

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C8

For a while since I came back from the slaughterhouse, I didn't want to eat meat. When I saw meat, I thought of the sad eyes of the pregnant cow before she was killed, but it didn't matter to me whether I played or ate.

She has a granddaughter who's the same age as me, her name is Liu Yuxuan. Old lady Liu often teases me: "Haozi, look at my Xuan Xuan, I'll be your wife." Even though I was young at the time, I was still quite sensible. Xuan Xuan followed old granny Liu and was black and thin like a monkey, but I never said to old lady Liu: "Grandma Liu, your granddaughter looked like a monkey. I looked scared." I've been so smart since I was a kid.

That day, after I finished lunch, I went to Old Lady Liu's house to play. Her family's old man liked to go out when he had nothing better to do, so Old Lady Liu didn't always go out, so when I went, she told me stories, which were probably about Daoist Immortals or ghosts, but I wasn't afraid at all. On the contrary, I listened with relish, not even a fool would know fear, in Xuan Xuan's words. Old Mrs. Liu was wearing reading glasses when I went in today. When I came in, she saw me saying, "Haozi, what's wrong? Are you unhappy?" Before I could step out of the shadow the cow had given me, I said, "Grandma Liu, I was bored at home and came out." Old Lady Liu put down the newspaper and said, "Haozi, remember Hu Tai Niu?" I said, "Remember, he's in your barn?" Old Lady Liu said, "It's almost the day of the blood exchange with Hutu, so I'm not going to tell you any stories today. Just draw the blood first, it'll hurt. Haozi, you're not afraid, are you?" I knew that the old lady was teasing me, so I said, "What's there to be afraid of? I'm going to school soon. Go ahead and smoke." After saying that, she rolled up her sleeves and took out a glass jar from the back room. Wiping it from the

inside out until it was spotless, she gave me a shock and said, "Grandma Liu, didn't you finish the bottle in ten years? This jar weighs two pounds of blood, right? I can't take it anymore."

Old Granny Liu smiled and said, "Silly brat, I can let you fill this bottle up. Not to mention you're already so small, even if your father filled this bottle up, he would faint. You can just smoke a little." "Come on, give me your arm," I said, and walked over and pulled out a thin needle. The rubber tube at the other end went through the glass jar. I reached my arm over and she inserted the needle into the vein of my right arm. There was no pain, only a slight coolness. After a while, she finished smoking and said, "Haozi, it doesn't hurt. I have some medicine on this needle." I quickly rolled up my sleeves and said, "Grandma Liu, I've finished smoking. Tell me a story." Old Lady Liu brought out a bowl of black medicine from the back room, saying that it was to replenish the blood. She let me drink it, then said: "Sure, today I'll tell you the story of Yellow Great Immortal."

I hurriedly sat down to listen, Old Lady Liu said: "There are three Immortal Meridians in the northeast, Big Little Xing An Ridge and Changbai Mountain. There are many Immortal Cultivators in these three Meridians, and the Immortal Cultivators in them all have a reason to come out of the mountains, whether it is to seek revenge, to repay gratitude, or to accumulate meritorious deeds, and they need someone to support them. The spiritual energy in the Immortal meridians in the south is insufficient, and the Daoist sects in the south are prevalent, so there are very few Immortal Emperors Ma. "

I asked, "Grandma, are you Ma Xian?" Old Mrs. Liu said: "That's right, our reverend Hu Taishui is a fox fairy from the Great Xing'an Mountains, who is probably split into the Huang Chang Bai Hui category, Hu is a fox fairy, yellow is a yellow skin immortal, often a snake immortal, white is a hedgehog immortal, grey is a mouse immortal, of which, the fox immortal's power is the strongest, and they have the most contact with other people, Huang Xian's temperament is very fickle, Chang Xian's is cold and does not like to interact with others, the rest of them are even less people. Haozi,

this name of yours and Gray Immortal, I recommended you to change your name earlier, your parents did not react.”

I said, “Grandma Liu, what should I change my name for?” Old Lady Liu said, “Changing your name is not a small matter. When I have time, I’ll give you a good one.” I looked at my watch and said, “Grandma Liu, I have to go back, or my mom will beat me up again.” Old Lady Liu said, “Go back. Don’t take the small path. Take the main road.”

When I returned home, I saw that Diao Yang’s mother was talking to my mother at home, and after listening for a while, I realized that Diao Yang didn’t know what was wrong with him. It had been three days, he had been playing around in the morning and playing around in the afternoon, he was very punctual, he started dancing at more than ten in the morning, he started dancing at more than four in the afternoon, he started frothing and his mouth and eyes were wide open, he was afraid that his parents would know how horrible it was.

My first reaction was to make this kid dance where he learned to dance. I couldn’t help chuckling at the way he was dancing, which made my mother give him a hard look. His mother was still crying. His mother said, “Big sis, don’t cry anymore. Let’s go take a look. I know a doctor from the province. If not, let’s go visit him at the provincial capital. Don’t delay our child.” After pulling mother Diao Yang to Diao Yang’s house, I quickly followed her. After all, we were good brothers, so I was quite worried after I finished laughing.

When he went to his house, he saw Shou Yang lying on the brick bed. There was a bowl of brown sugar water on the edge of the brick bed. His father was also sitting there looking worried.