

Strange News 71

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I looked at him hard, trying very hard to remember who he really was. He was a tall, powerful man, and his eyes were cold, and if I had seen him before, I would surely have remembered him.

The more I thought about it, the more confused I became. Memories flashed through my head like images, and he appeared in my mind, as if he had something to do with me, but I couldn't remember who he was.

Without giving us time to recall, there was a brief hubbub behind us, and it seemed that someone was chasing us. He pulled me by the hand and ran forward. There was a cliff in front of us, but he didn't hesitate to bring me down.

I woke up in a strange bed, with a girl a few years older than me on the table. She seemed to be waiting for me for a long time, and I couldn't react for a moment. Where am I now?

He opened his mouth with great difficulty. His mouth was so dry that he could not speak. He looked at his body. There was a tube in his arm. His originally not fat body was now even thinner.

I tried to speak, but my dry throat could only produce 'ah ah' sounds. The girl who was sleeping on her stomach was awakened by me, and when she saw me moving, she first let out a cry of surprise before hurrying over to sit on the edge of my bed, saying in surprise, "You're finally awake, junior brother."

Who is she? I was so familiar with her and called her Junior Brother. I couldn't understand why she called me that. I was so thirsty. I pointed to my mouth and she said, "I know, I know." She saw me in such a difficult situation, and snatched the cup to my mouth. I opened my mouth and realized that water was the source of life, and I drank so hard that I almost choked myself out of it, and when I poured a whole glass of water into my mouth, I felt so good.

My voice wasn't so hoarse, and my body felt much better. I panted for breath, and the girl frowned slightly as she watched me finish my drink. She whispered to me, "Do you still want to drink?" She took

the glass and leaned close to me, her mouth open, waiting for me to answer. I smelled her scent, and for a moment it was warm, and this girl gave me the feeling of home.

She should be someone very close to me. I stared into her eyes, very familiar, very familiar, and there seemed to be a myriad of unexplainable feelings between us. A word suddenly popped into my head.

She didn't say anything and just stared at me. She put her hand on my wrist and comforted me, "Junior Brother, you might have just woken up and are still in a bit of a mess. Just wait a bit."

She was very affectionate with me and didn't seem to be faking it. Was she someone important to me? Why do I feel a natural resistance to her, even fear? I shook my head and said nothing.

She touched my hair and said, "It's good that you're awake. I'll call you master later. He'll be very happy when he sees you wake up." Smiling at me, he got up and went downstairs.

As she smiled at me, many strange images flashed through my mind, the blood that filled the sky, the screams of despair, and the image of a person walking towards me. That person kept pressing closer and closer, threatening me, "Come over here, I told you to come over, why didn't you listen to me?"

Thinking of this, I felt a stabbing pain in my head, as though I had touched something. Waves of dizziness hit me, causing me to hurriedly close my eyes.

She seemed to be talking to someone on the phone, and I noticed that my hearing had become very good. I could hear her every move downstairs clearly, and even her words seemed to be in my ears.

In a daze, I felt someone saying, "Great, I've finally woken up. I thought ... "Sigh." Master, don't worry. I will be fine. " Then I went to my bed and put my hand on mine. I felt it was rough, and then a voice said, "It's good that you're awake, it's good that you're awake."

Although I woke up, my body was in pain. I didn't want to get up immediately. When I opened my eyes again, it was already dark outside. There was a small lamp on the bedside table. I tried to get up.

My arms and legs were pitifully thin, and the veins on them could be clearly seen. As I walked down the stairs, the wooden stairs made a slight noise. When the girl heard this, she hurriedly came over and helped me down.

I smiled at her and realized that the muscles on my face were shriveling up a little. I'm afraid that this smile is pretty ugly, so she helped me to a chair and said to me, "I'm hungry, I've prepared some delicious food for you. I was just about to call you, you came down by yourself, you're still feeling a little weak.

She made me a meal and brought me a bowl of soup made from Chinese medicine. She sat beside me and smiled at me. I saw that she treated me so well. I really couldn't bear to ask her who she was.

Although I was a bit hungry, I ate very slowly. After finishing her meal, she quickly tidied up. After hesitating for a long time, I finally said, "Thank you." As she was busy, she said, "Why are you being so polite to me?"

After a few days of this, the old man would come visit me every day. The girl called him 'Master', and one day, I saw the old man blurted out 'Master'. He hugged me in surprise and said, "Great, you're finally back."

After calling her Master, my memories finally returned. I remembered my Master and Senior Sister, as well as my Senior Brother from the hospital, my parents, my time at school, everything that happened to me. I understood why Master said, "You're finally back." Indeed, if a person's memories were changed, would that person still be the same person? In fact, people live forever in memory.

At the same time, I felt that my body had also changed a lot. When I had just woken up, my body had become as weak as a refugee from Africa, and now that my body was recovering at an astonishing rate every day, I became stronger and stronger than before, and even I was as tall as my senior sister, and my senses were also terrifyingly sensitive, and if I wanted to hear a voice from far away, I would be able to hear it very clearly. I could see people very clearly even if I wanted to, but Master said that the fox blood in my body had almost completely fused with my own blood.

Master told me that I had been struck by the evil spirits' resentment and that these illusions were formed by the release of resentment. I had been tormented in that illusory world for a long time, and the time that I spent in that illusory world seemed to be longer than three months, because the time that the illusory world took to form was different from the real world, depending on the strength of the

resentment. Moreover, the resentment of the evil spirits I provoked was terrifyingly strong, and I did not know how many years of grievances I had provoked.

I remembered the person who rescued me. My memories of the environment were blurry, but I still remembered the rough outline. Of all the people I know, he was the only one who fit that description, Chang Tianba.

After I fell into the illusory world, Master and Senior Sister tried everything they could to not wake me up, so Master could only activate the formation. The formation of the “Thousand Li Yang Reversion Formation” is a forbidden art, and although most of the so-called forbidden arts are tyrannical, the price they have to pay is also much more, and it is filled with uncertainty, so I didn’t dare to use it easily. This is a formation that can bring people into the illusory world, depending on the power of the caster, it is said that those who are powerful enough to freely enter the Yin Yang Two Realms to avoid ghosts.

This formation required the user’s life force to be at full power. A normal person’s life force was weak, so even if they sacrificed their life they still might not be able to activate this formation.

On the third day of my coma, Chang Tianba sensed my difference, and at that time, my spirit entered into the world I loved, but I was unable to come out, moreover, my spirit suffered so much, causing my body to become extremely weak, with only light breathing and a heartbeat. Chang Tianba came to the shop to find me, and through his senior sister and master he found out about my situation, and when he found out that his master was going to use a forbidden technique to rescue me, he told me that he was going to send him to the illusion world.

It was very likely that he would also sink into the same world as me. That way, no one would be able to activate the “Thousand Li Yang Reversion Formation”, and master and I would never be able to come out again. As time passed, the mortal world’s flesh and blood would be destroyed, and we would truly be in an irrecoverable situation.

After thinking about it again and again, my master finally agreed to Chang Tianba’s request. Although my master doesn’t understand him well, my strength has decreased a lot, and my senior doesn’t have enough power. Chang Tianba saved me before, and he is also my Immortal, so I can only place my hopes on him.

On the tenth day of my coma, Master sent Chang Tianba to the Illusionary World where I was, and I lost consciousness for three months. In other words, Chang Tianba and I spent eighty days in the Illusionary World, and Master calculated that, according to the intensity of the resentment in my body, one day in

the mortal world would be around 108 days in the Illusionary World. In other words, I and Chang Tianba spent 8,000 days and 21 years in the Illusionary World, and during this 21 year, Chang Tianba took me everywhere to kill me.

After Chang Tianba entered the illusory world to protect me, he would naturally vent his anger on me. Even though Chang Tianba's cultivation is profound, he has never been attacked by countless monsters every single night for twenty-one years, and has always been killed until he was drenched in blood. In the end, he was torn to pieces by the monsters, and as long as our bodies are still alive, we won't die in the illusory world.

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Hearing my master's words, I was extremely shocked. I couldn't understand why Chang Tianba would risk his life for me, but my memories of this memory only became more and more blurry. I could only remember him running out with me and jumping off a cliff.

Wild Immortals have never liked to interact with other people, and Chang Xian is the most solitary of them all. Even if they were deities, they would only contact each other when necessary, for example, Hu Tai and I. We are just taking what we need from each other, Chang Tian Ba has given me so much, I simply do not know how to repay him.

That night, I saw that Senior Sister was fast asleep and had put on her clothes before jumping out of the back wall. Currently, my powers were very strong, after all, Hu Tai Chi's thousand years of cultivation was not a joke, so I silently thought of Chang Tian Ba's name. Very quickly, the image of a huge snake appeared in my mind, as if it was sleeping.

I opened my eyes, knowing that Chang Tianba would be here soon, so I prepared a gift for him. He had done me a favor, although I do not know how to repay him for now, I should at least express my gratitude.

About five minutes later, the wind gusted in front of me and the trees around me were rustling. This sort of scene should be a special effect for those who are the most powerful villains in the movies and TV dramas. I laughed softly as the wind blew the sand on the ground and a tall figure appeared in the midst of the wind and sand.

It looked like he had arrived, the same old man in the coat and neck, and he was walking towards me, his aura even more imposing than it had been before, but I no longer felt overwhelmed by him. In the face of his powerful aura, instead, I felt a sense of security and familiarity; this was the person who had protected me for twenty-one years.

I rubbed my hands together and stood up to walk towards him. When we were about a meter apart, we both stopped at the same time. Right now, I was much taller than three months ago, almost the same size as an adult. Chang Tianba was nearly 1.9 meters tall, so I had to raise my head in front of him to see his face.

His face was as cold as frost, and his eyes were as gloomy as ever. The hair on his forehead moved with the wind, adding a sense of bleakness to it. As expected, although he had transformed into a human, he had no intention of hiding his true nature.

I smiled and held out my hand to him. He hesitated for a moment, then put his hand out and held it with mine. His tone was a little stiff.

I smiled and said, "Can't I look for you if I'm fine?" He withdrew his hand and said, "Why are you looking for me?" I can buy you a drink for that reason."

I took out the good wine that I had prepared a long time ago. This is the wine that my master treasured. Recently, my master rarely comes back, so when my senior sister wasn't paying attention, I took the opportunity to poke it out from under my master's bed.

Each of us held a bottle of wine and sat down next to a tree. The attraction of good wine to a wild immortal was fatal, as the wild deity's vitality was strong, and the longer he cultivated, the stronger his powers were, and the deeper his absorption of the wine became, so they were able to deeply understand the benefits and taste of the wine. Thus, most of the wild deities liked to drink, and Chang Tianba was no exception.

The moon in the sky was perfectly round, and the silver moonlight scattered down. The few trees beside us had turned silver, and the beautiful scenery of the morning was beautiful. We sat on the ground, leaning against the big tree, one of us holding a bottle of wine while we laughed.

Chang Tianba drank quickly, and the entire bottle of wine was gone. He began to talk a lot more, "Hey, is there anything else?" I took out the entire case of liquor under Master's bed. There were ten bottles of liquor inside. I placed the case between us and said, "Yes, but I'm afraid you won't be able to drink it." He laughed out loud and threw the empty bottle in his hand towards the distance. After a long while, he finally heard the sound of the bottle falling to the ground.

I asked him, "My master told me that you have paid a great price to save me. Why?" He thought for a moment and said, "You look good." "Just because of this?" Just because of this."

We drank and talked, as if we had known each other for a long time. In fact, I had very little memory of the twenty-one years I had spent in the illusory world.

When he reached the third bottle, he looked up at the moon and said in an ancient tone, "I haven't seen the moon in a long time." Indeed, there is no sun or moon in that illusion world, and the sky is always gray. Thinking about this, I seemed to hear the cries of the ghosts, and that sound still made me feel a little fearful. I turned around to look at the person beside me.

Even though he was sitting so close to me, and there was a layer of gray fog between us, he was a mystery to me. He suddenly looked at me and said, "What are you staring at me for?" I smiled and said, "What, do you feel uncomfortable being watched?" Chang Tianba turned his head and said, "Of course, I don't like being watched."

Master told me that, and I have also read about that in the ancestor's notes. That is because the ancestor's understanding, whether it is man, beast, god or ghost, is the same, but the time and place of existence are different. If one can see through the mortal world, then all living things are one in their eyes.

In the end, Chang Tianba and I drank all ten bottles of wine, but he was quick and decisive. As he left, he only said, "Let's go." The black smoke disappeared, and I tiptoed back into the store.

After a few days like this, besides meditating every day, I would only eat and sleep every day. If Senior Sister had nothing better to do, she would go to the hospital to visit Master and Senior Brother and not let me go out, because Master said before that the Japanese woman knows my smell and shouldn't go out easily. If I become like Senior Brother again, I don't know if Master will have a mental breakdown or not.

I always felt that there was something I hadn't done, my heart was always in turmoil, the arrival of one person reminded me of this matter, I was still a student, seeing that winter was approaching, I had not gone to school for a long time.

Today, I was in meditation, entering a state of tranquility. My whole aura was weak, and my aura was shrinking, so that when that person entered the shop, he did not notice me as he passed by me, because at this moment my 'popularity' was at its lowest, like that of a piece of furniture. When I opened my eyes, he was still peeking up the stairs.

I said, "Is it to find Master Xu?" His voice wasn't loud, but it startled him. Damn it, when did you turn around to look at me and complain, "When did you run behind me? You scared me to death. Haozi, you haven't been to school for the past few months. What are you doing?"

He was my good friend from school, Qi Fenghua, and I couldn't help but laugh when I saw his panicked expression. He complained, "You're still laughing, I heard that you almost died in a car accident, why does it look like you're fine."

Senior sister must have said it when she helped me ask for a leave of absence, so I couldn't think of any other reason. I stopped laughing and said to him, "Brother Hua, I also missed you; I just got discharged from the hospital, and I was just able to eat by myself yesterday. I've been lying in the hospital for these past few months, and I almost suffocated myself." He looked me up and down and said suspiciously, "No, you don't look like you just came out of the hospital. You must have been hurt in a car accident. Let me see where your wound is." Then she came over to strip me of my clothes, and we laughed and played.

After a while, Brother Hua sat down, gasping for breath. He stared at me and said, "I shouldn't have ... How can you grow so fast?" This is the result of completely absorbing the fox blood. I laughed at Brother Hua, saying that puberty grows really fast, and Brother Hua said, "You don't look like an adolescent, you look like you ate fertilizer."

Since I wasn't at school and I didn't have any new classmates to go to, Ding Xiu had to sit at my own table. My seat had become a place where the students at the front and back tables put food and even some food to eat, and because I didn't eat in the morning, Ding Xiu had eaten some buns from my table, which were eaten by the boy whom she secretly fell in love with. The girl was very angry and started arguing with Ding Xiu. She opened her mouth wide for the girl to smell. When the girl put her nose close to Ding Xiu's big mouth, when Ding Xiu couldn't hold back her burp, suddenly, the smell of leek wafted out from her mouth. The whole class was smelling it, and the girl almost fainted because this Ding Xiu had not only lost a few buns to others, but had also been laughed at for a long time.

When I finished, Brother Hua said to me, "Hey, there's an old acquaintance looking for you tonight." Old acquaintance? Who is it? Brother Hua put his hands together and muttered something like a scripture, then drew a circle on his head. I slapped my thigh and said, "I know, Brother Yihu."

Brother Hua almost fell off his chair after hearing what I said. "No way! Brother Xiu, are you still going to talk about the Steel Arms Tong Mu?" I said innocently, "Who is that?" Just as I said that, a vulgar figure appeared in my mind: Lu Weiliang.

Thinking about it, I haven't seen him for a long time, so I have time to go to Pure Land Temple to see him. Now that I mentioned him, I can't help but think of the scene where I ate Da Chou with him.

Brother Hua said, "Remember coming to Hua-ge, Brother Liang helped me a lot, the first time I died was because of my aunt, I found Brother Liang, it was all thanks to him. From the time I went out to the funeral, he served Brother Liang like a dragon, and I didn't even ask for my uncle's family money, and he said he was my friend, he's so open-minded, and from then on I went out to find Brother Liang to pick up some money. Haozi, you have to learn from Brother Liang, he's a monk, so don't look at you." Well, from what he said, he didn't have much feelings for his aunt. He talked about a funeral as if it were a business affair. I said, "Well, I'm not as good as him. I don't know how to recite scriptures. I don't want to eat potbellies."

Brother Hua said: "I remember now, Brother Liang likes to eat big-waisted food the most. I'll treat him to a few meals, that guy, how many kidneys will he put in? I'm so happy to give that to the barbecue shop owner. What do you think a monk like Brother Liang wants to make up for that?" After he said this, the two of us looked at each other and chuckled in unison.

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"I'm looking for him tonight," said Brother Hua. "You can come with me." I laughed and said, "That's what I was hoping for! Tonight, we'll have a feast for you."

When it was about seven or eight o'clock, my senior sister came back. I introduced her to Qi Fenghua. She seemed quite tired and wasn't in a very good mood, so I greeted her and went upstairs.

I saw that Senior Sister went up and said to Brother Hua, "Let's go and find Brother Liang. It'll be dark soon." Brother Hua mysteriously pulled me over and whispered into my ear, "You brat, you live with such a beauty everyday. Your luck with women is quite good."

I punched him, "That is my senior sister, what are you thinking about?" Brother Hua lewdly smiled and said: "What's there to worry about? Don't novels always include senior brothers and sisters? But I think our senior sister looks very cold."

I saw that Brother Hua seemed to be speaking without restraint, so I didn't think it would be good for Senior Sister to hear it. I hastily pulled him out of the room. Brother Hua said, "From now on, I'll have to come and visit Senior Sister often." That's my Elder Sister, not your Elder Sister.

We headed west towards Pure Land Temple happily. The autumn evening scenery was pretty good. Although the autumn wind was bleak, for the time being, we couldn't feel it. The autumn wind was even cooler and had a unique flavor to it.

Brother Hua looked at me as he walked. "Haozi, you've really changed a lot. Not only have your physique changed, but it's also not that different. I just feel different, I can't say it." I said, "If I can't say it, then it's right. If I let you see everything, would I still be the one?" "Hey you, you still say I'm following you, you're the same as me."

As we chatted and joked about, I felt more and more that something called friendship surrounding me. Especially now, when I was young, I had always been very solitary and had only known a few friends, but it was actually because I had seen a lot of all kinds of monsters and monsters. This kind of special environment for me to grow up in made my thoughts of interacting with others become weaker and weaker, making it almost impossible for me to interact with and not want to interact with others.

Thinking about this, I suddenly thought of Hu Yaoyao, that pitiful and adorable little girl. In fact, in my eyes, she had always been treated as a real girl, and I had never cared about her identity. Thinking about

her, I suddenly thought of Hu Yaoyao, that pitiful and adorable little girl, actually, I always thought about her, and in my eyes, I had never cared about her identity.

If I hadn't let her stay in my house as a human for such a long time out of a whim, maybe she would still be a carefree little vixen. Every time I thought about this, I would regret it endlessly.

I remembered the hesitation in Hu Yaoyao's eyes when I suggested for her to stay at my house. She should have known the consequences of spending so much time with humans, but she still agreed. Or was she really happy with me? I can't figure it out.

Seeing that something was wrong with my face, Brother Hua asked me, "What's wrong, Hao Zi? Why are you so down all of a sudden? Don't worry, I won't fight with you for our senior sister." I managed a smile. "It's fine, I remember a friend from before." Brother Hua said in surprise, "I really don't know how you can be so sentimental at such a young age. Your former friend was at most a teenager, what's the big deal about being unable to see him?" I smiled wryly. I didn't know if I would be able to see this friend of mine again in the future. I touched the brocade bag in my chest pocket. There were also two white fox fur inside. My heart felt warm.

After walking for a long time, they finally arrived at the place where Brother Hua was complaining. "I'm so tired. Haozi, I see that you don't know how tired you are." I looked at the high walls and the closed door of the Pure Land Temple. "Shall we go in?" I asked Brother Hua. "Don't worry, I have a trick up my sleeve," Brother Hua said mysteriously.

Brother Hua walked to the foot of the wall and began to imitate bird calls. Although his mouth was not very pretty, his voice was pretty. Soon, a figure jumped down from the wall. It was Brother Liang.

Brother Liang jumped down and was surprised when he saw me. "Haozi, you've finally come out. I've missed you so much these few months. How is it? Are you alright?" He gave me a big hug and looked me up and down.

Brother Hua said, "How could she be alright? She's always accompanied by a beautiful lady. She's got to have a terminal illness or something." I jokingly scolded, "You jinx." Brother Liang said excitedly, "This is great! It's really not easy for the three of us to be together. I'll treat you tonight. Come, come, let's get drunk."

The three of us took a taxi to the usual place, and the street where the barbecue was taking place was bustling with noise. In the taxi, Brother Liang put on his hood and looked at himself in the mirror, asking us, "Hey, you two tell me, should I change my hood? It's not as good as it used to be."

Brother Hua said, "You're so funny. What's so ugly about a hood? Besides, with your facial features, not to mention having hair, even if you came from the Mediterranean, you would still look old." Brother Liang laughed foolishly as he heard this. It seemed that he agreed with me. I asked, "What do you mean by Mediterranean?" When the driver heard this, he took off his hat and said, "Look at this, young man. This is the Mediterranean Sea."

I looked and saw that this driver was probably in his forties or fifties. His hair was wrapped around his head, but it was missing from the middle. No matter how I looked at it, it looked funny. I suppressed a smile and said, "Oh, so this is the Mediterranean Sea." When I was young, I was also a famous handsome young man in the Wu Li Eight Village. I went to the sea with my matchmaker for marriage, but none of them were suitable, so I wanted to find someone who was worthy of me. I wanted to find a wife, but I couldn't find one, so my hair started to fall off, and no one came to my house to propose marriage. Brother Liang said, "Teacher, then you should get married now." The driver said, "Hmm, later on, he was too old, and the family saw that I had no choice but to get married. He found me a widow from the south, and after a few years the widow ran off with someone else, saying that the Southerners and us from the north can't get along, we Northeast people are stupid, the Southerners have a lot of schemes, and each one is more cunning than the other. I let the widow take all the money I'm earning, and then I went back to this one." It seems that the driver has a strong prejudice against southerners, my senior sister is considered a southerner, I thought for a moment, I should be, her parents are both southerners, she already returned to the south more than 8, and now she is almost 20, she is a proper southerner, but my senior sister gives me a very kind and kind feeling, it seems that I can't overlook it no matter what.

The driver chatted with the three of us all the way here, which is also our tradition. The drivers have been sitting in the cars all year round, not talking to anyone for a long time, and finally, a few talkative passengers arrived. The driver was overjoyed.

When we got there, the driver put on his hat after the three of us had left. "Young man, don't play late. This place is a mess," he said.

After finding an empty table to sit at, a waiter immediately ran over. It was a lean young man. "What would you like to order?" First, the three of us took a big gulp of beer, not to mention, now that I like the wine more and more, it used to be white, it felt very bitter, and now that I've tasted it, I can always taste the fragrance of it, so I took a big gulp and drank it directly into the glass. Then, Liang-ge saw it and said, "Sure, Haozi, you've managed to make a lot of wine in the past few months."

Brother Hua touched his lips and said: "Liang-ge, look at him carefully, no matter how I look at him, he doesn't look like he was hospitalized in a car accident. The class teacher told us that Haozi was in a serious car accident and almost got his brains out, now look at him, he doesn't look like he just got up from bed for months. Sigh, Haozi, what the hell did you do?" I said in my heart that the boy was shrewd. Of course, I never thought of hiding it from the two of them, but I was afraid that even if I told them, I wouldn't believe it.

Brother Liang and Brother Hua stared at me. I said, "I've been lying in bed for the past few months. Hey, Brother Hua, do you still remember me giving your sister her birthday?" Brother Hua said, "Remember, you just left after eating the cake that day. You didn't say why." I said, "You just remember to eat the cake. Don't you remember anything else?"

Brother Hua was startled and said: "No, what else?" Looks like he doesn't remember. That's fine too, it isn't a good thing after all. I said, "Don't ask anymore. You two won't be able to bring a letter. Just treat it as having a car accident."

Sure," said Brother Hua, "but you've changed a lot." He looked at Brother Liang and said, "That's right, Brother Liang." Liang-ge stared at me for a while, and it was only then that I remembered that Liang-ge's other identity was that of a high monk. Perhaps he had seen something, but now he was wearing a hood with a wretched look on his face. No matter how I looked at it, he looked like a traitor, and no one would believe him if he said that he was a high monk.

Brother Liang stared at me for a moment and said, "I also feel that you've changed a lot, as if you've been traveling for a long time. You smell like dust, but since you don't want to talk about it, there must be a reason for you not to ask." Brother Hua sniffed, "Where's the smell of dust? Why can't I smell it?" I smiled. Brother Liang's analogy was quite appropriate. I did travel for a long time before returning, but this trip was really unbearable. I raised my glass and said, "Let's do it. You two are free to do whatever you want." He finished the rest of the cup in one gulp.

Soon, two large iron plates were served with mutton skewers and mutton stalks. Brother Liang picked up a piece of mutton stalks and stuffed it into his mouth, "Heh, my goodness, this one's mutton stalks are so tasty." After saying that, he quickly drank a mouthful of wine and sighed, "How comfortable for him." Seeing him squinting his eyes in enjoyment and looking just like a rich old landowner, Brother Hua smiled maliciously and said, "Brother Liang, someone said that this thing has been soaked in sheep's urine before." Brother Liang chuckled, "I like it even if you soaked me in sheep dung. I like it too. There's nothing I can do about it."

The three of us chatted and laughed as we ate and drank. Soon, I was a little drunk too, looking at Brother Hua and Brother Liang boasting together, I felt very comfortable and at ease. This kind of feeling was very good, it made me want to immerse myself in it.

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That night, after eating and eating until they were full, Brother Liang and Brother Hua got excited. They sang as they beat their plates with their chopsticks to accompany the music, and then they started to shout at the top of their lungs, causing the people around them to look at us with unfriendly eyes.

I looked at the several big men on the tables around us, who wore golden chains and had shrimp and fish tattooed on their arms. Their stomachs were like pregnant women who were seven or eight months old, and their heads were so bright that they could reflect the shadows of people. With a single glance, I could tell that they were not kind people, and since Master forbade me to use my Tao techniques, I couldn't come and beat up the three of us.

The two brothers could not extricate themselves from the indistinct sea. They shook their heads and shouted. It seemed that the police would have to call for them if they stayed any longer. They would have to carry the two of them out with one arm in each hand.

When the wind blew, the two of them became more clear-headed, and their eyes opened. Brother Liang said, "Hey, where are we?" Brother Hua also said, "That's right, why did they come out? Who paid the bill?" I said, "I made it. You can take it next time." "You're not nice enough. I already said I would treat you, and you're still taking advantage of me when I'm too drunk? No, I'll treat you again if we find another place." Hearing this, Brother Liang repeatedly cheered, "Come, come, let's find a room. It's a little cold at night."

After all, the two of them agreed to it. As the three of us walked back, Qi Fenghua held his stomach and said, "No, my stomach hurts, no, it can't go on, I have to go home and use the toilet." When we got to the middle of the road and stopped the car, I saw that he was in so much pain that he was sweating. I

said, "You should find a place here first. You can get another car. The driver can't take you to the police station."

Brother Hua clenched his teeth and squeezed out a few words: "I can't pull it out anywhere else, I have to go home. Aiya, I can't do it anymore, I'm leaving first." After saying that, he got into a taxi that had just arrived.

What's wrong with this guy? He was still looking for a place to poop when Liang-ge asked sleepily, "Where did he go? Why did he run away?" I said, "They went home to the bathroom." Brother Liang nodded and said, "Oh, that pair, that pair."

Looking at Brother Liang's dazed appearance, I'm afraid the old monk will beat him to death when I return to the temple. For the safety of Brother Liang's life, I took Brother Liang to an inn close to the Pure Land Temple. After settling Brother Liang down, I walked towards the shop myself.

After walking for a while on the road, I didn't get a car, so I decided to take the small path closer. Although there were a lot of trees on the path, and walking by myself at night was indeed quite scary, my courage and abilities were not what they used to be.

As she walked, she hummed a small tune, "It's the new year's eve in the first month. It's the first day of the new year, so we should reunite at home ..." "Young one, greet the old one." Before I could finish, I heard a voice from behind me catch up with my next line.

Who was that person at night? From the sound of it, he isn't a criminal. If he was here to rob others, why would he draw my attention? I turned around to see a middle-aged man walking over from behind.

He was a short, stocky man with a cardigan, jeans, and a travel bag on his back. His eyes were narrowed into two slits and his mouth was not small, but the teeth inside were not good, they were jagged, and his upper teeth could not bite into his lower teeth. From his appearance, I could tell that he was not a kind-hearted person.

I stopped and the man walked over. He grinned at me and said, "Little brother, it's a bit scary to be travelling at night. Let's have a companion." I nodded. "Alright, I also happen to be bored."

We talked as we walked, and at first I was wary of him, but after a while he slowly disappeared. From the way he was dressed, he seemed to be visiting relatives from a distance, probably to save money and not to take a car.

He said, "Little brother, aren't you afraid of taking the small paths at night?" I said, "Aren't you going alone?" He said, "I'm in a hurry, and I'm used to walking in the night at home, but the road here is really scary. After walking for a while, there aren't even any houses, and the moon is not bright. I'm a bit regretful, so I feel a little more at ease when I see you."

I smiled. "Big brother, aren't you afraid that I'm a bad person?" He laughed heartily, "No way, little brother. You don't look like a bad guy either."

I asked him, "Big Brother, where are you from?" "He hesitated for a moment before saying," I am Fu Jianren. I have come here to work." "Oh, brother, it's quite convenient for you to go home. I remember there was a train that went directly to Fujian. Did you come here by that train?" He said, "Hmm, yes, it's so tiring to sit here, next time I have to buy a sleeper."

We walked on for a while, and then a cloud covered the moon, and it became darker, and the path became even less clear, and when we had gone a little deeper, he suddenly jumped on his left foot to a tree to the side with a 'Oh,' and propped himself up, and said to me bitterly: 'My foot hurts, little brother, I don't know what I stepped on, but I can't bend my waist, and I can't bend down.'

I walked over and squatted down and stared at his left foot. Nothing was tied, so I said, "You don't have anything on your foot." He said, "Little brother, look carefully again. I'm in so much pain."

Just as I was looking closely, I felt a sudden gust of wind from above my head and something hit my temple. Not good, I quickly straightened my back and retreated two meters away.

Standing still, the middle-aged man in front of me wielded a small hammer. He looked at me and sneered, "Hehe, your reaction is quite fast." I smiled and said, "You definitely won't be able to hurt me. Put down your weapon and surrender obediently. I don't want to kill anyone, so you should at least suffer a little less." He also laughed, "Hmph, where does your confidence come from?" I scratched my ears and said without changing my expression, "A fool like you wouldn't be able to take my life. You are full of flaws. I already knew that you had ill intentions towards me."

He was startled, his tone slightly stiff. "When did you begin to suspect me?" I flicked my finger at him and said, "How can it be as standard as Fujian's Mandarin. We don't even have a train until Fujian. With just a few words, I already exposed you. You idiot, how dare you kill me?"

When he heard my words, his face reddened a little. It was hard to tell if he was embarrassed or angry, or if he was both, he threw his bag on the ground, roared, and charged towards me with his hammer.

This person seems to have learned a few moves, and his body is strong as well. In terms of vigor, the small hammer is like a tiger, and its aura is quite intimidating. The fox blood in my body is one with me, so I don't need to use any time to activate it.

After dodging one of his attacks, he appeared in midair. My right hand grabbed his right wrist with the hammer, and I used all my strength to bend it downwards. With a crack, I broke his wrist, exposing his white bones.

I picked up the hammer from the ground and walked towards him. He backed up under the tree with a frightened look on his face. I played with the hammer and said, "You wanted to hit me with this hammer, so I'm going to hit you with this hammer. You don't have any complaints, do you?"

As if frightened, I asked him, "Hey, what are you doing, robbing the path, robbing money or sex, as a man, I'm sure you must have robbed money. Alright, let me see how much money I have on me, I'll give it all to you, it's not easy to hear." After saying that, I pretended to rummage through my body, but didn't find anything. I said to him, "I'm really sorry, I don't have any money on me, so speaking of this business of yours is not easy, the danger is too great. Just now, I was eating with a friend. I don't know why, but I was still in the mood to bicker with him under these circumstances. Maybe the fox blood had completely fused with my body, but my personality was still somewhat affected.

Without waiting for me to finish, he suddenly shouted, "Baja Lu," and then he took out a pill from his bag and stuffed it into his mouth, swallowed it without chewing, stood up, and soon the look of fear was gone from his face, and his face was twitching, and soon it was contorted into a hideous expression, with the parts of his left hand and the broken right hand that I could see, his face and neck, slowly turning red, hair standing up and growling, and he took a dagger from his travel bag, looked at me, and squeezed out a sentence from his teeth. This is a Japanese devil?

With a howl, he grabbed his dagger and rushed towards me at an even faster and fiercer speed. It seemed that he was going to fight me to the death.

He wielded his dagger wildly and shouted, “Gurus,” and I didn’t understand what he was saying and concentrated on evading his attack. I grabbed his left hand and kicked him hard in the stomach, and before I could let go, I pulled him back with my left hand and kicked him hard in the jaw, both of which were fatal places, and when he was struck, as if unaware of the pain, he stabbed my face with the stump of his right hand, which was still dripping blood. Even if I reacted fast, I would not have expected that he would try to prick me blind with his bone, even at this critical moment, the fox could feel his blood rush from my head to the end of my body.

“Ah!” I screamed miserably. Even with the protection of fox blood, I almost shed tears from the pain. I kicked him in the chest with all my might, sending him flying far into the air, covering my forehead with my hands as I squatted down, wiping, my hands were covered with blood. Seeing the blood, my playful attitude completely disappeared, and if I had dodged a bit slower, with his strength, I would have broken my eyeballs.

He didn’t have the strength to stand up again this time, his chest had caved in, his mouth was constantly frothing blood, his eyes were already white, it looked like he was about to meet his God of Heaven. I didn’t want him to die so quickly, so I grabbed him by the collar and pulled him up.

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I placed the hammer on his head and asked, “Tell me, what do you do? Why did you kill me?” Actually, I already guessed that he had something to do with the Japanese woman who framed Chang Tianba. I wanted to extract more information from him.

He panted for a long time and then said, “Heh heh heh, you... “Don’t try to get anything out of me. I won’t say anything.” Looking at his expression, I suddenly got angry. “F * ck, let me see how hard your mouth is!” With that, he smashed the hammer into the man’s mouth.

As he screamed miserably, a few of his teeth were struck out by me with a hammer. His lower lip was split open, and blood splattered all over my face. I held the hammer up to his face and fiercely said with a tone that even I am not familiar with, "If you don't say it, I'll break all of your teeth." He let out two "ah ah" cries and continued to be stubborn: "Hehehe, your pagoda can't be compared with our Da He race, I won't give in to you."

I let go of him, took out my watch, and put it on the ground. "Well, we'll make a bet," I said, "and if you don't tell me in half an hour, I'll let you go." He asked hesitantly, "Are you serious?" I smiled and stretched my muscles. "Don't worry. There's no need for me to lie to you, right?" With that, he suddenly stomped his foot on his chest, his left hand grabbing the hook on his face, forcing him to open his mouth, laughing as he stuffed the hammer into his mouth. He seemed to realize what I was about to do, and with a panicked expression, he beat on my leg with his left hand, but this time, his beating felt like scratching, so I pushed the hammer against his upper jaw and pulled hard, causing blood to spurt everywhere, and a few of his teeth were pulled out by me.

AHH!

"Are you going to tell me?" I pointed the hammer at his face. His face was full of blood and tears, but he didn't answer my question. He just kept on screaming.

"Do you think you can last past half an hour? It's only been two minutes." I chuckled. His eyes were filled with hatred. "Anata, dig ..." "Master Kulassie" came up with another Japanese sentence. Although I didn't understand it, I knew that it definitely wasn't a good word. It should be a curse. "F * ck, you really are a tough nut to crack." I hit him hard on the elbow with the hammer, flatten his elbow, and then, even more miserably, a scream came out of his mouth. His neck was stretched out so long that the veins were visible, and his eyes were wide and staring at me. Digging in the warehouse. "Kuna," he said in Japanese, and for some reason I felt crazy hearing him speak Japanese.

"Alright, you're courting death. If you become a ghost, then come and take revenge on me." After saying that, I swung the hammer towards his head and used all of my strength to smash it down. Now, he can no longer make a sound.

I stood up and looked at the white yellow patch on the ground, and I felt the urge to vomit. This was probably the Japanese woman's partner, and I didn't want to waste my time burying him, but I was worried that someone would jump at the corpse on the path, so I threw it into the nearby grass. He couldn't go back, his partner would definitely find it, they would deal with it.

After throwing the corpse, I felt that my hands were sticky, so it turned out that my hands were covered with blood, and my face was probably much better than before. If I were to meet another passerby, I don't know if anyone would think that I am a zombie, but thinking of this, I couldn't help but laugh. I also didn't know why I was laughing at this moment, but it seems that the fox blood had a deep influence on me.

Throw this Japanese body into the grass to make sure no one finds it in the near future. I rummaged through his bag, not because I was interested in money. After all, no killer would come out with a purse full of money.

This guy is really tenacious, at first I thought I could get some information about that Japanese woman from his mouth, but I didn't expect him to be so stubborn as to not say anything useful even when he died, from this it can be seen that Japan is a crazy country, their people are desperate to achieve their goal, he is willing to sacrifice his life to kill me, in his eyes, as long as he can complete the mission even if it is worth it to trade with his life. When I questioned him, I felt that his body temperature was terrifyingly low, after carrying out the intense exercise, his body temperature rapidly decreased, indicating that his vitality was rapidly draining.

After calming myself down, I could hear the dogs barking in the distance. I wasn't worried that someone would hear the sounds of the battle, because the range of the sounds I could hear had expanded with the increase in fox blood in my body. Even I wasn't sure how far away the dogs' barks had come from me.

When the wind blew, the blood on my face and hands solidified and thickened. Of course, most of it was the Japanese blood, and there was a little blood in my mouth. Pah!

I took off my jacket, wiped my face roughly, and wiped my face clean. The most important thing was that my senior brought me out to buy this coat. It was such a pity that such a disgusting thing was stuck on it, but after thinking about it for a while, I still couldn't bear to throw it away.

As I was about to leave, I suddenly had an idea. If this guy came on his own, then it would be too much of a waste, with his skill, and the medicine he brought with him to change his name, he wouldn't take his life seriously, so he definitely isn't someone important. Since he's not someone important, and his skills aren't good either, he should be one of the small fries from the bottom ranks, the kind of people who are the most common people in any organization, so it's impossible for him to act alone.

I looked at the big tree next to me, stepped back a few steps, and climbed up it. The tree was big enough, I hid in the branches, and it was very noisy, not to mention that there was not a single light in the field at night, so I was going to wait here for a while, and if someone came chasing after me and proved that I was right, I could catch one or a few more of them, and they would always tell me where the Japanese woman was. It was already twelve o'clock, so I decided, after an hour, I would go back and lie down on the tree trunk with my legs wrapped around the tree and meditate.

There was a fresh corpse not too far away from me in the wilderness, and I was afraid that not many people would be able to relax in this kind of situation. At this moment, however, my mood was very relaxed, after the battle just now, I had a deeper understanding of my own strength, and my entire body was filled with confidence. Besides, I had a powerful monster behind me, and I could call him over at any time.

Just as I stood up and was about to descend the tree, I heard hurried footsteps coming from afar. Someone was coming, and judging from the sound of the footsteps, it wasn't just one person, but several, with steady steps and regular breathing, probably due to the fact that this corpse under the tree was around the same level. I was relieved.

The sound of footsteps came from far away. Soon, several people in black came over. They were wearing black clothes in the dark. It was difficult to be noticed even if they walked in the dark night.

I counted a total of five people. The leader was tall and muscular, like a black bear under the night sky as he walked. Although the remaining four people were not tall, their muscles bulged and they looked very sturdy.

The three of them stopped here and muttered something in Japanese, and the four of them spread out nearby, as if they were looking for something, and then someone found the body, and they all surrounded it, and the leader let out an angry howl, and spat out a bunch of Japanese between clenched teeth, as if he was very angry, and then the five of them formed a circle around the body, bowed their heads for three minutes in silence, finished their silence, and then put on their gloves and dug at the corpse's hand pits, which was quite united, I had always thought the Japanese were animals, and it seemed to me that none of them were.

I looked at my watch. It was already one o'clock, and I didn't know how long it would take for them to finish digging, but I took a deep breath and jumped down from the tree. When I landed on the ground, there was a crisp sound.

It was impossible to sneak attack me. We should fight openly. When I walked towards them, the leader of the group asked me in Chinese, "Who are you?" Under the effects of the fox's blood, I could clearly see that his face was extremely terrifying. He was originally quite ferocious, but at this moment, his face was filled with rage, as though he would pounce towards me and bite me at any moment.

I stood and said easily, "I'm your good friend." One of the men next to him spoke a string of jabbering Japanese, and the four of them drew their daggers and surrounded me.

These few people were led by the big fellow behind them. It seemed that I only needed to control that person and there was no need for these four people to leave anyone alive. I chuckled on the inside and charged towards them with my hammer in hand.

The four of them did not manage to stand in the middle of me, the fox blood in my body scurried around me like a deadly serpent, the hammer in my hand swung like a deadly serpent, they were clearly trained, each stroke was aimed at the vital parts of the body, and every time I easily dodged it, I felt a sharp pain in my back, and suddenly the muscles in my back contracted, and the knife in the back could not move any further after piercing through the skin. He seemed surprised, and before he could finish, I smashed my hand on his head, and with a thump, he fell down on the ground, convulsing even before he could cry out.

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The remaining three people were stunned for a moment. They couldn't figure out why I got stabbed in the back. Not only was I fine, but I didn't even stop for a moment. I killed one of their accomplices with a backhand move.

While they were still in a daze, I did not stop. I rushed towards the nearest man in black, raised my hammer and smashed it at him, but he did not have time to dodge. He raised his blade and tried to block me, but I did not smash into his head.

The remaining two people were a little scared and hesitated to come up. The big guy behind them was a little impatient and shouted loudly, "Vader!" The other two people no longer hesitated and shouted as they rushed towards me.

Seeing how strong they were, I sneered and brandished my hammer to meet them. They had already lost their minds and were knocked down by me in a few hits, and this small hammer looked small but was actually quite heavy, weighing about three to five pounds on the scale. It was extremely destructive in my hand, and the more I used it, the more I used it, and the more I smashed them in the head, they fell down without a sound.

After taking care of these four guys, at most, I would be able to warm up and not even sweat would come out. The leader of the group had a gloomy expression on his face as he stared at me with his hawk-like eyes. I didn't know why he didn't attack just now, but I didn't want to waste my breath with him.

The big guy unbuttoned his shirt as he walked towards me. He had an evil grin on his face as he said, "Brat, you're pretty amazing. No wonder people up there are interested in you. I'm also interested in you." I smiled. "You'll be more interested in me later." After saying that, he stomped his feet and transformed into a black shadow as he shot towards Su Hao.

When I reached him, I swung my arm horizontally, the hammer brought a gust of wind to his face, and he lowered his body without haste, easily dodging my attack. As soon as I landed, his side kick came, too, and I didn't dare slow down, blocking his attack with both hands, but the force of the kick was so great that I had to retreat a long distance before I could stop.

The strength of the kick just now didn't seem like it came from a person, but rather from a horse that was startled. The strength was too much, even though I was covered in fox blood and my body was so tough that I couldn't even stab him, the kick just now actually caused my arms to faintly ache.

Just as I was calming down, the big guy rushed over, his steps were so loud that the ground was shaking, "Dong Dong Dong Dong" like a big drum. When I saw him open his face, and using all his strength, threw the hammer towards his face, I swung the hammer with all my might, and the hammer shot towards the big guy at lightning speed. The big guy didn't dodge at all, his right hand formed into a fist, and his speed didn't decrease, the hammer flew out, he didn't seem to know the pain, there was no reaction, I frowned inside, this guy is a bit difficult to deal with.

He rushed in front of me, and with his superior height, he threw two big fists like two sandbags towards me. 'Weng!' I hastily retreated backwards, and that man's punches followed after punches, making it so that I could only dodge to the left and right. For a moment, I was completely suppressed by him, and suddenly, he hit me on the chin with a downward hook, causing my entire body to fly backwards, and with a 'bang', I crashed into a big tree behind me.

The strength of the punch was tremendous, but I was able to withstand it. I stood up and rubbed my chin, and felt an ache in my jaw. It seemed that not only would it be difficult to capture him alive, but it was also unknown if I would be able to escape unscathed.

Just as I was thinking about it, the sound of hurried footsteps rang out, and the man rushed towards me like a rhinoceros, his head lowered and his shoulders facing horizontally, this would definitely break his tendons and bones if he were to hit me. In a moment of desperation, I jumped up and used both my hands to grab onto a tree trunk above, dodging the blow.

Seeing him act so ferociously, not like a human, but more like a black bear that had gained intelligence, I complained in my heart. Taking advantage of the fact that the big man couldn't do anything to me, I closed my eyes and used my mind to say Chang Tianba's name.

I looked at the big man who was roaring with laughter under the tree and said, "Hey, little ghost, I can't take care of you. Someone will take care of you. Don't be so arrogant."

The big man wasn't agile enough, he was too heavy to climb the tree, and I saw that he couldn't do anything about me, so he casually climbed up, his hands behind his head, one leg hanging down, humming a little tune.

I was afraid that he would run away, so I kept on teasing him. "Hey, little scumbag, what are you guys doing in China, are you looking for good things in China? If you want to settle down here, I'm telling you where is the most suitable place to do so ..." Without waiting for me to finish, he took a deep breath, hugged the tree, and shouted. The entire tree shook because of him, and even I, who was on the tree, was not spared as I fell down.

Falling to the ground caused me to feel dizzy. I was not sure when Chang Tianba would come, but what would I do in this period of time? Without waiting for me to stand up, a sneer appeared on my face, "Hehe, come down." A kick came over and kicked me horizontally. Just as I was about to stand up while enduring the pain, the big man rushed over and kicked me in the face, and I was sent flying for a long distance again. When I got up, my nose started bleeding non-stop and I couldn't even hold it anymore,

and soon my upper body was dyed red. He ran over with a chuckle, and grabbed my neck with both his hands.

I concentrated all my strength on my right foot, kicked him hard under the chin, kicked him down, and I was finally released, gasping for breath.

I shivered when the wind blew. At this moment, the big man suddenly stood up, looked at me angrily, and squeezed out a few words from between his teeth, "I will kill you!" My full strength kick just now didn't do him much harm.

Just when I was prepared to fight to the death, a gust of wind blew out from behind the big guy, suddenly, a thick and long tail swept him up by his waist, and before he could even shout out, he was thrown into the air, and then he fell into the mouth of the huge black snake behind him.

After I relaxed my mind, the pain and exhaustion from my body immediately struck me. My legs gave way and I fell to the ground. The giant snake turned around and became a human. It was Chang Tianba.

He came towards me, and I looked up at him and said, "You're finally here. If you come later, maybe you'll be able to collect my body." He frowned. "Who are these people? I can smell something bad from them."

I stood up and said, "They should be a gang of the Japanese woman who framed you. I thought I could force something out of this person, but I didn't expect you to swallow him in one gulp."

He pointed at the few people lying on the ground not far away and said, "There are still living people over there. Wake him up." I said, "They're all dead, or they'd be lying there." Ignoring me, he walked over to a man and said, "He's still alive."

I walked over skeptically. The man's head was covered with blood, and when I had smashed him on the head, I couldn't believe he was still alive. I touched his chest and nose, and his breathing and his heartbeat were gone, so I said, "This guy was killed by my hammer."

Chang Tianba stomped on his stomach. That person couldn't stand such strength and vomited out more blood before quickly opening his eyes. I said in surprise, "Sure, how did you know he was still alive?" Chang Tianba calmly replied, "My tongue is much more sensitive than yours."

Under our persuasion and persuasion, this man revealed that they were all subordinates of that Japanese woman, Yukiko, who was hiding in the city. The first person I killed was responsible for keeping an eye on me, and when he found me alone, he informed the others that he was coming to detain me.

After he finished speaking, he knocked me out with a kick. I said to Chang Tianba, "How is it? Are you interested in finding that Japanese woman?" Chang Tianba's face darkened, "I want to peel off her skin."

We walked into the city. I knew where Kikuzi lived, it was next to a high school. There were rundown bungalows nearby, there were very few people going there. It was indeed a good place to hide.

As the two of us walked towards the light, Chang Tianba looked at me and said, "Your face is covered with blood, are you not afraid of being seen?" I felt around, my face was sticky, if I met someone, they would be scared to death, but there was no place to wash their face. Chang Tianba stuck out his tongue and licked his lips, "Come with me, I smell the water."

Following him, he turned left and right, and saw a hustler. He pointed and said, "There's water here." I looked at the locked door and said, "How do I get in?"

Chang Tian Ba walked over expressionlessly, and he pulled open the door which was as thick as a finger, throwing it to the side and kicking it open, causing me to be speechless. Although my strength is no longer what it was before, it is still very difficult to easily break open such a thick door.

We went in and saw a water tank and I took a ladle and poured it on my face and then there was the sound of shoes and then an old man in a vest came out and saw us and a man with blood on his face and a cold face standing in the doorway and he jumped and pointed at us and said, "You... Who are you?"

I hastily walked over and forced out a friendly smile. "Uncle, I'm just passing by. Can I borrow some water? Hey, do you know what's outside the window?" I secretly circulated my Dantian Qi to blow it towards the old man's face. The fox blood had the ability to confuse people, so I prepared to make the old man lose consciousness, and when he woke up tomorrow, he would forget about everything. I blew for a while, but the old man did not react, and when he blew again, he turned to me and said, "There's

nothing outside.” I was so anxious that my face turned red. I held my breath and blew at the old man’s face. The old man looked at me as if he was looking at a fool. “Why are you bragging about me?” Just as I was wondering what to do, the old man rolled his eyes and fainted.

Chang Tianba appeared behind him, and I said, “Let me blow him unconscious. You shouldn’t be afraid of accidentally killing him.” Chang Tianba lightly said, “The Essence in your body is in chaos right now, so the fox blood temporarily stops working. I know the seriousness of the situation, he will wake up tomorrow at noon.” Record of Strange News in Northeast - C77

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Seeing that he didn’t believe me, I sighed. This poor old man was truly unlucky to have met Chang Tianba, but I was still a bit worried. Looking at the old man’s neck, I said to Chang Tianba, “You wouldn’t beat this old man to death, would you? For such an old man, you really want to kill him?”

Chang Tianba said, “Hurry up and wash up. They must have contacted each other. I’m worried that if that Japanese woman runs off later, it’ll be difficult to find her. Hehehe.” Speaking of Japanese women, Chang Tianba had an evil smile on his face, and I couldn’t help but shiver. This fellow usually had a cold expression, but I had never seen him smile before. Even though he had a manly appearance, coupled with his tall stature, if I were to go out, who knows how many women would fall for him. When people wanted to stay away from him, I slapped my thigh and cursed myself for being so stupid. He isn’t a human, so how could I judge him by his standards?

I put my head in the water tank, took off my jacket and put it in the water tank, then shook it a few times, there was a lot of blood on my clothes, I took out my wet clothes and put them on, the fox blood started to run slowly, my body became hotter and hotter, like a natural stove, after a while the clothes would dry, they would be all finished, I saw the water in the water tank turn blood-red, I took the water tank out and carried it back to the yard, I didn’t know if this grandpa would wake up tomorrow and see that the water in the water was gone, Chang Tianba urged, “Let’s go, I can’t wait any longer.” “Okay, let’s go.”

Following the instructions of our Japanese female accomplices, we soon found their hiding place. We had no idea how they found it, it was right next to the garbage dump, and basically no one lived here. There was a horrible stench coming from this place that made me cover my nose.

Chang Tian Ba's sense of smell should be much more sensitive than mine, so he didn't have much of a reaction. He only furrowed his brows and said, "What a strong stench of blood." I sniffled. "No, I can only smell the stench."

After jumping over the wall, there were only two single-story houses standing there by themselves. There weren't any lights inside. I said, "Aiya, did Little Cang run away?" Chang Tianba looked at me and asked, "Who is Little Cang?" The Japanese woman who framed you. " Chang Tianba shook his head and said with certainty, "No, I'm too familiar with her smell. If we ran around, we would definitely smell her smell. Let's go in." Saying that, he took the lead and entered the house.

After I entered the house, I pressed on the light and the interior layout was very normal, but there was not a single person around, so it was very quiet. I suddenly smelled the smell of blood coming from behind me, and it was clear that Chang Tianba smelled it as well, so we went straight to the backyard, which wasn't very large. There was a dried up well, but the wall was very high, and it was clearly raised later on, so there were two sacks at the bottom of the corner, from where the smell came from.

Chang Tianba strode over and threw the two sacks in the middle of the courtyard. Two corpses rolled out from the inside. As I looked at the two corpses, I felt blood welling up and I almost vomited.

The other parts of the two sentences were still in good condition, but the top of the head had been opened, the top of the skull had been neatly dug out, and the brain inside was no longer there, leaving only the empty skull. Who knows how long they had been dead, the maggots inside were crawling back and forth, and at the same time, they were releasing the stench of the corpse on the ground.

I couldn't help but retch. I didn't spit anything out and started to vomit until tears were flowing out. "F * ck, this Japanese bastard is really not a human. He eats people's brains and is abnormal."

Chang Tianba looked all around for something to look for, but his target was the well. He said to me, "This is where the stench of blood comes from." I walked over and looked inside. It was dark inside and there was no smell of blood. I said to Chang Tianba, "Maybe it was the smell of the corpse that was thrown inside."

Chang Tianba said, "No, it's a fresh smell of blood. Who knows, maybe that Japanese woman might be here. Let's go down and search." Then, he jumped down.

F * ck, why is this big brother in such a hurry? This dry well is at least ten meters wide, and jumping down so easily is no different from jumping off a building. I stuck my head out and shouted, "Hey, how are you doing?"

Chang Tianba's voice could be heard from not too far away, "I was just climbing down. If you don't want to come down, then watch out for me." Climb down? What does that mean? Was there a ladder in the well?

I stretched out my hand to feel around the edges. It wasn't very smooth and there were uneven spots. It seemed that this was the place where he had climbed down to. I tested it and found it to be very strong.

There was no sound from below. Maybe it was too far for him to hear me, so I activated the fox's blood, ran my hands and feet around the bulge, and slowly descended.

This dry well was completely dark. He did not know how far he had to go, but he could only use his feet to feel around. If he was not careful and fell down, he would be crippled even if he did not fall to the ground.

After familiarizing myself with the process, I climbed faster and faster. Very quickly, I stepped on solid ground, which made me feel better. I stepped on the ground with both of my feet.

Accompanied by a scream of pain, I fell to the ground with a thud, roughly three to four meters. Luckily, I wasn't injured, so I rubbed my butt.

After taking a few steps, touching a wall, going around it, there was actually no way out. I fell into a trap, this space was about five or six meters wide, it was pitch-black, I couldn't see anything, I couldn't help but feel nervous, I could only constantly console myself, it's fine, if I can get down, I have to be calm, the more difficult it is, the calmer I have to be.

There should be a mechanism in this place, otherwise why would I have to dig this place up? Thinking of this, I got excited. I secretly praised my cleverness and started to grope around. After a while, I still didn't find anything suspicious.

What was going on? This kind of place where I couldn't even see my own hand made me feel more and more irritated, and I couldn't see my own eyes, so I began to worry. Am I going to be locked up here for life, or is this the place where people starve to death? Thinking of this, I couldn't help but curse at the Japanese for being nothing. Angry, I raised my foot and kicked fiercely at the wall in front of me.

Thanks to the kick that saved me, the aftershock that I lifted against the wall made me wild with joy, it meant that the wall was hollow or had space behind it, it was truly an unstoppable path. I channeled my fox blood, my whole body's blood vessels dilated, took a deep breath, and pushed against the wall with all my might.

Under the pressure of my full strength, the wall actually opened up to a slight movement. There's hope, seeing the ashes that fell from the wall, I exerted even more strength, but I couldn't move it anymore. What's going on? I thought about it. Indeed, one must rely on one person's strength to push the entire wall away from the public. Furthermore, there was no way to use the entire wall as a mechanism. There must be other ways for the people who designed the mechanism to go about it.

I tried pushing the side of the wall, and it was exactly as I had expected. It was a revolving door, and I easily pushed it open.

The light comforted me a little, so at least I wouldn't have to think about it alone in the dark. I composed myself and followed the light.

When I turned a corner I found a large hall surrounded by thick candles, and by candlelight I could make out the furnishings. There were several tables on either side, the middle of which had been dug up, and in addition to those tables there were also a few stools. The whole hall smelled of blood, which made me a little uneasy.

Just as he was about to lift his leg, shouts could be heard coming from the corridor. It seemed like there were quite a few people there. Chang Tianba should be here too. Could it be that he had met with danger? I hurried over.

The corridor was very long, on both sides were small houses, it was dark inside, I ran straight to the end of the corridor, I ran out to see what was happening, there was a bigger space, Chang Tianba was there, but the situation was not looking good, there were a few black clothed men staring at him, seeing me enter, they did not panic, the one leading them actually laughed.

Chang Tianba didn't say anything, but the man in the lead smiled and clapped his hands, "Okay okay, you must be that person. I didn't expect you to be a child. Hehehe, a child is good, a child is tender."

Looking at his disgusting smile, I spat on the ground, "Pui, I will beat you to a pulp later. I hope you can still smile."

At this time, a scream of a woman came from the small room behind the men in black. It was mixed with pain and patience. The man in the lead called someone beside him, whispered a few words into his ear and went inside.

When I asked Chang Tianba what was going on, he said, "The woman we're looking for is in the back room. I won't mistake her voice, it's just that these people are very hard to deal with."

Chang Tianba had already said that it would be difficult to deal with them, so they were definitely experts. Chang Tianba said, "I'm not too sure either, but seeing how nervous they are, it's definitely not a good thing."

The clothes of the remaining three men were damaged, it seemed like Chang Tianba had exchanged blows with them earlier, the three of them had surrounded us, the auras they gave off were completely different from the black clothed men they had met before, they were definitely top tier experts. Chang Tianba pointed to one of them and said to me, "Hand that person over to me, and the other two will be yours as well."

I looked at the skinny and small person and said to Chang Tianba, "Don't, you are stronger than me, and you even picked a Skeleton Nutjob. The other two are as strong as cattle, so how am I supposed to beat them? Give me the shorty."

Chang Tianba said, "It's a deal." After saying that, the little shorty charged towards the two people first. He ignored Chang Tianba who was rushing past him and stared fixedly at me. It seemed that he understood what we were talking about.

Chang Tianba and the other two were fighting. I looked at the short man in front of me and gave a contemptuous laugh as I pinched my fingers together, causing a “Ga Ga Ga Ga” sound to ring out as I spoke to the shorter man, “Hey, brat. My attacks are very heavy, so I can’t bear with the early sound, so I won’t accidentally beat you to death.”

Before I could finish my sentence, the little shorty bent his body and with a flick of his thin legs, a black figure suddenly appeared in front of me. Before I could even react, two streaks of silver light struck from both sides of my body.

So fast, I stood up again. The short guy was already standing behind me. Two knives appeared out of nowhere in his hands. He was smiling at me.

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C78

C78

It surprised me. What a fast speed. Just now, when I was even slower, I had my head cut off. I touched my forehead, which was covered in sweat.

It seems that I have to be careful, the little shorty rushed over again with broken steps, the two of us are tangled together, and can be said to be surrounded by dangers. Although his blade is not big, its speed is extremely fast, and every time it attacks a vital point, I am suppressed to the point where I don’t even have any chance to retaliate.

After jumping out of the circle, I turned my head to look at Chang Tianba. Those two were clearly no match for him, so they were in a similar situation as me. I called out to Chang Tianba, “Master Chang, this short man is too fierce, why don’t you ...” I was just about to say that you would trade places with me, but before I could say those four words, I heard some bad wind behind me and the short one pounced on me again.

He seemed to be in a hurry this time, the two daggers flying up and down, I was retreating as I fought my way to the corner, the little shorty suddenly threw out a knife, fast as a flash, I tried my best to avoid it, but the knife still cut a hole in my arm, the little shorty saw me sneer and rushed towards me with the knife in his right hand, reaching a meter or so in front of me, when suddenly, a black light flashed in front of me and smashed heavily into the shorty's face.

The strike landed squarely in front of his face. The small shorty was sent flying and never got up. It turned out to be Chang Tianba. He was still in his human form and only had a long tail sticking out from his back.

I smiled and nodded to Chang Tianba, secretly sighing. If he had not acted in time, I did not know what would have happened, but my opponent had already fallen to the ground, and I was afraid that I would not have been able to stand up again. I walked over to look at the little shorty, but he just lay there motionlessly, and I couldn't help but marvel at how abnormal he was.

Chang Tianba said to me, "Brat, were you afraid just now?" And I said, "A little bit... This fellow is too powerful." Chang Tianba shook his head, "He is not a match for you."

Just as she finished her sentence, a clear cry of a baby could be heard from the house. It turned out that the Japanese woman was having a baby in there. I'm getting more and more confused. The Japanese world is so complicated.

Soon, the bald woman and the Japanese woman who went in earlier came out. The Japanese woman did not look good. She looked haggard. However, she could not stop the viciousness that shot out from her eyes.

The baldy looked at the corpse on the ground with a smile. When he saw the corpse of the short man, he rubbed his hands together and said with a regretful expression, "Really, what a pity."

Seeing him like this, I felt so disgusted that I was about to vomit. Chang Tianba looked at the Japanese woman and calmly said, "We should settle this debt."

The Japanese woman coldly harrumphed and said, "It's good that you are lucky that I didn't kill you and let you run away. I advise you to scam right now. I have no mood to care about you." Chang Tian Ba

gave an evil laugh before slamming his tail against the ground, "I will definitely leave, but before I do, I'll have your head wrenched off."

From the look of Chang Tianba's twisted expression, I know that he is on the verge of going berserk. I don't know what grudge he has with this Japanese woman, but I can guarantee that what Chang Tianba says is true, this Japanese woman might very well die today, provoking someone bad, provoking this 500 year old demoness. I can see that this Japanese woman is beautiful, I can't help but sigh for her.

For a moment, the atmosphere was extremely cold, the mocking expression on that bald head disappeared, and what replaced it was a gloomy expression, then he lowered his head, no, it should be hanging down, his four limbs began to twitch, my fox blood still hasn't retreated, I could vaguely see a trace of black gas on his head, flowing along his lily acupoints.

Behind him, the Japanese woman, Yukiko Yukiko, pressed a piece of charm paper on his back. The power of the charm paper was showing itself, and Yukiko was quickly chanting the incantation, more and more black air was pouring into his body from her bald head, and his popularity was getting weaker and weaker, while his ghost aura was getting stronger and stronger.

If this continued, the baldy would gradually lose his mind and become a terrifying monster that could only vent its resentment. As the resentment increased, his strength would increase, at the same time, his body would be occupied by resentment, and his three souls and seven souls would be forced out of his body, making it difficult for them to return to their original state, it was such a vicious move.

I didn't know how many people had died in the cave, but so many grievances had gathered there. Seeing that the grievances seemed to be endless as they poured into the bald man's body, I said to Chang Tianba, "Master Chang, quickly get rid of them. The bald man will no longer be a human, and the one who loses at that time might even win.

Chang Tianba nodded his head and decisively charged at the two of them. The Japanese woman's act of instigating resentment was forced to stop, and Chang Tianba's entire body shot out like a bolt of black lightning towards Baldy. I saw that the corner of Yuki's lips curled up into a smile as she patted the bald man's shoulder and said softly, "Go, stop the two of them."

His eyes were pitch black, his pupils were the symbol of a person's soul power, they were bright, representing a person's soul strength. The pupils were dirty, representing a person's soul strength, and right now, the pupils of the bald head were completely black, not even the whites of his eyes could be seen, which meant that the person's soul had already been lost, and had completely become an

inhumane camp of grievances. At this moment, he had no other thoughts, the resentment constantly tormented him, and killing him was the only way out of pain.

He let out a roar as he faced Chang Tianba. At this moment, he did not seem to feel any pain, and every single one of Chang Tianba's punches hit him as if there was no feeling, neither dodging nor evading.

On the other hand, Little Cang You Zi ran to the corpse and knelt down. Closing her eyes, she placed her hands together and chanted something to the corpse. What was she doing? I walked over and shouted at her, "Hey, little ghost, why are you blabbering so much? We also have debts to settle."

He took out a dagger and stabbed it into the corpse's head, then pulled it out, and stabbed it into the wound again. What was she doing, was she crazy, was she her companion, but seeing that she was able to use such an evil spell on the bald man, her companion was not that important to her.

She was seriously stabbing her knife into the head of her companion's corpse. I rushed over and stabbed my knife into her neck, and she dragged the corpse to stand up, turning the corpse around. She actually used the corpse as a weapon, I was caught off guard, and got hit by the corpse's leg.

I couldn't tell that this woman's strength was that great. I was almost knocked to the ground, and as I pushed the fox blood in my body to the limit, I brandished my knife to fight this Japanese woman. She had no choice but to let go of the corpse and use her dagger to parry me.

I thought that she would definitely be very weak after she finished her labor, but who would have thought that she would actually be on par with me? Her strength is also frightening, and her eyes emitted a mad killing intent as if she wanted to bite me.

She accidentally kicked me in the lower abdomen, the ground was slippery, and I was kicked horizontally far away. When I fell to the ground, Yukiko took advantage of me to open up the skull of the corpse, put her hands into the head of the corpse, grabbed the brain and stuffed it into her mouth.

I looked up at the disgusting scene, and I could hear 'baji baji' coming out of her mouth, almost puking out. Why is this Japanese so disgusting, eating the brains of his accomplices with such relish?

I suppressed the churning feeling in my stomach as I stood up. This kind of pervert that allowed her to live in this world for who knows how many people walked up to her with a knife in hand. If Chang Tianba and I were to be defeated today, we would probably end up with brain matter being sucked dry.

She stared at me nervously and sucked her brain quickly, like a dog on a diet, and I spat hard at her, repressing the churning in my stomach, and pointed the knife at her, saying, "Do you dare to be nauseous? "You perverted fellow, I must kill you today."

I walked over to her, and she took two more gulps of her brain, stood up, wiped her mouth, and smiled at me. "If it wasn't what it says, I'd like to taste your brain."

What does it mean? Could it be that there were other black hands behind her back? I asked, "Who are you talking about? Why are you targeting me?"

She laughed as she looked at Chang Tianba and the bald man who were fighting. The bald man was being suppressed by Chang Tianba, and losing was only a matter of time. She said to herself, "We don't have much time, we need to hurry."

Just when I was wondering what she meant by there isn't much time left, Yuki suddenly threw her knife over. What kind of fighting style is this, she no longer has a weapon in her hand, even if this blade hurts me, it won't take my life.

I blocked it with the knife in my hand, and when I looked at her again, she was right in front of me, in the middle of the air, and her mouth was wide open as she lunged at me. I was startled by her sudden move, but before I could react, I was pushed to the ground and her left hand grabbed my right hand, which was holding the knife, and she opened her mouth and bit at my neck.

She bit my arm so hard that I let out a scream of pain. She let go of her mouth and tried to pull my left hand with her right hand, and while she did so, her head was not far from my hand, I grabbed her by the neck. They were stuck in this stalemate.

Although she was very strong just now, I still had the confidence to beat her. Right now, her strength was not that of a woman, but rather that of an adult, so much so that I felt my left hand loosen around her neck, she grinned, slowly pulling my left hand down, and when my left hand completely left her neck, she opened her big mouth and bit towards my neck.

I could almost feel the breath coming from her mouth on my neck, and the next second, I was about to have my neck bitten off by her. At this critical moment, the fox blood in my body also felt an unprecedented sense of crisis, like a mad horse running wild.

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C79

C79

I threw her against the wall and she fell down it. She stood up and was about to rush at me when a shadow knocked her to the ground.

If it was a normal person, he would have fainted from excessive bleeding long ago. However, the baldy was currently controlled by the air of grievance, so as long as the person did not die, as long as there was still a sliver of life left, he would not fall down.

The bald man roared with blood in his mouth, and when he saw the small cabin beside him, he let out a furious roar and pounced towards it. One of his arms was broken, so he swung his arm and bit into the cabin, while Chang Tianba walked over and looked at the two rolling men, I said, "Just nice, let them bite each other, let's go."

Chang Tian Ba laughed evilly, "Hehe, I don't plan on leaving right now. That woman must have died in my hands." Seeing the cruel and merciless expression on his face, I secretly swallowed my saliva and said, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

The bald man bit onto the neck of the VW's foot without letting go. The eyes of the VW widened, and with his other foot, he kicked the VW's head. The bald man kicked the VW twice, but the VW didn't react as if it didn't feel any pain, and continued to bite until a piece of flesh was bitten off of the calf.

After all, she knew that the pain was nothing compared to the bald man. The bald man held the meat in his mouth and laughed foolishly, as if this kind of thing was very enjoyable for him, because the resentment had been vented out, so for the time being he could get some pleasure, and this pleasure would make him addicted to it. He would continue to increase his violence to get more pleasure.

Baldy smirked as he slowly walked towards Little Cang. Little Cang seemed to be unable to stand up anymore, dragging a trail of grass as he slowly walked towards Little Cang. His eyes were filled with fear.

She knew how to be afraid? It seemed that even the bravest of people would still feel fear in a life or death situation. The bald man laughed foolishly as he walked. Suddenly, his feet slipped and he fell to the ground. He had stepped on the blood on the ground.

Like a wolf who has seen its prey, Little Cang's eyes lit up, and he threw himself forward, both legs wrapped around the bald man's neck, both hands holding the bald man's chin, and his whole body was pressed against the bald man's body. The bald man struggled but could not get up, and Little Cang took in a deep breath, and I could clearly hear her breathing in, and I saw her open her mouth, revealing four long fangs, and bite down hard on the bald man's head.

He bit into the meat, and at this moment, the bald man did not know the pain. After receiving such an attack, he seemed to be taken aback. His hands reached up and grabbed the neck of the warehouse.

Seeing the blood trickling from the corner of Little Cang's mouth, I touched my neck in fear. Just now, Little Cang's four long fangs were terrifying. If she were to bite on my neck, I'm afraid she would have broken it.

Chang Tianba gave a cold snort and walked over to kick away the cabin door. The pressure on the bald man was gone, and seeing Chang Tianba beside him, he quickly grabbed onto his leg and opened his mouth to speak.

Chang Tianba was even faster than him, stepping on his neck, the bald man was only able to struggle free from the pressure, but was unable to move at all. Chang Tianba sneered, and with a step forward, the bald man's face began to turn even redder, until finally, blood began to drip from his face. His eyes and tongue bulged out, and he began to let out 'wuu' sounds, and then he stopped moving.

Afterwards, Chang Tianba looked at the panting Little Cang in the corner. Little Cang seemed to realize that he was in a desperate situation where no one could help him, and with one of his legs bitten, not to mention defeating the two of us, walking alone would be a problem.

Little Cang looked at the two of us with a look of unwillingness and despair, but she did not have any intentions of begging us for mercy. She looked at Chang Tianba with a complicated expression for a few seconds before closing her eyes, as if she had resigned herself to fate and no longer wanted to resist.

Chang Tian Ba laughed coldly, but just as he was about to walk over, the sound of an infant's cry could be heard from the room behind us, causing us to stop in our tracks.

Chang Tianba looked at the small dark room in surprise. Little Cang's eyes were wide open as he looked anxiously at the small dark room. I remembered that it should be the child that Little Cang had just given birth to.

The small warehouse struggled to stand up and ran recklessly into the small dark room. It did not even bother with Chang Tianba as it ran into the house while limping.

I didn't stop her. After all, she was already at this level, so there was no way for her to defeat the two of us. Furthermore, Chang Tianba had a strange expression on his face, he didn't try to stop Little Cang.

She was more like a woman who was filled with maternal light. Holding the baby in her arms, she had a smile on her face, without a trace of hypocrisy or charm, and only with deep love in her heart was there the simple love a mother would have for her own child. No matter who she was, she was now just a mother.

Little Cang hummed an unknown tune while playing with the baby. The baby was still crying, probably because it was hungry. Little Cang looked around anxiously, but other than the bodies, there was nothing else.

Little Cang was mumbling something in his mouth. He bit his finger and put it into the baby's mouth. The baby sucked on Little Cang's finger and stopped crying.

Looking at this scene, my heart actually throbbed a little. At this moment, she was not looking at us at all, as if we did not exist. I was thinking that it would be better to leave now.

Upon seeing this, Chang Tianba did not seem to calm down at all. Instead, it was as if his nerves had been stimulated. His face grew dark and his teeth chattered as he walked toward the small warehouse.

I didn't know what Chang Tianba was going to do, but I hurried to catch up. Chang Tianba's footsteps alarmed Little Cang, who blankly raised his head, only to see Chang Tianba walking towards her with a murderous look on his face.

Chang Tianba walked in front of her, and Little Cang no longer had that calm expression from before. Instead, his face was filled with panic, even tears. She gently lifted his finger from the baby's mouth and slowly placed the baby on the ground before doing something that shocked me.

Little Cang knelt down in front of Chang Tianba, and curled up into a ball. No one knew if it was out of fear or fear, but his entire body was trembling, and his voice was shaking with anxiety. He pleaded to Chang Tianba in Japanese, "I beg of you, please let my child go, please kill me, please let my child go." At the same time, he kept kowtowing to Chang Tianba.

My hatred and fear for her has completely vanished. Looking at her pitiful appearance, I knew that the most difficult thing to part with in this world is the love of a mother for her child. Even someone like Little Cang is no exception.

Chang Tian Ba didn't seem to be moved by his actions, his face was cold as he kicked the kneeling Chang Tian Ba away with his foot. I was shocked by his actions and immediately rushed forward to hug Chang Tian Ba's waist, using all of my strength to push him away.

When Chang Tian Ba was sent out, he used his tail to stabilize his body in the air before landing firmly on the ground. I knew that the Snake Immortal had a strange and cold temperament, but I never thought that she would be this cruel to the point of killing a baby.

Chang Tian Ba glared at me, "You don't care what I do, if you don't want to die then scram." Little Cang was curled up on the side, looking nervously at the two of us. After Chang Tianba said that, Little Cang also looked at me, and the pleading and despair in his eyes made me unable to look at him directly,

what kind of look was that? I suddenly remembered when I was young, at the slaughterhouse, with Diao Yangyao and the others, when I saw a cow kneel down for her child.

I knew that I was no match for Chang Tianba, so I could only control my emotions and said to him, "Master Chang, a baby can't injure you, there's no need to kill it right? Furthermore ..." Chang Tianba didn't wait for me to finish. He walked over and pushed me away, then walked over to the baby. The small warehouse was screaming as he crawled over. Chang Tianba kicked the warehouse open again, lowering his head to look at the baby and raising his foot.

"Are you fucking done yet?" I rushed over to Chang Tianba and gave him a powerful kick in the back of his head. Chang Tianba probably didn't expect me to attack him, and for the sake of the enemy, this kick was clearly useless against him, I knew that, but I couldn't resist seeing him hit a baby like that. He turned around angrily, turned around, swept his tail horizontally, and smacked me on the back of my back, sending me flying far away, and I suddenly felt as if I was struck by lightning, the pain spreading from my back to my head, causing me to spit out a large mouthful of blood.

Chang Tian Ba no longer hesitated and raised his tail, thrusting it violently towards the infant on the ground. I closed my eyes, and instead heard the muffled groan of a woman, opening my eyes. The scene before me stunned me, Chang Tian Ba's tail pierced through the infant's body, using his own body to protect his child for the last time.

With Chang Tianba piercing through his chest, blood spurted out from his mouth as she fell to the side. Smiling, he took one last look at her child's face before his smile froze on her face and he stopped moving.

I struggled to take out the Five Devils Talisman and looked at Chang Tianba. I already had the thought of fighting him to the death. No matter what, I would not let Chang Tianba harm this child.

Chang Tianba pulled out the tail from the corpse and stood there coldly as if he was thinking about something. I endured the pain as I stood up and walked over to him, "Master Chang, she's dead." The meaning behind his words was that we had already achieved our goal. In fact, if it was me just now, I might have let go of Little Cang as well. Looking at her side, I really couldn't do anything to her.

Chang Tianba's expression was cold. Ignoring me, he turned around and walked away. I looked at the baby under the cabin and saw that it was still sleeping soundly. Sighing, I picked up the baby and followed Chang Tianba's footsteps.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C80

C80

C80

As I walked down the corridor with the baby in my arms, I picked up a torch. Chang Tianba was walking in front while I followed behind. As we passed a small room, I suddenly heard someone mumbling from inside.

“Master Chang, wait a moment, this looks like someone!” I quickly called out to Chang Tianba, but he stopped speaking. I placed the infant in my arms on the floor and held up a torch to enter the room where the voice came from.

The room was not large, and was surrounded by stones. In the light of the torches, I could see that there was only a table and a few stools in the room. In the hole in the middle of the table was a man’s head.

The voice came from her, and when I looked under the table there was a round barrel, and this man was locked in here, and there was no need to think about it, this man was locked up here as food, and the image of the barn eating his brain came to me, and I tried to lift the table, but the table didn’t move, and the four legs of the table were nailed to the ground.

I pulled the four legs out of the floor and threw the table aside. In the middle bucket was a girl whose face was smeared with dirt that made it impossible to see how big she was, but she had her eyes closed and a faint sound came from her mouth. I didn’t know how long she had been locked up here, but she was extremely weak.

I tried to call out to her, but she didn’t react. I tried to pull her out of the bucket, put my hands under her arms, and just as I was about to lift her up, she suddenly frowned and let out a painful groan. What was going on?

Right at this moment, Chang Tianba entered the room. Seeing how helpless I was, he asked me what was wrong, and I told him the situation. He walked over, and with a swing of his tail, he slapped the barrel, giving me a fright.

With a 'pah' sound, the bucket was shattered into pieces and the person inside weakly fell to the ground. I couldn't help but give Chang Tianba a thumbs up.

I patted the girl's face in an attempt to wake her up, but she didn't react at all. Chang Tianba said, "If you want her, just take her up. The air here is very thin, so she's not suitable for such a weak person.

I touched her hand. It was so cold that I had to carry her on my back. I said to Chang Tianba, "Master Chang, you're right. Let's hurry up and leave. This place is so cold and humid. I really feel uncomfortable staying here." Chang Tianba said, "I'll carry her. Take care of yourself. You're not much stronger than her right now."

After such a long time of fighting, despite having fox blood on my body, the amount of energy I had expended had exceeded the limits of what I could bear. Now that my mental pressure had subsided, I started to sweat profusely, even my legs and knees became weak. Let alone carrying a person on my back, even if I could climb up dozens of meters into the deep well empty-handed, it was still unknown.

Chang Tianba easily carried her on his back. When we reached the exit, I looked at the sky above the well and suddenly felt that I was very far away from the ground. I felt weak and exhausted, then sat down on the ground, closed my eyes tightly, and felt dizzy and nauseous as the blood in my body churned.

Chang Tianba said to me, "You ... Do you believe me?" I bitterly smiled and said, "It's fine even if I can't do it now. I'll just rest for a bit. You should carry her on your back first." Chang Tianba used his large tail to roll up the baby and said, "If I send the two of them up, they'll come down. Wait for me."

I nodded and didn't say anything because I was afraid that I would vomit if I opened my mouth. It seemed that the exhaustion was too great, and my body was too weak to react in such a way.

Chang Tianba carried the unconscious girl in his hands and had a baby on his tail. His speed was not affected in the slightest, and very quickly, he was like a giant gecko as he climbed up.

I took the opportunity to rest for a while and recovered some of my strength. I stood up and used the bulge on the wall to climb up, climbed up a few times, and then my body started to panic. My hands started trembling.

Fortunately, he had not climbed high enough and had fallen flat on his back. At this moment, Chang Tianba's voice could be heard from above, "Don't move, I'm coming down."

He quickly came down and carried me on his back as he climbed up. I felt bad as I lay on top of him. I said to him, "Just now ..." I'm sorry. " He said flatly, "No, I should thank you."

I said, "What are you thanking me for?" He said, "It's nothing. Let's go up and talk." He seemed to have no influence behind my back, so he climbed up very quickly, and when my feet touched the ground, I let out a long breath, realizing that the air I used to breathe was so fresh.

Chang Tianba said, "I'll help you get these two to you. You won't be able to take them away yourself." I immediately said gratefully, "Thank you, Master Chang."

It was almost daybreak, the sky wasn't very dark. I looked at the two people on the ground and felt a little troubled, we were still quite far from the shop, it didn't matter if we walked over, but what should we do with these two people, the baby should be in their arms, if we were to carry such a large live person, if anyone saw us, they would treat me as a bad person.

While I was trying to think of something, I saw the burlap sack on the floor, and with a flash of inspiration, I might as well put the adult into it and carry him away. But then I thought of the body in the burlap bag, and I felt my heart churn with the thought that, well, the girl was dirty enough, and if I put her in the bag with the body, I might not be able to resist throwing her into the trash can.

At this moment, I saw the tricycle in the corner of the yard. I thought to myself that the heavens never gave up. I happily walked over and pushed the tricycle out. It was okay, I could ride, but the wheels were short of air.

Chang Tianba said, "Why are you making this thing?" I said, "I'll be troubling you, Master Chang." After putting the girl and baby in the car, I smiled as I sat in the car and said to Chang Tianba, "Master Chang, let's go and help."

Chang Tianba looked at me and said, "You can leave first." I said, "Help me. I really can't move anymore." Chang Tianba said, "How am I supposed to ride this car out of the courtyard?" I looked around at the surrounding walls and said, "Yeah, we can't fly out."

We threw the tricycle over the wall with a bang, and I thought to myself, Don't break the car, jump over the wall and see if it's all right, it's all right, and I was just about to be happy when I heard a voice from the wall: "Go on."

When I looked up, a shadow flew over and I hurriedly reached out to catch it. The shadow was so heavy that it knocked me down to the ground, it turned out to be that unconscious girl, Master Chang was throwing people like balls. Just as I was sighing with emotion, a smaller shadow flew out and I hurriedly stood up to catch it.

Then, Chang Tianba jumped out. I placed the girl and the baby in the car and made a gesture for Chang Tianba to come over, saying, "I'll be troubling you, Master Chang." Chang Tianba didn't say anything as he got on his bike and started pedaling. After a while, I looked at the unconscious girl in the car, although her body was dirty, I could tell that she was definitely around the same age as me. Sigh, she should have been enjoying her studies and playing age, why would she suffer like this? I smiled, I was still sighing for others, my own experience was even worse than hers.

It was, I suddenly remembered something. There were a dozen of those rooms at the bottom of the long corridor. I only heard this girl moaning before I went to the house ... Is she locked up in the other rooms as well?

I quickly told Chang Tianba about this discovery. Chang Tianba said, "They're all dead." I said, "That may not be certain. Maybe he's also unconscious. Let's hurry back and report this to the police if it doesn't work out. We can't..." "They're all dead. They're all so old, but now that their heads have been opened, the brains inside are all clean. Can they still be alive?"

There was a long silence, just the sound of the tricycle, and suddenly I felt sick, and that sick feeling came over me again, not in my body, but in my head, and I looked at the unconscious girl with the marks on her arms and calves, and I wondered why so many people had been killed so brutally, were they guilty, what was wrong with a teenage girl like that, God knows how frightened they were when they got caught, and how painful it was when they got their heads opened in a bucket, and I didn't believe the lunatics would give them anesthetic in advance.

I pounded the car with my fist, cursing the Japanese for not being human. Who were those lunatics, they were just a psychopath who liked to harm others, or did they have some other motive?

Since I couldn't figure it out, I stopped thinking about it. Since they were already dead, I looked at the baby by my side who was still sleeping. I said to Chang Tianba, "Master Chang, please help me think about it. What should we do with these two?"

Chang Tianba coldly replied, "I don't care what that woman does. If you want that baby, I'll give it to you." I said strangely, "Master Chang, from your tone, it sounds like this baby is yours." He's my child. "

I was so shocked that I almost jumped up. "What did you say? Your child? The child of you and Yukiko Yukiko? Really? What's going on?" I can't accept it at the moment, what is going on? Chang Tian Ba and Little Cang You Zi only knew what secret it was, so why didn't he tell me? Chang Tianba was silent for a moment, then said to me, "This is our child, you just need to know this."

I saw that he didn't want to say it and didn't ask any further questions. I remembered that he had an extraordinary hatred for Yukiko. Since they had already reached the point of having children, why did they still hate each other so much? I couldn't figure it out. The adult world was too complicated for a teenager like me to understand.

Chang Tianba pedaled very fast, and soon, he would arrive at the store. I sighed, if he went to pedal three rounds of goods, he should be able to earn a lot of money.

When we arrived at the entrance, it was almost daybreak. I knocked on the door, but senior sister quickly opened it. When she saw that it was me, she said in surprise, "Are you not in the room?" I embarrassedly said, "It's a long story. Let's go in and talk." Senior sister invited me in and seeing Chang Tianba behind me, she said with an unfriendly tone, "Why are you here too?"

Chang Tianba didn't say anything, but I could tell that the atmosphere between the two of them wasn't quite right. Quickly pushing my senior sister in, I invited Chang Tianba in, "Senior sister, you don't even know, it's all up to Master Chang tonight, right?"