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A few days later, Qi Ying called. She was pleasantly surprised when she told her master that his husband, Liu Yang, had woken up last night. If he had any questions, he could ask her directly.

On the way with my master, I asked him, "Master, you said that Liu Yang would wake up very soon. How did you know?" His Master said, "I was only guessing. If he really was a twin soul, then he would have woken up a few days earlier. However, the soul that was hidden and Liu Yang's own soul are fighting over his body, both of them definitely don't want that to happen. So, the person that we're going to see later might not be Liu Yang himself." I asked, "Master, do you mean that Liu Yang has already been defeated by the twin souls?" His Master nodded and said, "Very likely."

When we arrived at the hospital, Qi Ying was already waiting for us outside. Seeing that we had arrived, she hurried to welcome us. "Master Xu, you're really a god. Before you left that day, you said that my husband would wake up. He's really awake." After praising Master nonstop, we entered the ward. Liu Yang sat on the bed and leaned against the headboard, staring blankly ahead.

"Master Xu, please take a seat." Qi Ying hurriedly poured some tea onto a chair, and her master said, "No rush, Qi Ying, tell me what's different after he wakes up so that I can help you analyze it." At this moment, the person on the bed seemed to sense something and turned to look at us. However, there was a hint of anger and anxiety in their eyes.

Qi Ying sat on the bed and said, "Hubby, this Master Xu is a very famous master, you can tell him anything you want." His Master looked at him with a smile. Who knew that person said with disgust, "I don't want to see anyone right now, it's so annoying. Why don't you know anyone else every day? Are you trying to cheat money?"

How could this person speak like that? Didn't Qi Ying say that her husband was simple and honest? How did this sound like something an honest man would say? Besides, we came here to help him, how ungrateful.

Qi Ying remained silent after his master recuperated. "Master Xu, don't be angry. He's not like this usually. It's probably because he's sick." She nervously looked at her husband. That pitiful woman, how could she know that the man in front of her was no longer the man she once loved intimately, but was instead a soul brimming with malice.

His Master waved her hand and said, "It's alright. She's just a patient, how can she be in a good mood? Come, let me feel your pulse." After saying that, he walked up and grabbed the person's wrist. That person nervously wanted to withdraw his hand, but his Master had already grabbed his wrist.

His Master narrowed her eyes and said, "Hmm ..." Your pulse is smooth and stable, and it looks like your body will recover soon, but... " Qi Ying asked nervously, "But what?"

"The meridians are separated into human and ghost meridians. The ghost meridians are also known as the hidden meridians. This mister's human connections are normal, but the hidden meridians are extremely chaotic. It's just not normal for a newborn baby to have this kind of pulse." With that, his Master frowned, as if she had met some sort of trouble.

I observed the expression of the person on the bed, and his expression was terrified, as if someone had discovered his shameful act, that guilty yet forced calmness made me even more certain that he was the twin souls, which means that the person now is no longer Liu Yang, Liu Yang has long been suppressed by the twin souls, if Master and I were not here, then it is very likely that we would be replaced by this pair of souls for the rest of our lives, and the people beside him would never notice it. Thinking of this, the more I looked at the person on the bed, the more terrified I became.

"But it could also be due to the fact that he has just recovered from a severe illness. Don't be nervous." His Master pretended to comfort him a little. Hearing this, that person's expression clearly relaxed. Qi Ying heaved a sigh of relief as well. "That's good, that's good." When we were about to leave, Qi Yingfei gave my master a red packet, which she accepted after a few symbolic thrusts. She looked around and then pretended to cough, making me want to laugh out loud.

After bidding farewell to Qi Ying, Master seemed very happy. As we walked, she hummed a small tune. I asked, "Master, why are you so happy?" Her Master said, "What's there to be happy about? Can't I be happy over giving you such a big red packet?" Just because of this? I said, "Master, didn't you say that

we were doing good deeds and doing good deeds?” You little rascal, you are so stupid, can’t you just collect money just because you do good deeds? Isn’t it easier for me to take the money to do good deeds? Seriously, you idiot, you’re just like your senior brother. Sigh, why can’t I be a good disciple in this life.” I said, “Senior sister, aren’t you very smart?” His Master said, “Qian Zhen is smart, but she is too stubborn and doesn’t want to listen to me. However, you can’t blame her for that. Her personality is carved into her bones, and it has to do with her Upper Sky Qi.”

We went back at night. Master said generously, “Disciples, Master made a fortune today. Although it’s not much, it’s definitely a lot. Let’s go out tonight and enjoy ourselves. This is a treat for you.” Everyone cheered, especially the foolish aunt. She stupidly asked her Master, “Where are we going to eat?” His Master waved her hand and said, “You have the final say.” The foolish aunt hugged the child and said, “Then let’s go to the bun house. I haven’t eaten enough steamed buns for today.”

In fact, I had been salivating over this shop since very early on, but I also knew my own worth. In such a high-end place, even my legs would go soft if I went in, today my master brought us in with high spirits. The waiter politely stopped us, “Sir, do you have an appointment?” “His master looked up to the sky and said,” Nothing happened?” “Oh, then how many people may I ask Mister?” “Calculate for yourself.”

The waiter counted six of us and said, “Sit in the hall.” His Master said, “No, the hall is too noisy. Do you really not have a private room?” The waiter said, “I’ll add the service fee to the room.” His Master was displeased. “Just a private room. The biggest one is to be served. Seriously, the service fee is only a few coins.”

This room not only has a table with a big boss, but also chairs, chairs and so on. It’s even quite luxurious, and there’s even a TV and air conditioner, and it takes up a lot of space. I can see that it’s almost as big as our classroom, it makes me envious as I look, and I said to my master, “This is too extravagant, so we need to eat. Master, don’t you always teach us to be diligent and frugal?”

His Master carelessly said, “Sigh, this is nothing, your Master had already seen it when she was young, following your Grand Master, she’s old and unrestrained. Sigh, your Grand Master is rich, once he had a large sum of money to settle things with him, he started off with three ...” Seeing that we had all moved our heads over, the Master said, “I won’t say anything. You guys can guess correctly, there will be a prize.”

When we heard that there was a prize, we were all interested. We all stretched out our hands and shouted, “Let me say it first, let me say it first,” and our Master said, “One at a time. Haozi, you say it first.” I said, “Three steamed buns?” After a round of booing, his Master said, “Look at your useless

appearance, why don't you just say three buns?" I said, "We ate steamed buns in the morning and had a change of taste."

Senior Sister said, "Three ... Big money?" His Master said, "Three big money is enough to do something. Let's just make a guess." The first senior brother said, "Three land deeds?" His Master said, "At that time, houses were not so valuable." The foolish aunt said, "Three big girls?" His Master said, "What are you all thinking about? You're still three young ladies, why don't you just say three big beancurd?" We all asked what it was.

His Master smiled and said, "Haha, I told you not to be scared. Sit still, it's three little goldfish." Hearing this answer, we all looked disappointed. "Master, what's the use of three goldfish? Do you want some stew?" His Master said leisurely, "What do you know? Those three little golden fish are made of pure gold. If you take one out, you can buy the entire building." I hastily asked, "Is it made of pure gold?" "Are you for real? Then what about goldfish?" His Master thought for a moment and said, "I lost it."

The only unsuitable place for this meal is when the bill is settled. Only then did we realize that Qi Ying did not give us a lot of red packets, although they looked thick, they were all ten yuan each, only three hundred yuan for a rather big red packet. We had no choice but to mortgage us here, they went back to get the money, making Master angry.

Early that morning, my master woke me up and tossed me around. When I saw that it was only five o'clock, I said, "Master, are you alright? What are you doing up so early in the morning?" His Master said, "Just get up. Hurry up." Master has always said that in winter, you should sleep more, sleep early and rise late, which will help accumulate the yang energy in your body. In winter, when the weather is cold, the yang energy in your body will easily dissipate, and when the yang energy in your body is absent, it will be filled with many diseases. So Master often goes to the brick bed at 7 or 8 o'clock at night, covered himself with a big cotton blanket, and only gets up at 7 or 8 in the morning.

After packing up, Master said to take me to see something nice. I said, "Master, what's there to look at this early in the morning? Let's see a cat meowing." His Master said, "Fine, I'll go then. How could I harm you?"

We walked on the cold street, shivering from the cold. From a distance, we looked like two people asking for food. When we finally got to a car, Master said, "Master, take us to the hospital. Drive slowly, it's not easy to walk on the slippery road." The driver said, "All these people who went to the hospital were in a hurry. This is the first time someone said to slow down."

I asked, "Master, Qi Ying called you. What happened to the twin souls?" Her Master said, "I didn't need her to call me, didn't I already have a two-sided talisman? The talisman is there, and the talisman is here. I thought that something must have happened, but don't worry, that pair of souls doesn't have much ability."

I swallowed a mouthful of saliva. I didn't have the ability to do so. After strangling a person to death, I said, "That guy couldn't have gone out to kill someone, right?" His Master said, "No, he's not an idiot. These twin souls have all the memories of this body, he's definitely aware that the police will look for him. In order to survive, these twin souls will do anything."

The driver's master was confused, "What are you two talking about? I don't understand." The Master said, "Oh, we are writers, talking about the script. You can have it."

When I arrived at the hospital, although there were many people here, there were still very few people here at this early hour. Most of them were still sick people, and the talisman in my master's pocket was shaking non-stop, and I could hear the 'hualala' sound coming from my master's pocket. My master's brows were tightly knitted together as his footsteps quickened. The voice belonged to Qi Ying.

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Master and I hastily rushed in and saw Liu Yang desperately knocking against the window sill. His head was already filled with blood, but there was no intention of stopping.

Qi Ying tried her best to pull him back, but how could she have the strength to do so? I rushed forward to help hold Liu Yang, who at this moment had no signs of a patient's weak appearance, and astonishingly powerful strength. It took me a lot of effort to control him and push him down onto the bed, then I said to Master, "What's going on?"

It was only at this moment that I noticed that Liu Yang's eyes had already rolled back and twitched. In the midst of his master's choking, Liu Yang stopped twitching for a long time and weakly fell on the bed. Qi Ying's snot was all over the floor, and it took him a long time to explain it all.

He didn't want to cooperate with the police, so the police decided to take him in after he left the hospital. After all, the facts of his murder were laid out in front of him, and now there was not only material evidence, but also a nurse who came out to be a witness. That nurse had witnessed his murder during the investigation of the ward that night, and before that, this nurse hadn't come out to testify, which showed that the family of the deceased had done something behind his back.

At this point, the evidence of Liu Yang's murder was already conclusive. The police had already prepared to send guards to guard him until he was discharged from the hospital. Since Liu Yang or his twin souls realized their situation, it was understandable for them to do such an outrageous thing.

Master is basically certain that the culprit is Liu Yang's twin souls, but seeing all the evidence and evidence of the murder and the fingerprints on the neck of the deceased, Liu Yang's fate is basically to pay with his life. If he were to die innocently like this, it would be a tragedy in the human world, the twin souls and Liu Yang's vengeful souls would vent their resentment on even more people, and that's not what Master and I want to see.

However, how can we stop this tragedy from happening? Do we have to tell the police, "The one who kills is not Liu Yang, but the twin souls within him. You can also understand that it's another person's personality, so Liu Yang is innocent?" I believe the police will definitely arrest me and Master as if they were crazy.

Qi Ying's voice was the only sound in the room. Master sighed and took out a cigarette, but just as she was about to put it in her mouth, she remembered that the hospital didn't allow smoking, so she put it back in her pocket. I looked at this pitiful woman and asked Master, "Is there really no other way, Master?" Her Master said, "Maybe this is his life. There are no rules, and it's only right that she pay with her life. Let's accept it."

At this moment, a man came in and raised his head. It was the medical examiner Chen Sheng from that day. When he saw us here, he said, "You guys are here as well, but you'll be fine very soon. The case will soon be closed." I said, "Mr. Chen, have you confirmed that Liu Yang is the murderer?" Chen Sheng picked up a stool and sat down. "Of course, I'm in charge of this case. The evidence is conclusive, and the suspect will be discharged from the hospital. This case is simple." Although there was nothing wrong with those words, the suspect's wife was sitting right here. His tone of voice didn't leave any face at all, and his words were extremely cold. I really couldn't stand it.

“Mr. Chen, you are the person in charge of this case. I think there are some things you should be able to listen to.” He raised his eyebrows. “What can you say to me?” I said, “Although you might not believe what I said, but I still want to say something ...” Without waiting for me to say anything, Chen Sheng waved his hand and said, “Stop talking. I know you must be trying to fool me by saying something that I don’t understand. Tell me, how much money did she give you?” With that, he pointed at Qi Ying who was whimpering.

I was a little angry. “Mr. Chen, I don’t know how outstanding you are in your field, but you should have at least some respect and politeness towards people. She is also a victim. My master and I aren’t here for money ...” “Alright, I’ve seen a lot of godly men like you, but it’s not just for money. Can you help her speak up?” Chen Sheng’s face was filled with disdain.

I stood up. “What’s wrong with you? You can’t talk properly, can you? You’d be happy if you had to shoot a patient.” Chen Sheng stood up as well. “That’s right, that’s what I’m going to do. What, am I going to be merciful to a murderer? I’m merciful to him, who’s merciful to the dead?” His words made me speechless. Indeed, even if Liu Yang’s twin souls killed someone, it was Liu Yang who strangled that person to death. There is no doubt about it.

His Master, who had been silent all this time, said, “Haozi, sit down. Officer Chen, I hope you can give me a chance. I will prove to you that the murderer is someone else.” “Alright, I can wait,” Chen said. “Before the suspect leaves the hospital, you’d better show him your evidence. I hope you’ll remember this as well.” With that, he turned and left.

Qi Ying had completely collapsed. She sat on the chair and stared dumbly at Liu Yang on the bed. Indeed, this kind of blow was too big for her. No woman could withstand the destruction of their family, and she was still carrying a child in her stomach.

Master looked at her and sighed, “Ai, don’t be too sad, I will do my best to help you. You can take the money.” His Master took out a stack of money from her bag. Other than the three hundred yuan Qi Ying gave him the day before yesterday, as well as the one thousand yuan from her own pocket, a total of one thousand and three hundred yuan, and passed it to Qi Ying.

Qi Ying took the money stiffly and was about to say something when tears started streaming down her face. She cried for a while before she stopped herself from crying and returned the money to her master, who said, “Take this money and treat it as something I lent you. I can see that it’s not easy for you, you have to endure it for the sake of the child in your belly.

When it came to children, Qi Ying seemed much stronger. She rubbed her belly and said, "Master Xu, I thank you. There are many good people in this world, but that Chen Sheng ..." Seeing that she was about to cry again, her Master hurriedly advised, "Don't resent him. He's a good person. If people in his position don't distinguish between black and white, then not only your family will suffer."

After bidding Qi Ying farewell, I sat down with my master at a nearby restaurant. I asked him, "How can we make that medical examiner believe that we can't get enough of him?" His Master said, "I've already thought about it. I believe this method will be able to save Liu Yang's family." I said, "Master, you aren't planning on running away with Liu Yang and his family, are you?" His Master stared at me and said, "What are you thinking about? The Heaven's Net is vast and vast, so where can you run to?"

I said, "Master, what do you plan to do?" His Master said: "The heavens are forbidding us to reveal our secrets. Hurry up and eat. After eating, you still have to help me with my work."

After eating two simple mouthfuls, Master took me out and looked at the sky. It was already bright outside and there were all kinds of people on the streets, including beggars, peddlers, drivers, and girls in revealing clothes. Master stood by the side of the road for a while, and I asked, "What are you looking at?" His Master sighed and said, "All the people in the world come for profit. All the people in the world come for profit. Haozi, do you think these people are tired?"

I looked strangely at my Master, not knowing what had happened to him today. I said, "Are they tired? How would we know?" The Master said, "Haozi, if one day you have to do something you don't like, will you complain?" I said, "That depends." His Master asked, "Like what?" I said, "As long as it's something Master wants me to do, whether I'm happy or not, I won't complain." Hearing my words, Master fell silent for a long time before saying, "Haozi, I only hope for you two to live a peaceful life. Always remember, peace is the most rare good fortune."

That night, Master and I sneaked into the basement of the hospital, because we already found out that the corpse was in the hospital morgue. Master and I weren't cowards, but we were still a little scared, and carefully found the corpse and pulled out a few strands of the dead man's hair. This was Master's intention, although I was very unwilling, but I still had to do it.

We ran to the small square at the back of the hospital, but there was no one there. My master used a talisman to tie up her hair and set it on fire, and the air was filled with the smell of burning hair. From a distance, people would think we were smoking, but we couldn't get too close, as soon as we got close, we would smell the disgusting smell.

After choking for a while, I pinched my nose and asked my Master, "How much longer do I need? Why don't I feel the appearance of a spirit body?" His Master forcefully blew on the talisman and said, "There's no hurry, what are you busy with?"

Just as I was about to ask Master what was going on, I suddenly felt a burst of excitement and the fox's blood rushed into my eyes. Master also opened his Sky Eye and saw a hazy figure walking towards us.

His master and I stood up, and the soul of the deceased maintained its previous appearance, but it was clear that he still hadn't woken up from the period of obscurity, meaning that he still hadn't realized that he was dead. His eyes were wide open, his face was filled with fear, and his voice was trembling as he asked, "Where are you, who are you?"

Sigh, yet another human tragedy. This poor man clearly doesn't realize his situation, or perhaps he doesn't want to know, he might even console himself that this is just a dream, a nightmare. It's a pity that this isn't a dream, I have to tell him this fact.

I said, "Big brother, you stay calm. We're here to help you." He did not relax at all. "Who are you two? Tell me quickly, where are you?" Looking at him, I really couldn't bear to tell him that he was dead and would never be able to go back. I said, "You must have realized something, you must accept this fact, and we have no ill intentions. We are here to help you." He hugged his shoulders and asked miserably, "What are you talking about? Why can't I understand you?"

My Master was squatting on the ground, smoking a cigarette. I was standing with him, so no one could see us from afar. They could only see me talking to the air. "You're already dead," I said. After hearing my words, he didn't say anything for a long time and just stared at me, causing me to feel a little uncomfortable. I could only say, "You are already dead. I hope that ...". Without waiting for me to finish speaking, he painfully howled, turned around, and ran towards the distance. His Master shouted 'Not good!', and chased after him.

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I hurried to catch up with him. The dead man ran so fast that my master and I finally caught up with him. He ran to a corner of the hospital building and squatted down.

My master and I surrounded him. "Don't try to escape. Face the reality. The reality is that you are already dead." His Master also squatted down and said, "You are also a bitter person, but don't worry, your family is very well, they didn't do anything too extreme, if you want, I can let you and your family see each other for the last time."

That person raised his head and looked at his Master. The grief and despair in his eyes was unbearable. "You said you can let me see my family again?" His Master nodded. He then asked, "Then can I live?" Sigh, I don't know how to reply to that. The furthest distance in the world isn't thousands upon thousands of miles, but the distance between yin and yang. Whether it was a future life or not was a different story. Moreover, they would no longer know each other when they met again in the next life. Even if they just passed each other, they would just treat each other as passersby.

The Master said, "You should know what's going on." That person was silent. The atmosphere suddenly dropped to the extreme. After a long while, he finally said, "Alright, I understand. Just let me see my family." The Master said, "I can help you with this, but you have to help me with one thing."

He said, "If I die, what can I help you with?" The Master said, "You must believe what I'm about to say." He said, "Okay, I believe you." His Master said, "The person who killed you has no enmity with you, he didn't intend to kill you. I hope you can bear witness that you don't know him, and he has no reason to kill you." He smiled bitterly, "How can I testify? Who should I tell?" His Master said, "I will arrange it later. This person is the person in charge of this case. As long as you tell him, he will believe you. This way, you can avoid another tragedy and it will be beneficial for you."

Soon, Master contacted Chen Sheng, who was very impatient. However, when he heard that Master had evidence to prove that it wasn't Liu Yang who killed them, his interest was piqued.

He got out of the car and rushed over, asking, "Master Xu, where is your evidence?" The Master said, "Wait a moment. Let me ask you, have you seen the deceased before?" "Of course, the victim's name is Ma Yingbin, a farmer is 45, and you don't even know this, where did you get the evidence from?" Chen said. His Master said, "Have you seen the corpse of the deceased?" Chen Sheng replied, "Yes, I was the one who examined the corpse and it's currently in the hospital's morgue. Is there a problem?"

His Master said, "That's good. Mr. Chen, please don't be scared when I tell you to meet someone." "Why should I be afraid?" Chen Sheng asked. Master took two willow leaves, which were soaked by the rune water, and let Chen Sheng stick them on his eyebrows. This was to temporarily suppress the yang energy in his eyes, allowing him to temporarily look at the Heaven's Eyes. At the same time, Master placed his hand on his back and used his power to protect his heart and veins, preventing him from running away in fear. I said to Ma Yingbin who was squatting on the ground, "This is Mr. Chen, who is in charge of your case."

Seeing me talking to the air, Chen Sheng felt it was funny. "Master Xu, what are you and your disciple acting in?" Just as he finished speaking, Liu Ye's Yin Qi had already taken effect. Chen Sheng stopped talking and stared wide-eyed. A cloud of smoke slowly rose up in front of him, taking the shape of a human. It was the dead Ma Yingbin.

Chen Sheng fearfully asked his Master, "This ..." "What's going on?" His Master said lightly, "Mr. Chen, don't be afraid, this is the dead soul of the deceased, he has something to say to you."

It was obvious that he could not believe what he was seeing. Ma Yingbin said, "Mr. Chen, I have never met the person who killed me, and I believe that he did not intend to kill me, so I hope that you can try this case again. There must be some misunderstanding here, I don't care who killed me anymore, I just don't want any more tragedy to happen to me." Chen Sheng kept wiping the sweat off his forehead as he stared at Ma Yingbin, as if he wanted to see if there were any flaws. Then, he strode forward and grabbed at Ma Yingbin with his hands.

Ma Yingbin took a step back because of his yang energy, but he wasn't as fast as Chen Sheng. Just as he was about to grab Ma Yingbin, his hand had already passed through Ma Yingbin's body.

His Master helped her up and said, "Do you believe me now?" Chen Sheng swallowed a mouthful of saliva and stammered, "But, because of this, I ..." "How can I just because of what he said..." Obviously he didn't know what to say, or he was frightened.

Actually, there is a way. Liu Yang's current problems can be understood in a scientific way. Twin souls belong to different personalities, which means Liu Yang is a patient with personality split. You can send him to a specialized institution to check if he has mental illness.

Chen Sheng sat down on a flowerbed at the side, sweat trickling down his face. After five minutes, he recovered a little and raised his head to look at us, then looked at his master, "Master Xu, I believe you. Forgive me for my disrespect towards you. I'm too self-righteous." His Master replied, "It doesn't matter if you respect me or not. Qi Ying and Liu Yang are victims too, and it's more important if the victim is fair."

After Chen Sheng left, Ma Yingbin said to his Master, "Master Xu, you are a good person." His Master smiled bitterly. "You can help me with this, you're also a good person. Come in." As he finished speaking, he took out a glass bottle. It was the one his Master had kept for him. Ma Yingbin went in and immediately came out, "Master Xu, there's such a strong wine smell here." "Bear with it," said the Master, "and let you see your family soon."

According to the information Qi Ying gave us, we found Ma Yingbin's family. Ma Yingbin's house was in a rundown flat area, and after a series of twists and turns, his family was sitting on a brick bed, the lights in the room were dim, and the temperature was too low. From the looks of it, Ma Yingbin's death had dealt a huge blow to the family.

The woman said, "Dad, he's a friend of Yingbin." He said to the boy, "Help your grandfather out." The little boy helped out a thin and short old man. The old man's back was hunched and he trembled as he walked in. He looked at his Master and asked, "You said that you're a friend of Ying Bin?"

His Master said, "Old man, you must be his father. I came here today to fulfill one last wish of Ying Bin's." Upon hearing this, Lao Shu's tears flowed down as he held his master's hand with his own. "With Ying Bin's death, our family will be finished. Our relatives and friends won't come to visit us. My age doesn't matter much to this white-haired man, but my grandson is only thirteen years old." With that, the old man wiped his tears and the woman helped him to a seat.

The Master said, "I can let you all meet him." Hearing this, the three people in front of him were stunned. The old man said, "Are you talking about looking at Ying Bin's corpse? No, he's already dead. What's the use of looking at him again?" His Master did not say anything, but used Liu Ye to suppress the yang energy of the child and the woman. Since the old man did not have enough yang energy, he did not need Liu Ye to suppress his yang energy.

There was a brief moment of silence, then the woman and the child began to cry. The old man cried out, "Damn Ying Bin, why did you come back to mess with us?" When Ma Yingbin saw his family, he also started to cry. The woman stretched out his arms to hug her husband, but now they were separated by heaven. She touched him randomly, tears flowing from his eyes as he shouted, "Yingbin, where are you? Hurry and come over." My voice was sad, and my tears almost flowed.

The four of us were separated from each other and would never see each other again. Ma Yingbin might have quarreled with his wife while he was still alive, he might have quarreled with his father, he might have been angry with his own child, and now that I think about it, he was regretting it later, his life was short, there was no room for regret, and he had to cherish the people in front of him.

The whole family cried for more than an hour. After crying, the family spoke in a panic, they also realized that they did not have much time left, and they must have just realized how wonderful their time together was. Ma Yingbin's wife kept talking, and Ma Yingbin kept talking, and it was almost midnight, so Master went in and said, "Don't be like this, accept the reality, Ma Yingbin, it's time for you to leave."

When the woman heard her master's words, she madly rushed forward and pushed her master away, shouting at the top of her lungs, "You're the one who wants to take Yingbin away. Get lost, our family is very good." The child came and hugged his master's leg and said, "Don't take my father away, please don't take my father away." The old man wanted to stop his daughter-in-law, but as soon as he opened his mouth, before he could say anything, tears flowed uncontrollably.

Ma Yingbin said to his wife, "It's not Master Xu's fault. He's a good person, it's not his fault." However, Ma Yingbin's wife seemed to have gone crazy and kept beating her master. Master only used her hand to block, so Master should be able to understand how this family felt. Only when they were extremely sad and helpless would an ordinary woman become this crazy.

Ma Yingbin's wife had been fighting until he lost all his strength and fell to the ground. At this moment, she didn't even have the strength to cry, only the strength to open her eyes and look at his husband. Master held Ma Yingbin's son and told him, "It's better to get on the road as soon as possible." Ma Yingbin said, "Master Xu, let me stay with my family for a little while longer. Just for a little while."

Ma Yingbin's wife got up and kept kowtowing to her master, "Please, Master. Let Yingbin stay a little longer." His Master sighed and said, "When ghosts and strangers stay together for a long time, it will harm their souls. When Ma Yingbin is reincarnated with an injury, he will be either silly or stupid. It's not good for both of you." The old man wiped his tears and said, "Yingbin, you can go without worry. Don't worry about us. We can take good care of ourselves."

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His Master took out the wine bottle again. After Ma Yingbin said goodbye to his family, he dived into the bottle without any hesitation. His wife cried out and fainted on the ground.

After leaving Ma Yingbin's house, Master and I arrived at a crossroad. At this moment, no one was walking back and forth on the road. Master had poured out the crossroad and opened the bottle. Ma Yingbin said, "I really want to see this place again."

His Master said, "It's only a lifetime, there's nothing to be nostalgic about. Let's get on the road as soon as possible." Ma Yingbin nodded and slowly walked towards the west, his figure gradually disappearing.

Master looked at his disappearing figure and sighed. He said to me, "Let's go back." I asked, "Master, why are you sighing?" His Master said, "I am sighing with emotion, in this life of a man, how could there be an ending? He is only walking a short distance, and he can't even know in advance who sent him off in the end. How could he have thought that the last path in his life would be the one given away by two strangers?" I said, "Hai, just for this, there's no need for Master." His Master sneered, "Kid, you can still see things clearly."

A few days later, through Qi Ying, we learned that Liu Yang's murder case had been re-examined. Liu Yang had been examined and found out that Lai was lurking in a mental state, which was what his master called a schizophrenia. Furthermore, Ma's family no longer pursued the case.

She knew that her master had helped her husband clear away his grievances, or else she would be alone again. If she did not have a master, then she and the child in her womb would really not know how to survive. Her master smiled and said, "This is nothing to thank. Why does this sound so familiar to me? Only then did I remember that Brother Liang had said these words to me, saying in my heart that Master really knows how to borrow them.

After sending Qi Ying away, I asked Master, "This matter should be considered finished. Master said," Not yet, the twin souls are in Liu Yang's body, so we can attack at any time, and we don't even dare to say for sure who is controlling Liu Yang's body right now. When he comes out of the mental hospital, I will help him. "

Third, because the special action team had a mission, they investigated the gang led by Pei Hong Du. This was because the capture of the people with special physiques and the crimes they committed caused many social problems, and the people with special physiques were born with the lives of children and girls. Hong Pei killed many of these people, and those who died were not immediately reincarnated, so they entered the cycle of reincarnation, because a part of their soul would be in the body of a pregnant woman, causing a lot of pernicious events that had already occurred for many years.

If that was the case, then according to his calculations, Liu Yang should be almost forty years old, which meant that the child had been living for forty years. That way, he would be able to be born in Liu Yang's mother's womb and form a twin soul with Liu Yang, which meant that Pei Hong had committed a crime like this for at least forty years. After forty years, who knows how many people had died in their hands?

His Master crumpled the letter into a ball and threw it on the ground, cursing angrily, "I knew that old freak was always doing evil things, but unfortunately, I didn't have the ability to catch him and let him kill so many people over so many years. Sigh." I said, "Master, are you sure Liu Yang is like this because of Pei Hong Du?" Master said, "Twin souls are one in a million, how could it be so easy to find one? Right now, we are in such a remote place, and in my senior brother's letter, he said that we have the data from the department, and we have already found several hundred twin souls, and that would be several hundred lives. Also, this is still a child soul that can compete with others for the body, and those that can't be reincarnated, and those that can't be found, I don't know how many more can be found."

I said, "It's good that we managed to catch Pei Jin Ge last time. We'll definitely be able to find Pei Hong Du through him." His Master said, "Since Pei Hong is a resourceful man, it's not easy to capture him. Besides, that big black man beside Pei Jin Ge is one of the few experts I've seen in my life. I'll be satisfied if we can escape unscathed. If I want to capture him, I'm afraid I've no hope in this life."

When I thought about that black burly man, I couldn't help but shiver. I still clearly remembered the way he escaped from Master's Divine Flame Talisman, he was practically a demon from hell. If Pei Hong Du was surrounded by such people, don't even mention capturing him, we wouldn't even have enough time to dodge him.

I said, "Master, aren't you the opponent of that dark burly man?" His Master said, "I don't know either. The last time I used the Five Thunder Divine Talisman, I consumed too much energy. That dark burly man also didn't use his full strength, but I'm too old to be enemies with that kind of person." Indeed, if Chang Tianba and Senior Ju hadn't used all their strength last time, we would have been killed by that large black armored man.

At this time, Ji Yi came out, his body still in a cast. "What's the matter, Martial Uncle, I heard that Master wrote a letter?" His Master said, "It's nothing serious. I'm just asking how your injuries are." The first senior brother said, "This small injury is nothing. It's just a hard injury. Just recuperate. Is there nothing else?" His Master said, "Also, remind me that you like lamb hotpot, and let me give you something to eat if you have nothing better to do."

The content of the letter was probably that the two Senior Brothers were doing well and did not need to worry about it. Once they had recovered, he would send them back, and if there was any news from the department, he would also do his best to investigate the special case.

Early the next morning, Brother Hua and Brother Liang came to find me. I was very happy to see Brother Liang, although we were very different ages, but there was a kind of hatred between them, and after chatting for a while in the shop, Brother Liang was anxious to go back, and only came out for a short while before being allowed to go out. I said that Brother Fang was looking at you too strictly, and thought you were a big girl.

After sending Liang-ge off, Hua-ge took me on a tour around the school, saying that if I don't go to school anymore and get familiar with it, I'm afraid I'll forget where the school is in the future, and then I'll really be a student for nothing. When we went to school, although it was just a weekend, there were still a lot of people in the school, especially those playing basketball on the court, and they seemed to be holding some kind of basketball game.

This guy was quite popular. Not only were there boys, but there were also a few well-dressed girls who talked to him, and their coquettish and flirtatious looks made me feel goosebumps. I couldn't help but walk a few steps away, and even though I was a bit further away, I still clearly heard their words. One of the girls noticed me and whispered to Brother Hua, "Who's the guy that came with you?"

Brother Hua said, "Isn't that our class' Sun Hao?" The other girls were quite surprised, "Really? If you didn't say it, you really wouldn't have been able to tell. How did you change so much?" Brother Hua said, "That's right. I was just as surprised as you guys when I saw it." The girl said, "Didn't he get hospitalized in a car accident? Why ..." Brother Hua said, "This... I don't know. "

I said it was troublesome in my heart and hurried over to greet them. I had seen that girl before, he was from the same class after all, so he still had some impression of me. That girl asked me: "Sun Hao, are you alright?" I said, "I just got out of the hospital. I was just exercising my body." The girl looked me up and down. "You've changed so much. Why did you get taller when you were hospitalized? And you look different from before." In fact, this was all because of the fox blood. Absorbing all of it had a huge impact on his body. Not only his appearance, but his internal organs had also become stronger.

I said, "If you break your leg and reconnect it, it'll grow taller." Those girls believed it and kept talking about whether they should follow my example and break their own legs before connecting them to a higher point. I thought to myself, what's with all this? I wanted to leave at that time, but Brother Hua's mouth was broken.

At this moment, a basketball flew over, extremely fast, towards the face of the girl who had just spoken to me. I subconsciously reached out my hand and firmly grabbed the basketball, but I was still able to scare them, causing them to immediately scream.

Brother Hua was also startled and cursed: "Who the f*ck is blind? Why are you throwing the ball around?" The balls flew in from the other side of the field, and Brother Hua kept scolding. A few people walked in from that side, about 20 years old, and there were even some with red hair and green hair. They reminded me of the Xin Man I met while searching for the spirit vein, and I couldn't help but feel a chill in my heart.

The leader of the group had his hair standing on end and was wearing seven or eight earrings. He obviously wasn't a good person. He walked over to Brother Hua and sized him up, "What? You called out? Did you smash your family to death?" Brother Hua's family had some money, and was used to being tyrannical in school. But now, he was enraged. He pointed at that person's nose and said, "CND, what the heck are you?" He picked up the ball and threw it at the man.

That person didn't expect Brother Hua to be so small to dare to fight him. He didn't react and got smashed in the face by Brother Hua, so he instantly covered his nose and squatted down, blood flowing out from the gaps of his fingers. I bitterly smiled in my heart. Although I have confidence, I don't want to fight at school. It's not fun to let my teacher know.

At this time, a lot of people had already gathered around. Most of them were students of our school, and some of them knew Brother Hua, but when they saw that people outside the school wanted to bully their own people, how could they agree? After surrounding those people and preparing to beat them up, those people quickly ran away. The leader shouted to Brother Hua, "You brat, wait for me. There's also you." After saying that, he pointed at me, and I thought to myself, "What does this have to do with me?" Brother Hua spat at the backs of those people, then turned around to comfort the girls who were almost smashed: "I'm here, so don't be scared." Saying that, he patted his emaciated chest.

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I couldn't help but retort, "Let's hurry up and leave. It's not good to be blocked by people later." The other girls thought the same. They looked at us pitifully. The girl who was almost hit by the ball whispered to me, "Thank you for what you did just now."

What was there to thank? They were originally in the same class. Although I did not remember her, I said, "You don't have to be so polite to a student from the same class. Let's go." Dragging Brother Hua back, Brother Hua said: "We can't do it now. We'll have to wait for a while. I'm guessing they're definitely waiting for us outside. They'll leave if they get impatient later."

I said, "Where was that bravery of yours? Are you scared?" Brother Hua said with a smile, "Wasn't it on the spur of the moment? If a man can yield, let's hide for a bit." Those girls were so scared that they busied themselves at home. Thinking about it, those hooligans wouldn't do anything to those girls, right? A girl walked over and asked me, "Why aren't you two leaving yet?" It was the girl who was just about to be hit by the ball.

I said, "It wasn't easy for me to come out for a walk, so I decided to stay for a while. There's no point in going back." The girl answered with an 'oh' and said, "My name is Qin Xuemei, from the next class." After saying that, I extended my hand over. My face reddened. So, it turns out that they're not in the same class. I pretended that I understood what they meant by 'there's no need to be courteous'. I hurriedly grabbed her hand and said, "Oh, oh, how are you?" She looked at my embarrassed expression and smiled. "I know what the two of you are worried about. How about this, the two of you come with me. I know a path out."

This is a sandy road, it's not an easy road, it's full of holes. Qin Xuemei accidentally twisted her leg, and almost fell down, but fortunately, I was behind her, so she quickly let go of me and squatted down, rubbed her ankle, and said, "It's okay, it's not easy to walk here, you guys be careful."

As soon as we walked out, we saw a few people sitting in front of us. They were the ones that started the conflict with Brother Hua. The leader stood up, pointed his stick at us and said, "Okay, I knew you would come here." Then, he took out his phone and called a few people. They were all seven people

from the disgruntled society with sticks in their hands. I thought to myself that they were already enemies. I turned around to look at Brother Hua, but he was so scared that he didn't know what to do.

I sighed to myself. I really had gotten myself into a lot of trouble. I silently activated the fox's blood and thought to myself, "If there's really no other way, I'll just pull the two of them and run. However, I'm not a tricycle. How can I carry the two of them on my shoulders?"

While he was lost in his thoughts, those hooligans walked over. Brother Hua's legs and stomach began to shake as he muttered, "What the f * ck are we going to do about this?" The leader of the hooligans pointed his stick at Brother Hua and said, "Weren't you quite capable just now? Ah, what happened this time?" I said, "Well, let him apologize to you, okay?" That hoodlum was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud: "Are you stupid? You just apologize and everything will be over?" I said, "So what else do you want?" "It's simple, just kneel down and kowtow three times for me," said the hooligan.

When Brother Hua and Qin Xuemei saw my actions, they pulled at my clothes, meaning that we must not make a move. Otherwise, what if we just add another girl and we get beaten to death? Qin Xuemei nervously bit her lips, and I said, "I'll give you one last chance. Like this, he'll smash the ball at you, and you'll smash the ball at me, fair right?"

Before his stick could even hit me on the head, I pushed him aside with a kick and pushed him and Qin Xuemei aside. At the same time, I grabbed hold of the hair of the person closest to me and pulled him into my arms, who was in pain and came to me with both hands. I strangled him, placed my fingers on his eyes, and threatened, "Stay away from me, or I'll gouge his eyeballs out."

With this scare, those people became scared and slowly backed away. I wanted to laugh inside, I'm not a madman, how can I cripple someone in broad daylight? Then, I really don't want to live anymore. I said to Brother Hua while backing off, "You two, hurry up and leave." "I can't leave you behind," Brother Hua stammered. I said, "I'm begging you, hurry up and leave. I still have my heart at ease with you here." Qin Xuemei pulled the weak Hua-ge and ran away. Soon, it was gone.

At this point, the person I kicked stood up, clutching his stomach, his face pale. It seemed that my kick was enough for him.

I said, "Bro, let's just forget about it. Alright, I have some money in my pocket. I'll use it as compensation for you." After that guy got kicked by me, he was obviously unhappy and refused to let me leave even if he was dead.

Just when I was wondering if I should knock these guys out before running away, I suddenly heard a girl “It’s them”. I turned around, it was Qin Xuemei and Brother Hua, followed by a few security guards in blue clothing.

The chubby security guard in the lead walked over. With a red face, he pointed at me and said, “Hurry and let him go.” I let go, and the guy scrambled back, and I felt something furry in my hand, a few strands of colorful hair, and then I looked at that man, who I had been so focused on just now that I didn’t even know he was doing it, and whose hair had been pulled down by me so many times that he was now looking at me with hatred, and if I wasn’t wrong, there were tears in his eyes, and it would be a long time before I realized how important hair was to these people who killed Matt.

The fat security guard pointed at me and said, “You ignorant bastard, all you can do is come to the school to scare the students. Hurry up and leave. If you don’t, I’ll call the police.” Qin Xuemei said to him, “He is a student with us.” The fat security guard felt rather awkward. He pointed at the scumbags and scolded them for a while before they left dejectedly. The fat security guard said, “You students, you don’t know to stay away from these people.” The three of us quickly nodded, and the fat security guard taught us to leave after a while.

This weekend passed just like that. I thought that going to school was still an important matter, so I went there early in the morning, only after much difficulty did I manage to find my class. When I went in, I was in my morning class.

I said, “I’m a student of this class. My name is Sun Hao.” The homeroom teacher and the rest of the class looked at me with amazement. After a while, the homeroom teacher said, “Oh, Sun Hao, you’re out of the hospital?” I hastily nodded my head. The homeroom teacher arranged for me to sit alone in the last row because my original seat had long since been occupied by the newbies. Now that Brother Hua was in front of me, the homeroom teacher said to me, “You have to hurry up and study.

After class, Brother Hua came over to me and said: “You little brat still know to come to class? It’s almost the end of term. If it were you, I wouldn’t have come.” I said, “That won’t do. If I don’t pass the exam, who knows what tricks Master will come up with to deal with me.” Brother Hua said, “I didn’t expect you to be so good. Ah, right, yesterday you scared me. Who knows that those bastards will try to stop us. You must hold a grudge.” I said, “If you don’t hit him with the ball first, he won’t hold a grudge like that.” We talked nonsense for a while before class began. I sat up straight all day and listened attentively, but because there were so many classes missing, I couldn’t understand a lot of what the teachers were saying.

I walked with Brother Hua at school tonight and asked him this question. Brother Hua said, "What's this? If you don't understand, then that's it. Come to my house. I'll show you something new." He didn't try to force me to do it when he saw that I wasn't interested in anything at all. In the evening, he returned to the shop and took the math book and went upstairs to read. His master muttered, "What's wrong with this kid's personality? When did he start studying like that?"

After reading for a while, my first two big ones, what the heck is this? Why do you think a good math book even has Arabic characters on it? What is this Arta Beta, what is this? After reading for a while, I felt as if I was reading from heaven, so I threw the book away and lay down on the bed.

At this time, his Master and Senior Sister came up. His Master said, "What's wrong, good disciple? What are you worrying about?" When I said that I couldn't keep up with my studies, Master picked up my book to read it and also threw it away and muttered, "What is this?" The Senior Sister said, "Junior Brother, don't count on Master to help you. Our Master has spent a lot of effort reading a newspaper, holding a newspaper here, a dictionary here, and a book here. On the cover of the book, there are five big words." Senior sister's words made me laugh out loud. Master said, "Go teach your junior brother." The Senior Sister said, "I can't do that. I'm a liberal arts student."

At this time, my phone rang and sent a text message. My phone was given to me by my master, so I didn't need it, it was an old computer, and it looked silly, and at first I didn't want it, but after thinking about it, I decided to accept it. This phone can only send messages on the phone, so it wasn't useful, but it had one advantage, it was sturdy, so strong, so many times I accidentally knocked it off the floor when I fell asleep, but it was fine, so when the phone rang it was as loud as a loudspeaker.

I opened the message and saw that it was a stranger, 'You must be Student Sun Hao, I am Qin Xuemei, I want the number of your phone from Qi Fenghua, save it, it's convenient to communicate'. She was rather passionate, so we started chatting on the cell phone, and when she heard that I was troubled with learning and couldn't keep up with her, she proposed to give me supplementary lessons. I was just about to be polite, but thinking that it wasn't a bad thing.

Soon, a phone call from Brother Hua arrived. "How is it, Hao Zi? You have a good time chatting with this little girl, right?" I thought to myself, this kid is really boring, "Fire is hot, the two of us have been having academic exchanges." Brother Hua smiled maliciously and said, "Just drop it, you brat, you're so malevolent, academic my ass, are you trying to fool this little girl? Let me tell you, this guy was conquered by your performance yesterday, so he's too embarrassed to ask you. He asked me about your cell phone number and it seems like he fell for you."

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Brother Hua was basically talking nonsense. I had long noticed his point and didn't take it seriously, "How come I don't know? Can you think of something else to make the whole world know that you are in your puberty?"

Brother Hua said: "She's a top student. Didn't she want to give you supplementary lessons? You just have to take advantage of this opportunity. Do you know how many people are looking forward to getting close to her? Don't be so slow, brat." I said, "I ate her while she was giving me supplementary lessons. Alright, alright, I'll go read. I won't talk nonsense with you."

After hanging up the phone, I flipped through two pages of books, but I no longer had the desire to continue reading. What's with this? Actually, I'm more interested in literature, so I don't even have a brain for math and physics. You can't blame me for that.

The next night, after school, I went to Qin Xuemei's house. Her house wasn't far from the school, and after about ten minutes of riding on my bicycle, I arrived at the house called WH District. Her house was a duplex, and when I entered the house and saw her luxury, I didn't say anything on the surface.

She even said that she had to thank me for helping Qin Xuemei out that day. My face flushed red, because it wasn't me who helped her. If it wasn't for her bringing the school's security personnel over earlier, I might have gotten into some kind of trouble.

In her bedroom, after we finished our homework, she told me about the math she pulled down earlier, and under her explanation, I found it wasn't that hard, why was it so strenuous for me to read it myself, it was like reading a book from heaven, I couldn't help but sigh in my heart, compared to people, Qin Xuemei's family is really exasperating, not only does she have a good family, she looks good and has good manners, it's fine to study, but when I look at Brother Hua again, although her family also has money, she looks like an African refugee who doesn't have enough to eat, and her mouth is full of dirty words.

Whenever my master sees me in such a daze, she always says' rotten wood cannot be carved 'with a smile, but Qin Xuemei always encourages me with encouragement. It feels really like a spring breeze, looking at her smiling face, I thought of someone, Ding Xiu, I saw yesterday in class, the elder sister took advantage of the teacher's inattentiveness to cover her face with a book and stuffed a biscuit into her mouth, then quickly chewed it and swallowed it with difficulty. Seeing that the teacher didn't notice, her face revealed a trace of a crafty smile.

Just as I was flying away, I heard someone call out to me. "Hey, hey, Sun Hao, what's wrong with you?" When I came back to my senses, it was Qin Xuemei. She was looking at me with a puzzled expression. I said, "It's fine, it's fine. I was thinking about something else."

Unknowingly, two hours had passed, and for the first time, I felt that my studying time could go by so quickly. Qin Xuemei walked me downstairs and smiled as she bade me farewell, and unexpectedly, I felt a little embarrassed. Although I rarely came into contact with girls, this was the first time I felt embarrassed towards girls for no reason at all.

On the way back, I had a sweet feeling, this has never happened before, I heard Brother Hua's words, "Don't miss the chance, don't lose it and come back. Do you know how many people are waiting to get close to her, don't act like you have no intentions?" Then, I remembered my master's words to me, "Women are trouble, you have to be unlucky if you get entangled with them."

At this time, I was already pedaling my bicycle onto the road. This bicycle was a woman's bicycle that I borrowed. No matter how hard I pedaled, I couldn't run very fast. I nearly stepped on my pedal, so I had no choice but to slowly ride it.

Along the way, I met many people who were laughing at me, as if I had never seen a man riding a woman's bicycle. I ignored them and inadvertently turned my head to find that there was a woman's underwear fluttering in the wind on the car seat.

The next day at school, after class, Qin Xuemei came to find me. Brother Hua saw me and shouted at the door, "Sun Hao, Qin Xuemei is looking for you." I saw Qin Xuemei in the corridor, and several boys stuck their heads out and looked in our direction. Qin Xuemei was a little embarrassed, so she pulled me out.

I said, "What's the matter?" She shyly said, "You ..." Didn't you see any underwear last night? " I said, "The one on my car? That was yours, I threw it away." She blushed and said, "That's alright. I'm worried that your family will see you when you go back like that." I said, "It's fine. If my master sees this, he can only laugh at me." Puzzled, she asked, "Your Master?" And I said, "Yes... That... It's a martial arts master.

I've come under his tutelage to specialize in female defense. My master is getting old. " After saying that, he gestured a posture of a white crane's bright wings, making her laugh out loud, "No wonder you weren't afraid of those hooligans that day." I was sweating profusely. I couldn't possibly tell her that I was a godly person.

Thus, with her help, my studies soon followed, and during the two hours I spent at her house, which was the happiest part of my life, I wished I could stay a little longer.

That day, at breakfast, my Master would occasionally glance at me and say, "Hey, that face of yours." After saying that, he came over and touched my face. "What's the matter, Master?" The Master said, "Are you hot?" I said, "No." Master touched my forehead and said, "I don't have a fever." I said, "What's the matter?"

The Master said, "I saw that your face was a little pink. I thought it was hot." I touched my own face. It wasn't too hot. After eating, I wanted to go out to school. My master pulled me back and asked, "Where are you going?" I said, "School? What's the matter?" His Master said, "Kid, you must be confused. What day is today?" I thought for a moment and then realized that I was actually regretting putting down my schoolbag on Saturday.

His Master said, "This disciple of mine is more promising than me. He wants to study in school on weekends. He will definitely rise to prominence in the future." The senior brother smiled and said, "Is that so? Haozi, do you want to go to school, or do you want to go to school?" After saying that, he laughed with his master. Senior sister came over to help me, "Go, go. Don't tease my junior brother. Junior brother, let's go upstairs to study and ignore these two guys."

Sitting upstairs and looking outside, I didn't know why I felt a little disappointed. I felt so empty and didn't know what to do. My master walked up and sat beside my bed. "Haozi, what's on your mind?" I shook my head. Master gave me a mirror. I didn't know what Master meant when I accepted it. Master said, "Look in the mirror and see if there's anything different."

I took a look in the mirror and saw nothing different. How could I change my appearance in one night? I shook my head at my master, who said, "That's right, you have a calamity." I said, "What kind of disaster?" The Peach Blossom Tribulation. "

Peach Blossom Tribulation? "Ju Yi and I can tell that you've been abnormal for the past few days, and today is especially serious. Just look at your pink face, your eyes are filled with spring. It should be the Peach Blossom Calamity." I said, "How come I can't tell?" His Master said, "This is a special characteristic

of the Peach Blossom Tribulation. It is impossible for me to see it myself." I said, "Then what do we do?" His Master said, "It's simple. These days, just go elsewhere and stay away from women." I said, Is it that simple? His Master said, "It's so simple, but not many people can do it." I said, "Alright, I understand. I'm going to sleep now. It doesn't matter if I see women in my dreams."

He fell asleep, but couldn't fall asleep at all. Qin Xuemei's silhouette and her smile kept appearing in his mind. At this time, a woman's voice sounded out, "Why are you sleeping in broad daylight?" Then a hand fell on my head, and I started and blurted out, "You're here?" Then, involuntarily, he took her hand.

When I came back to my senses, it wasn't Qin Xuemei but Senior Sister. Senior Sister touched my head in surprise and said, "Is there a fever? Who's coming?" I vaguely dealt with it and turned around to face the wall. Senior sister said, "Junior brother, are you alright?" I said, "It's nothing. It's just a little hot."

After a while, the Senior Martial Sister brought a few ice cream cakes over. "Pick them, I bought them especially for you." I ate an ice cream before I felt better. My body wasn't very hot, but my face was burning. I thought to myself, this Peach Blossom Calamity is really strong. It seems that I need to eat a few more ice cream to withstand it.

After finishing one mouthful, Senior Sister looked at me who was wolfing down my food and said, "Slow down. You'll hurt your stomach if you eat too much." After finishing all the ice cream, he felt a little better. He lay down and told himself to sleep, just sleep, just sleep, just drowsily falling asleep, when his cell phone's text message rang.

With a flip of my body, I pushed away the quilt. As if I was waiting for this message, I hurriedly opened my phone and, almost trembling in fear, opened the message. It was from Qin Xuemei. I was immediately overjoyed.

Looking around, Master and the others are all downstairs. I carefully opened the message, "Student Sun Hao, what's the matter with you today?" I swallowed my saliva. This was obviously the same as me, as I was also waiting for news from the other party. I typed with my trembling hands, "I'm fine today. How about you?" After she sent it out, she became extremely nervous. Every second was extremely long and only a few seconds passed, but it felt like a long time had passed. Her reply finally arrived.

'If you have nothing else, you can accompany me to the amusement go.' Looking at these words, my heart was in a mess. I wanted to fly out immediately, but when I thought about what my master had

said, I controlled myself and thought about how to reject her. After typing out a few words and deleting them, I typed out a few words and deleted them again.

'Okay, wait for me, get out of here, 'he said with a thumping heart, and in the next second I began to get ready, quietly pulling on my clothes and pants, and at the same time I pricked up my ears to hear the sounds downstairs. Master and I were having a heated conversation, so I didn't think I'd notice the sounds upstairs, so I got dressed, opened the window, and climbed out through the window.

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Qin Xuemei said that the amusement park was very far from the store, but I was soon there.

When I reached the place, I could hear the noise coming from the playground at the end of the week. Qin Xuemei was standing in the doorway, rubbing her hands together. She was wearing a thin white down jacket, a white cotton hat, and a pair of white shoes with delicate features. She looked like a cute doll.

He threw the bicycle into the parking shed, leaving it unlocked the moment it came out. No one would steal my bike anyway, so he hurriedly ran to her side. He was so nervous that he didn't know what to say. "You came early."

When Qin Xuemei saw me, her anxious expression immediately turned joyful. She very naturally grabbed my arm and complained, "Why did you only just arrive? Your hand is cold." She put his hand in my pocket. "Why are you wearing so little?"

I haven't worn a down jacket on a cold day since my blood exchange with Hutu. I saved a lot of money over the years and said, "Get in. There are so many people around today." "Okay." We excitedly followed the stream of people.

Winter also has a lot of fun, like skating and skiing, we put on our skates and go into the rink, it's the first time, very clumsy, Qin Xuemei pulled me along, but I still fell a lot, luckily I reacted fast, otherwise my teeth would have fallen off a few teeth, Qin Xuemei kept laughing, I looked at her smile and felt a warm current in my heart, it would be great if I could see her smiling all the time, I could actually feel like I had found my life's goal, everything, everything, everything, everything, everything, everything, no matter.

Holding her hand, for the first time, I felt that a person's hand could be soft and warm to this degree, not daring to use any force, afraid of hurting her, everyone was one, once I had someone I valued, they would also have a weakness, for the first time I was so afraid of losing someone else, even if I didn't know this person very well, I longed to walk into her life.

"Sun Hao, you seem very uncomfortable today. Are you sick?" At this time, it was as if I was in the clouds, enjoying the clouds. Even the person who was just inches away from me was very blurry, and her voice seemed to come from far away. After I heard it, it took me a while to understand that she was asking me, so I indistinctly replied, "Yes, I'm sick. I'm very sick."

She saw that I didn't want to get sick, I just didn't have anything to say. As long as they were happy together, they could have fun doing anything. She said, "Alright, let's go over there and rest for a while."

We sat down in the side lounge and asked for two cups of hot water. She drank it like a kitten with her head down, her big eyes rolling and her mouth blowing, "It's hot. Is it hot?" He took a sip of the drink that I had taken before tasting it nonchalantly. "You have a nice taste, let's exchange."

It wasn't until noon that we finally felt a bit tired. Perhaps it was due to our moods. We didn't know how tired we were when we were in a good mood and even if we were in a bad mood, it would be troublesome if we moved a little.

We found a nearby fast food restaurant, a big bowl of beef noodles each. It felt really good on such a cold day, even the soup didn't leave much to drink, so I finished eating and looked at her, still taking small sips, occasionally looking up at me. "What are you looking at?" she said with wide innocent eyes.

I didn't say anything, because I didn't know why she had me so attracted. She smiled at me and said, "What are you looking at?" I said, "It depends on how much you can eat." Just as we were immersed in a sweet atmosphere, a deep, rough male voice sounded from behind me. "Brat, what a coincidence. We met you again."

I was very familiar with this voice. My heart skipped a beat as I turned my head to look, and my heart immediately cooled down. It was the black faced burly man I met at the Spirit Vein that day.

As he appeared, the surrounding temperature dropped. He sat down casually and said with a smile, "Brat, you're really ambitious. The person I've set my eyes on is still in the mood to pick up girls. You're the first one." Qin Xuemei did not know what was going on as she asked, "Is this your friend?"

I said, "Not just friends, but friends who live and die." The dark faced man laughed out loud and patted my shoulder. "Come out and reminisce with me." After saying that, he grabbed my wrist with his big hand and left the room. I whispered to Qin Xuemei, "Leave quickly. They are not good people." Only then did Qin Xuemei react. Her face revealed a terrified expression. The people sitting next to us in the store also stood up. It seemed like they were all his friends.

The black-faced man passionately embraced my shoulders. I was forcefully brought to a nearby alley. The black-faced man said, "You have become smarter. Come with me obediently. Don't resist. You should know that resistance is useless."

I silently noted down the license plate number. The black-faced man told his men to tie me up, and he sat down on the passenger seat. He seemed to be very pleased with himself as he said, "Send this kid back, he'll definitely be happy." The driver said, "That's right, Mister Lu. Master Hong thinks so highly of you. This time, you have to help us brothers drink some brain soup." The black-faced man laughed out loud. "Don't worry, as long as it's mine, you guys will have it."

There seemed to be a security check in front, and the dark faced man had me stuffed into the trunk. It took me a while to break free of the rope, so I took out my cell phone and sent a message to my master, telling him that I had been captured by the dark faced man and that the license number of the car was 10000. My master quickly replied to me, telling me to be careful and not to go against them.

I'm relieved. After a while, the car stopped and I heard voices." Sir, I'm just a passerby. I'm not a local. " "As a matter of routine, take out the driver's license and have a look." As soon as I heard that there was hope, I exerted all my strength and kicked the car hard. A loud 'bang' was heard as I kicked the car hard.

"What's in the trunk?" "It's nothing, just a dog." Dog? Open it and let me see. " Then the trunk opened and the two security guards saw the surprise on my face, and before they could react, the dark man struck him in the neck and followed with a blow to the temple. The two security guards were knocked

out in an instant, and I took advantage of the opening of the trunk to run out, knowing they wouldn't be able to save me.

"Don't let him get away." I stimulated the fox blood to its limit and started to run. If I couldn't get past the car on the highway, I would have to go down the driveway, the black faced man and his men would get out of the car, I didn't need the car anymore and followed closely behind me.

At this moment, they couldn't catch up to me. I took out my phone and dialed my master's number. From there, my master anxiously shouted, "Haozi, where are you?" I didn't know where it was, so I said, "I got off the road. I don't know where it is." I heard angry shouts from behind me. The men were catching up, so I hung up.

In front of me was a small village. There were a few people at the entrance of the village. When one of the women saw me coming over, I said, "There are bad people chasing me from behind." The woman looked me up and down and said, "Are you a friend of Master Liang's?" I looked up and saw that she was at the village where I and Liang-ge had once been. This woman was the one who had received Liang-ge's prayers and blessings. At that time, her back was hunched and her hair was disheveled like an old lady asking for food, but now, like a normal woman, she had changed so much that I couldn't recognize her. "Auntie Chen." She said, "Why are you in such a sorry state? Come in and let's talk."

Before I could say anything, the people behind me had already caught up. The dark faced man looked at me and said, "I want to see where you can run to." I felt bad and pushed away Auntie Chen Shuang. She had never seen such a scene before and was so scared that she ran towards the village with a cry. I also followed her. There were so many people in the village, so the dark faced big guy probably didn't dare to mess around.

After entering the village, a bad old man saw that I was following behind Chen Shuang and asked, "What's wrong, sis? Why are you running? Did you get chased by a ghost?" Chen Shuang said, "Madman Duan, hurry and find the village chief. Bad people have come in." The old man did not move and mumbled, "What bad person? There's no one here, what use is there finding the Village Head?"

Chen Shuang took me to the Village Head's house. "Bang, bang, bang," she knocked on the door. The Village Head, with a bald head, came out and impatiently said, "What's the matter, Aunt Chen?" Chen Shuang panted and said, "Village Head, someone wants to arrest this young man. Hurry and call the police."

“What bad guys? Our village has always been peaceful. Who is this?” The Village Chief looked at me. Chen Shuang said, “This is a friend of Grandmaster Liang.” The village chief said, “Master Liang?” “And who is it?”

Chen Shuang said anxiously, “The master that came to our village to treat Old Lu’s wife is a monk, did you forget?” The village chief patted his head and said, “Oh, I remember now. It’s Master Liang’s friend. Come in quickly.” At this moment, the dark faced man had already brought some people over. When he saw me, he shouted, “Brat, you sneaked over. I don’t have the time to play hide and seek with you.”

I said to the village chief, “Hurry up and call the police. Those people are not good people.” The village chief shouted into the house, “My wife, call the police. I’d like to see what kind of scoundrel dares to make a scene at my place.” With that, he came out of the house with a kitchen knife in his hand. I thought to myself, “Big brother, don’t mess around anymore. The village head came out and shouted,” Old and young men from Chen Village, come out. Someone is causing trouble for us. ”

With a “huu la” sound, a group of people gathered around. There were men, women, old and young, many of whom hid their hands in their sleeves to watch the show. I immediately said, “Village Chief, don’t be rash. The Village Chief did not listen to what I said and pointed at the black faced man and said, “Ah ha, what are you pretending to be for? Hurry up and scam.”

The dark faced man was stunned for a moment before he sneered and said, “Brat, if you don’t want to implicate these people, then come out by yourself. I’ll be waiting for you outside.” With that, he turned around and left. The villagers started to make a ruckus behind him. The village chief said in an overbearing manner, “What do you think, little brother? Don’t look at him because he’s tall and big. He can’t stand being scared.”

I knew that if I hid here and didn’t go out, that dark faced burly man would definitely dare to charge in. At that time, this bunch of innocent people would be in for a lot of trouble. I took a deep breath and said, “Thank you. His heart silently called for Chang Tianba. Master Chang, come and help me block for a bit.

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The village chief pulled me back and said, "Little brother, you're right here. I don't believe that they would dare to come in and do anything to you." I thanked him for his kindness and went out.

The dark faced man and his men were waiting for me at the village entrance. When he saw me, he said, "You're sensible, brat." When he was about to touch me, I lowered my head and got close to him. I jumped up and punched him on the chin with all my strength, because I knew that this guy was too strong, and I would definitely not be his match if I kept fighting.

I don't know if it was because I was too fast, or because he wasn't on guard against me, but my punch landed solidly on his chin, knocking him to the ground. He covered his chin and inhaled deeply, "Heh, you brat, do you want to die? You dare to hit me?" Although I still had some confidence in myself, I didn't expect this punch to be able to make him into such a state.

The people behind him came over with weapons. I did not care much about these people, as long as the dark man surnamed Lu lost his fighting strength, I would definitely be able to retreat safely. At this time, the dark man stood up, "F * ck, if I can't deal with you, your father will not call you Lu Tianhe." After saying that, he threw out the jacket over his upper body. Only his short sleeves were left, revealing his firm muscles. His hands were wide open as he raised his head, closed his eyes and opened his mouth. What was going on?

Very quickly, I realised what he was doing. At this moment, I, who was filled with fox blood, was especially sensitive to the negative aura around me. Suddenly, I felt a burst of cold air coming from my body, causing my goosebumps to instantly rise as black air that could be seen with the naked eye entered his body from all directions.

"Hehehe, brat, it's time to make you suffer a bit." His face was dark, his eyes were hanging, and his entire body was exuding a ghastly aura. He looked like an evil spirit that had just escaped from hell. I couldn't help but shiver.

The people surrounding me slowly dispersed, and I could see that they were also filled with fear of this fellow. He rushed towards me like a rhinoceros, roaring loudly, and with an imposing aura. When he arrived in front of me and grabbed at me with both hands, I could only retreat, using my nimble steps to avoid him.

He frantically clawed left and right, saliva flying everywhere in his mouth, “Hehehe, run, run, let’s see how far you can run.” Even though he was tall, his speed wasn’t slow at all. I would occasionally punch him as if he was hit on a wall, his body was currently as hard as steel, and he didn’t seem tired at all. Even though I relied on the fox blood in my body to deal with him, once I was caught by him, the consequences would be dire.

A side kick landed on his soft ribs, and without any hesitation, he grabbed onto my ankle. With a cold laugh, I was spun away by him and fell to the ground with a ‘pa’ sound. Even with the protection of the fox’s blood, the impact caused half of my body to go numb.

“Hehehe brat, run! Where else can you run to?” He rubbed his hands together as he walked towards me. Damn, I was playing with my life to stimulate the fox blood. The fox blood all over my body was scurrying around like money. Before he could finish, I took out three Evil Breaking Talismans and held them in my hand, then charged over and slammed into him. He laughed out loud, raised me up with both hands and threw me out of the room. Before he could throw me out, I had already pasted three Evil Breaking Talismans on his ghost door and shoulder.

I shouted “Explode” in the air and saw three Evil Breaking Talismans exploding at the same time, his body was filled with a ghostly aura, between his eyebrows was where the ghost aura was circulating, his shoulders were where the ghost aura was returning to, this was what I had seen on the books that Grandma Liu had left behind, at that moment, I could only give it my all, the three Evil Breaking Talismans had blown up these three places, no matter how strong they were, he borrowed the ghost aura to have these three weakness, he released a series of screams, covering his head as he knelt down, trembling non-stop, causing me to be extremely happy, but very quickly I did not laugh anymore.

Three places that had been blasted by the Evil Breaking Talisman were covered in black gas, “Brat, are you fierce? You know where my ghost door is, but even if you do know, so what? Your strength is too weak and you can’t hurt me at all.”

Indeed, those three Evil Breaking Talismans were drawn by me, and what was condensed on top of them was my own skill, but my skill is still shallow, so I would not be able to project the thousand years of power contained in the fox blood into them. Even if I hurt his ghost door, it wouldn’t be enough to beat him down, if these three Evil Breaking Talismans were drawn by Master, then he would already be severely injured.

“Go to hell, kid.” He charged at me furiously, and the big fist of the punching bag came flying over with a ‘weng weng’ sound. My hands covered my head, but the impact of his punch still wasn’t enough. The punch sent my whole body flying, and there was a ‘ka ba’ sound on my neck. Then there was a sharp pain, and I couldn’t turn my head.

He kept attacking, and he was even more ferocious than before. I could only barely protect the first weak spot, and soon I couldn’t take it anymore, his fists and kicks were powerful, and I was on the defensive, so basically he took all of his attacks. He accidentally caught me by surprise and punched me in the chest, causing my vision to darken and my feet to soften, but before I could fall, he kicked me in the chest, causing me to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Puff, it sprayed on his face, and when it fell on his face, it made a ‘crackle’ sound, like water in a frying pan, he quickly wiped his face with his hands, revealing a painful expression, just then, a figure flashed behind him, a thick black rope wrapped around his neck, forcefully pulling him backwards, the two meters tall black iron tower body of the Lü Tian River was pulled down, and the people behind him did not stop, pulling him back.

It was Chang Tianba, Chang Tianba who used his tail to wrap around Lu Tianhe, attempting to suffocate him to death. For some reason, Lu Tianhe seemed to have lost a lot of strength after being sprayed with my blood, so he could only struggle in pain. His face grew redder and his mouth grew wider, and it looked like he was about to be strangled to death.

I held onto my chest in an attempt to stand up, but the pain in my chest made me unable to move. I could only look at Master Chang and encourage him mentally. Chang Tianba dragged Lu Tianhe dozens of meters away, creating a long ditch on the ground.

Very quickly, Lu Tianhe stopped struggling and stuck out his tongue. It seemed that he was dead. Chang Tianba retracted his tail and walked over to me, “How did you end up in such a sorry state?” I bitterly smiled and said, “It’s still this guy.”

Chang Tianba asked me, “Why is this fellow targeting you?” I said, “He’s a member of the organization. The leader of the organization has his eyes on me?” Chang Tian Ba asked curiously, “You? Was their head a woman?” I said, “I’m not looking at my people, but rather my life. Forget it, let’s go back and talk about it in detail.”

Chang Tian Ba supported me, but just as I was about to leave, I suddenly felt a burst of cold air, followed by a gust of cold wind. Not good, I quickly turned my body, and sure enough, Lu Tianhe was not dead

yet, his fist had already arrived, I did not even think about it, both of my hands received it, and immediately felt a sharp pain in my hand. I was unable to block his attack, this punch made me spit out another mouthful of blood, and I almost fainted.

“Hehehe, did you think I would die so easily? You’re underestimating me too much.” He laughed sinisterly as he looked at the two of us. Chang Tianba’s face was filled with anger as Lu Tianhe said, “Aren’t you an old acquaintance? Why? Why did you give me such a big gift when you came? My neck was almost broken.” After he had finished speaking, he used both hands to move his head up and down, nearly breaking his head and neck by 90 degrees. At the same time, ‘Ga Ga Ga Ga’ sounds rang out, causing me to feel fearful.

I began to worry for Master Chang. Although Master Chang was very strong, that day at the Spirit Vein Land, when he and the Evil God’s disciples, Senior Brother Ju Yi and I, worked together to defeat Lu Tianhe, I was already injured today, so I’m afraid that I can’t help much. Master Chang had to face this monster by himself, so I couldn’t help but break out in a cold sweat for him.

“You ghost, how dare you do such a thing in this world? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll take you in?” I turned around to look and then my heart turned cold. It turned out to be Lunatic Duan from the village, what was this fellow doing? Madman Duan slowly walked over and pointed his staff at Lu Tianhe as he said, “Evil ghost, you still dare to act recklessly? Aren’t you afraid that the bright white sun will shine your original form?”

Lu Tianhe sneered, “Old thing, I don’t care who you are. If you don’t want to die, then scram. Be careful that I don’t remove your head.”

Madman Duan looked at me, looked at Master Chang, then looked at Lu Tianhe and sighed, “This world is truly chaotic. Evil spirits stand in the way, walking in front of evil people, even rare spiritual objects are tainted with a fishy stench, truly lamentable.”

I thought in my heart that this fellow really did not want to live anymore, the evil ghost he was referring to should be Lu Tianhe, the evil ghost he was referring to should be Lord Chang, Lord Chang hates people calling him evil demon, this old man has violated his taboo, I was really afraid that Lord Chang would whip him to death with his tail. As expected, Lord Chang’s gaze became increasingly cold, and he could not help but stick out his tongue to lick his lips, this is the prelude to Lord Chang’s rage, I immediately shouted, “Madman Duan, this is not a place for you to stay, quickly go back.”

Lunatic Duan ignored me and laughed, pointed at Lu Tianhe and said, "Evil ghost, you have suffered for 33,000 years in hell and still do not know how to repent. It was not easy to get someone to create you, and you even want to use this rare person to commit evil, aren't you afraid that the gods will descend upon the earth and send you, an evil ghost, into hell, never to reincarnate?"

I pulled him back and said, "Hurry up and leave. I'm begging you. He'll kill you." Madman Duan said, "Look at him, he's dark and strong, with a crooked nose and white eyes. He looks like he's being eaten by evil spirits, plus with his thick ghost aura, I think he's already returned to his origin and is about to become an evil ghost. However, this isn't a place where evil spirits should exist."

Madman Duan was skinny and young, so how could he possibly withstand his attacks. I subconsciously wanted to push him away, but found that this madman Duan seemed to be rooted to the ground, and I actually couldn't move him. Madman Duan's eyes were wide open as he angrily shouted, "Evil ghost, f*ck off back to hell." He then took out a mirror and pointed at Lu Tianhe.

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The Scepter in Madman Duan's hands released an intense light that shot straight at Lu Tianhe's face. Lu Tianhe immediately let out a miserable cry as he covered his eyes with his hands and retreated backwards.

I was surprised that Madman Duan actually had such a method. I saw that he was trying his best to control the mirror so much that his hands were trembling slightly and the light emitted from the mirror was like a substance. It seemed like a powerful energy was gushing out from another space.

Madman Duan shut the mirror tightly. The mirror was like a wild beast that had yet to completely vent its madness, constantly emitting a strong energy from the edge of the mirror, this energy was so strong that it was incalculable, shining onto me, I could even feel a sense of oppression from the real thing. What exactly is this, Lu Tianhe was covered in sweat, panting, he stared at Madman Duan evilly and said, "Who are you?" Lunatic Duan said, "I'm just an ordinary person who can't bear to watch evil spirits run

amok. Remember, the human world has its own righteousness. Evil spirits like you are not allowed to act presumptuously.”

Lu Tianhe sneered and pointed at me, “Good, you lucky brat, I still can’t take you down today, but remember this, Master Hong will be arriving soon, and at that time, I’m afraid that no one will be able to help you. You two will become my prisoners, and I will make you beg for death.” Then he turned and walked away, slowly disappearing from sight.

Seeing him leave, Lunatic Duan sat down and gasped for breath. When I saw his face turn red, he hurriedly helped him massage his back. After a long while, he finally recovered and I asked, “Thank you senior for saving me earlier.” Madman Duan waved his hand, “Senior what? If you can help me, then help me. It’s nothing. Just now, that evil ghost was really scary. I was just holding on. It’s useless now because I’m old.”

At this time, a few people came over and hurriedly ran towards me. It was my master, senior sister and senior brother Juul. My master came over and stopped me. “Haozi, are you alright?” I said, “It’s fine. It’s all because of this senior’s help that I wasn’t captured by that monster, Lu Tianhe.” His Master respectfully bowed to Madman Duan and said, “Thank you for your help, Sir.”

Lunatic Duan said, “Don’t worry, if you guys are targeted by that evil ghost group, there will be plenty of trouble in the future.” The Master replied, “What the old mister said is true. It’s just that I don’t know the old mister’s name.” Lunatic Duan said, “I’ve been crazy for decades, I’ve long since forgotten my name. I only know my surname, my fellow villagers all call me Lunatic Duan.”

His Master said, “Mister Duan is from some sect or sect, so I can’t report him.” Lunatic Duan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “Why do you like to get to the bottom of things?” His Master said, “I was worried that by helping out today, I would become the thorn in the side of those evil people. I was worried that they would try to harm you.”

Lunatic Duan said, “It’s okay, don’t worry about me. I, Lunatic Duan, am carefree and unrestrained. No one has ever been able to threaten me before. You can leave. It’ll be hard to explain later when the villagers come out.” Master still wanted to say something, but he was stopped by Madman Duan, who pushed us out of the way.

After returning to the store, my master remained silent. I asked, “Master, how did you find me?” His Master said, “I felt that the energy fluctuations over there were attracted over there. I didn’t expect that such an otherworldly expert would be hidden in that small village. Unbelievable.”

I called Qin Xuemei. She answered the call, and hearing my voice, she became very excited, and hurriedly asked me what happened, and where I went, and I told her in random directions that I would be fine. Hearing that I was fine, she finally calmed down, "You've offended so many people, so you must be careful not to run around on your own."

We spoke for half an hour, and she was a bit tired ... I was just saying she hung up, but her master called me down, and her face was heavy, saying that she had to tell me that things were not going well. Today, she told me to stay in the shop quietly, and I ran out secretly, and I even almost lost my life.

His Master lit up a cigarette, took a deep breath and said, "Haozi, it's so dangerous today." I said awkwardly, "Yes." Master patted my head and said, "Don't run around by yourself in the future."

I said, "Master, today's matter is entirely my fault. If I hadn't sneaked out, I wouldn't have caused such a disaster." His Master sighed and said, "I don't blame you, I don't blame you. This is all fate."

His Master continued, "When Senior Liu entrusted you to me, I promised Senior Liu that I would take good care of you. But, alas, I am useless, your life is not good. Haozi, what should I tell you, you must bear it." I said, "Master, go ahead." His Master said, "Senior Liu once told me that you won't live to be eighteen."

I was stunned. What did that mean? "Haozi, don't worry, your master will save you no matter what. If you can survive past eighteen years of age, you will have to cross a hurdle. Once this hurdle has passed, the rest of the road will be clear."

I said, "Master, I'm not afraid. Ever since I was young, I knew that my fate was special, and this was all fated by the heavens. I've never complained about it before, and I'm already very satisfied with having my master to protect me." His Master said, "We are master and disciple, and fate has brought us together. Let alone such a sad matter, even if today's calamity is over, every calamity in the future will pass. Come, let's have a drink."

There are some leftovers in the kitchen, but we didn't plan to eat them. We just opened a bag of peanuts and started to eat. Master said that drinking with the opponent doesn't care about the quality of the wine or the dishes, it's just that we are like this today.

My master and I each poured a bottle of white wine and poured it for ourselves. My master filled the cup for himself, and before I even had a chance to drink a cup myself, he said to me in enjoyment, "This stuff is still better. Tsk tsk, if there's no wine, what meaning does your master have in living?" I also took a sip. To be honest, I really didn't enjoy it as much as my master. Apart from the spicy and spicy feeling, even my tears were about to burst out from my eyes due to the 52 degrees of alcohol.

"Master, I just want to ask you something." I asked, and my master said, "Why are we being polite? Speak your mind." I said, "One of these days, I saw you leaving in the middle of the night ..." I didn't continue speaking. Looking at my Master's expression, my Master rolled her eyes and said, "Ah, which day?" "Just a few days ago, you ran out in the middle of the night." I went out to pee. "

I said, "Master, you're not nice enough. You said that there's no harm in us talking about it. You fooled me with the first sentence." The Master said, "Child, who hasn't had some privacy? Have you watched?" I said, "Yeah."

His Master said in a muffled voice, "Just watch, it's nothing much. I'm just a thin-skinned person. Sorry about that, did you see the paper man clearly?" I said, "Pretty." That's my Junior Sister. "

I asked in astonishment, "Master, is your junior sister a paper man?" The Master said, "Go, what paper man? That paper man is only a way for me to entrust my grief to you. My junior sister is also your junior ..." I don't know where I went, I don't even know when I died, don't mention it, when I think of her, I... " Saying that, he drained the cup of water, "I will ... I just want to drink, hehe. "

It seemed that my Master also had a story to tell. I was curious, so I decided to inquire, "Master, tell me about it then." Master looked at me and said, "Kid, do you have a big heart or do you just have a small heart? This is the first time I've seen someone who knows their death date is so leisurely." I said, "Life and death are determined by heaven. What's the use of me getting angry? Master, hurry up and tell me about your matter so that I can relieve my boredom." My master gave me a big thumbs up. "Brat, I really admire you for your little point. I've already tamed you. I can't even look at you anymore."

I said, "Master, what can't you see?" The Master said, "Don't say it's useless. Hey, who has your peach blossom robber?" I didn't understand. "What prisoner?" "Not a prisoner," said the Master. "I mean, who are you fooling around with?"

I said, "That's not called hooking up. Master, we're just classmates. She's my guiding light in school, just like how you are my life mentor." Master said, "Alright, I can see that. You've grown up, remember what

I said, "don't get too close to girls, sticking to them is just trouble, just the beginning of bad luck, do you know that?"

I said, "Master, aren't you exaggerating too much? Your words are like a time bomb." The Peach Blossom tribulation is a kind of destiny. Moreover, the people who are trapped in this tribulation are mostly young people of your age, so no one can see it at the beginning of the next tribulation, and then it will appear in the middle stage with all sorts of confusion. Now you are in the middle and late stages of the tribulation and you can't even recognize your own kin.

Master stared at me with his confused eyes. "Master, you drank too much. How could I not recognize you? How could I not recognize you as an animal?" Right. "His Master slammed the table," That's an animal, I, f * cking am an animal. After saying that, I picked up the wine bottle and poured it into my mouth, "Let's take it slow. Master, this is wine, you can't drink it like this. If you're thirsty, I'll get some water for you."

"I am a fucking animal, an animal that deceives its teacher to exterminate its ancestors." After my Master shouted twice, she calmed down and laid on the table without moving. I pushed my Master, "Master, what happened? Did you drink too much?"

"Go, you drank too much from this little wine. Is it still your master?" His Master was unhappy. "Bring me some wine." I said, "Stop drinking. It's already late in the night. If you wake up senior brothers and sisters and you see your appearance, your dignity will be ruined." His Master said, "What dignity? It's useless. Bullsh * t. Don't tell me it's useless. Go get some wine."

I went upstairs and grabbed two bottles of wine, thinking that I can't let Master drink like this anymore. He's so old, and it's not worth drinking until he breaks. He took the alcohol and saw that my Master was playing with a snake, and he was gesturing with two fingers, and the snake was shaking its head with my master's fingers. When my master saw me coming down, he said, "Come here, let me show you my ability." When I got closer, I saw that it wasn't a snake at all, but rather a piece of yellow paper cut out. It was beautifully cut and looked like a living snake from a distance.

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“What’s the meaning of this, Master?” I asked in surprise. My master said, “Come here, master will perform a little magic for you to broaden your horizons.”

I sat down and stared at the snake, and saw that the paper snake was moving up and down, extremely agilely, just like a living snake. Master picked up a cup of wine and spilled it on the snake’s head, and saw that the paper snake wasn’t wet at all, but was even more spirited.

I licked my lips and said, “Master, can you teach me?” His Master said, “That won’t do. This is a forbidden technique. You can’t learn it. It won’t do you any good.” I said, “How can that be? It’s not like I’m going to go out and hurt people. Just teach me, Master.” His Master thought for a moment and said, “Then you can drink this wine first.”

What kind of conditions were these? Looking at the full cup of white wine, I said, “Master, you’re overestimating me. If I were to pour this cup of wine in, I would have already been blinded. Why would I still need to learn?” His Master said, “Don’t worry, I’ll just cover my tracks and study tomorrow. How can I renege on my debt?”

Alright, for the sake of my cultivation, I’m going to give it my all. I raised my glass and was about to drink it all in one gulp before putting it down and saying, “Master, why don’t we drink half a cup?” My master hummed as she looked at the sky, but she didn’t see anything. My heart said, “Isn’t it just a cup, what’s there to be afraid of?” She steeled her heart and drank the entire cup of white wine. After saying that, he ran to the kitchen and poured himself a cup of water. It was only after a long time that the burning sensation disappeared.

He staggered back, and his stomach and throat were no longer so hot. His head was starting to get muddled. “Master, teach ...” Teach him. ” Looking at me, Master shook his head, “Haozi, alcohol is still not good enough. I have to practice, or else I won’t be able to understand.”

I said, “Master, you’re joking again. What does alcohol consumption have to do with this?” His Master said, “I think so. If a person’s alcohol tolerance is not good, then his self-control is bad. If his self-control is bad, then learning the forbidden technique will be unlucky.” I said, “What kind of logic is this? Who told you this?”

My master ignored me. "The wine enters my intestines and turns into tears for love." He poured another cup in, then poured a cup for the snake. "Drink it, brother. Follow me and endure the hardships." The snake put its head into the cup, and soon, the wine in the cup ran out. His master was amused by what he saw. "Sure, your alcohol capacity will grow." With that, he filled his cup with wine. "Drink. The three of us won't leave until we're drunk today."

I saw that Master didn't have any intention of teaching me, so I said, 'Master, do you remember what you said to me?' "What is it?" his Master asked. "You said that you had to do what you said, and that you had to do what you promised, or else it was because you had bad character. I remember that saying." His Master said, "Okay, you brat, are you threatening me with these words? I won't do that. I don't care if you say what you want to say."

My master refused to teach me anything, refused to drink by himself, and continued to persuade me to drink. I really couldn't drink anymore, and it was meaningless for my master to drink it, and I also didn't want to drink that paper snake. My master dug around and said to himself, "Anyway, I was also seen, so I don't care anymore." He took out something wrapped in a handkerchief and opened it. It was a piece of folded yellow paper.

Master opened the yellow paper. It was the beauty that I had seen that night. "Shuhua, accompany me for a drink." He slowly stood up and in the blink of an eye, he turned into a beautiful woman. Last time, I couldn't see it clearly, but this time, when I got closer, I could clearly see that she was a living person.

I'm a little nervous, master is really drinking too much, this kind of forbidden art is indeed scary, a paper wine turned into a living person, and a beauty like this, how scary would it be if she fell into the wrong hands, that beauty sat down, looked at her master, then looked at me again, her master smirked at her, she said, "Senior, why is there an outsider here this time?"

The woman looked at me, and I was a little nervous. I didn't know what she was going to do. She looked at me and said, "Are you from this shop?" I nodded and she smiled. "Alright, it seems that I won't be able to return to the human world for long, right senior brother?"

Master only looked at it as if he didn't understand what I was saying. I awkwardly coughed and said, "Erm, Martial Aunt, how did you become a piece of paper?"

The woman said in surprise, "You called me Martial Aunt just now, that means you're my Martial Brother's disciple?" Without waiting for me to say anything, his Master said, "Shuhua, recently I've asked you to come out more and more often. Are you happy?" The woman said, "Senior Brother, it's better if you treat me well. It's just that this late at night is too boring. If I could go out during the day, how good would that be?"

His Master forced a smile, "Shuhua, give me some more time, I will definitely make you come back." The woman caressed her Master's face affectionately and said, "Senior Brother, you're old, your hair is all white now." His Master said, "Yes, it has been so many years. How could it not be old?" The woman's tone suddenly became cold, "You said many years ago that you wanted me to come back to the world, but what did you do? You didn't do anything and I can only come out at night. Do you know how depressed I am? Do you know how sad I am by myself?"

As she said this, the smile on the woman's face disappeared, replaced by endless indifference. "Senior brother, you said that you would treat me well for the rest of your life, that you would protect me forever, and I believe you. But just like that, I'm very disappointed in you, so let me go back." Hearing her words, her Master panicked and anxiously said, "Shuhua, listen to me, I don't want you to suffer like this either, but ..." Senior Brother really can't do anything about it, Senior Brother will try anything, and Shuhua, I would rather be the one who suffers, because if it could be exchanged, I really hope that the one who is suffering is me. "

"I know you have a way, but you don't want it. You don't want to risk it for me, you're scared, you say you love me, but you don't care about me at all." The woman's tone was flat, but every word was as sharp as a knife. Her master revealed an extremely pained expression. "Shuhua, I really can't do it. Is it so bad that you want me to harm people for you? Weren't you like this before?"

Looking at my Master's expression, I also felt very uncomfortable. "Martial Aunt, what do you want me to do? I might be able to help you." His Master suddenly said sternly, "Shut up, it has nothing to do with you." The woman looked at me. "Good Martial Nephew, you must not learn from your master how cold and cruel he is. You also don't want to see your Martial Aunt so depressed, right?" Looking at my Master's angry expression, I didn't dare to say anything. My Master said, "Shuhua, we can't involve ourselves with anyone else."

Martial Aunt said: "You won't help me, and you don't want others to help me either. What are you trying to do?" His Master said, "Shuhua, when have I ever lied to you? I will definitely let you return safely." Look at how long I can wait for you. When you're old, what will I do? Tell me, what will I do? Do you want me to be a ghost? "

I could see that my Master seemed to have a kind of love for my Martial Aunt. What relationship did the two of them have, in the end, seem more like a lover than a father and daughter, with deep feelings for each other, and my Master told me to stay away from women, but he was already so immersed in it that he could not extricate himself from it. Sigh, looking at my Master's gloomy expression that seemed to have aged ten years in an instant, I suddenly felt my heart ache for him.

I know that you have a quiet personality and you don't want to argue with anyone, except for me. I know you're good to me, I don't care about you, I've been looking for a way to save you all these years, and sooner or later, I'll make you stand in front of everyone. I'll make you look like the old you, remember when I took you to the foot of the Li Mountain to gather flowers, we'll definitely go back.

Martial Aunt wiped the tears from the corner of her Master's eyes and said with a smile: "I believe you." His Master took a few deep breaths, smiled, and said with a trembling voice, "Shuhua, you must be tired." Master carefully folded the yellow paper and wrapped it with a handkerchief. He looked at the handkerchief in his hand, his gaze deep and gentle, as if it were the most precious thing he had in his hand.

I whispered, "Master, about that, it's time to sleep." Master nodded, but didn't even look at me and didn't move. Seeing Master like this, I knew that he was immersed in his own world and didn't want to come out.

"Go to bed." After half a day, my Master finally said something. I said, "Master, you should also go to bed early. Staying up all night consumes most of your concentration." Master nodded. I turned around and went upstairs.

Master said that he had been searching for her for many years, and wanted to save her back to the human world. If that's the case, then Martial Aunt is already dead, but as far as I know, the soul of a dead person can't be completely attached to a dead body, otherwise, the tables and chairs around us would be surrounded by ghosts, wouldn't it be a mess?

He knows a kind of evil art called Huang Qi's men, which can turn paper horses into living creatures. Usually, he makes paper horses out of paper, and with a puff of air, the paper horses immediately jump up and down, he mounts the wine and goes off, and everyone who knows him is amazed, he usually lives alone, but his neighbors sometimes hear him singing and dancing in the middle of the night, only then do they realize that there are many beauties in his house who accompany him to drink and play, they wonder where this poor person came from, they even cut him off so many times, leaving him bored.

Moreover, he would only turn paper horses into living animals, and even if he made other animals out of paper, they wouldn't be able to live. His friends started to look for him often, but when he was drinking in his house, they told him to turn paper men into beautiful women to accompany them, but evil arts, or even forbidden arts, most of them would harm himself, and Huang Qi, accompanied by these paper men, gradually became unwilling to interact with ordinary people. He would often lock himself up at home, surrounded by beautiful women.