

Strange News 81

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Chang Tianba didn't say a word as he walked in by himself. Putting the girl on his shoulder on the table, he turned around to bring the baby in. My senior sister frowned as she asked, "Who is this?"

At this moment, I was tired and sleepy. After drinking a mouthful of water, I felt better and said to my senior sister, "It's a long story. Master Chang, please explain it to my senior sister. Master Chang, please don't go." Chang Tianba said, "I'm not interested." Afterwards, he didn't linger and directly left.

The Senior Sister asked me, "Just what is going on here?" Senior sister heard my story from start to finish and explained it as briefly as possible. After hearing it from me, she was extremely shocked, and scolded me for taking such risks and coming back to discuss it with her first. She touched my forehead, since the wound there had already healed quite a bit, but senior sister still said with a heartache, "You're really brave. I'm here, why aren't you looking for me? Do you still want to look for that unreliable person?"

The scene from last night couldn't be controlled by me, but fortunately, I had made it back in one piece. I said to my senior sister, "Senior sister, don't tell master that he knows he should scold me."

Senior Sister stood up and knocked on the wound on my forehead. I cried out in pain. "You still know pain? Let's see if you dare to be so rash next time." Then he turned back to the kitchen.

I asked, "Senior sister, where are you going?" The Senior Sister said, "That girl's body is very weak. Watch out, there's still that child." My heart warmed. Although Senior Sister looks quite angry, she's still very kind.

I put the girl on the bed. The girl looked pale and I didn't know how to deal with this. The senior sister called me from the kitchen, "Junior Brother, come here for a while."

Senior sister told me to boil some water. After I finished boiling the water, I asked what I needed to do. Senior sister said, "You're very tired too. Wash yourself up and then go upstairs to rest." I said, "That's why I boil the water." The Senior Sister said, "Take the bucket to the backyard and wash it. This water is for that girl." After saying that, I pointed to the large metal barrel on the ground and touched it. "Senior Sister, this water is a little cold."

The Senior Sister said, "Take care of the washing. Put your clothes and pants in a basin. The smell is so strong. Let me help you wash." I said, "No need, no need. I'll wash it myself tomorrow." With that, he carried the bucket to the backyard.

Although the water was a little cold, I could still get used to it. I held the ladle to my head and thought about what Chang Tianba had told me, that the baby was his child, and that he and Yukiko had been born together. What was going on with them, and why did he hate Yukiko so much that he even killed his own child?

After I had showered, I took off everything I had on me and threw it into the basin. I would soak in it first and then bathe tomorrow. I looked at the sky and saw that it was almost dawn, so I wrapped myself in bed and climbed up the wall in my slippers to let the wind blow on me.

Looking into the distance, feeling the wind blowing on my body, I felt a little cold, but more of it was comfortable. Ever since I was switched to fox blood, my life has been developing in an abnormal direction, not just a change in my body.

Half a year ago, I was dissatisfied with my life, how could anyone want to be entangled with ghosts and monsters? At that time, I thought that I was living a miserable life, but now I don't feel that way at all, last night I killed for the first time, even if it was the bad guys, if it was me in my place, I wouldn't be so calm, I enjoy my current state, after all, people have to change, as long as they change in the right direction, then it is the right thing to do, if there's no change, there's no progress.

On the far horizon, the sun had risen. A new day had begun, as if all the sins had disappeared, but before I could see the expression on Yukiko's face before she died, she could no longer see the new sun.

People will always die, today's beautiful scenery for the people who died yesterday can never be touched, no matter how happy you are, no matter how much you get, everyone has an unavoidable ending on their shoulders, that is, death, when I was young, I had already experienced the death and parting of my loved ones, that kind of feeling is very sad, and no one will get used to it, thinking about this, I raised my head to look at the sun, although everyone has different tragedies, but seeing such a brilliant sun every day is already very good, I am already very satisfied.

The wind was drying my body gradually. I didn't like drying myself with a towel after I had showered. I preferred to be dried by the wind because no matter how carefully I cleaned it, there would always be omissions. It would be damp.

At this time, Senior Sister ran to the backyard and saw me sitting on the wall. She called out to me, "Hey, Junior Brother! Come and help me!" I promised to jump down. Her senior sister asked me, "Why aren't you sleeping? Are you not tired?"

As I stretched my body, I didn't feel tired at all. I said, "It's good. After taking a bath, the wind has cleared my head a lot." The Senior Sister said, "She's not afraid of catching a cold. Help me carry her in."

The nearest building is a few hundred meters away, and the furnishings inside are even more unreasonable. Who would put a kang in the building, and a big pot, Master doesn't like to use electrical appliances, and every time he cooks he uses firewood, and he's afraid of the smoke being too big, he makes a pipe, the first floor is very big, there is a kitchen and bathroom, and of course, there is also a special kitchen and bedroom, which are all designed according to the plan of the bungalow. If Master isn't here, no one would light the fire, and senior sister and I don't like to cook on the kang. His senior brother had to boil some water in a big pot and then bring it to his master. This was a very difficult task, so every time his master took a bath, he would make his senior brother perspire profusely.

The second floor is very simple, separated by a few small rooms, and inside are wrapped up paper horses and gold and silver treasures, of course they are all burning, the room I slept in had a bed and a few simple furniture, but there is no door, I asked Master why there is no door, Master just said that he forgot to install the door, I really suspect that this small second floor was built by Master and Senior Brother, why else would he be so careless, the original bed was broken and Master did not plan to change it, only taking a folding bed to deal with it, they can deal with me if they can, now folding beds are already used to sleeping.

Following Senior Sister's instructions, I put the girl into the bathroom's bathtub. The water in the bathtub was just right. Senior Sister saw me standing at the side and said, "You can leave first." I said, "You don't need my help?" The Senior Martial Sister chuckled and said, "If you want to help, that's fine."

Help me wash her clean, so I can rest.” I hastily waved my hands and said, “Forget it, I feel a little sleepy. I’m going to bed.”

He went up to the second floor and laid down on the bed. He felt a bit tired. He stretched his body and his joints made a crisp sound. It was still comfortable in his own place. I quickly went to someone.

I don’t know how long I slept, but I was awoken by the sound of a child crying. It was already noon by the time I woke up and looked at my watch, I got up and went downstairs. I felt that the fatigue in my body had already disappeared, and my footsteps were much lighter.

The senior sister glared at me. “Ci Xiang is the one who describes the old lady. Don’t use it on me.” I smiled awkwardly, “Hehe. Oh right, Senior Sister, what are you eating? Stop walking back and forth. It makes me dizzy. Go and cook.” The Senior Sister said, “I’m hungry too. Look at this child, he’s crying so much. How would I have time to cook?”

I said, “He must be hungry. Give him some food to eat.” The Senior Sister said, “Yes, why didn’t I think of that? I’ll go cook now.” Seeing how he was crying so hysterically, it seemed that he was really sad. However, what did a newborn child know? I shook his head as I said, “Little Ancestor, don’t howl. If you scream like that again, your father won’t be able to take care of me. Don’t cry when your father comes. Be careful that if he gets angry, he will send you to your mother.”

After having dinner with Senior Sister, she sent me to buy a bottle of milk. I had to walk around for a while to buy milk, so I gave it to the baby to calm him down. Senior Sister and I both let out a sigh of relief and settled the small one. The Senior Sister said, “She’s upstairs, in the room next to yours.”

I said, “Is she awake? How is she? Is she injured?” The Senior Martial Sister shook her head, “It’s best if she doesn’t wake up. She has lost a spiritual and a spiritual soul on her body, so she’s a fool. If I want to help her, I have to find that spiritual soul as soon as possible.”

After discussing it with me, senior sister and I decided to find her lost soul and spirit tonight. Otherwise, this girl’s constant lack of soul is not good for her body, and the longer she spends, the weaker the remaining soul will be. At that time, I don’t know what will happen to her, but like senior sister said, she will be a fool even if she wakes up.

Just when I was worrying about leaving the baby alone in the store, I thought of Brother Hua. After he let out the school, I called him and soon got a call. A lazy voice came from the other side, "Hello, who is this?"

I said, "Brother Hua, it's Sun Hao. Are you alright last night?" "It's nothing," said Brother Hua. "It's just that I got cursed by the driver." I asked, "Why did he scold you?" "I couldn't hold it in," said Brother Hua. "I peed my car. I lost fifty yuan for the car wash fee." I suppressed my laughter and said, "Who told you to go home and use the toilet? Aiya, I have to trouble you with something." Brother Hua said, "You're so polite. What do you have to say for yourself?"

I said, "My senior sister and I will have some matters to attend to so we have to go out. Then, there will be a child in the store. I can't rest assured. I'll trouble you to come over ..." Without waiting for me to finish, Brother Hua interrupted me and said excitedly, "Our senior sister is here too. What are you two doing?" How could this brat miss the main point? I said, "Let's talk after you come here." After saying that, he hung up.

I knew that Brother Hua would definitely come, as long as it's related to my senior sister, she would be very interested. Who told him to be so early, to seize the opportunity? I put down the phone and smiled to senior sister, "It's done. There will be people coming to see the child later." The Senior Martial Sister frowned and said, "It's that friend of yours, right? I see that he's crazy. He doesn't seem like a steady person. You should keep away from him in the future."

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Brother Hua is quite a nice person. Although he is quite mad, he has never done anything out of line.

Soon, Brother Hua arrived. He hurriedly opened the door and saw his senior sister waiting for him, "Senior sister, please wait for me. I'm to blame for not being able to get a taxi. My father isn't going to give me a ride, but for making senior sister wait."

I said to Brother Hua, "I'll have to trouble you later. Brother Hua, this child is here. You just need to keep an eye on him." Brother Hua didn't even look at me and said, "It's fine, it's fine. You can go. I'm here with senior sister. What are you afraid of, senior sister?"

I helplessly said, "We both have to leave. If not, why would I come to find you?" The Senior Sister politely said to him, "Thank you, Student Qi." No matter how I looked at it, it didn't feel good. Brother Hua patted his thin chest and said: "Senior, why are you being so polite with me? Your problem is my problem, in the future, Senior will call me and I'll call you. Haozi knows my phone number and will call you anytime."

I felt even more uncomfortable looking at Brother Hua's slut. If I wasn't here, perhaps he would've kneeled down and started barking like a dog. Brother Hua reluctantly looked at his at the door when we were about to leave, "Senior Sister, come back soon."

After walking for a while, I couldn't see the numbing look in Brother Hua's eyes anymore. I heaved a sigh of relief. "He's just like that. He can't move even a step when he sees a beauty."

The senior didn't seem to care too much, "It's just a child, but it's not easy for you to be with a child like that every day." I helplessly said, "Senior Sister, I'm just a child. Brother Hua is a few months older than me." Senior sister stared at me and said, "That's right, how could I have forgotten? I thought you were quite old."

We were dressed in black. In order to avoid trouble, they took a taxi and got off a car a few hundred meters away from where they were hiding. The driver kept looking at both of us, probably thinking that we were not good people, and it was understandable that anyone who ran into this desolate place in the dark of the night with black clothes and black pants would not have many homes here. If it wasn't for the garbage dump, they wouldn't even be able to see us.

When we reached the door, I couldn't help but shiver, not because it was cold, but because there were too many negative feelings and resentment, and we couldn't help but shiver. In fact, there were many mysteries that the human body couldn't understand, such as shivering, under normal circumstances, being able to expel the cold energy from the body, which is good for one's health, but also because it is important to remind oneself that danger is coming. It is the same with trembling in fear.

At this time, the cold war was about the body telling one that there was danger. Even if one's eyes didn't see anything, the body had already sensed it, so the body was very mysterious.

I asked my Senior Sister, "Senior Sister, what do you feel?" The Senior Sister said, "It's fine, just a bit of resentment. Just release it." By then, it was already very dark. Senior Sister and I jumped into the wall.

The dried well was still as calm as ever, as if it would not change no matter how much life was devoured. I said, "Senior sister, under the dried well, Master Chang and I have killed many people. That Japanese woman is also inside." The Senior Martial Sister walked over to look at the well and said with a frown, "This well has such a heavy killing intent. You should know why you still dare to go down."

I said, "There wasn't such a heavy killing intent yesterday. Moreover, Master Chang was the one in front, so I couldn't just throw him aside. Thus, I went down." The Senior Martial Sister curled her lips and said, "If he's so bold, then let him off. No one can blame him for dying." For some reason, the very thought of Senior Chang Tianba made him angry.

Senior Sister took out a small lamp from her bag. This was a magic lamp made by her master, called "Soul Lamp # 36". I said, "Senior Sister, it's not that troublesome. I'll open my eyes and look for it immediately." Her senior sister said, "I can open my eyes, but it will take up too much of my mental energy and also cause too much resentment in this place." Her senior sister said, "I can open my eyes too, but it will take too much mental energy and also cause too much resentment in this place.

Hearing her words, I shuddered. Indeed, there were dozens, or even hundreds, of ghosts with great grievances. That wasn't something we could deal with.

I whispered to Senior Sister, "Senior Sister, can this Soul Lamp light up any ghosts nearby?" The Senior Sister said, "It can be shown, but it won't wake them up. Don't worry."

Even the most resentful evil spirits would not easily provoke humans, because the yang aura of humans is very heavy, and the relationship between ghosts and humans can be understood as being in a different space. Once you open the Heaven's Eye, it is equivalent to giving the ghosts and humans a platform to communicate with each other, so that people can see ghosts and also pay attention to them, so don't casually open the Heaven's Eye and prepare to deal with them.

At this time, the person's yang energy was low, so it was very easy for them to see the ghost. Think about it, if a person could wake up the ghost in any place they passed, how could they not be tangled up with it, so many people who had just recovered from their illness would not wander around, not only because the person's yang energy was low, but also because they were prone to disillusionment, actually, those who had just recovered could exercise properly, and their body would recover even faster, but once they provoked the ghost, they would not be able to take the medicine to cure the ghost.

In fact, there is a certain origin between Chinese medicine and Taoist metaphysics, the Taoist bloodline has a very complicated relationship with Chinese medicine, and there are even rumors that the doctor's vein is the origin of Chinese medicine, the current Chinese medicine includes prescription and acupuncture, prescriptions refer to a variety of medicine formulas, acupuncture and a variety of assistive devices, while the doctor's meridian of Taoism, aside from these two types, also refers to the use of Dao arts to absorb the energy of nature or other spiritual objects and also treats patients. For example, I am sick right now, so I can borrow Chang Tianba's power to help me recover my body, but of course the prerequisite is his consent.

Senior sister said that there are countless ghosts in the surroundings. If the consequences of opening my eyes were unimaginable, I would instantly swallow a mouthful of saliva. Could it be that the courtyard beside me is filled with ghosts? Even though I couldn't see it now, I could still feel waves of Yin Qi and my body was sweating profusely. I saw that Senior Sister wanted to light the Soul Lamp, so I quickly pulled her hand and said, "Senior Sister, can you let me be mentally prepared?" The Senior Sister said, "What are you afraid of? Isn't it just a group of ghosts? It's not like you've never seen anything like this before. Besides, these Soul Lamp can't wake them up, so it's fine."

"Senior ..." Without waiting for me to finish speaking, Senior Sister ignited her Soul Lamp. I hastily closed my eyes. I really don't want to see the ghosts surrounding us. Even if I became braver, I wasn't stupid.

Closing my eyes, I could still feel the light of the Soul Lamp. I whispered, "Senior sister, are your eyes also closed? I said that we shouldn't light any lights. It's better that we go out to light some lights. You must light it now." The Senior Sister said, "No."

Trembling, I said, "What do you mean no?" Could it be that Senior Sister is looking for the lost soul of that girl one by one in this group of ghosts? Aren't you being too daring? Although we can see them now and they can't see us, the yang energy fluctuation will still affect them. I admire my senior sister's courage more and more.

Senior Sister patted my head and said, "Open your eyes. There's nothing. Slowly I opened my eyes and looked around. There was really nothing, not even a ghost. With a sigh of relief, I stood up and said,

“Even a man would be afraid of a ghost.” The Senior Sister asked, “Then how did you become so powerful last night?” I said, “That’s a human, and there’s even Chang Tianba.” The Senior Sister said, “Humans are much more terrifying than ghosts. At least ghosts will not easily harm you. Besides, am I not also here?”

Senior Sister and I walked around the warehouse with lanterns in hand, but couldn’t find anything. Although I couldn’t find anything, I was a little disappointed. I heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Let’s go back. Tomorrow, we’ll go ask Master if he has a solution.”

Seeing that I wanted to retreat, Senior Sister firmly said, “No, I’ve come today, so I must find out. I want Master to do everything I can. How old is that old man? Don’t you think about him.”

I muttered, “Then we won’t be able to find it. What else can we do? We can still spend the night here ...” At this moment, Senior Martial Sister’s gaze suddenly focused as she stared outside the door. I followed her gaze and didn’t see anything. I said, “Senior Martial Sister, what are you looking at?”

Senior sister pulled my hand and said, “Come with me, don’t speak loudly.” Seeing her nervous expression, I didn’t dare to say anything and could only hold her hand. She pulled me out of the door. The moment I stepped outside, a dense wave of resentment and yin aura surged towards me.

There was a group of people standing a few dozen meters away from us. There were about forty to fifty of them, and they just stood there quietly with no expression on their faces, staring at me and my senior sister. They were clearly a group of ‘unusual people’, and in an instant, I felt the blood in my body surge, my pupils dilate, and my heart seemed to stop beating. After a few seconds, my heart started to beat crazily, as if it was going to jump out of my chest.

Senior sister felt my fear and whispered, “Don’t be afraid, they won’t be able to sense us. However, this is too much.” I knew from Senior Sister’s trembling voice that she was also afraid. Senior Sister said that it was impossible to be afraid, even if dozens of strangers were to stare at her, she would feel uncomfortable, furthermore it was a dozen ghosts, staring at you expressionlessly. I said to Senior Sister, “Why are they staring at us? Didn’t you say that the Soul Lamp won’t wake them up?”

The Senior Sister said, “Master said so, but I’ve also never used a Soul Lamp.” I secretly complained in my heart. Master, you have really screwed us both up.

Senior Sister and I didn't dare to move. Who knows if they would come over. I composed myself and said, "If they really can't do it, then let's run. Did you bring the God Travelling Armor Talisman?" The Senior Sister said in a slightly anxious tone, "I didn't bring them, who would have thought that there would be such a group of ghosts?"

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The two of us stared at each other for a long time. I realized that they weren't coming and that there was still room for reconciliation.

I said to my senior sister, "Senior Sister, look, they don't seem to want to come over." The Senior Sister said, "Don't make a sound. We can just walk over there while holding our breath. It'll be fine after we get far away."

I think it's a good idea, thirty-six moves and no one can afford to mess with a bunch of ghosts. Nodding, taking a deep breath, we tiptoed down the road.

At this moment, I suddenly saw a familiar face in the group of ghosts. It was the unconscious girl in the shop, and it should be the spiritual and spiritual soul that was left behind in here. I patted Senior Sister's shoulder, and with an 'Ah!', she let out a 'Ah!', and her yang energy made the group of ghosts become restless as she hurriedly lowered her head and said, "What are you doing? You scared me so much that I almost ran out of here."

I pointed at the girl's spiritual and mental body. "Isn't that the one we're looking for?" The Senior Sister said in pleasant surprise, "Really? Come, let's lure it back." As he spoke, he walked towards the group of ghosts.

I hastily pulled her back. "Senior sister, please don't provoke those elders. Let's hurry up and leave." The senior sister said, "It's fine. They didn't react even after my yang energy was released. It seems like this Soul Lamp is quite useful. They can't see us."

The Senior Sister took out a small paper bag, inside which was the girl's hair, which she placed on the lamp wick and lit. The girl's soul and spirit stood up and looked towards us, this was the effect of the Soul Lamp, using what was on me to attract the soul that had gone missing, so that the other ghosts would not be able to see us, only this soul would be able to.

However, after it stood up, it didn't head towards us, but rather loitered around the group of ghosts with a confused look on its face. Senior sister and I hastily waved our hands towards one another, but of course, it couldn't see us.

The Senior Sister said, "No, if the Soul Lamp is too bright, it will attract the attention of other ghosts." After saying that, I took the lantern and headed towards the direction of the ghost horde while secretly complaining. Big sister, why are you so daring? There's no choice but to brace yourself and follow along.

However, she seemed to be a bit afraid and did not dare to come over herself. This was normal, as once a soul left the body, it would be very timid, and because there was no one to rely on, they could only quietly stay in a dark place.

As she walked, she called out softly, "Come here, don't be afraid. I'm a good person. I'll bring you home." Under normal circumstances, ghosts are afraid of breathing, because as long as a person is alive, each breath of a person will bring with it the flow of yang energy, which is very harmful to ghosts, because the ghost's own yin energy is too heavy, the yang energy being sprayed on its body would be as painful as if it was scalded, which is the reason why Yin and Yang repels each other, similarly, this would attract the ghost's attention, so I could only try my best to control my own breathing.

The two of us leaned forward. The spiritual and spiritual soul, on the other hand, seemed to shrink back. I felt a little helpless. Looking at its appearance, I didn't know how timid the girl was. Senior sister glared at me, meaning what are you trying to do. I pointed to the surroundings, and all the ghosts nearby were attracted by the yang energy flowing out from Senior sister's throat. They looked around, and all of them walked back and forth with their lifeless eyes, looking as terrifying as they could possibly get.

The Senior Sister also widened her eyes and looked around in fear. We both covered our mouths and squatted for a while to stabilize our yang energy. Not daring to open our mouths again, we finally stood up and moved closer to that spiritual and spiritual body.

This time, it didn't run around any longer because it felt the familiar aura from the Soul Lamp. The fear on its face slowly faded as it followed the Soul Lamp. Senior Sister passed the lamp to me and said in a low voice, "Take it. Take it back. It's tiring me to death."

In this way, we took turns carrying the lamp and slowly walked back, the spirit and the spirit following behind us. We didn't dare to leave quickly, for fear that the spirit and the spirit wouldn't be able to keep up. Once it lost the attraction of the Soul Lamp, it would once again fall into a state of confusion and helplessness.

We slowly made our way to the store. It was a long way from here, and I rarely got tired of having fox blood on me, but I couldn't help but complain to my senior sister, "Senior sister, do you think we can do this for someone we don't know?"

The Senior Sister said, "You were the one who carried him back. You can't just leave him to die." I said, "I didn't hold her, so don't spout nonsense. Ever since I was young, I knew that men and women shouldn't touch each other. Chang Ye used a car to bring her back. He carried her into the house, but I didn't even touch her." Upon hearing Chang Tianba's words, the senior sister seemed a bit unhappy, "What does that long worm know? Stop fooling around with him. He isn't a good person either."

I said, "Senior Sister, you seem to be dissatisfied with Master Chang. He is actually quite a good person." The senior sister said, "Didn't you say that Chang Tianba almost killed the baby? He didn't even let a baby go." I said, "I'm curious as well. Why would he want to kill his own child? I don't understand."

"What did you say, that was his child?" The Senior Martial Sister asked in surprise, her voice somewhat loud. Even the spiritual and spiritual soul behind her were frightened by the sudden appearance of the yang energy.

I hastily put my index finger to my lips and said, "Quiet down, senior sister. That baby really is Master Chang's. I forgot to tell you that it was born between him and the Japanese woman who wanted to kill me." The Senior Sister rolled her eyes and did not speak for a long time. It was unknown what she was thinking. After a long time, she said, "Yes, he's a mixed blood child."

I almost fell down, thinking that she was going to say something after thinking for a long time. I said, "Big sis, isn't this the main point? Didn't you think about how the two of them could have children? They

are mortal enemies. Master Chang was controlled by Little Cang You Zi for a long time, and almost killed me. Master Chang hates her to death.”

Senior Sister thought for a while and suddenly burst out laughing. I couldn't think of anything funny, so I asked: “Senior Sister, what are you laughing about?” She looked at me and said, “It's okay, let's go.”

We walked for a long time before we arrived at the store. When we went in, Brother Hua was already fast asleep with the baby in his arms. Seeing that the baby was about to fall out of his arms, I hastily went up to him to take care of the baby.

Just as I was about to speak, he saw his senior sister behind me. She was holding a lantern, and her soul and spirit were following behind her. Brother Hua ran past me and headed straight for her, “Senior Sister, you're back.

When he walked over, the yang energy scared the soul and caused it to retreat. I hastily pulled Brother Hua and said, “Brother Hua, it's getting late, so I'll send you away.”

Brother Hua looked at his watch and regretfully said, “It's indeed quite late. I had originally wanted to discuss art and life with Senior Sister. Next time then.” I hurriedly sent Brother Hua out. Senior sister smiled as she walked me out of the door. She waved towards Brother Hua and warmly said, “Come often. Don't be a stranger.” I almost laughed out loud when I saw Senior Sister looking like this. It's such a pity to not be an actor. Brother Hua was extremely excited when he saw Senior Sister talking to him. “Mhmm, Senior Sister, I came to see you when I had nothing to do.”

After sending Brother Hua to his car, I went back to the store and looked at my watch. It was almost 11 PM. Senior Sister's smile was gone. She said to me coldly, “Put this mind and soul inside and then boil some water.” I said, “How can I send you off? I don't know how.”

The Senior Sister took her fold-out bed and headed upstairs, saying, “lure them to her side and go in yourself. Don't dawdle and hurry.” Seeing that Senior Sister was in a bad mood, I didn't dare to ask anymore questions and hastily took the Soul Lamp to follow her up the stairs. I slept in the second floor's hall, and the unconscious girl was in the room next to mine. I entered with the Soul Lamp in my hand, and quickly became one with the unconscious girl.

The Senior Sister called out to me, "Junior Brother, come here." She was in the innermost room, so I hastily ran over. Senior sister said, "Go downstairs and get a broom. Also, heat up some water while you're at it." I said, "We don't need to bury this house. There's no need to clean it, right? Why is there a need to boil water? Do you even need to give her a bath?"

The senior sister gently pinched my face and gently said, "Little junior brother, what do we do if your senior sister feels dirty? If she's tired, what do we do if she wants to wash her feet?"

Looking at Senior Sister's charming smile and feeling the pain coming from her face, I hurriedly said, "Okay, okay. Senior Sister, I'll head there immediately." As Senior Sister released me, I hastily ran down the stairs and rubbed my face. It was really painful.

After cleaning the room symbolically, he brought the foot wash water up and said to his senior sister, "Senior sister, please." The senior sister slowly got up and said, "That's right, that's right. My junior brother is very polite." Just as I was about to turn around and leave, the Senior Sister said, "Ai, junior brother, bring the child to me. Don't sleep after that."

It was unknown if she was truly happy, or was she just smirking like before. Moreover, this child was Master Chang's child, so she seemed to have some misunderstandings towards him. I was worried that she might have tried to kill this baby, so I said to her, "Senior Sister, this child cries easily at night. I'm afraid that you won't be able to sleep well, so you should give it to me." After saying that, she reached out her hand to take the child. Who knew that Senior Martial Sister would hit me and gouge me again. "Go, lie down. That's right, you're not allowed to fall asleep. I'll call for you later."

Then, ignoring me, I looked down at the child with extreme gentleness, humming a little tune in my mouth as I slowly played with the child. I swallowed a mouthful of saliva, saying that women were truly strange beings, at least I was completely unable to understand my senior sister, and could not guess her true thoughts at all. I could only pray that she would not do anything strange to the child, or else I would definitely be out of luck.

After lying on the bed for a while, I felt really tired. My eyes involuntarily closed and I quickly fell asleep. I dreamt that there was a person walking in front of me, with long hair fluttering in the wind. It should be a girl. Is she my senior sister? However, I couldn't see her face clearly. I followed her as she kept on calling out to me. "Junior brother, come here quickly."

No matter what, I can't keep up with her. She suddenly stopped and shouted in a sharp voice, "Sun Hao, come over here." This shout woke me up. It turned out that it wasn't a dream and senior sister was really calling me.

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He then got up and ran to his Senior Sister's room. "What's the matter, Senior Sister?" The senior sister hugged the child and said slowly, "Look, you've awakened the child. Quickly pour the foot washing water out."

I quickly went to get some water from my feet. After getting my senior sister's permission, I went to bed, and the originally strong sleepiness had completely vanished, leaving me unable to sleep after tossing and turning so much that I could hear senior sister's humming and singing. As I listened to her singing, I recalled that my mother used to coax me to go to sleep like this when I was young, but I didn't realize that I was already so old and could still remember my parents always saying, "When will my family's child grow up?"

Senior sister's humming gradually died down and I fell asleep in a daze. After an unknown amount of time, I was woken up by a light sound. Even after falling asleep, my senses were still extremely sharp, so I was easily woken up by the sound of the outside world.

When I woke up, I pricked up my ears and listened. The sound came from next door, was it my senior sister, but there were careful footsteps and hurried gasps. It wasn't like my senior sister.

A figure was standing at the door of Senior Sister's room, peering through the crack in the door. It was pitch black in the night, and even though I was covered in fox blood, I couldn't see his face clearly. Afraid that he would hurt Senior Sister, I ran over and grabbed his wrist to pinch him while turning on the light.

She took the opportunity to bite my hand when I was relaxing. I released my hand and she squatted in the corner, shivering, and stared at me with frightened eyes. She kept saying, "Don't come over, I'm not running, don't hit me ..."

Seeing that she seemed to be very scared, I squatted down and said to her, "It's fine, don't worry, I'm not a bad person ...". Without waiting for me to finish, she pushed me away and ran downstairs.

I suspect that she was too frightened and had a bad brain, so I hurriedly followed her. In the dark of the night, even if she didn't run into a ghost, she would still easily run into bad guys. Not to mention that she really ran really fast, when she ran out she could no longer see her figure.

I walked over to her and said, "Little sister, don't be afraid. I was the one who rescued you. It's so dangerous for you to run around at night." She turned and looked at me piteously. "Are you really not a bad person?" I said to myself, "If I was a bad person, you would have lost your mind a long time ago. I pulled her up and said to her," You've been unconscious for so long, are you hungry now? "

When I said that, she touched her belly and said with a shy expression, "Yeah." I went to the kitchen and made a bowl of noodles for her. Looking at how she was wolfing down the noodles, I felt really tender towards her and felt that she must have suffered a lot after getting caught by Yukiko's group. It's not like a little girl can take all the hardships, no wonder she's so timid. None... "Salted vegetables."

I took some pickled vegetables for her and went upstairs to look for Senior Sister. I don't know if Senior Sister was woken up from her sleep, but I prayed that I wouldn't wake her up. Senior Sister's mental state is a bit different from before, I don't know what she would do if I wake her up at night.

After going upstairs, I gently pushed open the door of Senior Sister's room. It was completely silent inside. It seemed that Senior Sister was not woken up. I heaved a sigh of relief. I will tell Senior Sister about this matter during the day.

Just as he was about to close the door and go out, the voice of his Senior Martial Sister came from inside. "Junior Martial Brother, did that girl leave?" The originally familiar voice now sounded a little strange. It turned out that Senior Sister had already woken up. I said, "She's downstairs. I just made her a bowl of noodles and she's eating."

Senior Sister gently stood up, as if she was afraid of disturbing the baby in her arms. She placed the baby on the bed and expressionlessly went downstairs in her pajamas.

I hurried to keep up with her. The girl was still wolfing down noodles, a big bowl of which was almost gone, and no matter how you looked at it, it wasn't something that a person of her size could eat. She sat in front of her with a professional smile on her face and asked, "What's your name?"

The girl managed to swallow a mouthful of noodles before she said, "I don't remember too well. All I know is that I was taken away by that group and locked in a small house, and then one day they stuffed me in a barrel and gave me something to eat. I fell asleep, and then I woke up for a while and fell asleep again, and when I woke up I was here."

It seemed that she was quite frightened and had even forgotten her own name. The fake smile on her senior apprentice sister's face disappeared as she walked upstairs with a straight face and threw me a sentence. "I'll leave it to you." Sigh, I don't know what's wrong with Senior Sister, but another guy who doesn't know his name popped up. I looked at her, who only cared about eating noodles, and felt a little worried.

The situation was very complicated. Senior sister was a very rational and kind person, but she suddenly became moody. A mixed blood baby, a girl who even forgot her name. I was a little annoyed as I pushed open the door to take a breath of fresh air.

Especially at night, since this place is far away from the city and there aren't many people coming in during the day, let alone at night. As long as I have the guts, it would be a really good place to relax. As I was pacing back and forth, the door opened and the girl stuck her head out and timidly asked, "Are there anymore? I'm not full yet."

I woke up a little earlier the next day, my senior sister was already awake, holding the baby and walking back and forth downstairs, beating and humming a little tune, her face showing a strong maternal love, and she gently looked at the child in her arms. I don't know if it was because senior sister's technique was good, or because the child didn't sleep well last night, but she was breathing evenly in her arms, sleeping soundly.

"Good morning, Senior Sister." I greeted Senior Sister. Senior Sister merely nodded her head slightly without raising her eyes. I was a bit embarrassed, but I still had to eat. I asked, "Senior Sister, what do you want for breakfast this morning?" I was already used to it, so I thought that Senior Sister had already cooked a meal in advance so she could leisurely coax the child. Senior Sister said, "I don't know

what to eat, just watch and do as you please. If you really can't do it, then go out and buy some steamed buns and buns.

How could I know how to cook? I asked, "Senior sister, the steamed buns are easy to buy, but the milk was sold out just from buying them last night, not to mention the milk powder. Why don't you give this child some congee?" Senior sister gave me a glare and said, "How can such a young child eat porridge? If you don't sell it here, go to a place further away and buy it. Hurry up. If you can't buy it back, then don't come back." Then he smiled at the baby in his arms.

I had no choice but to give the bun I bought to Senior Sister to eat. When Senior Sister was eating, she put the child down. I asked, "Senior Sister, where is that girl?" The senior sister looked at me strangely. "Which girl?" I said, "The one in a coma. You talked to her when you woke up last night." The Senior Sister said, "Oh, you're still sleeping upstairs, right?" When I went upstairs to call the girl, she rubbed her eyes and yawned, saying, "What do you want to eat?"

This was a glutton. She didn't even wash her face as she sat down next to her senior sister, the two of them didn't interact at all and ate their own noodles. I felt a little weird as I said to her, "Senior sister, I went out to buy some milk powder." The Senior Sister responded expressionlessly.

After running for a long time, I finally managed to get some milk powder. On the way back, I saw a familiar old man walking leisurely in front of me. I happily ran over to hug him and shouted, "Master, you're finally back!"

This old man was the master of the senior apprentice brother who was accompanying him in the hospital. I startled him with a hug, and when he realized that it was me, he let out a sigh of relief.

I told him about what had happened in the past few days. My master was surprised, but when I finished, he smacked me in the head and said, "You're too brave. How am I supposed to explain it to your parents if something bad happens?" I chuckled and said, "There won't be a next time. Master, you can rest assured."

I told my Master that Senior Sister's current state was extremely unstable and that she mustn't be provoked. My Master said with lingering fear, "Yes, it's very scary for her to fly out like that."

After entering the store, I shouted, "Master is back!" Master also came in with a face full of happiness. Senior sister only lightly looked at me and said, "Old man, you're back. Ai, Junior Brother, where's the milk powder?"

I took the milk powder into the kitchen. Master looked at the child in Senior Sister's arms and walked over happily, reaching out his hand to touch the child's face, but Senior Sister turned around, obviously not willing to let Master touch it. Master's face was filled with embarrassment, standing there with a smile, "Hehe, this child is really cute."

When the milk powder had been washed, the senior sister carefully fed it to the child, looking extremely careful and careful. After washing the milk powder, the senior sister carefully fed it to the child, looking extremely careful and careful.

The little girl's mouth was stuffed with buns as she shook her head. I whispered to my master, "She seems to be scared silly and doesn't know anything anymore." When she heard this, she whispered, "I'm not stupid. I just forgot who I am."

My master called my senior sister and me together and said, "Ju Ming's condition is getting better and better, and he's no longer in danger of his life. I don't have to watch him every day, this is the first thing, and the second thing is, there's a mission above, I have to go out. I originally wanted to take Qian Zhen away ..." With that, she looked at Senior Martial Sister. Senior Martial Sister gently looked at the baby in her arms, as if she didn't hear her master's words. "Haozi, come with me."

I said, "What task?" His Master said vaguely, "It's nothing. There's just an ancient building complex excavation. Let's go and take a look." Seeing how easy my master was speaking, I knew that the excavation of ancient buildings definitely wasn't in the city. I didn't know which old forest was located in, and at that time, it would be living in a tent and eating compressed biscuit, so the environment would be really bad. I heard from my senior brother that he once went out with me, and took me for a few days in the woods with an archaeological team, and almost let the mosquitoes eat it, so I swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, "Master, I still have to go to school, you can't miss the courses, don't you always say that the knowledge level is very important, I also don't ..." Without waiting for me to finish speaking, my Master said, "You brat, don't say it's useless. I've been giving you a semester of pretense that I don't know. Don't speak nonsense."

Even if I am unlucky, when I come back, I will get a child to hug every day. When the time comes, I won't have to do anything, it would be so comfortable. Master tapped my forehead and said, "What are you thinking, brat."

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I muttered, "We should let them go then. Who wants to go?" His Master did not hear him and happily spoke to the little girl.

The little girl just stared at her master and listened. Every time her master asked about her, she would just shake her head and say, "I don't know," which would make her depressed. "She looks like a smart little girl, but she's actually a little stupid, so call her an idiot."

Master seemed to be in a good mood as he sat there humming a little tune while mumbling to himself, "It seems like I forgot something." I leaned over and said, "Master, did you forget something?" His Master said, "To be able to remember, you must have forgotten. Kid, did you also become an idiot?" I touched my nose and my master said, "Forget it, I don't want to. I'm in a good mood today and will be treating you to a restaurant at noon."

I hastily clapped my hands and said, "Alright, alright, Master, where should we go to eat?" Master hesitated for a moment before asking me, "What should we eat?"

I said, "Master, you have the final say. Whatever you want to eat is up to you." His Master thought for a moment and said, "I'll take you guys to eat dumplings." In Master's mind, dumplings are the best delicacies, and I don't know what's good or bad about them. Anyway, it's fine if we don't eat them.

Master asked for a private room and we all took our seats. Master excitedly looked at the menu and ordered four dishes and two cattles of dumplings. I said to Master, "Master, this little girl is really good at eating. Please order some dumplings as well." His Master carelessly said, "How much can a little girl eat? This dumpling is too greasy. If you can't eat much, you will get tired of living."

I said in my heart that you are stingy, and also greasy, dumpling skin is not a ball of meat oil, I see that girl eating, even a ball of meat oil can swallow a lot.

The dishes had already been served and the small table was filled to the brim. His master picked up a dumpling for his senior sister and said, "Xizhen, this dumpling is the best to eat. Try it." The senior sister took the dumplings out of the bowl and put some of the meat into the baby's mouth. The master quickly said, "You can't eat so little children. It's easy to choke."

The senior sister said, "I know, just let him smell it. He likes to eat meat." Sure enough, she gave a bit of meat on the tip of her chopsticks for the child to sniff. The child sniffled as if he had an appetite. The senior sister smiled and said, "Look, right?"

The master said, "Xizhen, is this child a boy or a girl?" The Senior Sister said, "Girl, when you grow up, you'll definitely be as good-looking as me." I swallowed my saliva. Senior sister's words weren't like this in the past, how could they be compared to me? I said smilingly, "She is also not your child, so why does she look the same as you?"

This sentence was quite troublesome to say. Hearing that, Senior Sister threw her chopsticks on the ground, causing Liu Mei to stare at me and say, "Why is it not my child? If I say so, then so be it." I hastily replied, "Yes, yes, yes. Your child, your child. I won't fight with you for it."

His Master hurriedly tried to smooth things over. "About that, why don't Hao Zi and Xi Zhen accompany me for a drink? This is a day of great joy." The Senior Sister said, "I don't drink it. Children with the smell of alcohol should hate it." My Master was quite embarrassed. "Then I'll drink with you, Master."

My master and I each poured a glass of white wine and sipped it. The foolish aunt stared at my cup and said, "What is this?" I said, "This is wine. You want some too?" The foolish aunt said, "I'll try it." After saying that, he took my cup and gulped it down, causing Master and I to be stunned for a moment. Master even said, "Not bad, foolish nun, you have some tolerance."

The master quickly called the waiter to bring some water for the foolish aunt to drink. Only then did it get better. The foolish aunt's crying made the child in Senior Sister's arms cry, and for a moment, the entire room was filled with crying. Senior Sister hurriedly carried the child and left.

Master and I stared at each other, unsure of what to do. Master frowned and said, "What's wrong with Xizhen? Why are you so concerned about this child?" I shook my head, "Who knows? She really hates Chang Tianba. I never would have thought that she would be so sad for his child." The Master said, "Is this a child born of Chang Tianba and that Japanese woman?"

I said, "Yeah, he said so himself. There's no need to lie to me." His Master frowned and thought for a moment. "That child is not an ordinary person. The yin aura on him is very similar to that of Qian Zhen, which is why he is so attractive to Qian Zhen." I nodded my head. I didn't doubt him. After all, ever since I brought this child back, Senior Sister has indeed become a completely different person.

After a while, Senior Sister came in with the child in her arms, we ate and drank, Master was in a good mood, and drank quite a bit.

When his master was still young, he once walked with his uncle in the dark, and in the small forest, there was a young man walking together, younger than his master, only 17 or 18 years old. His master and uncle were in a hurry, so they left quickly.

When Master asked him what had happened, he did not speak. After a while, the young man started sweating, Master and Uncle asked him if he was tying his shoelace, and when he turned his head inadvertently after tying his shoelace, he saw that there was a shadow behind him. It looked like a person was crawling, and he was scared, who would crawl in the dark? He quickly ran to catch up with his master and uncle.

He was worried that his Master and Grand Uncle were also afraid, so he left him behind and endured the urge to tell them. After a while, not only could he see the shadow, but he could also hear the sound of hurrying footsteps, and he saw that his Master and Grand Uncle did not react at all, as if he did not hear anything. He knew that even he himself could hear them, and was even more afraid, because the sweat on his forehead was already forming, so he told his Master and Grand Uncle the truth.

His Master laughed out loud, took out a Evil Breaking Talisman and slapped it on the back of that young man, "It's fine, don't worry about us. I don't think much of normal kids." The young man knew that he had met an expert and was no longer afraid.

As he walked, the young man took out a big cake to eat, and his master didn't think too much, seeing that he was also a bit hungry, but the young man only cared about eating, and didn't even think about sharing the cake with his master. His master thought to himself, this guy is a little stingy, at least you're

welcome, we can eat as much as we want, but the young man didn't say a word, and soon the big cake was finished.

After finishing the big cake, he rummaged through his bag and slowed down his pace. His Master said in a hurry, "You should leave quickly. We're in a hurry." The young man didn't say anything. He lowered his head to look for something to eat. After a while, he found a piece of candy and ate it. He chewed it with an expression as if he was eating delicacies.

He asked his master and uncle if there was anything to eat. Uncle Master gave him the dry food in his bag, and he stuffed it into his mouth without even thanking him, as if he had been hungry for a long time. He ate Uncle's dry food in a few bites, and even reached out his hand to ask for more, causing his master to be a little angry, "We're not a food shop, how can we eat so much?"

Seeing his Master say this, he sat down and began to gnaw on his fingernails. It was as if he was trying to pull his fingers off before stopping, and after a while, he bit his nails off, and blood even started to flow out, as if he didn't know if it was painful or not. His Master and Grand Uncle then realized that something was wrong.

The black shadow he saw just now should be the hungry ghost. The hungry ghost saw that he was the one who was the easiest to bully, so he got on top of him, and if he didn't control him, he could eat whatever he saw, and in the end, eat himself.

His strength was so strong that it didn't seem like it belonged to a seventeen or eighteen year old boy. This was because he was being chased by a hungry ghost, but he still couldn't get rid of his master. Uncle Master picked up the leaves and soil from the side and stuffed them into his mouth.

After swallowing for a while, he stopped struggling, his complexion slowly returned to normal, and soon he began to retch. His master let him go, and he bent over and vomited with all his might, spitting out many things, food and food and bread, digesting and half digesting, and leaves and black mud, which took him a while to finish.

His master and grand-uncle walked him for a while before he could leave. The master said that if he was allowed to eat, he would be bloated to death, and all the food he had eaten was taken away by the hungry ghosts. Later on, the leaves and soil the grand-uncle gave him were unable to digest what he had eaten, so the hungry ghost left.

Hearing my master's words, I looked at the foolish aunt and said, "Master, I understand. You're saying that the hungry ghost is carrying the silly aunt? Just give her some leaves, and I'll go out and find some."

With that, I got up to leave, but my master quickly pulled me back, "What do you mean, 'follow' me? I can see that the aunt's soul is very clean. She must have just left her soul not long ago." The foolish girl nodded her head, and I 'oh' sat down.

Master and I finished a bottle of white wine. Master wiped his mouth and burped, then suddenly slapped his thigh and said, "I just remembered, Haozi. You remember that Mrs. Liu has a granddaughter, right?"

I thought for a while before I remembered. "I think so. Grandma Liu had a grandson with the same surname, Liu. I saw her when I was young. She was dark and skinny like a monkey. Grandma Liu was going to treat her as my daughter-in-law. I said I didn't agree."

His Master said, "How come I just remembered that something has happened to her family's head?" I was shocked. "What happened?" "Don't worry, it's not a big deal. Your little daughter-in-law scared you, and I have some affinity with Senior Liu. I told her son-in-law that if there's anything, we can contact each other after so many years. Speaking of which, I miss Senior Liu quite a bit. He's been here for so many years."

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My master said that she should be fine. Although he was a bit confused, he was very strict in his affairs. I still believed him on this point. When I mentioned Grandma Liu, I felt a little down.

Seeing that I wasn't happy, Master patted me on the shoulder and said, "Little brat, be happy. Men aren't like this." I smiled and said, "It's fine, Master. I'm already so old."

That night, Master and I were discussing the journey. Senior Sister came down from upstairs, but her face was still expressionless. She sat down and said to us, "Master, Junior Brother, I also want to go." I was rather surprised, Senior Sister had been hugging the infant for the past two days and didn't let it go when Master said that he would take her out. I said, "Senior Sister, it's better if you don't go. After all, there are two people in the store that we have to take care of."

The Master nodded to the Senior Martial Sister, who remained silent for a while before saying, "Junior Martial Brother, you don't need to go. Let me go. I just want to go out and relax. My mind has been a mess these past few days." I know that this infant still had a great influence on Senior Sister, to the point that it made her seem like another person.

I looked at my master and said, "I think it's best if you decide." Master looked at me before looking at the expressionless Senior Sister and said, "Both of you can go." Senior Sister and I uttered 'ah?' at almost the same time. The Master said, "You two don't have to worry about the store. If there's no business, there's no business. The child can be taken care of by the foolish aunt, and in a few days, Juche and Ju E will be here."

I am very happy. Although I have only met those senior brothers once, because we are fellow brothers, my heart still feels very close to them, especially to you. Even though we cannot communicate using words, we do not feel estranged from each other.

I said, "Great, it would be great if they could come. Master, are they going to join the archaeological team?" His Master nodded. "That's right, this mission is quite difficult. Your uncle-master is too old to do anything about it, so he arranged for them to come over. Let's take advantage of the fact that they haven't been here for a few days to settle Senior Liu's family matters."

Senior Sister and I began to prepare our luggage, saying that it was our luggage, but in fact it was nothing much, because Grandma Liu's daughter's house wasn't too far from here, and Master and I both had our things in a bag. Senior Sister only had a small bag with a change of clothes in it, and after thinking for a while, she also stuffed it into my bag.

After dinner, the master happily chatted with the foolish aunt, talking nonsense. The silly aunt didn't seem to be in much better condition, whatever the master said, she just listened and giggled. I'm quite worried, the foolish aunt will take good care of herself and the baby.

That night, his master heated up the brick bed and slept soundly on it. He could hear her snoring upstairs and his senior sister took care of him very well.

The next morning, the three of us left in high spirits. Master specifically caught a taxi, and although it was not far from here to the countryside, the taxi was still quite expensive, especially for a stingy person

like Master. Looking at Master's happy expression on the front passenger seat, I couldn't help but ask, "Master, what's the matter?"

His Master said, "Then you don't know about it. This is a matter between adults, so children shouldn't ask about it." After saying that, he closed his eyes and happily hummed a little tune. However, that sound was really unpleasant to hear. That was good as well. It saved me and Senior Sister from sleeping in the car.

The afternoon arrived. Originally, it would not take that long to get there. However, the road was not easy to walk on. The driver did not dare to drive too fast, so he accidentally fell into the ditch.

It's not too far from my hometown. It's been a few years, and time flies so fast. I'm standing on the dark land of the countryside, and although I'm just a teenager, I've been through so much. I feel like the world has changed." Master came over and patted me on the shoulder and said, "Let's go, kid.

At the entrance to the village, a middle-aged man was waiting for someone. I recognized him from far away as Grandma Liu's son-in-law, Liu Kun. He looked no different from an ordinary farmer, except that his hair was a little gray.

His Master's eyesight was also very good, so she called out from a distance, "Kun'er, this is ..." Liu Kun also waved his hand and stood up. He looked at us from afar, and after recognizing us, he ran towards us with glee. His expression was as if he had seen a family member he hadn't seen for a long time.

I don't know if it's because I'm worried about my daughter, or because I have a deep friendship with my master, but it took me a while to let go of my master. Senior Sister and I looked at each other in dismay.

His master pushed him away with great difficulty and said, "Don't worry about Kun Zi, I won't come here anymore. Xuan Xuan will be fine." One of them pulled me over and said, "Remember this kid?" Liu Kun rubbed his eyes and looked at me. "I don't remember. Is this your disciple?" His Master laughed and said, "This is your mother-in-law's only disciple. You don't remember, but I can't blame you. It's been so many years." I said, "Uncle Liu, I'm Sun Hao." Liu Kun came over and patted my shoulder. "I remember now. At that time, you were only so young, but now you're already a young man." His master then introduced his Senior Sister and the group of them headed home.

The traffic here was very smooth, and there were very few outsiders, so when they came here, it basically attracted the attention of people they did not know, especially so for Senior Sister. Although she was not dressed very well, she had a light and agile temperament, coupled with her beautiful features, it attracted the attention of many people, causing them to whisper amongst themselves. One of them, an uncle, was dressed very sloppily, staring at Senior Sister with an almost absent-minded expression, his mouth agape in a manner that did not even blink as I whispered into her ear, "Hey, Senior Sister, what do you think about that uncle?"

The Senior Sister said, "I can't guess." I chuckled. "He must be an old bachelor. Otherwise, how could he stare at you like that?" The Senior Sister understood what I meant, and fiercely pinched my waist. "Junior Brother, you've even learned divination. When did Master teach you?" I rubbed my waist and said, "It's not a divination, it's an experience. Old Song of my village is just like that, dressed like a stick, and his hair is like a chicken's nest, his pants are all mud. It seems that he hasn't had a wife for a long time and has no one to help him take care of him. The Senior Martial Sister smiled and said, "Junior Martial Brother, you are still young and have plenty of experience in the martial arts world. If you have time, please pass it on to me."

Arriving at the Liu residence, his Master glanced at him and said, "Hm, not bad. Kun Zi, your family's happy days are coming." I said in my heart that my master was really skilled. I didn't see anything, but I saw the neighbor's dog put his head on the door and stick out his tongue at us.

Entering the courtyard, Uncle Liu called out as he entered, "Motherf * cker, Uncle Xu is coming." With that, a woman walked out. Although her clothes didn't look expensive, they were washed very white. She was clean from head to toe and had combed her hair meticulously. This was Granny Liu's daughter, Liu Guizhi.

Enjoying us warmly, we entered a clean and tidy house. One could tell what kind of person the mistress of the house was, even though it was an ordinary house, it gave people a comfortable feeling and a sense of family warmth.

They sat down and poured tea for us. The couple accompanied Master, who introduced me and Senior Sister. Liu Gui Zhi looked at me carefully and said, "This is the child that my mom always mentioned. She's already this old." Her expression was a little sad, perhaps because I thought of Grandma Liu, I also felt a kind of kinship with her, after all, I had long treated her as my own family.

In fact, Grandma Liu had said that her woman hadn't studied for many years, so it seemed that Grandma Liu had taught her well since she was young. Besides, for a kind and kind person like Grandma Liu, her

child would definitely not be far off. Liu Gui Zhi and I would soon be busy cooking, but Senior Sister Liu and I would follow to help, but she wouldn't let us.

His master asked where Uncle Liu's daughter was. Uncle Liu sighed and said: "Xuan Xuan is in the back room. He didn't sleep well last night. That's why he fell asleep." He took a long drag on his cigarette. I could see the gloom on his face as the smoke curled around him. It seemed that this only child was very important to the couple.

His Master drank the tea in her cup in one gulp, then she waved her hand and said, "Kun Zi, don't worry. I'm already here, what are you worried about? Come, let's go take a look at our child."

When we opened the door, there was a girl who was about the same age as me lying on the brick bed. She didn't seem to have changed much since we were young, but she was still as dark and thin as before. Her nostrils were still pointed forward, and I sighed. No wonder when I was young, Grandma Liu said that she would be my daughter-in-law. She was afraid that I wouldn't be able to marry her.

I didn't notice anything amiss, so I activated the fox's blood. I could vaguely see that there was something dark on her forehead. This was the sign of her body being extremely weak and unlucky.

Her master sat beside her, reached out to take her pulse, and said to Uncle Liu, "Relax, it's fine. Uncle will treat the child tomorrow. Don't wake her up now, she's still weak." The few of us gently closed the door and went out.

They started to talk about the past. Master and Grandma Liu had known each other since a long time ago, so they could be considered friends for years. Grandma Liu only had this daughter under her, so Master and Uncle Liu's family were very familiar with each other, but I was still a child at that time.

Senior Sister and I went out for a round out of boredom. Master told us not to go too far, so I agreed. I said in my heart that Master was too careful, we were both so old, are we still worried about being taken by the wolves? We chatted as we walked, there were not many people outside now, and occasionally they looked at us for a while, and then they saw the shaggy old man again, wandering about as if he were waiting for something, and when he saw us come out he looked at us furtively, but not so openly, and I've seen a lot of people like that, and there have to be a few of them in any village, and it didn't matter.

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C87

C87

Today, Senior Sister dressed as if she was here for a tour. Her hair was casually scattered on her shoulders. She dressed as thin and cool. I couldn't help but sigh at how women were able to go out for the sake of beauty.

I seemed to have realized what my master meant by that. I pulled on my senior sister and said, "Let's go back. It's really cold." The Senior Sister said, "Is it cold? Why can't I feel it?"

She frowned as she saw that we had returned. "Haozi, your wife is awake. She's in good condition, don't worry." I almost broke out in cold sweat because of their laughter. Senior sister used the excuse of going to the kitchen to help me, and I also wanted to run away with them, but Master forced me to sit down and chat with them. Uncle Liu had a face full of concern as he pulled me over to ask questions.

After being choked by the dry smoke for a while, we were finally about to start eating. The six of us packed the small table until it was completely full, and Liu Yuxuan also came out, looking a little dispirited. I could see that she didn't have much of a change from her childhood, and was still black and skinny.

The table was filled with sumptuous meals, although not very delicate, they were very tasty, even more delicious than many of the grand hotels in the big city. I ate until my stomach was round, Uncle Liu and Aunt Liu continuously gave me food, and the more I worried about the warmth of their invitation, the more the corner of Master's mouth curled up in an imperceptible smile.

Uncle Liu asked me if I wanted to drink, and before I could reply, Master said seriously, "You can't give him alcohol. You're just a kid, how long is it going to take for you to start drinking? My discipline of my disciple is very strict." I don't know who made me drink with him yesterday, no wonder master chased master away. Master doesn't have a door in his mouth like this, he's full of nonsense, plus he smokes and drinks and lies, how does he look like a cultivator.

After dinner, Uncle Liu cleaned up the room next door. I stayed here with my master, my senior sister and Liu Yuxuan stayed in the same room, and Aunt Liu and my senior sister seemed to hate seeing each other too late. My master took me around the outside and looked at the surrounding terrain, it was very Feng shui [1], and when I arrived at a high stand, my master rubbed his chin with squinted eyes and nodded, "Yes, you're right, the Feng Shui that Old Liu family chose is not bad, it should be senior Liu's judgement."

I said, "Master, you don't have a beard either. Why are you constantly rubbing your chin?" Master looked at me and said, "Ai, Hao Zi, don't you feel that this action is very graceful?" I didn't know what demeanor was, but the wind was a bit strong. I said, "Master, what are you looking at? The sky is about to turn dark, so what can you tell?"

His Master shook his head and said, "Haozi, you're too careless. You haven't read the handwritten book that Senior Liu left for you, right?" I said, "Master, please spare me. I don't want to read books. Besides, the words on those books are as flamboyant as flying dragons and dancing phoenixes. I don't even know how to read them."

His Master said, "Senior Liu's book is a treasure, a total of two books. I've read them before, and they didn't even have you at that time. One is with you now, and the other is with Liu Kun." I said, "I understand Master. Before you came here, you were talking about matters between adults. It should be this, right? If you help treat Liu Yuxuan's illness, Uncle Liu will give you the book." His master was quite angry, so she hit me on the head and said, "Nonsense, I am good friends with Senior Liu, how could I not help her descendants? You brat, why didn't you learn Senior Liu's character?" I said to myself, as if you had learned Granny Liu's character.

I rubbed my forehead and said, "Then tell me, where is the other book at Uncle Liu's house? Did he agree to give it to you?" In the past, Senior Liu had told me that when the Liu Family's descendants take the initiative to find me, that book would naturally appear, and Senior Liu had already promised to give me that book. It's just that I was still young then, and Senior Liu wanted to let me hone my skills for a few years, so he didn't give the book to me at the time.

I asked, "What's a pity?" His Master said, "Unfortunately, Senior Liu died too early and before he died, he gave you a book. It's a waste of heaven's treasures."

I said, "Then I'll show you the book." His Master shook her head and said, "No, absolutely no. Senior Liu and I have an agreement. When will I get the second book? When will I be able to read it?"

What kind of agreement was this? Why would it be bad to see it ahead of time? Master once again squinted into the distance, nodding from time to time. "Master, what can you see?" I said. His Master said, "I'll teach you a move today. First, you have to concentrate with utmost concentration. When you circulate your inner force to your eyes, you can't focus your eyes. What can you see by squinting or squinting?" I narrowed my eyes, but I couldn't see anything. I slanted my eyes again, trying to spread the pupils of my eyes; this required a long period of practice, and after several unsuccessful attempts, I said, "Forget it, we'll practice again tomorrow. Let's go back, Master."

His Master said, "When did you learn it? How about I save your wife?" I said, "Forget it, I'm not going to learn." "Hey, brat, come back here."

The two of us ran back while fighting, one old and one young, while the master walked through the door and mocked me, "Haozi, why can't you outrun me at such a young age? You can't, kid." Just as I was about to retort, I suddenly saw a shadow flash by, as though someone was hiding there. After a careful look, I realized that there wasn't much of a difference and thus, I went in as well.

"Senior sister is preparing to take a bath, it's really troublesome. Tomorrow, I'll be back after I've recovered from my illness. It's not convenient here, so why should I take a bath? When I came in, senior sister ordered me," Junior brother, help boil some water, senior sister wants to take a bath. " Although he was unwilling, he didn't dare to resist.

The bath barrel was in the small warehouse in the backyard. After boiling the water, he poured it into the big wooden bucket. This was not light, so the temperature was suitable. The senior sister said, "Junior brother, call your wife over. I have something to talk to her about."

I really did know how to order people around. I called Liu Yuxuan over and told her that senior apprentice sister had something to talk to her about in the warehouse, which Liu Yuxuan replied to. I guess she could scrub the bed for me, since senior apprentice sister really had the nerve to let a patient work, so I indignantly entered the room to lie down and rest.

Uncle Liu's face was full of worship as he listened, nodding his head repeatedly. Aunt Liu sat quietly at the side, quietly watching them talk. Right at this moment, a woman's scream suddenly came from the backyard. It was from the back courtyard.

Not good, something must have happened to Senior Sister and Liu Yuxuan. I hastily ran out into the backyard and Liu Yuxuan ran over while crying. I stopped her and asked what was going on, but Liu Yuxuan was too scared to say anything. The Senior Sister's face was red as she said, "Just now, someone peeked and then ran away."

After asking the reason, Master and I jumped over the courtyard wall, and behind us was a field of rice. It seemed that we couldn't find anyone, and just as we were about to go back, Master pulled me back, "Chase towards the south."

It's the easiest place to hide a person, it's so easy to find. After master and I actually found that hoodlum, with a black cloth covering his face, and the dark sky looking really scary, I gave him a punch without saying a word and made him shrink into a large shrimp, then carried him back with Master.

When he went back, Liu Yuxuan was still crying. It seemed like she was quite scared. She took off the black cloth on this hoodlum's face. It was the wretched uncle she met during the day.

I said, "What do we do with this guy? Send him to the police station." Uncle Liu looked and said, "Ai, let's pull him down. He's a fool." Idiot? What I said was, on the way back, I didn't say anything and didn't even struggle. So he was a fool, but in my heart, I still felt a little unwilling to let him go like this. I said, "Then let him go like this. What should we do with him in the future?"

His Master said slowly, "I really can't." I said, "Master, you also saw that we can't let him off lightly. Let's beat him up before we send him to the police station." His Master shook her head and said, "Brat, what a pity about the thousand years of Fox Immortal blood on you." I curiously asked, "What does this have to do with fox immortal blood?"

"You can't tell," said the Master, "that this man has been pulled over." Uncle Liu and I brought him to the barn. Aunt Liu and Senior Sister looked on strangely from the side, not knowing what Master was going to do. Senior Sister's face was calm, it seems that this hooligan didn't scare Senior Sister.

His master came to the chair and tied up the hooligan, and he heard Uncle Liu say that the hooligan's surname was Zhu and that no one called him by that name. After a while, his real name was actually left uncalled, and he grew up to have problems with his intelligence, becoming more and more serious, even his parents did not care, until he was almost forty years old there was no woman marrying him. Usually he would wander around the village when he had nothing to do, and when he saw a young and beautiful woman staring at him, he would sometimes follow behind other people and get beaten up or scolded at, but he did not have the guts to do anything bad.

After my master tied him to a chair, she told Uncle Liu to prepare a few braziers. I said, "Master, that won't be necessary. If you want to burn him to death, I think it's better if you send him to the police station."

His Master helplessly said, "What are you thinking, kid? I'm not an idiot. Don't you know that I don't have enough life to pay with my life?" He helped Uncle Liu prepare several braziers, using a wooden rack to support it. He placed it next to Zhu Chi and roasted it, stripping him naked. His Master took out four exorcism talismans and placed them on the front and back of Zhu Chi's body.

"This guy has a pervert on him, so it's bad luck to run into me today. I can see that the village is flourishing with people and there's basically no ghost aura around, but your wife was obviously scared, so her body is weak. That's why she was infected by the ghost aura, haha, it should be this guy, I want to drive away the ghost aura on him."

I was a little embarrassed as I whispered to my Master, "About that, Master, don't call me my wife. She's not my wife." Master tapped my head and said, "Cut the crap." After Senior Sister saw that Zhu didn't want to let him do anything, she called Uncle Liu and I out and said, "You two, go to the village and collect the urinals from the children. Kun Zi, this is the medicine to cure your young lady's illness."

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Uncle Liu nodded his head in excitement when he heard that it could cure Liu Yuxuan's illness. I thought to myself that I wasn't going to make Liu Yuxuan drink her urine right? Although it was a child's urine, thinking about it still made her feel disgusted.

Uncle Liu and I carried the bucket and went from house to house to ask the boy for urine. Someone asked the boy what he needed to pee for, and Uncle Liu told me that he needed to be treated, so no one

asked. After all, the boy had a lot of uses for urine, and after a long while, we collected half of the bucket of piss.

Carrying the bucket back, his Master asked himself with his nose raised, "Good heavens, he's really rushing ..." "Nonsense, that's urine, not mineral water. Uncle Liu asked his Master," "Uncle Xu, what are you doing?"

Even if I told you, I wouldn't understand," the Master said. Master took a small bowl and received half a bowl of urine, took out a talisman and burned it into ashes, carefully sprinkled the ash into the bowl, and a lot of sand inside. Master took a small bowl and took half a cup of urine, took out a piece of talisman and lit it up into ashes, and carefully sprinkled the ash into the bowl, and a lot of sand inside the bowl.

My master took out two more talismans and burned them into a pail, along with a lot of sand. I said, "Master, you're too careless. It's already hard enough to drink. Why don't you put some of the old sand in as well?" His Master snorted and said, "He's not a good person either. Public people don't provoke sex fiends, so let's just give him a lesson.

At this time, the four braziers had already roasted fool Zhu until he was covered in sweat, he opened his mouth and 'ah ah' and seemed to be extremely thirsty, his master said, "Let him drink it. When did he drink all these Yuanyang Soup, and when did you give him water again, and watch the flames light up, don't let the fire go out."

My master sat on the side rolling a cigarette and puffing it, while I held the bowl for the fool Zhu to drink. I didn't say, this fool Zhu didn't seem to be able to distinguish between urine and water, so I gulped it down quite happily. My master said, "No matter how much you crave it, it's still worth it."

The more he drank, the redder his face became. I saw that he was very worried. I told my Master, "Master, it's bad. This guy's face is as red as a monkey's butt. Is he mad?" His Master said, "It's fine, keep coming. It's nothing to be embarrassed about. You're still panting. If you can't catch your breath, just tell me."

I was a little tired from pouring the soup, and the fire was getting smaller as well. Finally, half a bucket had been poured in and my master had already dozed off. I wiped my sweat and shouted at him, "Master, everything's done. The soup has been completely poured in."

His Master opened her eyes and said, "Ah, it's all filled. Okay, then, just use that bucket of water. Drink as much as he can." "Alright." I replied and fetched a bucket of water to continue pouring it into Fool Zhu. He was drunk by me for a few bowls and finally couldn't drink anymore, so he didn't open his mouth and his face became less red. I asked Master what he was going to do, and Master said, "Untie his pants."

What, it can't be, right? I was a little hesitant and asked my Master, "What are you doing, Master?" His Master said, "Just undo it." I had no choice but to untie his pants. Damn, this fool Zhu didn't even have a pair of underwear. I felt a little awkward. Although they were all men, it was still the first time I undid my pants.

When Master saw that I had undone him, he stood up and stretched his body, then walked behind Zhu Chi, ordering me to lift him up. Zhu Chi did not resist, only that disgusting smell of urine on his mouth. I lifted the naked Zhu Chi up, Master walked behind him and used his feet to separate his legs, then kicked him in the crotch, cursing, "I won't let you learn, I'll make you ...". These two kicks hurt fool Zhu, not to mention fool Zhu, even Master's actions scared me, the fool Zhu cried out, clutching his crotch and fell to the ground, twitching. Not long after, the fool Zhu started to pee, man, on the ground.

I said, "Master, don't kick her so hard." His Master coldly snorted, "What do you know? Open your eyes and look at him."

I activated the fox's blood and circulated it in my eyes. I looked closely at Zhu Chi, and his lower body started emitting a faint black aura. The yang aura on his body became stronger and stronger. It seemed that the perverts on his body had scattered.

I said pleasantly surprised, "Master, you're really tall! You only need a few kicks to fix him up." Plus, a fool won't hide his own thoughts, which is why he got entangled by the remnant spirit of that sex fiend. If he was allowed to continue like this, sooner or later, he would be the one to kill himself. Look at him, he had a pretty good foundation originally, but because of his lust, he dug out his own body, but unfortunately, even if he recovered his body in the future, it would be more or less destroyed.

After putting on his clothes and pants, I called Uncle Liu, asking him where his house was, and sent him to his house. Since it was late at night and he didn't open the door, I made him sit down at his house, and knocked on the door.

When I went back, my master was already asleep. I also packed up and laid down. Just as I laid down, my master suddenly said, "Haozi, how old are you?" So Master was pretending to be asleep. I said, "I'm almost sixteen."

His Master sighed and said, "Hai, it's time for trouble." I said, "What's the trouble?" His Master turned over and said, "We'll talk about it when we have time. It's already so late, let's sleep." I asked, "Master, since fool Zhu has been cured, is Liu Yuxuan alright?" His Master said: "This is the only person in the village who has a problem. The entire village will be fine once he recovers."

I said why did Master spend so much effort on it in the store? When I woke up the next day, my whole body was brimming with energy, Master had already gone out, I stretched, stretched, and stretched a little. The joints on my body made a 'ka ka ka' sound, and I thought of Master teaching me the [Life Double Training] technique, standing on the ground in my pajamas and slippers, squatting slightly, with both of my hands folded into a ball, my eyes closed, and my mind imagined a flow of air flowing through the whole area, finally gathering in my Dantian.

After who knows how long, my mind suddenly became clear. My sensitive five senses seemed to have been blocked and blurred. My entire body flowed with the flow of my soul consciousness. Suddenly, someone patted my shoulder. "Brother Hao, it's time to eat." A soft female voice called out to me. I closed my eyes and casually replied, "Eat, eat."

At that time, the only thing on my mind was not to disturb me. When the woman saw that I wasn't moving, she pushed me hard, causing me to wake up. When I turned around to see Liu Yuxuan, I said, "Oh, got it. Let's go, let's go."

After saying that, he walked out of the room. Liu Yuxuan stood in her original spot without moving. She lowered her head and looked at the floor. I curiously said: "What? Let's go."

Then a voice at the door said, "You're not cold, are you?" When I saw that it was Master, Master said, "First put on your pants and then eat." After saying that, he led Liu Yuxuan out.

I looked down and saw that I was only wearing my underpants. No wonder Liu Yuxuan didn't say anything just now. My face turned red as I quickly put on my pants.

The rice porridge was sticky and fragrant just like that, plus he grinded soy milk and some small pickled vegetables. Looking at this, he had such an appetite, taking a big bun and taking a bite, filling it up, beef and radish, he took a sip of the juice and drank half a bowl of soy milk in one gulp. Uncle Liu said, "How is it, Haozi, my family's food is delicious, right?" Before I could swallow the steamed bun in my mouth, I mumbled, "Delicious."

His Master said with a smile, "Haozi, then you can stay with your father-in-law in the future. Even if you flip the door, it won't be a big deal. We cultivators don't care about those common gifts, okay?" I hastily knocked on my chest. Master's words made the others burst out laughing. Only Liu Yuxuan's face was red, and she had even withdrawn her chopsticks.

I awkwardly smiled, wondering if Grandma Liu and her master had already decided on this. I didn't have any jokes to laugh at so I just made fun of it and didn't dare to say anything else. I lowered my head and ate my meal. He quickly ran out.

At this moment, senior sister and Liu Yuxuan came out. I didn't know what to say when I saw Liu Yuxuan, but senior sister had a smile on her face as she looked at us. She didn't say anything, so I braced myself and said, "Uhm, finished eating." The Senior Sister smiled and said: "Xuan Xuan, my junior brother is usually quite generous, I don't know why he is so reserved today."

Liu Yuxuan didn't say anything and just nodded her head. For a moment, the atmosphere was extremely awkward, I really wanted to dig into the fecal pit. Senior Sister looked at us happily, as if she suddenly remembered something, she clapped her hands and said, "Aiya, I just remembered. Master told me to go and see that person last night."

Finally, I said, "Then go." The three of us walked back and forth in the village, looking for Young Master Zhu. Originally, we wanted to go to his house, but Liu Yuxuan said that he never returned home, and only wandered around the village.

While they were walking, the senior sister asked Liu Yuxuan, "Xuan, master said you were scared, right? How did you scare him?" Liu Yuxuan whispered, "It's not a big deal. It's my fault for being cowardly." It turned out that a few nights ago, when she was relaxing in a nearby grove, someone touched her, and as soon as she turned around, a figure ran behind her. She didn't know why, but she suddenly felt very scared, and with a loud 'wow' she ran back home, and when she returned, she couldn't stop crying. Her parents comforted her for a while before she fell asleep, and she kept having nightmares until we came.

I asked, "Is that person a fool Zhu?" Liu Yuxuan shook her head and said, "I'm not sure, but Grandpa Xu said it must be him." Since it was Master who said it, it had to be true.

After walking for a while, he really met the fool Zhu. Seeing us, he no longer stared at Senior Sister anymore, but turned around and walked back rather quickly. It seemed that he had left quite a shadow on him last night.

I covered his mouth with a few steps and thought that we were kidnappers, so I pulled him to a place where there was no one around. He stared at us with a frightened expression, and Senior Sister opened her Sky Eye and carefully touched him, saying, "En, other than our bodies being a little weak, everything else is normal."

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The fool Zhu was trembling under our touch, drool dripping from his mouth. He dropped it on Senior Sister as she walked forward two drops. Senior Sister wiped her hands on my body in disgust.

"Ahh, what are you doing? I just washed my clothes." I hastily looked at my clothes and saw that the watermark wasn't too big. Senior sister Qingyun calmly said, "Then I'll wash it again."

After having lunch at Uncle Liu's house, we tried to leave together with the three of us. Uncle Liu seemed to be at a loss when sending us off, as if he wanted to say something. I asked curiously, "Uncle Liu, is there anything else?"

Uncle Liu said, "Ai, I originally wanted to help Uncle Xu find it. Unfortunately, Uncle Xu, don't worry. The two of us will definitely carefully search. The first thing we will do is deliver it to you." His Master said with a smile, "It's nothing. Kun, go back first. It's windy outside." Uncle Liu was a little sad, and the corners of his eyes were moist. It was rare to see a middle-aged man shed tears, so I was momentarily at a loss as to what to do.

Uncle Liu said, "Uncle Xu, after you left, I remembered the time when I first met you. You and my mother-in-law and Aunt Chen, how nice. At that time, before I was married to Gui Qi, my mother-in-law treated me like her own son. At that time, it was great. After saying that, he couldn't stop the tears from streaming down his face.

Hearing his tone, it sounded as if he was an elder speaking to a junior in a way that I couldn't grasp. Master also sighed: "Kun'er, valuing relationships is a good thing, it means that you are kind and soft-hearted, but there is no such thing as an eternal banquet. My relationship with your family won't change, you take good care of Gui Zhi and Xuan, don't need to be rich, just want to live a peaceful life, okay?"

Uncle Liu kept wiping away his tears and nodding his head. From the looks of it, he seemed to be parting for life. I looked at Senior Sister and she also looked at me in surprise. The adult world is really complicated.

But why didn't Aunt Liu come out to send them off? This was also a place that I didn't understand. My master asked Uncle Liu to go back, and his face was a bit sad.

I cautiously asked my master, "About that ..." Master, did Uncle Liu find the book for you?" His Master forced out a smile and said, "Books aren't important. It's just a dead thing, just thinking about the past."

Seeing my Master like this, Senior Sister and I had no mood to talk anymore. The three of us walked in silence for a while before Senior Sister broke the silence. "Why is there no car even after walking for half a day?"

I also noticed that there should be a lot of taxis going back and forth from here to the county. Furthermore, there were also fixed buses going back and forth. It was quite strange to walk for half an hour without a car.

Just when I was feeling curious, I suddenly heard a faint sound coming from the grass by the side of the road. It sounded like an animal, and I was a little excited.

While I was searching carefully, a small head popped out from the bushes. I was very familiar with this head. It was a type of animal that was deeply bound to me, a fox.

However, I didn't feel anything was amiss with this fox. There were all sorts of signs that it was just an ordinary fox. I still excitedly pushed my Master, "Look at that. Master, it's a fox."

His Master seemed to have no interest as she replied, "What does a fox need? I've never seen it before." Just as he said this, his Master's eyes widened as she stared at the fox.

I don't know what happened, but Master pointed at the fox and said, "Go and catch it." I let out an 'oh' and ran towards the fox.

The fox looked stupid, but he wasn't stupid. I threw the bag on the ground and ran towards him, then he ducked his head and ran away. No matter how fast his legs were, he wouldn't be able to catch up to me, especially with such a nimble fox.

The fox is very fast, but I could still easily keep up. The fox blood on my body and the dual cultivation that Master taught me how to live made me as light as a swallow, allowing me to flee far away with a tap of my finger. I spent most of my time in the air while running, not even using my full strength to chase this fox.

Very quickly, we arrived at a desolate place. I held the fox down while it struggled desperately. I controlled it and patted its head. "Don't move recklessly, it's not like I'm going to hurt you." However, this fox didn't seem to have any intelligence at all, so it continued to randomly bite about.

Soon, his Master and Senior Sister also caught up. The Senior Sister complained, "Junior Brother, you could have caught up earlier, why do you have to run so far?" I chuckled. "I'm sorry senior sister, but I suddenly want to play with this fox."

Master walked over and took a small piece of paper from the fox's mouth. When I looked at it, it was a small piece of paper, but I couldn't see it if I didn't look carefully. I said, "Master, what is this?"

His Master stared at the piece of paper and said, "This should be the piece of paper from the book that Senior Liu left behind. That book should be nearby." I swallowed my saliva and said, "No way! Did this fox eat that book?"

His Master shook her head and said, "No, I feel like I won't leave empty-handed. There must be something wrong with this fox." I took a closer look at this fox. It didn't have any spiritual energy or immortal aura on its body. It was really a normal fox.

Although foxes are said to be deities in the outside world, only a very small number of people with great fortuitous encounters are able to cultivate into a wild immortal. Therefore, the foxes that we usually see are basically all ordinary wild animals, no different from the pigs and dogs we have at home. Of course, domestic animals can also cultivate into monsters, but they are also very rare, so much so that most people won't even see them once in their entire lives.

The three of us searched around the area, but there was nothing here except trees and grass. I didn't think Grandma Liu would be able to hide her books here, and just as we were about to return home, a little old man walked over from the woods.

The little old man was small and thin, with a sharp mouth and a small hat, a mustache, and a pipe in his mouth.

I was curious, who would stroll around in this tree? The old man walked unsteadily over, his master looked at him with a serious expression, and when the old man came over to stand beside us, he looked at us and said, "Oh, you're here?"

I looked at my Master and thought that he was an old acquaintance of mine. Unexpectedly, my Master frowned and said, "Who are you?" It seemed that the two of them didn't know each other, so why did the tone of this old man sound as if he had met someone familiar?

The old man smiled, took out a book, and handed it over to his Master. His Master took it in surprise, and said, "It's about the same as the book that Grandma Liu gave me. It seems that Master wants to find it."

His Master thanked him profusely, "Thank you, thank you. I thought there were two of them, but I didn't expect them to be one family." I thanked him and bowed, but my feet didn't move at all, and I could feel my master's vigilance. I was curious, since he had the book with him, it meant that he and Grandma Liu were friends, why did he act so weird?

The old man laughed dryly and waved his hand, saying, "You're welcome. The business of promising is done. I'm leaving." After saying that, I turned around and was about to leave. I could clearly feel that my Master was relieved. The condensed Qi on her body had also dissipated, indicating that the danger had been averted.

The old man looked up and down at the three of us before locking his gaze onto me. Looking at his nervous expression, I knew that the old man was not simple. He extended his hand to keep the old man at a distance and said, "Gramps, what's the matter?"

Who would have thought that old man would stick out his head and sniff my hand? I hastily retracted my hand and thought to myself, "Why is this old man like this?" Senior sister was a little angry and reached behind her back, a Five Thunder Talisman was in her hand. Just as she was about to make a move, Master pressed down on her shoulder and shook her head.

The old man didn't get angry even after seeing me like this. He curiously asked, "Why do you smell like this?" F * ck, so it's because the smell on my body is weird. I carefully smell it but it doesn't smell anything. Could it be the stench of a child's urine? I was a bit embarrassed. "Uh, there's something special about that. I didn't wash my clothes. Hehehe."

When the old man saw me laughing, he chuckled before saying, "That's right, that's right. It's really rare. Young man, today we met due to fate. This is for you." He took out a small whip and handed it to me.

I took the whip and looked at it carefully. There was nothing special about it. I thanked him and accepted it. The old man stared at me as he chuckled dryly. Then, he walked away.

I took the whip and asked Master, "What is this, Master?" His Master smiled bitterly and said, "Haozi, your destiny is really rare." After saying that, we strode back in big strides. Senior Sister and I hurriedly followed.

The three of us took a taxi back to the store and entered. The foolish aunt was sleeping upstairs with the baby in her arms. It seemed that she took good care of us. I put down my luggage and asked my master, "Master, what's going on? Tell me about it."

This old man is in a good mood," my senior sister whispered in my ear as she began to burn the brick bed. His master was indeed in a good mood and was full of nonsense. If she had anything to say, she would not hide it, and she would not be in a good mood.

I walked over with the whip. My master was sitting on a small stool, stuffing firewood into the stove pit. I asked, "Master, who is that old man? What does he do with the whip? You definitely know what he's doing. Tell me about it." His Master said, "Haozi, I'm not talking about you. You seem to be quite smart, but how is it that you're not enlightened at all? Did you not see what that old man is?"

I thought for a moment and said, "Could it be that Grandma Liu hired someone to read this book for her?" His Master shook his head helplessly. "Why didn't you say it was the Flying Tiger Squad? That old man walked with his feet pressed together, he's very cunning, and he doesn't even hide his evil aura. He's obviously the great deity of the Wild Immortals." I was surprised. "Ah, why didn't I see that?" His Master said, "You brat, you don't have any vigilance towards others. Logically speaking, the fox blood on your body should make you more sensitive than me. However, your mind is too simple, you don't know anything. How ignorant."

I thought for a moment and said, "Master, ignorance doesn't seem to mean that." Master shook his head helplessly. I asked again, "Master, you seem to be quite wary of him. He helped Grandma Liu read this book. He should be a good person. What are you worried about?" His Master said, "Your temperament is too simple. This is not good either. Fortunately, you can't feel too many negative things. The bad thing is that you are easy to be used."

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I asked, "Who wants to use me?" "It's not that someone wants to take advantage of you now, but you should be wary of him. That great deity Hui Tai was indeed looking after this book for Senior Liu, but once this mission ends, it'll mean that there's no relation anymore, and my guess is that he has a contract with Senior Liu. This book is back, the contract is over, and then there'll be no relation between us, who knows if he'll harm us, if he really wants to harm us, then don't expect him to have any sympathy for Senior Liu."

I broke out in a cold sweat. "That can't be, Master. I think he's pretty good. Although his actions are abnormal, he shouldn't harm us, right?"

They came from the cultivation of wild animals, and although they could cultivate to the appearance of humans, their nature is always the nature of wild animals. The so-called Immortal Ma is just taking what each needs, and for the sake of one's own cultivation, anything can be done. "

Master told me to bring a ladle of water and start washing the pots, and said: "The lower the cultivation of the wild deities, the easier it is for them to take the evil path, because the wild beasts are different from humans, they are used to killing, although we humans eat meat, but there are a few who have personally killed before, the wild beasts are different, for most of them, killing life is their natural instinct, and even preference, they would like to train hard while pursuing longevity, there are a few who are willing to fight in the mountains, if they meet a wild thing, if they want to cultivate to become a wild deity, they want to fight, it's not easy to live ah, if they can kill a few people in exchange for happiness."

I swallowed my saliva. "Master, you said that great deity Hui has the intention to kill us?" His Master said, "Whether or not he has the intention to kill I don't know. I know he doesn't have any intention of hiding the evil aura on his body. He clearly doesn't put us in his eyes at all."

I asked, "What does he mean by that little whip he gave me?" His Master said, "It should have something to do with the fox blood on your body. He saw that you were profitable, so he left behind a keepsake. In the future, he might be able to trade some things with you." I said, "What do I have for him?" His Master said, "Think about it. How did you get fox blood?"

Master's words made my heart churn. Indeed, the fox blood on my body was exchanged with my own blood, and I remembered that at that time, Hu Tai Shuai was interested in my blood and wanted to exchange blood with me. I didn't think that she would agree to help me, but no matter how I looked at it, it seemed like it was a transaction between two businessmen.

Master boiled some water and poured it into a thermos. "Alright," she said to me, "you should go to bed early."

I climbed the stairs and lay down. The news of my seniors coming made me feel a bit happier, but I couldn't help but think, was it really just a trade between Immortal Ma and the Wild Immortal? Then, is it the same for me and Chang Tianba as well?

When I woke up early the next morning, Master and the rest were already preparing to eat. I washed my face and randomly ate a few mouthfuls. I kept thinking about Senior Brother, and the more I thought about it, the happier I got.

After dinner, Master looked at his watch and saw that the car was about to arrive. He took me to the train station to receive it. I asked Senior Sister if she wanted to go. She said lightly, "I'm not going. I'm suddenly a little tired." Then he went upstairs.

When Master and I arrived at the train station, it was almost eight o'clock. I asked Master, "What time did Senior Brother and the rest arrive? I can't wait to see them." His Master took a drag from her cigarette and said, "Ten o'clock." I said, "It can't be, Master. What are we doing out so early for a 10 o'clock car?"

His Master said, "Haozi, Master has something he wants to say to you. This is also a chance." I said, "Master, what do you want to say to me?" My master lovingly touched my head and slowly said, "Haozi, you're almost sixteen. You don't look big, but you look like you're not small. Actually, I knew about you since you were young. You probably won't remember the first time we met."

I said, "Remember, Grandma Liu brought me to see you for the first time when she was fighting the flood." His Master shook his head and said, "No, I've seen you at Senior Liu's house since you were young. But you fell asleep at that time, Senior Liu told me a lot of things about you."

"Senior Liu told me that we had a Master and disciple relationship, and I have always believed her words, so I took you as my disciple at that time. Haozi, your life was too bitter, Senior Liu said that you were the reincarnation of a boy from heaven, so it's not a big deal. At most, there would be some minor disasters, but Senior Liu just said that you wouldn't live past three years."

I said, "That can't be, Master. Then I can still live for so long." There are many things that are destined and difficult to change. Senior Liu knows that you and she have a deep affinity, so she wanted to save your life, but doing so would go against the rules of the heaven, so she ended her life long ago. Otherwise, she wouldn't have died at the age of 72.

I said, "Master, didn't Grandma Liu do it to deal with that dragon ..." His Master said, "That's right, it seems to be so. But the current era is an era where the spiritual energy is exhausted, and the Black Scaly Dragon is an extremely rare godly being that has achieved human nature in a hundred years, so why would it appear in front of people and fight to the death with humans? Its goal was something Senior Liu had other ways to drive the dragon away at that time, and she could tell that the dragon's target was you."

I curiously asked, "Why is it targeting me?" His Master said, "I don't know either. Maybe it has received some instructions." I was greatly astonished. "You're saying that the dragon was ordered by someone to kill me?"

Master shook his head: "That's not a realm we can touch anymore. In short, Senior Liu knows that the dragon will pester you relentlessly, so she is determined to die to deal with the dragon. Before Senior Liu died, he entrusted you to me, and told me to protect you until you were thirty-five no matter what. Don't worry, as long as I live for one day, I won't let anyone hurt you." After saying that, Master was already very excited. I immediately comforted him, "Master, why did you suddenly say those words? I'm scared."

His Master let out a breath and said, "It's nothing, I just wanted to tell you. Oh right, the book that Senior Liu gave you has been well-preserved. You have to read it carefully. Do you understand?" I nodded.

Soon it was ten o'clock and a train from Beijing arrived. I stared at the crowd at the entrance, afraid that I would miss out on the figures of my two senior brothers.

Suddenly, I saw two familiar figures walk in one after another. The one in front was senior brother Ju Yi. The one behind was senior brother Ju E. I shouted excitedly, "Senior brother, here!" The two of them walked out. The master laughed and hugged them, then the senior brother came over and patted my shoulder and said, "Haozi is already so tall, how can he grow so fast?"

Senior brother Juul gave me a slight smile and nodded. I understood his personality, since his emotions rarely fluctuated. His master said, "Let's not talk about this anymore. Let's go back and talk about it." On the way back to the store, Master and Senior Ju kept talking. Senior Ju and I kept saying things that we didn't want to hear. Although he couldn't answer me, he was still very focused on watching.

After entering the store, I hastily called out to my Senior Sister. "Senior Sister, Senior Sister, the Senior Brothers are here." I introduced Senior Apprentice Sister to Senior Apprentice Sister and Senior

Apprentice Sister Jiu. The last time I saw you, you were still a little over ten years ago. That was when you were still a little girl.”

The Senior Martial Sister smiled and said, “Yes.” I even saw that Senior Sister’s pupils were slightly dilated, which was a reaction that only occurred when she was extremely shocked. As Master and Senior Brother Ju were sitting at the side, they did not notice that the change in Senior Sister’s expression had also happened in an instant. Senior Sister shook hands with Senior Brother Ju and said, “Long time no see.”

The master listened and said, “What nonsense are you spouting? Xizhen, when have you ever seen Jehovah?” The first senior brother also said, “That’s right, junior sister. When you had your time, you had already returned to the south ... Forget it. Martial Uncle, what’s there to eat to eat? I’m hungry.”

His Master said, “You must be tired from sitting on the train. Rest assured, Martial Uncle will treat you guys to a good meal. Let’s go to the restaurant.” The First Senior Brother of the Ju family said happily, “Good, good. Martial Uncle is indeed generous. Master is so stingy.”

I was wondering what we could eat, and it was just dumplings. Sure enough, at noon, Master led us to the familiar dumpling hall. It was the same private room, but there were two more people in it.

His Master called for the waiter to serve the wine. The Senior Martial Brother cautiously asked his Master, “Martial Uncle, my Master doesn’t allow me to drink wine.” His Master carelessly said, “Hey, he’s not here. If you don’t tell me, who knows?”

Soon, the wine was served, and the dishes and dumplings had to wait for a while. I poured some for my senior brother and master, as well as for senior brother Jue. He smiled and waved his hand, and senior brother Ju Yi said, “Haozi, if you can’t drink it, you’ll vomit after drinking some wine.” The Master said, “It’s fine, Haozi. Won’t it be fine if you drink your Senior Brother’s share?”

I was very happy that my senior brother, whom I hadn’t seen for a long time, had come, as was my master, and my senior brother, with his white face flushed red from drinking too much. Originally, he was a gentle man, but after drinking three cups of wine and talking so loudly that his mouth was dripping with oil, he would occasionally feed the baby in his arms, only his senior sister and senior brother were a little off. My senior sister’s pretty face didn’t have any expression on it at all.

Shaking my head, it seems that I really can't drink too much of this wine. Looking at how my master and senior brother Ju's faces were red from drinking so much, almost calling each other 'brother', I smiled. I was really envious of them.

When we finished eating, it was almost 3 o'clock, and we were both supporting each other as they fell onto the brick bed. Master was swaying on the floor, while Senior Martial Brother Juyi was sitting on a chair and couldn't get up, and I was also a little confused, but this fox's blood was really good. I didn't have much of a reaction after drinking Senior Martial Brother Juul's portion, so I looked at it and said, "Junior Martial Brother, you settle them down well, I'm going to rest."

I nodded my head, seeing my master and senior brother like this, and thinking about how I should settle down. While I was still in a daze, senior brother Juul walked over and took hold of my senior brother's arm. He pointed at me and said, "Ah, yes, yes."