Eye] cultivation, so there is no need to open my eyes." I said, "Then why don't you use your Heavenly Vision Technique now?" Amitabha, this little monk's mana is not deep enough, Heaven's Eyes can only be maintained for five minutes. "Tsk, who would believe that?"

I said, "Alright then. Brother Liang, you should leave. There were ghosts just now. Don't provoke them." Brother Liang stopped talking, and started chanting again with his head down.

Suddenly, I felt a chill, as if the air conditioner behind me had suddenly turned on, but there was no wind, only the hair on my back and hair standing up.

I was born with a special physique that made me easy to provoke. Fortunately, the fox blood that Hu Tai Shuai gave me made my physique better and better. I hurriedly used the fox blood on my eyes. Please, don't make any mistakes.

Very quickly, I felt the fox's blood flowing into my eyes. My eyes were slightly burning, and as I opened them to look around, I saw that there was indeed a woman standing behind Brother Liang. It was none other than Ye Mei.

I didn't dare to tell Brother Liang, so I could only stare at him. At the same time, I bit my index finger, and drew the Armored Emperor Evil Breaking Talisman on my palm. Although Ye Mei is pitiful, but if I want to vent my anger on someone else, I will.

Gradually, Ye Mei was moved by Brother Liang's chanting. She sat down opposite him. Although her expression was still confused, it was much quieter than before.

That's great, this way, after a period of time, she would be able to enter reincarnation again. Unfortunately, she didn't know what kind of identity she would have to return to this world, and she didn't know when she would return.

In the evening, Brother Liang and I walked as we talked. I said, "Brother Liang, you know, when you were chanting for Ye Mei, she was by your side. It seemed very quiet." Brother Liang said, "Yes, I felt it too, but I didn't open my eyes because it would easily shock her. Ah, where did you learn it? How can I see ghosts?"

I secretly cursed myself for talking too much and said, "What? My grandfather was an immortal. He taught me a few moves, but I can't do anything else." Brother Liang said, "Oh, I've heard of the Ma Xian, so I understand. But seeing how special your physique is, aren't you the Ma Xian?" I bitterly smiled and said, "Haha, I'm not interested in this kind of thing."

Just like this, we walked around and chatted. When we reached my house, I said, "Liang-ge, this is my house. Come find me when you have time." He promised to go back to the temple.

After returning home, I started to help my parents. My mother complained, "Brat, don't you know that there are a lot of people here this weekend? Why are you still running around? Why aren't you coming home to help?" My father said, "What do you know? Our son will be a citizen of the city from now on, so he has to go out a lot to see the world and make friends. It's good for him to be like us for the rest of his life." While they were talking, my mother glared at my father and said, "I don't know what it means to be knowledgeable. I just know that if you can't earn any money, you won't be able to eat. Haozi, if you're not in a hurry, don't run around. There aren't many customers in the store." My dad said, "Hmm, you're right. I can't beat you."

When I got back, my dad didn't need to busy himself with the plate. He sat on the stool to rest for a while and said to my mom, "Hey, do you think our store is a bit small? "Look, the outside world is full of people. If we were to expand the store, wouldn't it be worth it for you to believe it as well?" My mother said, "You don't understand. This shop is really special. Don't look at how full the customers can be when the store is small. If you expand the store, the number of customers won't be as many as when the store was small."

My father said, "Then why is it like this?" My mother put the bun in the drawer and gave it to me. She said to my father, "This is the rule, you don't need to understand. If you tell us to expand the store, our business might not be good."

As I listened to them, I felt something different. This was the warmth of a family, I thought of Linxi, the rich and powerful of a family, but I didn't see how happy she was. If a person really believed in happiness, there wouldn't be so much resentment, and there wouldn't be a single trace of hostility in a truly happy person.

At night, when all the guests had left and the door was closed, the three of us sat together watching TV. My mother said, "Hey, Haozi, your classmate came to find you today. I said I don't know where you are, but he was muttering that you might have gone to the cemetery. Did you go to the cemetery? What did you do?" I scolded Qi Fenghua in my heart for talking too much.

I didn't want to lie to my parents so I said, "It's nothing much. One of my classmates died and a monk said that he wanted to help me recite a scripture. I took him and he came back." My father said, "Now that you mention it, I remember Aunt Liu and Yaoyao. Don't say it, Yaoyao really felt like a dream when she was in our family for the past few years. Sigh, the older generation's people really wanted to leave."

My mother said, "What are you going to do at the cemetery? Your body is so dirty. Even the Protector of the Family is gone. Don't say anything. Just like your dad said, I miss your grandpa and grandma as well as Old Lady Liu. Yao Yao."

After my mother finished speaking, the whole family became silent. After all, we were far from home and had no relatives, so it was quite sad to say that. I said, "This isn't normal. Actually, this was what Liang-ge said to me yesterday when he was drinking too much.

My mother looked at me and said, "Kid, you seem to understand this poem quite well. Right, how have you been studying? Are you able to keep up with the progress of the schools in the city?" My dad also said, "Yeah, didn't we move to the city just to let you study well? Tell me how you did with your studies." I said, "What can you tell? What you learn right now is simple." He had dealt with it.

The next day, I did not go out, Brother Liang came in and said that I would go by myself. I was at home helping to clean the dishes. Although I was a bit tired, but the more I could help my parents, the more satisfied I was.

As soon as I arrived at school on Monday, I heard the discussions of my classmates. As if something had happened to Lin Xi, my heart tightened, and I hurriedly asked my tablemate, Ding Xiu, what happened. Ding Xiu mysteriously said, "I also heard that something happened to Lin Xi, she fell down from the second floor at home. I thought it was probably an accident. Ye Mei's anger was disappearing bit by bit. Brother Liang said that she wouldn't hurt him, but looking at his expression, I didn't dare to completely agree with what he said.

When school was over in the afternoon, I prepared to go home. Brother Hua came over and said, "Lin Xi's retribution is coming. You don't know, the girls that bullied Ye Mei were all scared." I said, "Don't worry, it'll be fine." He said, "How do you know?" As we were walking along the corridor, a girl suddenly ran past us and ran towards the window. She smashed the window and flew out on the fifth floor.

Ten Jin of Fox's Blood in the Abnormal Records of Northeast China

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C36

C36

C36

Before I could react, the girl had already jumped down. Brother Hua shouted, "What the f * ck!" We looked down through the window and saw that the girl was lying motionless in a pool of blood.

What was going on? Brother Hua shakily made the call for emergency treatment. I ran down the stairs. There were already a lot of people below. Some of them couldn't help but vomit. Those who jumped off the building died a bloody death.

The victim was a girl from the next class. I investigated and found out that there was no conflict between her and Ye Mei, and I didn't feel anything dirty at the time. Could it be Ye Mei?

How could it be her? She would not seek revenge on an innocent person, which puzzled me. When I returned home at night and went to my own room to lie down for a while, my mother called to me: "Haozi, your friend said he wanted you."

When I went out and saw that it was Brother Liang, I said, "Brother Liang, how did you find me?" He said, "Haozi, yesterday, my master suddenly had something to do. He asked us to go to his house and recite scriptures for his family. I went back there yesterday, but I can't go there tomorrow. I'll go there the day after tomorrow." I said, "Alright, you finish your work first."

A senior girl had not come home in the evening. Her parents had gone to look for her at school and found her hanging on the fence wall of the school, looking for her in a terrible way. The sharp end of the fence had pierced through her groin and out of her head, and it was said that her mother had fainted the moment she saw her, while the family was still looking for the head of the school for an explanation.

What was going on? The iron fence wasn't that high, so if she jumped over the fence and missed, how could she just happen to land on her chin?

There were two suicides in a row. The students were scared out of their wits and the school was under a lot of pressure. The police came several times to investigate and decided that the two deaths were all suicides.

After a few days, nothing else happened. Just when everyone let out a sigh of relief, the grievous news came again. Lin Xi had died in the hospital.

It was said that the cause of her death was very strange. Originally, she couldn't move after breaking her leg. However, one night, she dragged her injured leg and jumped down the fourth floor. This time, she died completely, even her brain fell out.

I couldn't take it anymore, no matter if it was Ye Mei's vengeful spirit or other reasons, I decided to end this matter here. I went through 'Mysterious Gate Escape Armor' and grandmaster's notes, and finally found a usable array.

Ding Chou's Nine Star Falling God Formation can monitor the sudden changes of yang and yin energy within a certain range. Once this formation is set up around the school, we'll have to wait until night. I want to see what exactly is going on.

Ding Chou's Nine-Star Falling Star Formation was mainly set up in a certain region with the help of the powers of the nine gods. According to the records of the ancestor masters, when he used this formation to scout the direction of the Yin Yang in a city, he managed to stir up a few monsters and almost took the ancestor's life.

At night, when the students go to the empty building, I'll hide in the woods by myself, followed by Qi Fenghua. He was clenching his teeth, when Brother Hua said, "Haozi, aren't you making a ruckus? "You still want me to help you? I'm the only good one here, who wouldn't want to come home in the middle of the night and talk about this with you?"

After hearing what he said, I said, "That's right, Brother Hua. I could tell that you were a good person so I asked for your help. If we catch the culprit and count it as yours, the school might even give you a medal or something. It would be too honorable if you showed it to your grandson when you are old." "Don't, I'm still a grandson right now, it's better if I'm a grandpa."

Using the energy from the formation, I was able to clearly see the movements of the Yinyang Qi in the whole school, but this place was too short and I couldn't see anything clearly. I said, "Brother Hua, you don't mind coming with me to a higher point, right?"

Brother Hua threw the toothpick away and said, "Sure, where to?" I said, "To the roof." With great effort, we climbed to the top of the building. The night wind was quite strong. We stood on top of the building and observed the entire school. Brother Hua was also looking. It was a pity that he couldn't see anything in the dark.

It was so quiet. The school was not popular at all at night, so there was almost no Yang aura. The gatekeeper had turned off the lights and went to sleep. The faint Yang aura in the guardroom could be ignored.

My eyes were aching. Just as I was about to end the fox blood, I suddenly noticed a trace of yang energy moving at an extreme speed under the academy's right wall. Behind it, there was an even stronger trace of yang energy chasing me. I said to Brother Hua, "If something happens, hurry up and leave with me."

We went down the stairs and ran towards the corner. When we got closer, we saw two people fighting, a middle-aged man was pressing down on a girl, and was about to commit violence. I saw that it wasn't some ghost, so I relaxed and shouted: "Stop, Brother Hua, let's go." Brother Hua was serious. With a loud roar, he rushed forward and started to fight with that middle-aged man.

I took advantage of the moment when the man wasn't paying attention to circle behind him to punch him in the neck. He immediately fainted. Brother Hua panted and said, "This guy is pretty tough to deal with."

Just as we were about to ask the girl what was going on, the girl ran outside and we ran after her. She ran so fast that my fox blood ran out and I couldn't catch up with her. She ran out of the school gate and crossed the street without looking to the left or right.

In just a few days, four students have already died at our school. I don't know if it will continue or if it will stop, but when will it stop?

After a few days, I went to the Pure Land Temple to find Brother Liang. Brother Liang saw me and said, "Aiya, I'm really sorry. I was too lazy these past two days and didn't go over to help your friend." I told him about what happened in the past few days. He said, "That's impossible. Her grievances have lessened greatly. How could she still go and harm others? If that's the case, I'll definitely go recite scriptures for her tomorrow."

I decided to fight to the end with this bastard. Indeed, she was very pitiful once, but no matter how much you hurt people, you can't be forgiven. I would stay at school every night until 11 o'clock, but I don't know if it was because of me or because Ye Mei's soul didn't have any more grievances, but nothing happened to the school.

As usual, I came down from the top floor late that night and was about to go home when I felt a surge of resentment behind me. What was it like to be angry, it was hard to put into words, it gave people a feeling of despair and anger, and it even gave them the urge to vent.

I knew that the main target had arrived, so I silently activated the fox blood. This time it went smoothly. I circulated the fox blood in my eyes and turned around to see that it was indeed her, Ye Mei.

Ye Mei is already dead. I didn't expect her to communicate with me normally, but I still held onto a sliver of hope and said to her, "Ye Mei, you're still here." "Why me?" she asked sadly. I looked at her and felt a surge of fear. "What is you?"

Everyone, think about it. It's around 11 PM in the evening. There's no one at the school. Under the teaching building, it's like meeting someone who has been dead for several days. I think most of the feelings are just one word: Run.

At that time, I wanted to run, but running is not the solution. The best way is to suddenly conceal my yang energy, or to greatly enhance my own yang energy. Running into a crowd of people is a very good way to increase your yang energy.

Hiding my yang energy required a long period of preparation, so I could only try to strengthen my yang energy. There was a method to instantly increase my yang energy in grandmaster's notes, so I decided to give it a try.

I have seen it before, in the past few days, in order to be safe, I have brought along the talisman paper that I need, seeing Ye Mei's body become more and more resentful, her clothes also becoming darker and darker, I thought to myself, this is not good, this is the situation where I have to turn into an evil ghost.

The tip of my tongue blood, my heart blood, and my spirit blood are the places with the most yang energy. I didn't dare to hesitate and immediately bit down on the blood on my tongue, spitting it out onto the surface of the golden divine light talisman I had prepared earlier. At the same time, I chanted an incantation: Within and outside the Three Realms, I am the only one with a golden body.

As he finished speaking, he felt his entire body brimming with yang energy as well as the blood of the fox. All of a sudden, he felt as if he was filled with yang energy, and was able to suppress Ye Mei's resentment.

She seemed to be afraid, but I decided to destroy her immediately. I sprinted forward and prepared to place the Golden Light Divine Imprint on her forehead, where the ghost gate was located, which was

where the ghost gate was located. The moment the Yang aura from the Golden Light Divine Imprint was placed on her ghost gate, she would definitely disappear into thin air.

When she saw me coming, she floated backward, and I followed her, until I reached the wall of the school, and she disappeared, and I felt her shadow drift over the wall, and a wall meant nothing to me, who was covered in fox blood, and a dry land pulled itself over the wall and saw a cloud of dark air drift toward the house.

There's a migrant worker team living there. Crap, she's trying to get on top of me and use someone else to kill me. Sure enough, a person shakily walked out of the room. He was wearing camouflage clothes and was holding a metal rod, and when he saw me, he chuckled coldly and dashed towards me. At the same time, he raised the metal rod in his hand and viciously swung it towards my head.

I kicked him in the crotch with my backhand. It was said that Jiang Hu's ace hit the bridge of his nose, but when my kick landed on his leg, logically speaking, he should have let out a blood-curdling scream and covered his crotch as he rolled on the ground. However, he didn't stop there and took the opportunity while I was still in a daze to pounce on me and grab my neck.

It was only now that I realized that this guy was possessed and didn't feel any pain, and now that he was so strong, even if I stimulated the fox blood, it would be difficult for me to break his hand, because I was, after all, a fourteen-year-old junior high school student facing a middle-aged man who had spent a lot of effort every year. Gradually, my breathing became more and more difficult, and the fox blood was already slowly fading away.

He couldn't stand the sight of the blood on his tongue, so he let go of me and fell to the ground, covering his eyes. I rushed up to him and placed the Golden Light Divine Symbol on his forehead with a "Pa", only to see Ye Mei running out of his body and releasing waves of black air from her body. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared into thin air.

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Record of Strange News in Northeast - C37

C37

It was too dangerous. I stood up and touched my neck. It hurts. I heard the sound of bones cracking just now. This time, Ye Mei has completely disappeared from the world.

I suddenly felt pain all over my body and started sweating. It was so cold, the excessive consumption of yang energy made me shiver a lot in the middle of the summer night, so I had to hurry home. Before I left, I struggled to jump over the wall, the school gate beside me was open at night, I was about to exit through the small door when the old man from the security room came out and saw me saying, "Which class are you from? Why don't you go home at night and hang around school?"

I secretly complained. I said to him, "Grandpa, if I told you I caught a ghost, would you believe me?" The old man said with a serious expression, "Stop bullshitting. What grade and what class are you in? Hurry up and write them down for me." As he spoke, he went inside to get a pen and a paper.

I licked my tongue at the thought of it. The fox blood had a bewitching effect, but the tip of my tongue had been broken twice, so I really didn't want to bite the tip of my tongue anymore. I thought that when the grandpa gave me the pen, he would stab his finger with it and make the grandpa pass out.

The old man came out and gave me a pen and paper. He looked at me and said, "Are you sick? What are you trembling about this summer?" I ignored him and fiercely pricked the tip of my index finger with the pen. "Aiyo!" I thought too simply. Even though my finger wasn't damaged, it still hurt enough. It hurt so much that I threw the pen and paper away and squatted down while hugging my finger.

When the old man saw me so startled, he asked me, "You ..." "You still won't admit that you're sick. Are you insane?" Then he took the paper and pen back and said to me, "Hurry up and go." I held onto my fingers as I shakily left the room.

When we got home, my father was cleaning up the house when he saw me and said, "Why did you come back so late? Where did you go?" I forced myself to stay calm. "I went running with Brother Hua. Didn't I tell you?" My father said doubtfully, "When did you tell me? How come I don't remember?" I said, "The day before yesterday, maybe you were too busy and forgot that you had to take a test in physical education, so you didn't hurry and run." My father said, "Alright then, hurry up and go to sleep."

If it were my mom, it wouldn't be so easy to lie to her. I took off all of my clothes and pants and soaked them in a basin, showered myself with water, and felt pain in my right knee for some reason. I looked down to find that my entire knee had turned blue.

I woke up without waiting for my mother to call me. After washing up, I ate a mouthful of food and went to school, along the way I happily hummed a little song, "My house is in the northeast, on the Songhua River, there's some". Before I could finish humming, a large car whizzed by my shoulder.

Tsk, I'm not going to lower myself to your level. When we arrived at school, Ding Xiu looked at my blissful expression and curiously said, "Sun Hao, what happy occasion are you in? You usually look like you've just finished crying. Why are you so happy today?"

Tsk, I'm not angry even if you can't speak. What's the first lesson? The homeroom teacher's language class, hmm, opened the book to prepare, Chairman Mao had said: study well every day up.

Ding Xiu once again extended her round face over and said with a smile, "Oh, it's the same table, is there a girl in love here? Do you need my help?" This guy was so annoying. I said to her, "I fell for you." She didn't think I was being nice and didn't say anything.

When the other two students heard my conversation with Ding Xiu, they both chuckled. I couldn't be bothered to care about you guys. I was in a good mood today. After a while, the form teacher came in and started class.

The language class is simple, it's really simple. For example, learning the text today and getting a clear understanding of the whole meaning of the text. As long as you understand what the author wants to express, it will be easy, because the author will certainly express what he wants to express.

But these Chinese writers are too euphemistic, I can't stand this. You can say whatever you want, write a few scenes to express your inner world, and just say that you are happy. For example, I don't understand the 'Kangqiao' that I learned today, but this is too hazy.

The first sentence I did not understand, "Gently I left, just as I gently came, I gently waved goodbye to the clouds in the western sky" what meaning? Are you floating over here? How else could it be so light? The thought reminded me of last night.

After the class ended, Brother Hua saw that Ding Xiu had left. He came over and sat down, then said, "Hey, Ding Xiu, what did you say? This guy is laughing so hard." I shivered and said, "You really are my blood brother, to be able to associate me with her." Brother Hua patted my shoulder and said, "Are you going home tonight? You should just continue studying at school. I really can't tell that you're a good student who loves studying." I said, "I'll go home tonight and study when I get home."

Being able to drink till one or two in the morning was the worst kind of person there was. My family did not dare to offend people, so I could only accompany them for a few days to see if they were ready to eat or not. I let my parents sleep while I served these two tables.

Just as I was dying of sleep, another man in an ordinary hat came in. Why is it so late? After telling him to sit down and ask him what he wanted, he thought it would be troublesome to wake up my dad if he were to order. He raised his head and looked at me. "You're Sun Hao, right?"

Who is this? I stared at him and remembered. This was the Taoist expert I met when I was young and with Grandma Liu when they were fighting the flood.

I quickly sat down and said, "Is it Senior Xuanzi?" How did you find this place?" He put his hat on the table and laughed. "So your family has moved here. It's going to be easy for me to find them." Originally, he promised Grandma Liu that he would accept me as his disciple, but seeing that I wasn't interested in these matters and didn't want to make things difficult for her, he made a promise to come back to me in a few years' time because he had something important on his person.

When I arrived at the pot of tea, the beggar took a sip of the tea and said, "In short, I must fulfill my promise. Even if you don't want to acknowledge me as your master, I still have to teach you a few moves, okay?" I said, "Senior, you also know that I'm not interested in these things. If you want me to be your disciple and become a Daoist on the mountain, I really don't want to. I'm a person who is used to wandering. "Kid, you're quite principled. How about this, I see that you won't be able to learn anything from me even if you learn it all. If I give you the choice, you can learn what you want." With that, he took out a snakeskin hood and let me put my hand into it, taking out whatever I want.

I took out a piece of paper with the words "Twin Life Cultivator" written on it. What did that mean? I gave the note to the delinquent and he slapped his thigh. "Aiya, your luck is really good. She pulled me out.

I said, "Ah, senior, there are still a few guests here." He looked around, walked over and patted one of them on the shoulder and said, "It's too late, the door is about to close. All of you should hurry up and leave." When the drunks saw that he was alone, they all chuckled and laughed. The drinker knocked his hand away and said, "What the hell are you doing? I won't pay if I drink, it's your turn to follow me ... " Before he could finish, the man grabbed his chin, grabbed it, and pulled it down, dislocating it. The man "ah ah" was speechless, the rest of them were stunned, and the man's eyes widened: "What are you waiting for, get out of here."

The other table looked at them and quickly ran away in fear. I couldn't help but praise, "Good martial arts, good martial arts. However, who was the one who paid for the drinks at these two tables?"

The hollow laughed and said: "Does disciple see how good Master is? "This little money is nothing. Master will teach you the absolute arts tonight." We went out and I locked the door behind us. "Where's the big one?" I said, "The stadium." He said, "Okay, bring me to go."

I suspected the guy had had a few drinks before coming and took him to the stadium. I said, "That's big enough. Let's get started." He looked at it and said, "It's big, but it's too dark." I said, "Then let's practice in the daytime tomorrow. Senior, it's already so late and there's no place for it to light up again."

He said, "Disciple, it just so happens that I'm not in time. I'm in good condition tonight. I think there are four headlamps. Why aren't they lit?" He was talking about the xenon lights in the stadium. I said, "They're on for the night. They're off."

He said, "Then turn it on. Let's go and find a switch with me." I followed him to the stadium's control room, which was closed at night. There was no one there, so there was a big lock and this guy just poked it open. I know why he didn't think much of that table full of liquor money.

After searching for a long time, we finally managed to turn on the four headlamps. At that moment, the entire training field was lit up as bright as the daytime. "That's good! Remember, as a person, you have to be honest and learn from me!" I want to say, are you still fair and square? The door of the house has been opened, tomorrow they will call the police to arrest you.

The Xuanzi and I sat down on the ground. He said, "This Lifestyle Duo Cultivation is actually not a simple technique or cultivation technique. It's a kind of mental cultivation system." System? Hearing this word, my head started pounding, because this thing must be really complicated. I said, "Master, my brain is quite stupid, if you want to say it, you have to say it simply. Otherwise, if I really don't understand it, I will humiliate you."

He said loudly, "Hey, I have a fart reputation. Listen well, kid, Twin Life Cultivators have two big aspects, one is sex, the other is life, and sex refers to your inner self, spirit plus thought, and life refers to your outer self, body plus energy. Master will train you hard in these two aspects. What did this mean? Looking at this, it's pretty hard to dual cultivate with one's life. If I can't hold on, is there any danger to my life?"

I said, "Master, please don't scare me. I'm a coward. Can I not dual cultivate this thing?" "How can I do that? I promised Senior Liu that I will teach you how to raise you, so I must not break my promise to her."

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Then the Xuanzi said, "I'll teach you the basics today. Come, disciple, run with me." He told me to run with him, and we ran in the evening under the four lights of the stadium.

This old fart ran faster in his leather shoes than I did, and soon I was out of breath. This old boy was jumping up and down like a chef. I said, "Teacher, let's slow down a bit." He said, "No, I'm not going all out yet." As he spoke, he began to increase his speed. The faster he ran, the faster he sped up. The wind was almost blowing under his feet.

I silently stirred the fox's blood, thinking to myself, I'll give you a surprise. Soon the fox blood began to flow, and I ran at full speed toward him, quickly overtaking him. Surprised, he also started to speed up, and we began to race like two sprinters.

He suddenly shouted, "Stop!" I stopped and said to him, "How is it, Master? You can't refuse to accept your old age, can you?" He laughed mischievously and said, "Brat, I know you have some strange things on you, but it's best if you don't use them. But even if you do, I'm not afraid." As he said that, he took

off the two leggings on his legs. He didn't know what the leggings were made of, but they looked like they weighed at least a few dozen pounds on the ground.

He did a few simple warm-up exercises and said, "Not counting what we just did, let's continue." After saying that, he slipped away like a wisp of smoke and I hurriedly followed him. I saw that he was running faster and faster, and in the end, he was only tapping his toes on the ground. He was two times taller than me, and he flew forward ten meters.

"I know you have something on you that should belong to the deity, but it's best not to use something that doesn't belong to you, because if it doesn't belong to you, it won't be completely under your control, and it won't be completely suitable for you either." I said, "Master, you're really amazing. What was that move just now?" He explained to me that this was the result of long-term cultivation. Normally, he would tie the self-made sandbags to his legs and take them down for a rest every month for three days to balance his body's coordination. Master would wear the leggings on his body all year round to increase them year by year.

I was so shocked that my mouth was agape. I had to put in a lot of effort even with my hands, but Master was actually able to wear two forty pound leggings on his person, so I started to look at him again. He didn't look that big, and according to the knowledge in the ancestor's notes, he looked like a boy or a girl with no beard, and his facial features didn't protrude.

The two of us worked until dawn in the stadium. Master said that we must rest during the day and at noon. Today was an exception. When I returned home, I asked him, "Master, where are you staying?" He said, "Don't worry, I have a place to stay."

Thus, I spent my days of not coming home from school and training with my master. I introduced him to my parents and told them that he was the master that Grandma Liu had assigned to me. My parents were very happy because Grandma Liu's position in their hearts was unshakable.

Every day, I have to run in the morning and every night. Before I go to bed, I have to practice the meditation technique that he taught me. According to him, my foundation is too weak.

My homeroom teacher called my parents and told them about this situation. After my master learned about it, he thought about it for a long time, but didn't know how to solve it. Finally, he said to me, "Senior Liu is right, your immortal destiny isn't deep." I was also happy to be free. I asked him, "Teacher, can I stop practicing?"

The Void laughed: "Brat, you think you can run now? I still have to practice it, but I don't need to; I still have to practice it." Therefore, I didn't need to run with my legs tied up anymore. Before I went to bed, I had to practice the meditation technique. It was so boring that it made me drowsy every time I practiced it.

That night I prepared to practice before going to bed, the windows were open to keep the air flowing, my body relaxed, my feet spread out to shoulder width, my knees bent, my arms held forward like a ball, a rope to the Baihui acupoint above my head, my chin pressed down, my tongue pressed against the roof of my mouth, I could watch TV and sing and talk with other people, in short, I didn't ask for too much, everything went according to plan, and that was what I liked, following nature, I prepared to sleep every ten minutes.

At the end of the week, when I was snuggling up on the sofa and watching TV with a melon seed in my mouth, a hearty laugh came from the door, "My good disciple, I've come to find you."

It scared me so much that I jumped up, took a horse stance, hugged the ball with both hands, and said, "Lie down, stay with the women, stay with the women," and read, "I'm here."

When the beggar came in and saw that I was diligently practicing, he nodded and said, "Hmm, not bad, you're really my diligent disciple." He sat down and said, "My good disciple, I'm begging you for a favor today." I said, "Master, what can I do for you? Your problem is my problem." The beggar stood up excitedly and patted me on the shoulder. "Alright, it's much better than those two disappointing things. Come, follow me."

I followed him out. We walked down the street and turned into a small alley where there was a Rong-Xu longevity clothing store. "Here it is," I said. After saying that, Master led me in.

Inside, there was a young man in his twenties dozing on a chair behind a desk. "What a rotten wood," he sighed, and then he walked over and gave the boy a blow to the head. "Ouch!" The man exclaimed in surprise, and when he saw the empty man, he fell silent again and said guiltily, "When did Master come back?"

"I'll go out for a while and you can fall asleep," the hollow man said. "I'll go out for a while and you can fall asleep. I'll go out for a while and you can fall asleep. I went up to greet him. "Master wants to go

out. You two have a good look at the store. Jueming, teach your junior well.” With that, he turned and left.

I was still confused. Senior brother Ju Ming pulled me over enthusiastically and said, “Junior brother, what’s your name?” I said, “Senior Martial Brother, just call me Haozi. My name is Sun Hao. Senior Martial Brother, what does master want you to teach me?”

He took out a rocking chair and sat on it in the back room. Lurking, he said, “It’s nothing. I’ll tie up some paper, a boy and girl. I’ll tie up some paper, a horse, some gold ingots or something. I’ll teach you when I wake up. I didn’t sleep well last night. Make up some sleep, you can wake me up later.” “Then she closed her eyes, snoring in a few seconds. What a godly person.

There’s nothing I can do about it, since I’m his disciple. Seeing that my senior brother has fallen asleep, I walked back and forth to familiarize myself with the terrain, and there’s even a floor above. There’s a bunch of paper men and horses tied up, and the paper men are tied up perfectly.

There was a small yard at the back, and no one else was there. It was an unmarked cemetery, and the so-called unmarked cemetery meant many famous tombs that were piled together. My master really knows how to choose a place.

When Master returned, I asked, “Where did Master go to swim?” The master said, “A wealthy family would respect me more if they went to see Feng Shui. They both treat me to a meal and give me red packets. That’s right, did Ju Ming teach you how to bind paper? Hey, where is he?” I said, “Senior just slept downstairs, and then went to the second floor to sleep. He said that I wouldn’t be able to learn to bind paper in a day, so he prepared to teach me tomorrow.” The master angrily ran upstairs and tugged at Ju Ming’s ear. The senior brother yelled, “Master, I was wrong. I didn’t sleep well last night, so don’t be angry.” His master had dragged him down, and senior brother Ju Ming was squatting beside him, massaging his ears in grievance. His master said, “Don’t go on the day I die. You’ll die of anger sooner or later.” She beckoned me to the backyard.

The master said, “This paper is not difficult. The main thing is to practice more and become familiar with it.” That night at the paper shop, I tied a lot of paper horses, finally, my head was pricked up. The paper man looked more and more like a toad, and in the end, I couldn’t take it anymore and shouted, “Master, my eyes are blurry.” Master was drinking his tea in front when he heard me shout. He came over to take a look and said, “Oh, you’re pretty good at tying things up. I didn’t expect you to be such a genius at tying paper. Hahaha, this is good enough.” F * * k, is he praising me or insulting me?

I looked at my paper horse, which was springy as a toad, and said to my master, "Master, can I sell this?" The master said, "You think we're from the Academy of Fine Arts, so we don't have such high requirements. Look, you're a toad, no, the paper man got it, it's just that its head and mouth are a bit big. I'll just sell it to a virgin for a little while, it's the same."

Seeing that my master didn't care at all, I thought to myself, "This is a good job. When I graduate in the future, I will also open a birthday suit shop and buy some burial clothes, coffins, paper and horses. The cost is low and the profit is high. This is really a good way to get rich."

He stood up and rubbed his numb legs, then walked to the front and saw senior brother Ju Ming once again snoring in the rocking chair. His teacher called out to him, "Hey, hey, don't sleep anymore." The senior brother stood up and rubbed his eyes. "What's the matter, Master?" The master said, "The two of you, go and order some wine and dishes. Anything is fine as you have to have pig ears. The three of us will not return until we're drunk tonight."

After he finished speaking, he gave the senior brother a bit over twenty dollars. The senior brother muttered, "This bit of money is enough for whatever." The two of us went out. This place was quite remote, and it was quite far to buy something. Of course, there wasn't a single longevity shop that opened up in the center of the city.

On the way back, senior brother Ju Ming complained to me, "Look at our master, he knows about money all day long, and he's so greedy. Last night, he said that he had to rush the work, and almost caused me to die from working for hours on a piece of paper." I said, "Senior Brother, no wonder you were so tired during the day." Senior brother Ju Ming said with a sad face, "Look at my dark circles and look at my face. I'm the same color as that cabbage. I've been crying all over the paper. Tomorrow, I'll put more on to prepare it for myself." It made me laugh.

When we entered the store, we saw a middle-aged man talking to his master. It looked like it was a big business deal, and his master was smiling beside him with his back bent, unlike his usual serious face. He was really rich, but when he saw us enter, his master quickly greeted us, "Come, come, this Mr. Wang is our regular customer, come over and greet us."

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We went over to say hello to Mr. Wang. Mr. Wang said, "Then I'll be troubling the two of you tonight." As he spoke, he handed his master a stack of bills.

The master bowed humbly as he sent them out, returning with a smile. "Good disciple, you two will have to run a bit tonight." So someone from Mr. Wang's family had died, and his niece had died. Whether it was looking at the grave or going to the grave, they were all led by their master. They all trusted their master.

The teacher was extremely excited when he saw the pig's ears. "Aiyaya, this pig's ears, look, they are fat but not greasy." Was this what they described as a pig's ears? The three of us had eaten our fill, and the plate of pig ears had almost been turned upside down by our master.

I asked my master, "Master, how do you do this work tonight? I've never done it before, so I need you to tell me about it." The master burped, took out a toothpick and said while picking his teeth, "Easy, you stay with your senior brother, he will tell you, wake up, the main thing is to stay up late, I'm too old to do this work, actually it's not bad. You two can just look at the coffins in the mourning hall, and the entire floor will be covered with sleep."

That simple? This was easy to do. His master went upstairs and took out a mobile phone, handing it to his senior brother, saying, "Call me if anything happens, just in case." I said, "Master, what else can we do?" His Master chuckled. "It's fine, it's fine. You can go without worry."

On the way, I asked my Senior Brother, "Senior Brother, what does Master mean by 'in case'?" Senior brother Ju Ming said, "This is also my second time doing this job. I didn't get involved in anything, but I heard from Master that he used to keep watch over the dead at home. After the electricity was cut in the middle of the night, a dog came in and scared him half to death.

What? A dog frightened the master? I found it hard to believe that my master was the one who had suppressed the dragon. As my senior brother and I walked along the small path by the road, he said, "I've been working here for several years. To be honest, this place is pretty strange." I became

interested and said, "Senior Brother, please tell me more about it. What's so evil about it?" He said, "I'll tell you about it when I have more Taoists."

After walking for a while. As I got closer to the city, I got more and more people, my senior brother got bold and said to me, "I didn't even tell my master about this. The year before last, I went back by myself one night, and at that time I still had a motorcycle, and I rode on it, and it was so slow that I was getting more and more out of the way, because I didn't know why, and I didn't have one or two people. After a while, the car broke down, and I couldn't help but push it away, and the road was filled with the shadows of the moon.

When I was about a mile away from the shop, when I could almost see the lights in the shop, I suddenly saw a dark shadow squatting under a small tree at the side. It was very small, like a child, but its head was very big. "This shadow didn't make a sound and just shrugged his shoulders. I didn't think much and just wanted to leave. But what happened next almost scared your senior brother away.

I asked, "What's the matter? What's the matter?" The senior brother said, "In the blink of an eye, that shadow stood up, and like a bamboo stick, it went longer and longer. In a few seconds, the top of the shadow had almost reached the height of the tree, and it was almost three meters tall. I stared at it with my eyes wide open, and there seemed to be a big black mouth on its head, and it even made sounds, a bit like the breathing of a wild beast, I knew what it was, this is called a beggar, I heard Master say that this kind of ghost died of hunger, so I wanted to eat it after I died, I met with people with food, I wanted to block your way, if you gave me something to eat, if not, I would eat it, sometimes after a long period of time it was found out, it was completely different, in fact most people think it was a wild dog, in fact it was this kind of ghost. Those buns saved my life. From then on, whenever I come back late, I'll bring some food with me."

The story scared me out of my wits. I said, "This is too weird. Didn't you tell Master about this later?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "I also said that Master said that he was a pitiful person when he was alive, so I will leave it at that. I also won't touch it again in the future."

We arrived at Mr. Wang's villa according to the location given by his master. When I saw the rich people's life, I felt that it was just too extravagant. Just looking at the courtyard, it was already worth a few million yuan, not to mention entering the house and going up and down the decorations.

Seeing us enter, the man asked very politely what we were doing. Even though his senior brother had made his master act like a grandson, this was also the way of an expert. He said to the old man, "We are disciples of Master Xu. We are here on his orders to watch over your family tonight." When the old man heard that the two of us were the disciples of Master Xu, he showed us respect and invited us in.

I asked my senior, "What do you mean by watching the night?" The Senior Martial Brother whispered, "Even to be a guardian, that's what the saying goes." The next man invited us to the dining room on the second floor. It turned out to be the father of the deceased, Mr. Wang's brother. He said to us, "We'll be troubling the two young masters tonight." The Senior Martial Brother smiled and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Wang. My Junior Martial Brother and I will do our best to protect your daughter's corpse. We won't let external evil disturb her reincarnation."

After Sir Wang left, only Senior Martial Brother and I remained in the villa. Senior Martial Brother looked at me as if I were a fool entering the city without understanding anything, and said, "Ah, come and eat some. You'll have to work hard at night later." I looked at the table full of dishes. The water on the ground had all flown up to the sky. There was also a bastard. I said, "Senior, how are you going to eat this bastard? Its shell is that hard?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "You f * cker should have seen this before. This bastard doesn't eat, he mainly drinks soup." When I saw him like this, I couldn't resist drinking a mouthful of soup and almost spit it out. What is this thing that's salty? "The senior brother looked at me and laughed," Aiya, Haozi, it's not that I'm talking about you, you really don't have any luck. What's so good about this bastard's stew? I feel like it's no better than a hen's stew.

The food in the restaurant was as good as pig feed compared to what we were eating now. We were eating round stomachs, and the senior monk said like a small citizen, "Do you have a plastic bag? How about we pack it up and go back for some food."

The coffin stopped at the lobby on the first floor. We went downstairs and laid out a blanket beside the coffin. This blanket was prepared by Mr. Wang, so it was considered soft. I said, "Senior, if there wasn't a coffin here, how comfortable would it be?" The senior brother said, "I want to as well. There's no other way. We have to make money."

The senior brother looked and said, "There's no point in staying through the night. Let's take the wine upstairs." The two of us went up and carried down a case of wine. When we opened it, we found that it was all foreign wine that we hadn't heard of. The senior brother was very excited and said, "This is great, this evening is good." We each took a bottle and drank from it.

This could be a common ailment of the Northeast, especially the masters. After drinking some wine, they would always feel that there was something wrong with the wine, and the two of us did the same thing. The senior brother took a big gulp and drunkenly said to me, "Junior brother, don't just think that senior is a stinky person now. Just wait and see, I want to slowly develop. When I saw that there were words written about it, I said, "Senior Brother, I admit that even though this is the first time that I've met my junior brother, he has a strong temperament that attracts me. Especially with his ambitions, he

is truly a person who has achieved great things.” In terms of career, I’m the future paper king. In terms of ability, I’m good with a piece of paper, in terms of character, my character is absolutely trustworthy, in terms of character, I can’t even find a partner. I’m also quite old, we dated last year, we started off pretty good, the girl was also pretty pretty pretty pretty, I just shamelessly asked her, we tried to see her everywhere, and you think that the women said to me, ‘Hey, brother, what do you want me to say, I said to her in the mirror that time, she didn’t understand me and I didn’t want to go home to see her.’

I laughed out loud and told him, “Senior brother, this isn’t really anything. Men should be able to withstand hardships. Have you never heard of that saying? If you don’t become crazy, you have to come more often. If you can’t do it once, then you have to do it twice.” The senior brother said, “You’re not in a hurry. I’m already this old, and I’ve already been a father for ten years. Now, I haven’t even held a girl’s hand. Do you think my life is unjustified?”

I teased him, “Isn’t there a girl here? Just hold hands with her.” After saying that, I pointed at the coffin. Senior hurriedly waved my hands and said, “Stop messing around. If I kiss someone else’s hand, would their parents beat me up after knowing about it?”

We both drank quite a bit of this wine without measuring up, so we couldn’t control the alcohol. I said, “Senior Brother, I thought you were a real man. Sigh, I was just about to treat you as my idol. Why are you being so cowardly?”

The Senior Martial Brother said, “This is not something to be afraid of, this is a matter of morality. If I were to go up and kiss or pull up this matter, wouldn’t that be teasing a lady of a good family? You don’t know my nickname; I’m called the honest, brave, pure, jade-faced, jade-faced little Flying Dragon.

I said, “You’re just a coward. What little flying dragon? How about this, we’ll make a bet. If you dare to kiss her, I’ll wash your underwear and socks for a month. How about that?”

The Senior Brother was a little stirred up by my mocking, ridicule, and the temptation to wash his underwear. He drained the bottle of wine in one gulp and said, “Kiss it, I’m afraid of you.”

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After saying that, we walked over to the coffin. The female corpse in the coffin was still okay, and didn't look like she was bleeding at all. It seemed like the people in the city were different, as they had to clean up after they died, unlike our village, where a car accident had caused them to die and their family members had to use a shovel to pick up the remaining corpses.

This girl seemed to be in her twenties, and her face was a pale white due to the lack of blood flow. She was really particular about it, and she even had makeup on. I asked her senior brother, "What do you think of this? Is it the type you like?"

The Senior Martial Brother said, "Don't even mention it, this girl is truly worthy to be called a lady. Look at her hair, even if she died, she would still comb it meticulously." I said, "Senior brother, are you going to kiss me or not?"

The Senior Martial Brother said, "When have I ever kissed a girl before? Can't you just think of how to eat? It's horizontal and vertical." Looking at him, I wanted to laugh, "I really admire you. Of course, I can't hold it upright. It's horizontal, it's all in the TV series."

The Senior Martial Brother said, "He's horizontal, right? Listen to me. He's horizontal. Don't forget to kiss you. Wash me a month's worth of underwear and socks." With that, he kissed it.

He stuck his head out and was about to put his mouth to the dead woman's mouth when he stuck his head out again, looked at me nervously and said, "She didn't move, did she?" I said, "Don't move. Look at your cowardly appearance."

"Alright, you've got it right." This time, his senior brother was serious. He stuck his head in and opened his mouth wide to kiss the female corpse's mouth. Damn it, he really was able to tell that he had been single for a long time.

After kissing for a while, he raised his head and said with a face full of pride, "How about it, do you dare to kiss me?" I raised my thumb and praised, "That's great, that's really great."

The Senior Martial Brother proudly smiled and said, "This is nothing, just look at me." It makes me sick, so I must not let anyone else see the corpse of my own daughter. Who knows, maybe someone looking at the corpse might do something strange, like my eldest senior brother. Such a tyrannical type of wet kiss is not something that ordinary people can enjoy.

Why do you still smack your lips, dead people are just dead meat, the bacteria inside will quickly grow, kissing her is no different from kissing pork that was left for a few days, but I see that senior brother is so deep in love with me, so I won't stop him, of course, it's also related to us drinking a lot of wine.

As I kissed her, I blurrily saw that the corpse's hand seemed to have lifted. I hurriedly rubbed my eyes and let go. Just as I was about to clean up, my senior brother let out a pig-slaughtering howl, "AHH!" "AhHH!"

I was so scared that I almost kneeled on the ground. I turned around to look. Wow, that female corpse seems to be quite conservative. It can't accept the romance of Senior Brother. She grabbed onto Senior Brother's hair with one hand and pulled him up.

F * ck, he faked his corpse? In an instant, more than half of the alcohol was drunk. I shouted, "You, lie down!" He took two steps forward and stepped on the dead woman's face, causing her to fall back into the coffin.

The senior brother rolled on the ground and dodged to the side. The female corpse had broken off its popularity and was now lying down again. However, its eyes were wide open, and it looked like it could get up at any time.

The Senior Martial Brother seemed to have woken up quite a bit. He tremblingly took out a plastic bottle from his travel bag and handed it to me. "Take this. This is chicken blood. Drink it for her." I took it and asked, "Senior, is this useful?" The Senior Martial Brother's face was deathly pale as he tremblingly said, "It's useful. Rooster blood Yang Qi is the most abundant. Pour it into her mouth and force it down her throat to prevent her from getting a corpse."

When I saw how the female corpse scrunched up her eyebrows and glared at me, I also felt scared. I said, "Senior brother, this girl's appearance is a bit scary. I don't dare to touch her. If I do, I'll have to get up."

Shivering, the Senior Brother took out another hemp rope and threw it over, saying in a sobbing tone, "Tie it up for that turtle grandson." I took the rope and gestured a few times. How could I tie her up? I shouted to my senior brother, "Come over here and help me lift her up. I'll tie her up." With great difficulty, the Senior Brother could only prop himself up from the ground with his hands and lean against the wall. "Let me slow down, slowly."

Calm your sister! "I saw that the woman's eyes were wide open and moving more and more nimbly. I wanted to die, so I said," Ancestor, quickly come over.

The senior apprentice brother walked over shakily. He looked at the female corpse in the coffin and shakily said, "Junior apprentice brother, bring the coffin over, I'll tie it up." I squatted down to try to lift the coffin and found that it was lifeless and heavy. The senior brother said, "I'll do it."

He lifted one corner of the coffin, and I put the rope under it, and moved it slowly to the other, and lifted the other, so that the whole length of the rope was under the coffin, and then I wrapped it around it again, and put a small barrier on the dead woman. I said, "Is that all right?"

The Senior Martial Brother wiped off his sweat and said, "Alright, this rope is in the talisman water. This woman doesn't dare to touch it." By this time the dead woman had begun to stare at us, and our hair stood on end.

The Senior Brother, in order to ease the awkward atmosphere, said to the female corpse, "You're quite arrogant, but I'm giving you face by kissing you. You still want to fall out with me? Let's see if I'll burn you tomorrow."

There was only a small amount of air in the female corpse's chest, which could only move her eyes. Therefore, there was a special method to restrain the undead before, which was to suck out the air from the body, but this method was obviously not too reliable, because not to mention the bad habit of undead bites, even the bad breath and the face could cause a large enough amount of damage to the human body.

In this kind of situation, it was obvious that I didn't have any thoughts of sleeping. I'm afraid that no one would have the guts to sleep next to a corpse that stared at me, ready to get up at any time. It's a pity that I guessed wrong.

When we saw the corpse, we just stared at it and didn't move. The senior brother said, "It should be fine now, let's go to sleep, shall we?" Who's sleeping with you? Besides, who could sleep? The senior brother saw the astonishment on my face and nonchalantly said, "Junior brother, we are here to eat. Do you know that we need to get used to it? Are we not going to sleep now?"

After saying that, he tidied up his bed and prepared to sleep. He even warned me, "Junior brother, beware of the lamp. Don't let that damned woman come out and disturb your senior brother's dreams." In less than five minutes, the sound of snoring could be heard.

What kind of person is this? I'm saying in my heart, go to sleep, I'm not going to sleep. When those damned women pop out of the coffin, I won't be able to control you, so don't blame me if you get her to kick you.

I looked at my watch and it was only one o'clock in the morning. I took a chair and sat down beside the coffin and stared at the pretty girl in the coffin. She was quite still, she just rolled her eyes for a while.

I don't know if I'll be cremated or buried, but seeing such a large coffin, it should be buried. In the city, only the rich can afford to buy a cemetery, and poor people like us will be burnt to ashes if we die.

When I fell asleep, I was afraid that the lamp would go out. In fact, the lamp was just two oil lamps, and we sold them in our shop, many of which were extremely crude. Think about it, if anything that could be used by the living could be used to steal, then so could anything else, let alone the dead. The meaning was obvious. It was one thing if this lamp could be lit, but it didn't matter whether it could be lit overnight.

It was said that it could illuminate the dead's path, allowing them to walk peacefully into the Western Paradise. Secondly, this lamp could restrain the corpse from becoming a corpse because of the air strings. The lamp could light for one night without any worries, but it could not be obstructed by the lampshade, otherwise it would be useless.

This lamp belongs to our store as well, and judging from the crude look on his face, it must have been created by eldest senior brother. I can't guarantee that we both slept under this lamp, so I looked at eldest senior brother who slept like a dead pig, and I really envied him.

I patted my face to clear it up, but there wasn't even a TV, so I could only sit there and do nothing. Don't sit down while I fall asleep, fall into the coffin, and make intimate contact with the dead woman. She jumped again when she was excited.

Seeing the chicken blood brought by the eldest senior brother, should he drink this bottle of chicken blood while the women were quiet? I decided to go for it. I raised the bottle to the female corpse's mouth and tried to drink it, but the mouth of this woman was half-closed. It wasn't good to pour it down, I'll drip a drop first.

She seemed to be smelling something delicious as her eyes slowly opened. Mother, even though I was mentally prepared, I was still a bit afraid. I whispered to her, "Big sister, we met by chance, don't make it hard for me, I just wanted to earn a little money. Please cooperate well, I beg you, sister."

The sisters seemed to understand what I meant and their mouths opened a little wider. I quickly pushed the bottle down her throat, causing chicken blood to flow into her mouth. I was so excited that I almost laughed out loud.

However, the more I felt, the more I felt uneasy. This woman didn't seem to have any intention of stopping, and instead, she became more spirited as she drank. Not only did her eyes bulge out, her limbs also twitched as if they had been electrocuted.

That's not right, it's getting more and more spirited. When I've poured out this bottle, won't she have to get up and waltz with me? With a harrumph, I stuck the bottle in her mouth.

This woman drank the rooster's blood like she was drinking stimulants. Her eyes widened as she smashed her hands and feet against the coffin, producing a "Kuang Kuang" sound. Before she finished drinking it all, this woman had sat up.

He was so scared by me that he threw the bottle away. The remaining chicken blood spilled all over the ground. Eldest Senior Brother was awakened by me. "What ..." What ... What ... What is it? "Holy shit, why did you sit up?"

We hugged and I said, "Eldest senior brother, what's wrong with this chicken blood?" The Eldest Senior Brother also said, "That's right, how could this not work? It was clearly I who killed the hens yesterday, I personally fed them ..." What the hens? "

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