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Drinking wine and having fun all day long, Huang Qi finally ran out of money, and losing money was something to worry about. Today, when the time came, Huang Qi had the chance to make a fortune.

Just as he was about to leave the house, a friend came in and asked him what he wanted to do. Huang Qi stammered, unwilling to say, because Huang Qi had some assets before, so after his parents died, Huang Qi left all the money to him, but after a while he was able to enjoy the scenery for a while, since he had never experienced a day where he had no money to eat, and after a long time, his friend finally understood.

His friend laughed and said, "Brother Huang, I came to bring you a way to earn money, Huang Qi quickly asked for a way to make money. His friend said that there was a rich person from other places who heard that Huang Qi had some kind of strange technique and was very interested, saying that he wanted to see the method to make money, isn't that the way to make money?"

Huang Qi was waiting at home, and when the rich man came in to see that there were no beauties, he was just about to ask, when Huang Qi clapped his hands, and all the papers on the floor stood up, before the rich man could react, the paper turned into a beautiful woman, the rich man was surprised and delighted, the beautiful woman came up to him and hugged him, the rich man only felt that this beautiful woman had more looks than most beauties, he could not see any flaws on her face, her figure was good, but after looking at her for a while, he felt that the beautiful woman's eyes lacked some life.

Huang Qi shook his head repeatedly, saying that this was passed down by a master, moreover that master would not allow himself to be seen in front of others, which was already a crime. The rich merchant said, "I'll take you away, go to my place, and use your strange technique to play with me, I'll feed you and dress you up." Seeing this was a good thing, Huang Qi agreed.

When he arrived at the rich merchants' place, the rich merchants gave him countless gold and silver as well as land and houses. Huang Qi was suddenly richer than before, but one day, someone found out that Huang Qi died in his own bed.

When Huang Qi's corpse was found, it was completely devoid of blood, like a dried up corpse. As it turned out, there were no relatives or friends here, just a hastily buried corpse. One year after his death, the rich businessman married a concubine, which was very good-looking, with the appearance of a picturesque beauty. There was nothing to not praise, except for some attentive people who discovered that this concubine was beautiful, but had a slight defect in her eyes that made her angry.

However, how could it last for one or two hours? How could the master possibly keep the soul of the Martial Aunt stuck in the yellow paper for so many years, and how could the master possibly do that, and the other way, was if the master could break the organization of dead things, infuse them with extremely powerful mana, and turn them into living things. This was equivalent to creating objects, and once such a strong character existed in the legends, he could not be sure whether they were real or not.

I closed the notebook, feeling a little worried for Master. If Master was really doing something against his conscience, then what should I do? Should I try to persuade him? But would he listen? After daydreaming for a while, I fell into a deep sleep.

After all, it's almost time for the final exam, and Qin Xuemei wasn't really curious about my identity. Even if I was taken away by Lu Tianhe that day, she didn't ask around and didn't even ask about it after I came back, so I could feel that she was still a little curious, but I didn't want her to know that these things belong to a completely different world from hers. At the same time, I was very grateful to her, because her lack of in-depth knowledge made me feel even more relaxed.

"Sun Hao, this question isn't too difficult. Why don't you take a look for yourself?" Qin Xuemei handed me the exercise questions and said smilingly. I focused on the questions and felt Qin Xuemei's gaze on me. I raised my head and met her eyes. She blushed and looked away.

"What's wrong?" I asked. She was a bit flustered as she ran her hand through her hair. "I... I'm quite curious." I said, "What's curious?"

"Right, I feel that you are a bit different from us." She said, and I knew she was smart, and I said, "Maybe. Everyone's different."

“No, you are different from the people I’ve met.” She stared at me, and I tried to change the subject. “Have you seen a lot of people, how old are you? How old are you?”

She said, “I’m the same age as you. Sigh, don’t change the topic. I’m asking you, you ... Forget it.” Even if she didn’t ask me, I knew that she would definitely be a little curious or have some sort of understanding towards her friends. I said, “Actually, I am indeed a little different from you guys. I am different from you students” “Well, you’ve been through things you’ve never been through, but it’s nothing. It’s not important.”

She looked at me with such a simple gaze that I was embarrassed to lie to her. “If you don’t want to tell me, I won’t ask. Let’s do the questions.” She was such a nice, smart girl. She knew how to make people around her feel comfortable instead of stressed, and that was a rare quality.

That night, after school, Qin Xuemei had something to do, so I didn’t go to her house. Instead, I went with Brother Hua and asked, “Tell me, how do you feel about going to class with flowers every day?” Brother Hua asked with a smile.

“You’re talking about Qin Xuemei?” I asked, “Tell me, can you two study together every day?” I said, “Why not? She helped me a lot.”

Brother Hua said: “You don’t even know that there are quite a lot of rumors going around right now. I’m rather envious of you, do you know? You’re so lucky. Sigh, where are you two studying?” I said, ‘In her house, where else?’ Brother Hua said with a wretched face: “Is he old?”

“Brother Hua, can you not be so vulgar?” Brother Hua said: “Oh right, I have something to tell you. I heard that there’s a guy in Class 5 who has been chasing after Qin Xuemei for a long time, but still couldn’t get it. You silly brat, she took the initiative to stick a beard on you, you must be careful.”

I asked, “What should I be careful of?” Brother Hua shook his head and said, “Haven’t you heard, fortune and misfortune come and go, that brat knows that you are together with his goddess every day, how can he not be jealous of you? Besides, this kid is a bit muddle-headed, maybe someday he will take a jute bag and give you a beating on your head. Of course I know you are not afraid, but you still need to be careful, I am doing this for your own good.”

I thought for a moment and said, "Ah, you said that. I know, Qin Xuemei told me before. She even followed Qin Xuemei. This kind of person is really ..." "He's almost like you, he never studies or has time to spare." "Hey, don't compare him with me." Brother Hua was unhappy, "I'm just a bit wretched on the surface, but in fact, my heart is as pure as a piece of white paper. That kid is not. Humph, he looks wretched on the surface, but even more so on the inside." You're still white paper, you're just a rag, right?"

When we arrived at the store in the evening, Master was pacing back and forth excitedly with a letter. I asked Senior Sister what had happened to her master, and she said, "Who knows? Maybe I've promoted him to the position of group leader."

His Master looked at me and said, "Haozi is back. Let's have dinner and talk while we eat." I was hungry, so I wolfed down the food. I didn't hear what Master had to say, and after Master finished laughing, the other Senior Brothers and Sisters all shook their heads with a bitter face, and the only response I could hear was the silly nun laughing. Master said, "Haozi, you want to go, right?"

I said, "What? Where are you going?" His Master said, "I just said I would teach you guys something." I thought to myself, 'Is this the same technique as Huang Qi's group? I hastily nodded and said, "Okay, okay, I'll learn it." The senior sister said, "It can't be. Haozi, when did you become so hardworking?"

I said, "This is getting old and interesting. Although it's a forbidden technique, it's not harmful. It's not like I'm learning it. Senior sister, you should also learn it." The Senior Sister asked, "What forbidden technique?" Looking at his Master, he said, "How can this be a forbidden technique? This is one of the top absolute arts of our sect. I won't teach it to others so easily."

I said, "Master, since when did it start? I can't wait any longer." His Master, Little Mi Mi, said, "Good disciple, I appreciate your ambition." The Senior Sister scoffed, "I'm just afraid that you won't be able to bear the hardships."

After eating, I understood that Master was not talking about teaching us how to fight with people, but rather a very complicated and complicated method. After hearing the name, I knew it was not a funny thing, so I said to Master, "Master, I thought it was a paper man ..." Before I could finish, my Master glared at me. Then, I remembered that my Master didn't want others to know about it, so I swallowed my words.

The letter his master read was from his uncle, and it said that Pei Hong had gotten himself into big trouble, and now that the Special Operations Organization wanted to capture him, it was a good thing.

Pei Hong Du had gotten himself into big trouble, and should have been punished a long time ago, and the main reason for this was because Pei Hong had provoked someone he should not have. That person was called Yuan Chuhai, and had a very complicated identity, and was both a member of the Special Operations Organization as well as the Yuan Family's Patriarch.

I curiously asked, "Master, you said that Yuan Zhaohai is from our department, why is there still a talk about cooperation?" The Master said, "Haozi, you don't know about this. Being able to become a subordinate of our department is already a great honor for him. It is absolutely impossible for him to be a commander under our department."

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I asked Master, "Then how is it when he is compared to you?" His Master forced out a smile and said, "How could your Master even have the qualifications to compare with him?"

Master said that the Ghost Hand Bone Disassembling Hand technique is an additional skill, and that the body of a cultivator is the basis of cultivation. All kinds of body strengthening exercises are essential, and this Ghost Hand Bone Disposing Hand is actually against an opponent as rough and thick as Lu Tianhe. Since meeting Lu Tianhe in the Spirit Vein area, Master knows that this person is definitely a huge problem, and recently almost fell on the body of Lu Tianhe.

Even if I did my best, I'm afraid that I wouldn't be able to hurt him at all. This Ghost Hand Bone Disposing Technique is a very insidious skill, and unless I have no other choice, Master would never want to use it. But now, in order to protect myself, Master has said that Pei Hong is facing a great calamity, and I believe that an expert like Lu Tianhe would definitely be recalled by him.

After school tonight, Brother Hua will be waiting for me at the door. I walked over and said, "Why aren't you leaving?" Brother Hua said, "I've finally figured it out for you. Why are you out so late? It's not enough to get bored in someone's house." I said, "Don't talk nonsense. Wait for me?"

Brother Hua said: "I won't wait for you. Sigh, for the kid from Class 5 that I told you about, don't you dare not take him seriously. That brat is really a ..." I didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I know, he's just a student, what else can he do? Hurry up and go home." Brother Hua said, "Alright, it's good that you know it. I'll be going now." He doesn't lack a friend like me, but for my sake, I am very grateful to him. I recall that my senior sister and senior brother told me to stay away from him, and now that I think about it, they probably misjudged me.

Qin Xuemei came out. "Let's go. By the way, my bicycle is broken. Let's walk back." It didn't really matter to me. It was just that I felt that her speech was different from before. There was a special kind of emotion mixed in with it. I didn't know anything about girls' thoughts, so I didn't think too much about it.

On the way to her house, I felt gratified. I felt that my life was pretty good, although I had experienced some unhappy things, I am full of hope for the future." Thinking of this, I let out a light breath, and Qin Xuemei asked, "What's wrong?" I said, "It's fine, I just thought of the past ... Everyone has their moments of unhappiness." Qin Xuemei said, "Right, everyone has their unhappy moments. If it's over, then it's over. We can't just sit on the time machine and go back. Hmm ..." "If only there was a robotic cat." "A robotic cat, what is that?" "That's not a thing. That's a cat. Don't you know that it's Doraemon?" "I don't know. Is he a cat of the machine?" "Please, Sun Hao, you don't even know about the robotic cat, do you?" "Hmm ..." "Very rarely.

Every day when I came out of Qin Xuemei's house, I was very happy, but today, for some reason, my heart was in a mess. When I returned to the store, I ate dinner hastily and went upstairs to rest, and as I lay on my bed, I kept feeling that I had forgotten something, suddenly I felt something, a silk bag, and immediately a familiar warm feeling came over. This was given to me by Hu Yao.

For a moment, my thoughts went back to my childhood, when I didn't have much trouble, the only trouble I had was probably that I didn't like going to school, or that I didn't have enough fun out there, or that I was being picky, or that I had a big mouth, or that Hu Yao had filled up my childhood, especially Hu Yao Yao, who felt both love and deep regret for her. She was like a wound in my heart, and whenever I thought of her, my heart would always twitch.

In the dream, I was playing with Hu Yaoyao and the mischievous big-mouthed monster by the side of the village. In the dream, I seemed to realize that I was dreaming, that I was watching them laugh, that I was laughing with them, that at the same time, I was also very nostalgic, because I knew that this was a dream, that such a scene was impossible to go back to.

“Brother Hao, what’s wrong?” Hearing this voice, I raised my head and saw Hu Yaoyao smiling at me. She was smiling as she asked me a question. I knew it was a dream, but I still happily said, “I’m so happy to see you again.”

Hu Yaoyao squatted down, drew circles on the ground with her finger, and pouted as she said, “Why didn’t Brother Hao come to see me? I miss you very much.” I stroked her head lovingly, feeling the softness of her hair in my hands. “Yaoyao, I miss you too.”

Diao Yang and the big-mouthed monster also came over and said, “Haozi, what are you worrying about?” The big-mouthed monster was also curiously looking at me. Everything was just like how we were when we were young, the surroundings were misty. I looked at Diao Yang and the large-mouthed monster and said, “It would be great if we could continue being like this.”

Diao Yang muttered, “What lunatic again?” After running away from the big mouth monster, Hu Yaoyao looked at me, blinking her long eyelashes, then at her hair. She was squatting down, her hair already touching the ground. I asked in surprise, “Yaoyao, when did your hair become so long?” Hu Yaoyao smiled and said, “It’s been a long time since I saw you, Brother Hao.”

In the dream, Yao Yao and I were talking nonstop. I wanted to say a lot of things, but I also wanted to hear what she had to say, and she seemed to think the same way, as if they were in a hurry to talk about how much they missed each other, as if we had been together for a lifetime. I couldn’t even tell what kind of relationship we were having, and I treated her as both a sister and a friend.

I really want to look at her a few more times. I have a feeling that we don’t have much time left, and the sky is getting brighter and brighter. Hu Yaoyao looked somewhat anxiously at the rising sun, and as I stood up as well, she reluctantly said, “Brother, I have to go now.” I hastily pulled her back. “Where are you going?” She said, “I have to go.” Pushing my fingers apart, my heart was beating wildly with her. I grabbed her hand so hard that I didn’t want her to leave. She pushed my hand so hard that it hurt.

When I opened my eyes, it was already dawn. I suddenly opened my eyes and immediately felt a strong sense of loss descend upon me. I closed my eyes and did my best to control the chaos within my heart. I got up and touched the bed, and there was a stab of pain, and I saw a red mark on the back of my hand, as if it had been left by a fingernail.

Although it was only the middle school years, the management of the students was so strict that most students couldn’t even go out on weekends. Luckily, Brother Hua was in school, otherwise I really would

have been worried that he would suffocate to death. On the way home, Mr. Hua stammered, "It's really boring. You said a semester is over, not a university, is there a need to be like this?"

I said, "Maybe it's because there were too many things happening in the school this year. They both died and they dropped out. In order to save the school's reputation, the best way is to improve the students' grades and reassure the parents that our school is still the best school." Brother Hua said, "In order to reassure the parents, but my parents are already quite at ease. Ah, right, you have no reason to go to Qin Xuemei's house this weekend. Are you bored?"

"Not really," I said. "It's good to relax on the weekend." Brother Hua said with a smile, "I heard that you two went to the skating rink once. Why didn't you tell me? Are you afraid that others will find out?" I thought to myself, "No, because it's not shameful to be afraid of others knowing." Brother Hua said: "Just drop it, did you have the chance to take advantage of him? You brat, you seem to be quite serious, but who knows what you're doing behind his back. Tell me about it."

I said, "If I took advantage of her, would she still let me come to her house and help me with my lessons?" Brother Hua said, "That's not necessarily the case. If you're interested, then you can do whatever you want. But of course, if you're not, then you won't have the opportunity to take advantage of me." "I'm bored. Can you do something else?" "Haha, is that so? Look at what I said, isn't that right?"

In the blink of an eye, it was already the final exam. Not only were the students nervous, the teachers were also extremely nervous, especially the homeroom teachers, who were comparing with each other, and all of the homeroom teachers were holding their own, allowing their classmates to get the top spot. It was really a war without smoke, the final exam ran for two days straight, giving me the feeling like the legendary college entrance exams.

"It's over, it's over. I almost got last place this time. My dad has to ask again when we get back. He should be angry again if he asks. This school is really an executioner that spoils the relationship between us father and son." Brother Hua shook his head and said, "That's because you don't study well. No wonder you're in school."

"How did you do?" Brother Hua asked. I said, "Not bad. Medium." Brother Hua said, "Those guys that you haven't visited a few times in a semester are always stronger than me. I can't live with that." I said, "It's all thanks to Qin Xuemei helping me." Brother Hua said with a smile, "You even called me Qin Xuemei. How stiff."

I said, "What should I call it?" "Brother Hua said," He'll be fine. Just call her Xuemei. How did she do? Xuemei, what are you planning to do after your vacation?" Come on, I can't say it. "

I looked at the neat desks, feeling very satisfied with the results of my work. Hmm, not bad, this is just like a classroom, when I went to Brother Hua's desk, it looked like a trash can, stuffed with all kinds of rubbish, waste paper, books, exercises, I couldn't help but help him pack it up.

I picked it up and saw what kind of cigarette it was. I had never seen it before, and it was as thick as a second kick. Can you smoke at all? I took a sniff at the side of my nose and it was quite fragrant. It took me a long time to realize that the cigarette was called a cigar. I didn't know that it was expensive, and I thought to myself, "It's not good stuff. It's in a garbage can."

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Squatting down again to tidy up his desk hall, he dropped two small square bags, which were vacuum filled with something round like a circle.

What was this? I also threw it into the trash can and took out a book from his desk. The men and women on the book were dressed very simply, which made me red with embarrassment, and I quickly threw it away as well, thinking, Brother Hua, you don't study well, it would be weird if you could read these books every day.

"Excuse me, is there anyone here?" A crisp voice sounded from the doorway. I turned around and saw Qin Xuemei standing at the classroom door with a smile on her face. "Student Sun Hao, why aren't you leaving?"

I said, "Oh, I'm cleaning up the classroom. I'll leave immediately." Qin Xuemei came in and sat on the desk in the first row and said, "Then I'll wait for you. Let's go together."

I quickly finished cleaning my clothes and pants. "Let's go," I said. Qin Xuemei jumped down and walked to the window, saying, "Look, the sky is so beautiful." I looked and said, "It's pretty beautiful. Let's hurry up and go. It'll be dark soon. I'll send you back first."

However, Qin Xuemei leaned on the windowsill and said, "Sun Hao, accompany me to watch the sunset." I sat down by the window and looked out. She looked happy and said, "It's beautiful. I wish I could do it every day." I said, "You just lie on the windowsill and watch every day." She didn't say anything. Only after a long while did she say, "Sun Hao, where will you go in high school?" I thought for a moment and said, "I'll go wherever I can get into. It's best if it's No. 3 High School. No. 3 High School is the most important school. What about you?"

Qin Xuemei looked out of the window and said, "I might go to the school in the city. My family wants me to go, and I also want to go. The city is more prosperous than our city. There will be many opportunities in the future." I said, "That's right. With your grade, you should be able to pass. At that time, it'll be easier for you to get into a better university." She turned to me and said, "Sun Hao, actually, you're quite smart. If you work hard, you can still enter the city." I said, "I'll try my best. The city is good, so I'm afraid I'll miss home, hehe." She said, "Isn't your family out in the world? Don't you live in your master's house?"

And I said, "Yeah, but... I don't have any ambitions, just a similar school, and it's just studying. Besides, I'm not as smart as you." Qin Xuemei seriously said, "That's different. The teaching environment in the city is much better. You have to work hard, I can help you. If you don't ..." We can go to supplementary lessons. We'll definitely be admitted into the city." I didn't know why she was so serious about this, but I said, "Try your best. About that, let's hurry up and leave. When the old gatekeeper sees that the lights are still on, he should come up and scold us."

I saw that it was the student from class five that Brother Hua mentioned. It was said that he had been courting Qin Xuemei for a long time, so it was obvious that he had been eavesdropping outside the door for quite a while. At this moment, he pointed at me angrily and said, "Is it because of this kid that you ignored me?"

Qin Xuemei said, "Baoyu, how many times have I said that? I'm still a student, and I've never thought about dating. What exactly do you want?" The guy called Bao Yu was tall and thin, with goldfish eyes bulging out, and a voice as coarse as a donkey's, which was annoying. He said angrily, "You can ignore me, but why do you get so tired of this kid every day? Which one of him is better than me?"

Qin Xuemei pulled at me angrily, "Let's go, we won't bother with him." Bao Yu stopped Qin Xuemei and said, "If you don't give me an explanation today, I won't let you go." I saw that Qin Xuemei was so angry that her face turned red. It would be hard to not say something at this moment, even if I didn't want to stir up trouble. I said to him, "Student, you're not suitable for this, right?"

I tried my best to keep my tone gentle. Who knew what kind of guy called Bao Yu wouldn't forgive me? "Did I speak to you? Who do you think you are? Shut up!" I was speechless. This person is so irritable, which girl won't let you scare them away? Before I could say anything, Qin Xuemei said, "Bao Yu, don't use all your strength on him. Sun Hao is an honest man ..." Can you take a fancy to him? What did he do to you in the dark to make you so fascinated? It can't be that you have a pretty boy, right? "

Although I didn't feel anything, I didn't want Qin Xuemei to take his anger. I grabbed him by the chin and pulled hard, causing his jaw to dislocate, a move that my master taught me a few days ago, a move that belongs to the hand of a ghost. I easily pushed his chin up, but he didn't know that, so she helplessly pointed at his chin and 'ah, ah, ah,' and said, "Let's go, ignore him."

Qin Xuemei only came back to her senses after we had left the school. She cautiously asked me, "Just now ..." What did you do to him? "Nothing," I said. "I don't want him to bother you. It'll save you a lot of trouble." Qin Xuemei said, "Then... Is he okay?" "No problem, I'll just go up myself later. I'll send you back first."

Qin Xuemei walked very slowly. I told her to hurry up as she hesitantly said, "Slow down. There's no class tomorrow anyway." I said, "I'm worried that your parents will worry about you when you go back." She said, "It's okay, my parents know you're going to give it to me."

We walked slowly along the road. She hummed and hopped, and when I slowed down, she suddenly put her hands on my shoulders and jumped up. "You've had a lot of lunch," she said.

I asked, "How did you know?" She smiled and said, "I won't tell you." When we got downstairs, she asked me, "Sun Hao, what are you doing during your vacation?" I said, "I'm not sure about that either. It's all up to Master." She lowered her head and said, "Then if you have time, find me to play outside." It wasn't until I recalled this memory a long time later that I realized how wonderful the innocent feelings between a boy and a girl were.

At this time, I was curled up on the bed watching TV, the melon seeds in my mouth never stopping. I hadn't felt this comfortable for a long time, and Master looked at me and said, "Rotten wood can't be carved, Haozi, go run with Master."

I vaguely said, "I can't. Master, today I feel that my endocrine system is out of order. I think it must be frozen. I can't go out." The Master said, "Nonsense, do you know what endocrine is?" I said, "Master, didn't you always say that you would take care of it in the summer? Why would you run in the winter?" His Master said, "You brat, why do you have so much to say? Look at you, just lie on the bed and don't

move, just like your senior brother, Ju Ming.” It was only when I mentioned Senior Brother Ju Ming that I remembered that I hadn’t seen him in a long time. I asked my Master, “How is Senior Brother Ju Ming? I miss him quite a bit.”

His Master said, “It’s still the same. What’s the use of going to see him? Speaking of which, Chang Tianba gave him this. He has half the responsibility.” I said, “Who’s in charge of the other half?” His Master said, “Anyway, it’s not here. Stop talking, hurry up and get up. Why are you lying down so late in the afternoon? That Qi Ying called and her husband is discharged. Let’s go take a look and see your senior brother.”

I looked at my watch. It was already 1:30 in the afternoon, so I didn’t feel right. I got up and put on my clothes to go out with Master. Only after I went out did I realize that it was really cold. His Master said, “You should wear more. It’s so cold.” Indeed, looking at the people coming and going on the streets, there is basically no one like me who goes out wearing a singlet and a vest. Indeed, looking at the people coming and going on the streets, there are basically no people like me who go out while wearing a singlet and running a vest.

Master tightened his jacket, lit up a cigarette, and bent over like an old beggar. Moreover, I’m wearing such a strange outfit, so there were many people pointing at us. I said to Master, “We seem to be very popular, let’s go.” His Master carelessly said, “It’s fine, we’ll be fine if we listen to others.”

When we arrived at Qi Ying’s house, she was waiting for us at the door. When she saw us, she quickly welcomed us in and poured tea for us. She touched my hand and said, “Is it cold now? Why did little master come out wearing so little?”

His Master drank a mouthful of water and said, “Where is he? Where’s Liu Yang?” Qi Ying led us to the inner room where Liu Yang was sleeping. Her master touched his pulse and said, “Not bad, the ghost vein is much more stable now. I believe that he must have taken quite a few tranquil medicines during his stay in the hospital. These medicines have some effect on the suppression of the twin souls, but there are pros and cons, and his soul is also much weaker.”

Qi Ying said, “Master Xu, is my husband alright?” “It’s not that easy to deal with. His twin souls have been with him for so long, and are always preparing to snatch his body when he isn’t prepared. I guess they won’t leave that easily, or perhaps this body suits him very well. He doesn’t want to leave.” Qi Ying asked nervously, “Then what do we do, Master?”

His Master said, "Don't worry, my disciple is here. Your husband will definitely be fine." Me? I said, "Master, what should I do?" His Master said, "If I had to say that I could also send my soul away, it would take more effort. With you around, it would save me a lot of trouble."

Qi Ying hurriedly said to me, "Little master, you have to save him." Master Qi Ying said, "About that, you go out first. The two of us will help your husband right now. Don't let anyone else in." Qi Ying nodded and went out to close the door.

His Master pointed at Liu Yang and said, "Take it off." I said, "Take it off. It's not hot." The Master said, "I'll let you take him off." I stripped off Liu Yang's upper body completely. Master said, "Continue." I said, "Take off your pants too?" His Master said, "Hurry up, don't dawdle."

In the end, all that was left of Liu Yang's underwear was his chest hair and leg hair. I said, "Look, Master. Why is this guy so hairy?" His Master said, "You don't care if my hair is big or not, you can take it off too." I said, "What do you want me to take off when you treat him?" His Master said, "Aiya, if I tell you to take it off, then take it off. Why are you talking so much?"

I also took off my underpants and stood there. My master hit Liu Yang on the neck with a palm and then helped him up, making us sit with our backs to each other, saying that our auras would attract each other's attention. I said, "Is this the end?" "This is only the first step," said the Master. "Sit for two hours first." "Damn, it can't be. Master, can it be an hour?"

His Master said, "Yes, it depends on whether you want to or not." I said, "Then come on. It won't feel good sitting there for two hours." His Master said "good" and opened the door and left. After a while, he came in with a needle. "Disciple, please bear with it for a bit."

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I hastily replied, "It can't be! Master, what do you need a needle for?" His Master said, "I will use these silver needles to pierce your acupoints and allow you two to communicate with each other. Endure for a moment."

I said, "How is this a silver needle? Isn't it just an ordinary embroidery needle? Master, does it hurt?" Master said, "Don't worry disciple, how could I harm you? I have always taught you to help others, and helping others is to help yourself. Don't move, I don't want to hurt you in the wrong place."

We sat with our backs facing each other and nodded our heads. "Disciple, the thousand-year fox blood in your body is truly a good thing. Look, your vital energy and blood is flowing out of the big acupoints on the back of your back, continuously attacking Liu Yang's weak body. Very quickly, the twin souls sensed your fresh and powerful aura and knew that you would be around."

"No way. Master, are you kidding? What if I get on my body? What if he steals my body away?" I hastily asked, and Master touched his smooth chin and said, "Don't worry, Master won't be able to harm you. After staying in Liu Yang's body for so many years, I've long since adapted to Liu Yang's body, so it's like I've entered a new place within your body. Master won't be able to differentiate between east, south, west, and north, how to occupy it."

About half an hour later, my master connected with my pulse and said, "Yes, the pulse of ghosts is steady and powerful. A new disciple has come. Alright disciple, let's go back."

Before leaving, Master instructed Qi Ying to take good care of Liu Yang so that he could rest and not be able to work for a while. Qi Ying thanked him profusely and sent the two of us to the main road before returning.

After returning to the store, I hurriedly asked Master to help me drive away my twin souls. Master said, "Why are you in such a rush? I'm a bit tired. Let's leave it like this for now. You should also go to sleep." I said, "Master, can you please stop messing around? The twin souls in the middle of the night will kill all of you. Please help me drive them away."

His Master laughed heartily. "You're not funny at all, come over here." When we arrived at the backyard, Master told me to relax and put a Evil Breaking Charm on my back. I suddenly felt my body shake and I couldn't help but shiver. Master said, "Come out, that isn't the place for you to stay."

I didn't look at the Heaven's Eyes, but I also felt a hint of coldness around me. It seems that the twin souls were forcefully struck out by Master, and Master closed his eyes, using his will to feel the existence of the twin souls, the twin souls are mostly formed by the life of a child or some other life form, so it's very easy to feel it. I opened my Heaven's Eye and saw a soulless person crouching in the corner.

His Master said, "I just came out of such a hot place. I can't take it anymore. It doesn't matter, I slowly got used to it. After all, other people's bodies aren't a long-term place." The twin souls trembled as they asked, "Who are you? Where are you?" The Master said, "We have nothing to do with you. We will not interfere with each other. We are the people who will send you on your way." The twin souls said, "I was fine at home, why did I come here?"

He believed that he was the host, and also because of this, he wanted to compete with the host over the body. His master said, "You should leave, you're a pitiful person, so what if I send you on a journey?" The Soul Luring Talisman could create a beautiful scene to attract the ghost. The ghost could not stand the attraction and would eventually be attracted by the Soul Luring Talisman to reach the ghost realm, the same goes for the twin souls. The stronger the Soul Luring Talisman was, the more useful it would be for the twin souls.

"Oh no, I've fallen into a trap." After saying that, Master went up and slapped away the talisman. The Twin Souls were frightened by this, immediately running out in panic. Master and I followed him out for a while before we could stop him.

It was trembling all over while squatting in a corner. I asked my Master, "Master, what's wrong?" His Master looked at the twin souls and said, "This isn't a twin soul."

I was shocked. "Then who is it?" His Master said, "It's Liu Yang's own soul." I said, "The twin souls are still in Liu Yang's body?" The master said, "It should be. Although the twin souls have the host's memories, they have their own consciousness, so they won't say that they are the host themselves. Moreover, the Soul Attraction Talisman is a rare fate for the twin souls, because the twin souls don't have their own bodies, so they would naturally be attracted by the Soul Attraction Talisman.

I said, "Then let's quickly go to Qi Ying's house and send Liu Yang's soul back." The master said, "Well, there's no other way." We imprisoned Liu Yang's soul in a talisman. The moment we returned to the shop, we saw Senior Sister running over hurriedly to say, "Oh no! Master, the hospital just called. Something happened to Senior Brother Ju Ming."

What? When we arrived at the hospital, we saw the doctor and nurse urgently rescuing Senior Brother Ju Ming. The doctor told Master that Senior Brother Ju Ming's internal organs were bleeding due to the snake venom, and we waited outside the ward until one in the morning until the exhausted doctor came out. Master quickly asked, "How is he?"

The doctor said, "Fortunately, the bleeding stopped this time, but the poison has seeped into the internal organs of the body and is slowly corroding them. This is the cause of the patient's internal bleeding this time, Master Xu, your disciple has never been poisoned before, so we can only do our best. We don't know how much time he has left." His Master hurriedly asked, "What do you mean?"

The doctor said, "Master Xu, we are really powerless. You have to prepare for the worst." "I know, how much longer does he have left?" A year at most. "

When I saw the slogan on the wall, I hastily followed him. Master was violently smoking outside with a worried expression on his face as he said, "Master, don't be too sad, Senior Brother will be fine." His Master nodded.

It has already been so long, and my senior's four limbs are slowly shrinking. I don't know if it's because of the poison or because of some other reason, but even if my senior is able to wake up, his brain is still suffering from irreversible damage. If it continues for too long, he might become a fool who doesn't understand anything.

I know that my Master's heart is definitely not feeling well right now, but I'm afraid that Master's worry will hurt his body, and for a moment, I wanted to remind Master that I don't know how to start, but Senior Sister should talk first, "Master, it's useless for us to sit here, let's go back and think about what to do."

I looked at my watch. It was already 2 in the morning. Master stood up and was a little shaky. I rushed up to support him. Master said, "I'm fine. Let's go back."

After returning to the store, my master went straight to sleep. Senior Brother Ju asked us what was going on, and when I told him about Senior Brother Ju Ming's situation, he sighed, "Really ..." I don't know how to explain it, but why would such a kind person like Ju Ming have to suffer this sort of fate? " Senior apprentice sister and I were silent as well. The first senior apprentice brother thought for a while before saying, "Hey, you said that he was injured by your friend Chang Tianba?" I replied, "Yes, when Lord Chang was attacked by those bad guys, I was lucky enough to not get hit by Lord Chang's fangs. Senior brother is not as lucky as me."

The Senior Martial Sister said, "Senior Martial Brother, do you have any thoughts?" "I heard that there are antidotes within 100 steps of the viper's nest. I don't know if the situation like this is suitable for you, Senior Ju Ming," said the first senior brother. The Senior Sister said, "I've never heard of that. If there's such a thing, why didn't Master say it?" I said, "How about this, tomorrow during the day, we'll discuss with Master Ju Ju Senior Brother's idea. Perhaps, he might be able to save Senior Brother."

The next day during the day, we told Master about Senior Ju's idea. Master said, "I also thought of this idea yesterday, but it's not that easy to carry it out." I said, "Master, I'm here. We'll compensate you to overcome this crisis together." Senior apprentice-brother Juewe and I looked towards Master, who said in a gratified tone, "Looks like you've all grown up. Alright, let's help Ju Ming together. We must wake him up."

That afternoon, Qi Ying made a call. When her master saw that it was from Qi Ying, he said, "Aiya, how could I have forgotten about this?" Qi Ying was worried about him, so she followed him out. Who knew that Liu Yang wasn't tired, was so excited that she kept looking left and right, and didn't return home until around 2 in the morning. Qi Ying was extremely worried, so she called her master to ask.

Her Master hung up the phone and said, "It would be weird if the Twin Souls realized they could completely control this body, but he's not excited. Ah, it's my fault for being careless, Liu Yang's soul is not going to return after such a long time, it shouldn't be that easy for him to enter, let's go quickly." My master and I hastily ran to Qi Ying's house. Qi Ying was pacing back and forth by herself at the door. When she saw us, she hurried over. "Where's your husband?" my master asked. Qi Ying said, "I left early in the morning. I was worried that the two of you wouldn't be able to find me, so I didn't follow." Her Master said, "Quick, take me there."

Qi Ying led the two of us in searching the area, but we were unable to find anything. The Master anxiously said, "The Twin Souls won't cherish this body. They might do something out of the ordinary. We have to find him as soon as possible." Qi Ying was on the verge of tears when she heard his master's words, "Master Xu, then what should we do? Could something happen to my husband? Did he run away?"

When we reached a crossroads, I saw a group of people gathered under a residential building. Could something have happened? I walked over and saw that someone was about to jump off the building. I squinted and saw that it was Liu Yang.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C125

C125

C125

Damn, did the twin souls want to kill themselves? No, my twin souls just obtained this body, it's too late to cherish it. How could I do that? Recalling what my master said just now, I became extremely anxious and squeezed inside.

It was an extremely dangerous scene, and cold sweat broke out all over my body in an instant. Just as I was thinking this, Master and Qi Ying also ran over, Master looked at me and asked, "Do you see that person as Liu Yang?"

It's him," I said. Hearing my words, Qi Ying immediately fell on her stomach and started crying. I said to my master, "Hurry and call the police." His Master said, "No, if there are too many people, it will scare him. I don't know what will happen then. I will go up." There was an uncle on the side taking out his phone to call the police. His master grabbed his phone and threw it onto the ground and shouted, "You're not allowed to call the police." That uncle was unhappy. "Who are you? That person wanted to jump off the building, and yet you still didn't let me call the police. You and him have a grudge.

The surrounding people also pointed at Master, while the uncle grabbed onto Master's hand to make him pay for the phone, while the surrounding people also kept on berating Master for his bad intentions. Adding on to Qi Ying's trouble, my head was getting bigger, seeing that Master couldn't get rid of me, I didn't know what that pair of souls would do, so I could only go up on my own.

As I climbed up to the top of the building, I saw that the twin souls were staring excitedly into the distance. There were no barriers on the roof, and as I looked around, I felt my surroundings weaken a bit. I was confident that I could control the twin souls since his body was still that of an ordinary person, but this was the top of the eighth floor.

I calmed myself down and told myself not to look down. I shouted to the twin souls, "Hey! What are you doing here? Get down here!" The pair of souls looked at me. The excitement on their faces didn't subside as they said, "Look at this place! It's so high. It's so comfortable to be able to see that far. It's so enjoyable."

I said, "Have you seen enough? Come down with me." The twin souls said, "Who are you? Why do you care about me?" I saw that he would not obey me, but moved slowly towards him, ready to take him under his control. He was sensitive enough to see what I was up to, so he turned to me and said warily, "What are you doing?"

He was facing me, and we were only about a meter or so from the edge of the roof when I said, "Come here. This place is dangerous. I'll take you down." He said, "No need, I like to stay here. Look, the wind here is so nice. The scenery here is so beautiful. I can't feel the wind at all."

He was filled with yearning and nostalgia towards the human world, and even the wind that was so common to us was a pleasure to him, and the scenery that we normally see was also a rare sight to him. Thinking about it, I sighed, who in this world would have a soul or person that was pure good and pure evil, just to fulfill its own wish.

I said, "I know who you are, and I know you love the beauty of this place, but this body isn't yours. What if you take possession of his original owner?" When the Twin Souls heard my words, their eyes widened. "What are you talking about? I don't understand." I said, "Don't lie to yourself. Although I really don't want to say it, this isn't a place you should stay."

"What are you trying to say?" His eyes were wide and bloodshot. "You know," I said, "there's no need for me to repeat myself, and don't think that no one else knows what you're doing. If they want to do something they don't know, even if they can't see it, the heavens are watching."

"F * ck, what are you trying to say?" The twin souls gritted their teeth as they looked at me. I said, "Follow me down and give your body to Liu Yang. Something that doesn't belong to you. Even if you obtain it, it won't belong to you."

"I'm not. Why can't I do what he can? Can you not meddle in other people's business?" I know that he is currently in danger, especially upstairs, who knows what kind of actions he will take. I said, "A few days ago you controlled this body to kill a person, you should remember that now you have restored this body back to its original state. Perhaps it will help you feel less pain, my master and I will ..." F * ck off, who the hell are you? Why do you have to care about me? "Nope." The twin souls were flustered and exasperated.

I knew it would be too late if I didn't do it now. I wiped the sweat off my forehead, and only then did I realize that I had a fear of heights, and that walking was a very difficult thing for me to do. I silently stimulated the fox's blood and walked towards him. I can only try to comfort him.

"Don't come over, what are you doing? Don't come over." At the same time, I slowly stepped back. I hastily stopped my steps and shouted, "Don't move! Don't move! I'm not moving anymore! You just stand there and don't move!" But he backed away slowly, and soon he was at the edge of the roof, and I could even hear the cries of the people below.

He stopped and looked at me in horror. I said, "Why don't you come over here and talk? Don't stand there. It's dangerous ..." Hearing my words, he inadvertently turned his head. At this moment, he had already stepped on the edge of the rooftop, but when he turned around, he was frightened. With a "Oh my god," he fell from the roof.

I ran at him with all my might as he turned his head. I grabbed his wrist as he fell, and we were in a stalemate.

Even though my body was bursting with fox blood and my strength was many times stronger than usual, Liu Yang was an adult who weighed more than 180 pounds. It was already difficult for me to hold onto his wrist with one hand, making it difficult for him to fall down, plus my fear of heights, I was already dizzy and afraid that I wouldn't be able to hold on for long.

"Help me!" Twin souls looked at me in despair, their eyes full of longing for life. I tried my best not to speak, to step back, but because my weight was too small, I was about to fall apart. Just as I was about to fall into despair, a pair of powerful hands grabbed my legs and pulled me back.

After pulling him up, I was lying on the ground, afraid to get up, not because I was tired, but because I was afraid, afraid of heights sickness that made me dizzy, feeling dizzy, quickly closed my eyes, afraid that I would open my eyes and spit out last night's meal, ringing in my ears, it took me a while to wake up.

Opening my eyes, I saw that my Master was pressing down her twin souls. I weakly said, "Thank you, Master, for saving me." His Master said, "Cut the crap. Hurry up and help me get him off the stage."

When we finally managed to take him down, the crowd below burst into applause. When the uncle saw that his master had come down, he ran over to pester him. His master gave him the address of the shop and told him to go to the store tomorrow to give him money.

After bringing the twin souls back to Qi Ying's house, Qi Ying cried as she asked why he wanted to jump off a building. Naturally, the twin souls had no feelings for her, and they didn't even look at her. I looked at Master, Master took out the talisman for detaining Liu Yang's soul and burned it.

His Master shook his head and said to the twin souls, "Since the main character has returned, you should give way." The twin souls looked up to the sky and ignored their master, who angrily said, "You stole their thing and yet you still act so righteously." Qi Ying looked at us in surprise, not knowing what her master was talking about. She asked, "Master Xu, what are you talking about? Are we taking it or not?"

The Master pointed at the twin souls and said, "Do you think this is your husband?" Qi Ying said, "Yes." His Master said, "Take a closer look." Qi Ying sized up her twin souls and muttered, "Yes, but something is wrong. I can't tell what is wrong." The Master said to the Twin Souls, "You can come out on your own, so I won't have to go through so much trouble." The Twin Souls knew that they couldn't stay here any longer, so they lowered their heads and said, "Let me go out and see the sun."

What kind of request is this? I looked at my Master, who said, "Alright, let's quickly take a look." We walked out onto the street with Twin Souls. Twin Souls squinted at the sun and said, "I haven't seen the sun in a long time." His Master said, "Have you finished reading? Hurry up, don't waste time." After the twin souls came out, Liu Yang's soul entered his body, his master used a red rope to tie up his wrists and ankles, so as to prevent his spirit from being weakened, the other demons took the opportunity to harass him, the twin souls followed behind us, my master sent him away at a crossroads, and before he left, he even burned a horse for him. Seeing the twin souls leading the horse away, I couldn't help but ask my master, "This is my whole life."

His Master said, "This is not a lifetime. His previous life ended long ago, and this is against the will of heaven. When we get there, who knows what kind of suffering he will have to suffer. Ai." I said, "Master, why are you worrying about him? It's not your style." His Master forced a smile and said, "Maybe he's old, but his attitude also changes when he's old."

This matter is over. When we return tonight, we will plan on finding an antidote for senior brother Ju Ming. I called Chang Tianba and found out that Chang Tianba had always been in the mountains near the MDJ. We made up our minds to set off in the next few days to find an antidote.

Before Chang Tianba left, he made an exception to take a look at his child. The foolish uncle was carrying the baby to sleep, and I wanted to bring the baby over. Chang Tianba stopped me and looked at me from a distance, and I told him to stay close, so Chang Tianba said, "I'm afraid his Qi might catch up to him, so forget it." I said, "He's your child. What's there to be afraid of?" Chang Tianba said, "We weren't fated to meet." With that, he turned and left.

Looking at his back, I felt his loneliness for the first time. So what if he had the same ability? In these few hundred years, I don't know how he came by himself, but whether the night in the mountains and forests would be cold or not, sigh, people are all lonely, and the wild immortal is no exception. Thinking of this, I thought of that little fox, I don't know how she is now.

"Junior brother, what are you thinking about?" The senior sister saw that I was standing against the wall, so she came over to ask me, "It's nothing, did Chang Tianba leave?" The Senior Sister said, "Don't bother with that guy." I said, "Senior Sister, you seem to be against him." The Senior Martial Sister said, "Junior Martial Brother, Master said that the hearts of those who are not of my race must be different. You and him are only doing business with each other. It's best to be a bit vigilant."

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C126

C126

C126

"A letter. A letter." Master came running in with a letter. I admire Master for being so dexterous when a person of such age holds out his hand.

I said, "Master, slow down. There's no rush. You just fall down again." Master ignored me, and quickly sat down and carefully opened the letter, "Junior Brother, don't think about it, everything is fine ..." Who wants to see this? " Master's letter was always so long, detailing everything in detail. This was completely different from Master's style, and Uncle's calligraphy was very straight, as if Master's words had been stepped on by some strange creature.

“Master, what did Grand Master say? Do you want to stay with the First Martial Brother and the rest?” I asked, but my master ignored me and stared at the letter, reading it word by word for ten minutes before finishing it. He heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Good, looks like that old freak Pei Hong is about to be done for. Let’s vent our anger on him.”

I came up to him and said, “Yes, Master, how did you end up like this?” His Master said, “Your Grand Uncle’s letter says that our department has joined hands with the Yuan clan and many righteous people to suppress Pei Hong Du with all our might. That Pei Hong will be finished sooner or later.” I said, “It’s not over yet. What are you talking about? What else did you say?”

The Master said, “Also, that means the department wants me to help. This is not only my senior brother’s idea, but also the department’s order.” I asked, “Do you want to go?” His Master said, “This is a difficult problem. I want to go, but with Ju Ming’s condition, sigh, if I can find the cure, maybe I can save him.” I said, “Master, can you go to Great Master? I’ll go find the antidote for Senior Brother.” His Master said, “It’s not that I don’t trust you, but this matter ... if something were to happen to me if I didn’t go there, I wouldn’t be able to rest at ease. Besides, I’m only looking for the cure to cure myself; we don’t even have a plan.

That night, Master thought for a long time. I saw that the light in his room was still burning late, but I thought that if it was me, I would have definitely saved him first. Even if the chances of finding the cure were slim, I wouldn’t have wasted it for nothing.

The next morning, Master came out with a panda eye, gathered us together, and said, “Ju Yi’s injuries are more or less healed. You and Ju Er can go back to BJ and tell your Master that I will be there soon.” The First Senior Brother, who still didn’t know about the letter from Master, asked, “Martial Uncle, Ju Ming’s condition hasn’t recovered yet. We need to help you find the antidote.”

His Master shook his head, “No need, right now the BJ side is at war with Pei Hong, they are in need of manpower. Senior Brother told me to go too, this is also the department’s decision, I can’t just watch as Ju Ming dies, I have to do something, if not I will feel uneasy.” Honestly speaking, I don’t have much hope in finding an antidote, so I can only listen to the wishes of the heavens. The two of you are wasting your time here, and the ticket for leaving today has already been bought.

Senior Ju’s injury was coincidental, and he was about to enter the battlefield again. Senior Ju Er was also very painful, so I didn’t want to let go of their hands for a long time, so who knows if I would be able to see them again this time. When we left, my master said to them, “Don’t be impatient, don’t be impulsive, you have to be calm no matter what happens.

I'm sure that after Senior Brother Ju Ming fainted, Master deeply felt the importance of disciple to him. Senior Brother Ju Ming was only unconscious, but Master was already in so much pain that he was unable to control himself. If something were to happen to Senior Brother Ju Ming or Senior Brother Ju E, then Master would probably not be able to bear it.

"Master, let's go back." His master's eyes were filled with worry as he looked at the departing backs of his juniors. It was the look that his uncles would give to his own children. Only after a long time did his master regain his senses, "I hope they are safe and sound." His Master whispered.

After returning to the store, Master told us our general plans, and we went to find Master Chang to discuss the trip. Master Chang agreed to accompany us, and I felt much more at ease in my heart, since Master Chang's extremely strong combat strength is a major guarantee for our success, but I could still see that Senior Chang Wuji was not very happy with Chang Tianba's decision.

When Senior Sister heard that it was me, she called me to come in. Senior Sister's bed was neatly folded, and obviously, she didn't want to sleep. I saw that her table was filled with magazines, so it seemed like Senior Sister was interested in these things. "Senior Sister, why aren't you sleeping, where are you reading?" I asked, "It's not considered late, but it's just 10 o'clock. When I was in the south, I had never gone to bed this early before."

I looked at the magazines and saw that the top one was about wedding dress design. I said happily, "Senior Sister, how old are you this year?" Senior sister looked at me and said, "I can't tell you this, what do you want to do?" I said, "They're all busy marrying themselves. It seems that they aren't small."

"Tsk, this brat, who did you learn how to be glib." The senior sister said that the wedding dress design book hook painting, I said, "Then what do you see this wedding dress for?" The Senior Martial Sister smiled and said, "Don't you feel that the wedding dress is very beautiful?" And I said, "It's really beautiful, but it's too... It's too impractical. With such a big skirt, it would be difficult for me to walk, so I'm not afraid of falling."

The Senior Sister said, "That's because you don't know how to appreciate it. Look at this." Senior sister flipped over a page for me to see and said with excitement, "Look at this. This is pretty good, isn't it?" I wasn't interested at all. Mu Dazhi said it looked good, while senior sister took out a few pieces of paper, on which was a pencilled wedding dress. "You see, I designed these myself. What do you think?"

I couldn't tell the difference, but I was too embarrassed to say I couldn't, so I had to say it was good. The senior said angrily, "You brat, from your perfunctory tone, can't you pretend to be good?" I said, "I don't want to be an actor." The Senior Martial Sister giggled, "Junior Martial Brother, you really don't understand girls."

I shook my head. "Master said not to get close to a girl, and not to try to get to know a girl. That would only bring me pain and trouble." The Senior Sister curled her lips. "You would believe anything he says, but do you understand me?" I said, "You're different. You're a senior sister."

The Senior Martial Sister smiled and patted my head. "Junior Martial Brother, you're really too naive. That's right, what does that girl who chased after you look like? When you have time, bring it over for me to take a look." I said, "Senior Sister, I'm not simple. I just don't want to lie in front of you." "Oh boy, I'm asking you how that girl is doing."

I asked, "Senior Sister, are you happy?" The Senior Sister's smiling face suddenly froze. "What's the problem? Why is he unhappy?"

Senior Sister is young and beautiful, and should be enjoying the happiness that youth brings her at this age. In our school, the girls who are far inferior to her are surrounded by countless boys, but senior sister is following her master and protecting me, a girl in her twenties. She has more wounds on her body than any ordinary person, some can be covered, while some can't be covered, it will forever remain on her smooth skin.

Senior sister saw that my eyes were unfocused and knew that I was reminiscing. She waved her hand in front of my eyes, "What are you thinking about, silly boy." I recovered and asked, "Senior Sister, how are your parents?"

I thought that Senior Sister had feelings for her biological parents. Even when she was young, she was always accompanied by her master, and we couldn't part family and bloodline. I didn't expect Senior Sister to mention her parents and only coldly said, "They should be fine, I'm not sure."

If a person doesn't have any feelings for their own biological parents, then we can be sure that he is a cold-blooded person. I have long since heard my master say that my senior sister would not have any feelings for anyone else other than myself, and I also don't want her to be like this, even if he really wants her to stay by his side all the time, but senior sister is still very close to me and my master. There is no doubt about the relationship between us, I think of her as my own sister, and she also views me as her own sister.

I said, "Senior sister, Master said that being unfilial to one's parents is a great sin, even if it's unfilial in heart." The Senior Sister said, "I don't have any feelings for them." I said, "Senior sister, your mother called to say that your father is sick. She hopes that you can go back and take a look. Master and I both know." The Senior Sister said, "How did you two know?"

I said, "Senior Sister, I know that you grew up by Master's side and that you don't have much feelings for your own parents, but it's better for you to go back and visit them. After all, they are your biological parents, so they must miss you very much." The Senior Sister said, "They are not my parents. Forget it, Junior Brother, go sleep. I also want to sleep now." "Senior Sister, Master told me to come over and talk to you, he knows that you won't listen." "Hurry up and go to sleep." With that, Senior Sister pushed me away.

I didn't know what she was enduring, and I didn't want her to be carrying something on her shoulders. If only I could share some of the burden for her, it would be great, but the door in front of me was like a mountain, pulling us far apart from each other. Afterwards, I told my master and only said with a sigh, "It's up to fate."

The three of us led Chang Tianba onto the road to MD. My master was very happy and joked around with us, and I could tell that my master was in high spirits, but I was also very happy. My senior sister also did not seem to be in low spirits and even took the initiative to say a few words to Chang Tianba.

I have a feeling now that as long as the people around me are happy, I will be happy, make them safe and happy, and my life will have meaning. I have a feeling that as long as the people around me are happy, I will be happy, make them safe and happy, and my life will have meaning. I have a feeling now, as long as the people around me are happy and happy, I will be able to make them safe and happy, and my life will have meaning.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C127

C127

C127

“We’ve finally arrived.” Looking at the snowy scenery in front of his eyes, his Master sighed and said, “The natural spirit energy here is so dense, what a rare treasure land.”

Chang Tianba said, “This is the place where I’ve been the longest in my life. It’s also where I start to have memories.” Wild Immortals would occasionally absorb the essence of the sun and moon in order to gain enlightenment. In most areas where humans lived, the environment was mostly polluted and there was barely any spiritual energy in the air.

Following Chang Tianba to the place where he used to frequent activities, he asked, “This is your hometown?” I asked. Chang Tianba said, “It should be here, I don’t remember how long it has been.”

At night, we could only find the roots of some common herbs. We found an inn in a nearby town to rest at. The owner of the inn was a large, bald man with a greasy chin.

“Boss, four rooms.” I stepped forward and said. The boss lifted the dead fish and looked at us. “There are no four rooms. There are only three.” My master and I could squeeze together, I thought. “Three then.”

The boss said slowly, “Three rooms for three hundred yuan and only one room for one person.” After saying that, I extended my plump hand and looked at us. I said, “How do the four of us live in a room?” He said, “I don’t care about that. Our inn only has this rule. We can’t stay here anymore.”

What kind of person was this? How could he do business like this? His Master stepped forward and said, “Boss, where are we going to find a place in the middle of the night? Can you help me?” That guy shook his head and said, “No, no. If that’s the case, then I won’t die.” His Master said, “How about this, we’ll give you four rooms’ worth of money. That should be fine, right?” The guy smiled and said, “Sure, four hundred.”

After entering the room, I felt a little depressed. What kind of crappy house is this? It costs a hundred yuan a night, so how can it be worth so much money? Not to mention the dark and damp air, the windows were broken and couldn’t even be opened. The lights were very dim and wanted to turn on the TV, but the TV was still broken. I was so angry that I almost threw the remote control.

Master and I squeezed into the same bed, and Master fell asleep very quickly, but I couldn't sleep well, and even after tossing and turning for a long time, I still couldn't sleep. After a while, Master started snoring again, and this really took my life.

He closed his eyes and ordered himself to count the sheep. He counted hundreds of sheep, but he still didn't feel like sleeping. Instead, he became even more spirited.

In a daze, I heard a chirping sound, as if someone was whispering, and the more I tried to hear, the more I couldn't make out what it was, and the more curious I became, what they were saying, "My family is an old family, and they have a lot of good sense. When I get married, your family will have to follow my orders." It was a girl's voice, shrill and proud, like a rich girl's.

On the other side, he replied, "Yes, yes, yes, Lady Xi's marriage is our family's good fortune. Everyone in our family will listen to you, but we just don't know if it's a lucky day. Have you decided on your family's next of kin?" The person who spoke was an old granny, and her tone was full of flattery.

My mom has already thought about this for me. It's a good day tomorrow, are you ready?" What kind of wedding is this? Why are you in such a hurry? "It's a bit urgent." "What's the hurry? My mom said it's a rare day, there's no need for your family to prepare anything, what's there to prepare? When did we ever need anything? Aiya, aiya, why don't we stop acting in broad daylight? Let's do it now, in my opinion, it's not bad today either.

"Aiyo, Miss Xi, what you just said is the truth. Today you all ..." "Today ..." "What's wrong with you today? You're not happy that I'm going to marry your family? I'm not marrying anymore." Then I heard a rustling sound, and I said to myself that the girl was too angry, that she would not marry if she did not want to marry, and that she was taking marriage for a joke.

"Aiyo, Miss Xi, don't be angry. It's just an old and old one today, let's prepare." The old granny became anxious. After she finished speaking, the sound of firecrackers filled the air. They were about to get married.

For a time, the gongs and drums filled the air, and the crowd was in an uproar. This was because all of their friends and relatives had come to congratulate them, and the sounds of toasting could be heard everywhere. From time to time, there would be people shouting and cheering at the top of their voices, and it was very lively.

Sometimes I would bring the old people over to stay together for a few days, and sometimes I would even argue over whatever I ate. I was a little worried for this family, how could this be good, in the blink of an eye, they had children, not just one, but five, the eldest, second, and eldest, third, so on and so forth, it was not difficult to call them by name, just thinking about it, it wasn't an easy life for so many children.

"Boss, go get a piece of meat." The woman's voice sounded. After being married for so many years, the sharp and resounding voice from before changed as well, "Me won't go. Me is afraid." A muffled voice sounded, but the woman was not angry. "You're disobedient. Where's number two? Go to number two."

"Me won't go, Me is scared too." The woman continued to call out, "Where's number three? Go with him." Ol 'Three said, "If none of them are going, then why are they calling me? I'm not going either." He asked five children in a row, but none of them went. This made the ladies very angry, "You five little bastards, we fight each other when eating. What's the use of having you all do something if I don't want you all to?"

The children were frightened and did not dare to speak. The woman scolded for a while before calming down. "We can't not eat. Let me go." A man's voice rang out. It should be a husband's voice, but it sounded a lot weaker. The woman said with concern, "Can you? Since your body is like this, how about I go?"

The man said, "No, let me go. I know you better than me." Then came the rustling of footsteps. It seemed that the man was going out to look for something to eat. The woman lectured the child, "The five of you are about to grow up. How can you be so timid? You won't starve to death in the future."

The children did not dare to make a sound. After a long while, a child finally spoke, "I'm afraid that I'll be beaten to death if I go out. My grandma was beaten to death, to the point of peeing."

The more they talked, the more scared they were. The louder their voices got, the more unhappy the woman became, "Don't argue anymore, you only know how to argue, whoever's being noisy, when your dad comes back he won't give it to anyone." After hearing this, the children were all silent. It seemed that the temptation of food was still great.

"Me, I'm back." At the man's shout, the children all crowded out of the room. They were stopped by the woman. The woman took the item from him, and the happiness in her voice disappeared. "That's all." The woman was disappointed.

The man whispered, "I've been looking for a long time, but I can't find it. This was all that was left of the person from before." The more she spoke, the softer her voice became. The woman comforted the man, "It's alright, let's eat less."

Then the women gave the food to the children, and the five children, like wolves splitting meat, rolled, fought, and robbed in order to order food, and the women couldn't even scold anymore, and the women let the children go when they couldn't stand to shout. The children argued that they were not full, and the women scolded, and the children stopped screaming, but they looked longingly at the women, and the women told them to go to bed, and the children went to sleep.

"What do we do now? Me doesn't have any way to make food." The man's voice carried a sense of helplessness. The woman consoled the man, "It's fine. You can't go far in search of food if you're not well. Wait until I'm out of here." The man had no choice but to agree. The woman went out and the man stayed at the door for a long time before going back to sleep with the children.

After a while, the woman returned. "Father of the child, look at what I've brought back." The man jumped up with a whoosh and ran out to help the woman drag food into the house. "Such a big piece of meat, where the hell did you get it from, kid?" That person has a lot of things in his big icehouse, so I forgot to close the door at night, so I took out a piece of meat and went back tomorrow. "

The man praised, "Your luck is really good. It's been enough to eat for several days. Aiya, child's mother, how did you do that to your foot? It has such a big wound."

The woman said, "It's fine, it's fine. I accidentally fell in the icehouse. I'll be fine tomorrow." The man choked with sobs and said, "I'll go tomorrow. How can I let you go when your foot is injured like this?" The woman said, "That won't do. Your illness hasn't completely recovered yet. Tomorrow, I'll go out. You don't need to worry about that. We can talk about it after you've recovered from your illness."

The man sighed and said, "Your son's mother, stop lying to me. I know that I probably won't be able to live for more than a few days. If I can make a trip outside, I'd rather die outside than be captured." The two stopped talking. After a while, the man said, "Wake the children up and let them eat their fill. Otherwise, they'll be hungry again tomorrow."

The women woke the children up, the children were complaining, seeing the woman holding the meat, they immediately pounced on her, dividing the meat into groups. The women woke the children up, the

children were complaining, seeing the woman holding the meat, immediately pouncing on her, dividing the meat into groups.

The children woke up and began to shout hunger, the man and the woman woke up in their sleep, the man was about to go out when he suddenly fell down, pale and pale, his hands and feet twitching violently, foaming at the mouth, and then he stopped, the woman seemed to have known this was going to happen, she just hid the man's body so the children wouldn't see her, she went out herself and never came back.

At this moment, I heard a voice in my ear, "Hurry up and get up. Why are you so good at sleeping?" "Junior must have been tired yesterday." Can he still be tired? "

When I opened my eyes, I was still lying on the bed in the inn. Master and Senior Sister were chatting nearby, and when I woke up, Master said, "Come, let's go eat. You go call Master Chang." Senior Sister agreed and I stood up absentmindedly. My master looked at me and said, "What's the matter, Haozi? Are you all out of your mind? You didn't sleep well last night, did you?"

I nodded, and my master stretched her back and said, "Me too. Last night, this rat cried for me for the whole night, and I didn't sleep well either. My waist is sore and my back is sore."

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C128

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You haven't slept well yet, so what are you snoring like? I asked, "Master, when are we leaving today?" His Master said, "A sharpening knife doesn't delay cutting wood. I won't go out today."

The fat boss of the inn might have received his master's money yesterday, and was in a good mood." The fat boss of the inn might have received his master's money yesterday, and was in a good mood, but the customer was God.

Looking at his appearance, I was really afraid that I wouldn't be able to eat later, but my room was pretty good. I didn't want to be squeezed together with my master anymore, I grinded my teeth in anger, and these two points were not even worth mentioning when compared to snoring. I said. The boss smiled and said, "What trouble? Isn't that what we're going to do? Bro, we'll clean up the house later. We'll have a drink there." After saying that, the boss opened the refrigerator and gave me a bottle of iced drinks. I took it and felt that it wasn't very cold. "Boss, do you have any cold drinks? I like to drink cold drinks."

The owner said apologetically, "I'm to blame. The refrigerator door is loose. It was not properly closed last night. I also didn't take a careful look. The frozen things inside had melted quite a bit." His Master said, "Boss, why do you have rats? That shouldn't be the case." The boss said, "I don't know what's going on with mice. I just bought some rat medicine a few days ago and spilled it on them. These days, mice are much fewer than usual." I saw a stick by his bedside, and there was even some blood on the tip of the stick. After looking at it for a while, the boss explained, "This is specially used to beat rats. There was even one in the middle of the night yesterday. He ran too fast and didn't kill him."

During the day we stayed in the store and watched TV for a whole day. Chang Tianba had gone out somewhere and listened to the boss talk about the mice, but that didn't affect our appetite. In the evening, our master led us to a restaurant, "Alright, alright master, let's change our personality. That's right, who do you want the old money for? Just enjoy it." After arriving at the restaurant, I looked at the beautiful waiter as my heart surged with emotion.

His Master said, "You brat, what do you know? Stop spouting nonsense. When the guests arrive, don't talk so much." Guest? What customer, does Master know anyone here? I asked, "What guests?" Master ignored me and stood at the doorway looking into the distance. Senior Sister said, "Who is our Master that doesn't want to make friends with? Who knows where these bandits and bullies come from. Let's talk less, so that they don't shoot us if they are angry, right?"

I saw that Senior Sister was in a good mood and wanted to tease her. "Senior Sister, is Master going to give you a blind date?" The Senior Sister glared at me. "Move aside."

His Master seemed to be a little anxious and a little nervous. This was rarely seen on his Master. What kind of guest was this? After a while, his Master ran into the room and closed the door. "Coming, coming." I poked my senior sister with my finger and said, "Your blind date is here." The Senior Sister cast me a glance but didn't say anything.

Quickly, the door opened and Chang Tianba walked in, a cold aura trailing behind him. A woman followed closely behind him. "Why are you being so courteous, you really want to pick me up? My sixth aunt is such a pretentious person, hehe." Behind her was a slightly shorter man. This man's face was pretty, and he was thin, but his eyes were bright and full of spirit. As they entered, Master quickly made us stand up, "Really, a guest is sitting there foolishly. Quick, let the guest do it."

I stood there foolishly, not knowing what to do. Fortunately, when I looked at the giggling customers, Senior Sister was generous enough to greet them, she poured them tea and brought them sweets. I thought to myself, when did you come to be so troubled?

The woman couldn't tell the exact age, she could believe it even if she said twenty, but it was possible if she said forty, her face was either powdered or born, she appeared so white, her eyes were long and thin, her nose was high, her mouth was not big, when she smiled, her eyes were curved into two crescent moons, the corners of her mouth were raised, she was so enchanting that it was almost to the bone, and yet she liked to laugh so much, accompanied by her bell-like laughter, filling the room with spring wind.

Although she was young, her experienced and mature aura was not just for show. Perhaps because she was old, her figure, appearance, and temperament were not alike. As they chatted and laughed, her eyes moved all over the place.

However, if one were to be a bit more careful with his actions, one would discover that each and every one of his actions revealed absolute confidence, as if nothing in the surroundings could hinder him. Such a person possessing such an ordinary appearance was truly unexpected.

Master and Master Chang sat on both sides of them, while Senior Sister and I sat on the outside. Master and Master Chang smiled and chatted with them, but from their conversation, it seemed that Master Chang had known them before. However, I couldn't smell any of the scent of the wild land on their bodies. If they weren't hiding it too well, it was because their cultivation level was too high, so high that I couldn't detect it.

"Chang San'er, I haven't seen you in a while. Where have you been all these years? I heard that you went to the south to broaden your horizons." The woman spoke. Even though her words sounded like the words of an elder towards his juniors, the seductive charm that flowed from her voice made him unsettled. This woman is too scary. I looked at my senior, she seems to be aware of this.

Master Chang said, "Sixth Aunt is joking, but she doesn't have much experience. It's just that she still has some matters with the old people that haven't been resolved. Let's not talk about me. Has Sixth Aunt been well for the past few years?" I thought to myself that since she was an old monster, then the man who came with her was probably not a kind person. When I looked at the man, I found that he was also looking at me, his bright eyes were filled with a naked search, which scared me. I quickly turned my gaze back, but I could still feel his gaze on me.

The woman smiled and said, "San'er is a promising person, unlike me, your Sixth Aunt isn't willing to move. She's just living in this place to support her family." Master Chang said, "Sixth Aunt's cultivation is profound, when will you be able to walk on the Dragon and Tiger Rankings?" Grandma Liu once told me that the wild deities have their own activities, gather together often in groups, and let other people know the origins of their names. Someone ranked the wild deities according to their cultivation level and named them the Dragon and Tiger List, a total of fifty-one wild immortals. Whenever there was a big problem between the wild deities, the wild deities on the Dragon and Tiger List could only gather together to discuss, and the other wild deities could only obey unconditionally.

It was just a rumor passed down from one wild immortal to the other. Basically, it was decided by the wild immortal of the previous generation, and if any wild immortal retreated or passed away, there would be a new one to fill the gap. After Master Chang asked, the woman smiled and said, "We are a woman, how could we have such thoughts?" Master Chang said, "Ah, Sixth Aunt has always been a heroic woman, and besides, there are quite a few immortals on the Dragon and Tiger Rankings. This is why I've been on the Dragon and Tiger Rankings for so many years. Sixth Aunt is being modest."

His Master asked that man, "Mister Wealth, why hasn't Lord Dragon Fifth come yet?" When the man heard his Master's question, he lowered his head and laughed, "Lord Fifth is elusive, and is used to coming and going freely. How can we guess?" "Yes," my master replied repeatedly. In my heart, I wondered who was this Fifth Master Long. That woman chatted with Master Chang for a bit, but occasionally glanced at me and suddenly froze, causing me to feel weak.

That woman said, "Are these two Master Xu's disciples?" After saying that, he looked at both of us openly. I felt the look in his eyes, and my master said, "Yes, my two disciples are not up to par. They have no choice but to follow me and run errands."

The woman nodded, no longer looking at me, and turned to his master, Master Chang, to say something else. That rich man did not seem to be happy or angry, and his words were also very few.

I was a little bored and felt an indescribable discomfort when I looked at the man and woman. The auras they gave off were no different from that of humans, but there were some things that couldn't be

covered up no matter what, such as the man accidentally licking his teeth with his tongue, which made me want to retreat. I suppressed the discomfort in my heart and went out to the toilet as well.

I walked up to him and asked, "Master, are there still people coming?" His Master said worriedly, "He's the most important guest. Haozi, you go back first. I'll just wait here." I said, "Master, what kind of person are you? I'll wait here. You can go in."

His Master said, "I don't know what it looks like. You can go in." So I went in, and a moment later, my master also came in. Behind him was an old man, and before the old man even entered the house, I could already feel a powerful aura pouncing on me from behind, he definitely isn't an ordinary person.

This pressure made my heart beat rapidly. My sensitive senses were reminding me that I must be careful, that I must be cautious. That feeling was as though this person was holding my life in his hands. What kind of person was this?

When Master came in to let the person behind him in, I stood up involuntarily. The others followed suit, and there was a rare look of surprise in Master Chang's eyes. It seemed that this person had a terrifying background.

"Lord Fifth is here! It's been a long time, and he's still looking as energetic as ever." the woman called out. She took the old man by the arm and made him sit next to her, and the others sat down, too, from the old man into the room until I dared not look up. Only then did I get used to it, and wiped the sweat from my forehead before daring to look up at him.

The old man was tall and powerful, with hair that was still black at the temples. His hair was already white, and even his beard was black at the chin. His features were prominent, and his eyes, especially, were narrow and flat, giving off a cold light that made me dare not look at him directly, as if he didn't have any feelings for him.

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After the old man came in, the atmosphere had frozen over. I could almost hear everyone's breathing. Just then, the door opened and a waiter came in and asked, "Sir, will you serve the dishes?"

I was extremely grateful to this beautiful waitress. Her words broke the silence in the room, and for a moment, I felt like I could breathe. My master said, "Serve the dishes. We have to hurry. Oh right, bring the wine over first."

The waiter promised to close the door and left. However, she didn't seem to notice the atmosphere in the room, so her master opened her mouth first and said, "Fifth Master has worked hard." Fifth Master Long said faintly, "It's alright, my physique is alright." With these words, everyone returned to normal, but the topic of conversation was all about the fifth master.

I intentionally avoided Lord Fifth's gaze, although I have already gradually gotten used to the aura coming from his body, I could still feel that the wild and unrestrained aura coming from him was uncontrollable. Even if he was sitting here right now, I felt that he might break out of the space in the next second, because this small room is really too small for him.

Lord Fifth only smiled lightly, but in my keen mind, she seemed to be teasing me about a barrel of explosives. I didn't know how to eat and didn't dare to raise my head too high for this meal, so at this time, Master held up a wine cup to Lord Fifth, and after Lord Fifth and Master clinked cups, he put down the wine cup and didn't drink, while Master finished it in one gulp.

His Master wiped her mouth as if she had gathered up her courage and said, "Fifth Master, thank you for giving me, a junior, face. I came to you today because I need your help." Lord Fifth said, "I'm not here to give you face, I'm here to give Qian Zhenyuan face. If you have something to say, just say it. You're not simply inviting me here to drink, are you?" Lord Fifth's voice did not carry a trace of emotion, but when he mentioned Qian Zhenyuan, could it be that he knew her grandteacher?

His Master said, "Lord Fifth is a straightforward person, so I won't waste any more time. Lord Fifth, you are of great virtue and prestige, I would like to invite you out of the sect." Hearing this, both the Sixth Aunt and Mr. Wealth were stunned. Lord Fifth smiled and said, "It's not impossible. Give me a reason." His Master said, "I know that Lord Fifth is unwilling to interfere in matters of the mortal world. I will not let you come here for nothing."

When he took it out in the dark, it actually flashed a golden light and was placed on the table without moving at all. Because the energy that the talisman had condensed was incomparably huge, the feeling the talisman gave people was not like a piece of paper, but rather a thinner piece of iron. Immediately, everyone who was sitting there took a deep breath.

Lord Fifth also had a slightly different expression. His Master said, "Lord Fifth, I don't know if this talisman will enter your eyes." Lord Fifth took the talisman and closed his eyes to feel the energy coming from it. He revealed a smile and said, "That's right. The energy contained in the talisman is a part of the world. It's not something you can draw, is it?"

His Master said, "Senior must have teased me. This is one of the five talismans that Master left behind." Lord Fifth's eyes focused as he said, "Are you saying that there are three more?"

The Master said, "I've already used two. The other two aren't with me, they're with my Senior Brother." Lord Fifth shook his head. "What a pity. With your experience, you don't have the qualifications to use this kind of talisman." His Master said, "I didn't use those two talismans for my own use. Lord Fifth, can you exchange this talisman for your trip out of the mountain?"

I know that talisman. Master said that he used two talismans which I was also present at the scene; one was used to suppress strange beasts in the flood, and the other was used in the spirit vein. It seems Master only has one talisman, I don't know what Master wants Master Long Wu for.

Fifth Master Long smiled when he heard his master's words. "What do you want me to do?" His Master said, "There is an evil person who was reincarnated from the Shura, harming the living, disregarding human life. Countless people died because of him. Should I kill him?" Lord Fifth said, "It's none of my business whether I should kill him or not." His Master said, "I know that Lord Fifth does not care about the lives and deaths of people in this world, so I want to use this talisman to request Lord Fifth to come out of the mountains and get rid of that evil person."

Lord Fifth lightly said, "This talisman is already in my hands, do I need to waste any effort? As long as I kill all of you, I'm afraid no one will know that I have this talisman."

I had to summon the fox blood in my body to fight back, but the fox blood in my body was slowly fading away. This was a situation that I had never encountered before, and the rest of the people had gone pale as well. My master said with a dark expression, "Fifth Master, you're a senior. Are you really going to do such a thing for a talisman?"

Lord Fifth smiled and said, "Since you have the confidence to exchange this talisman for me coming out of the mountain, do you know how important this talisman is to us, Wild Immortals?" In his eyes, I'm not even worth a finger. I just don't know if my master will care if he finds out what happened today, or if he's still working as the sixth aunt of the Hu family or Mr. Wealth, if you want to offend the people of the two big clans."

Lord Fifth said casually, "Let's not talk about whether Qian Zhenyuan is still alive. I don't care even if he is. I can offend anyone for this talisman."

I'm so scared that the person in front of me has already been completely exposed. Master always said that wild immortals are temperamental, and I don't know what kind of wild beast this Dragon Fifth Master is, he actually killed so easily at such an age, and even made him know my ancestor, it's such a shame that he didn't show any emotion at all. Master went through so much effort to make this his last meal, and thinking about this, my cold sweat immediately drops to the ground.

The atmosphere had reached its peak when, all of a sudden, Lord Fifth laughed heartily. His murderous aura disappeared as he said, "The young ones these days are getting more and more timid. It's really funny that I scared all of you to such an extent." His master sat down with a cold face, and the others' faces turned red again.

His Master asked, "Then did Lord Fifth promise me?" Lord Fifth took out a round black object the size of a copper coin, passed it to his Master, then put the golden Glyph into his pocket and said, "I promise you that I will leave the mountain, but that doesn't mean I can do what you say." His Master cupped her fist and bowed, "Alright, I am relieved to have Master Wu's words."

After he left, everyone in the room let out a sigh of relief. That kind of feeling was really relaxed, we even looked at each other and smiled, it was simply the feeling of regaining a new life. Master also discussed the matter of finding an antidote with Sixth Uncle, so we decided to entrust this matter to these two. Of course, Master generously gave these two pills to them, since they were beneficial to Wild Immortal, and also promised that if they could find the antidote, then there would be other rewards.

When I returned to the inn that night, Master went to his room and laid on his bed. He closed his eyes and let out a long breath before saying, "Master almost made a wrong move today." I asked, "What game?" His Master said, "I shouldn't bring you two to this meal. If Lord Fifth really kills us, then we will die unjustly."

I asked, "Master, do you know the Fifth Master and his ancestor?" His Master nodded and said, "That's why I was able to get him to move. It's just that I didn't expect him to have the intention to kill me." I replied, "His relationship with Martial Ancestor isn't very good. Otherwise, how could it be like this?" His Master said, "On the contrary, he and your Martial Ancestor are very close friends. However, that's the nature of wild immortals, and your Martial Ancestor's nature is the same. I believe this is probably the reason why they were so good."

I asked, "Master, who is Lord Fifth?" His Master said, "He's not an ordinary person. Python immortals are the most difficult type of snakes to become immortals, but once they become immortal, they will definitely fly to the heavens, and this Lord Fifth Dragon is just like that, domineering and perverted, even number one on the Dragon and Tiger Ranking. I have always been able to hide from these kinds of wild immortals, but I've been here all year long, so how could I not meet them."

I asked, "Master, what decision did you say was the right one?" "Haozi, remember, don't touch any of these wild immortals that aren't under our control. He agreed to my deal today, and at the same time indicated that I have entered into his field of vision, so it is inevitable that we will come into contact in the future. This is my headache, and using the golden talisman in exchange for him to deal with Pei Hong is also your Grand Uncle's intention."

I don't know when my master and Chang Tianba were so close, because my master had always been at loggerheads with wild immortals. It was only later that I found out that Chang Tianba did this because of his children, and that the birth of a wild immortal and a human child was a heaven-defying act, but according to my master, it would be very difficult for the child to grow up, but if someone could block this child's future path, then he would be able to grow up safely. The deal with Chang Tianba is to be handed over to his master.

I have heard Master say that Martial Ancestor Qian Zhenyuan has never liked to interact with people, so she does interact a lot with wild immortals. As a result, Master has seen many wild immortals following the side of people with great virtue in order to avoid them, but there are righteous auras in people with great virtue, and evil beings can't approach them. Some wild immortals would simply kill the people closest to them, and some wild immortals would then follow them daily.

In fact, among all the friends that he had ever had, there were some wild immortals who walked back and forth on human skin, and even if the ancestor saw them, he would just pretend not to see them. His master disliked them, because in his eyes, everyone who cultivated should act on behalf of the heavens, and killing this kind of wild immortal who killed people should be done quickly. It was a pity that at that time, his master lacked the ability.

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C130

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Our mission these few days is to wait in the inn. According to Chang Ye, Sixth Aunt and Mister Fortune are the smartest people around here. If they can't get the antidote, then the rest of us have no chance.

I have nothing better to do." I chatted with my master while watching TV. "Master, what kind of deities are those three?" His master said, "Sixth Aunt is a Celestial Fox, Mister Wealth is a Celestial Wolf, and that Dragon Fifth Master ..." I thought that it couldn't be a dragon immortal, right? I shook my head again. A dragon was born to be far beyond a normal immortal. If it could transform into a human, it would be a true immortal.

I saw that my master didn't say anything, so I asked, "Just what kind of deity is he?" I don't know what kind of immortal master Long is now, and I'm not sure what kind of immortal master Long is actually doing with that kind of person. Perhaps he has a great opportunity to turn into a dragon, or perhaps he is already one, forget it, don't mention it, Haozi, you have to remember, you have to stay away from these immortal masters and accompany them like a tiger. Even if you're friends now, I don't know when you will bite back.

I nodded. "I understand, Master. Can Sixth Aunt and the Fifth Master rely on it?" His Master said, "Nothing can be relied on. It's just trading between each other, but you have to be careful in everything you do."

After staying for another day, Master Chang came to find us the next day. He said that it was a letter from Mister Fortune, but there were some troubles that he hoped we could go by ourselves.

Hearing that there was hope, his Master was very happy. He hurriedly said, "Alright, alright, alright. I'll go." Master Chang said, "Mr. Wealth said that it would be best if we all went." His Master was stunned and asked, "What?" Lord Chang said, "Mister Gui found out that there is a special medicine specifically used to cure the snake's poison, but there are other immortal guards there, so it's not that easy to obtain."

Another tough battle to fight. His Master thought for a while before saying, "Hmm, let's go and take a look. Leaving one's home and trying not to hurt one's feelings. Ai, why do you think Ju Ming is so bitter?" After saying that, I smiled bitterly. Looking at my Master's slightly aged face, I thought to myself that my Master is the hardest one to deal with.

The four of us packed up and set off. Although Master intended to lower his head and beg for help, he still made some necessary preparations just in case. After all, his own safety is the most important thing.

After following Master Chang for a while, they arrived at a small alley. There was a person squatting inside, and upon closer inspection, it was Mr. Fortune, who put out his cigarette, stood up, stamped his cigarette with all his might, and walked over with a smile, "Everyone's here, it's like this. Master Xu, I've found a place with medicine for you, but that medicine has already been watched by a deity.

If there was a deity watching this herb, then it would definitely be an extremely precious herb. That deity was also waiting for a good opportunity to use this herb's spiritual energy to avoid tribulations or break through to the next realm, how could he give it to someone else so easily?

Walking on the road, the master asked Mr. Wealth, "Mr. Wealth, who is that immortal?" Mr. Wealth said, "That immortal is called Mr. Mei. He is very stubborn and has a bad temper. If you go, don't speak carelessly. We don't want to offend people, right? We are all here to save lives."

Master repeatedly said yes, as the saying goes go up the mountain to capture the tiger, asking for the enemy's life. Master is really willing to part with her face for her senior brother, alas, looking at the white hair on Master's head, I felt more and more of Master's hardships.

The five of us had pretty good legs. After walking for a while, we left the city, and even when it was almost dark, Mr. Wealth still had no intention of stopping. I whispered to my master, "Master, what kind of immortal family is this Mr. Mei?" His Master said, "It should be the pig immortal. The plum blossoms are all ugly, so they hate being called ugly. Therefore, most pig immortals like to be surnamed Mei. That should be the case with this Mr. Plum."

Mr. Fortune walked faster and faster, and we had no choice but to quicken our pace. Finally, we stopped at a col. Master looked around and saw no immortal grass, so he asked Mr. Fortune, "Is this the place?"

Mr. Wealth nodded his head. Taking a deep breath, he raised his head and let out a sharp howl. His voice pierced through the clouds. The more I heard, the more it sounded like the howl of a wolf.

This Mr. Mei has a big belly, and his limbs are all fat. Especially his thighs, they are almost as thick as my waist, and even though his legs are thick, he walked very fast, and soon arrived in front of us. Looking at his face, two small eyes that looked like two black beans stuck in it, he looked towards the sky, his big ears, and his mouth was not small.

Seeing that he had arrived, Mr. Wealth smiled and said, "Mr. Mei, these are the buyers that I have mentioned. If there's anything you need to discuss with them."

His Master hurried over and said, "This is Mr. Mei, right? My surname is Xu, these people ..." Before his Master could finish, Mr. Mei waved his hand and said impatiently, "Speak, if you want immortal herbs, you can have them. Take something to trade with me."

His Master smiled apologetically, "I wonder what Mr. Mei wants?" Mr. May said, "I want the gall and gall of dragons and phoenixes. Why don't you give it to me?" "Mr. Mei, I know that the herb is very important to you, but I think you're trying to avoid it. If you give me the herb, I'm willing to protect you from a natural disaster."

Mr. Plum's eyes lit up when he heard this. "Can you really help me avoid a natural disaster?" His Master replied, "Absolutely true." His eyes wandered around from time to time. I found that he was consciously looking at Mr. Wealth, and Mr. Wealth also seemed to have noticed it. He coughed and said, "Yes, even if Mr. Mei were to accumulate meritorious services for himself, it is still just a medicinal herb. So what if I give it to Master Xu?"

It was as if he didn't say anything. If he could get Mr. Mei to give us the immortal herbs, why would we come here? Mr. Mei suddenly understood and said, "Ah, that won't do. This herb is very important to me. I can't say that you exchanged it for something that could help me avoid a natural disaster."

The Master said, "Then what does Mr. Mei mean?" Mr. May shook his head and said, "There's nothing to say. No, no." After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave.

His master naturally wanted to keep him, and went up to pull him. Just as his master's hand was about to touch him, that Mr. Mei suddenly raised his hind leg and kicked fiercely at his master's lower abdomen. His master was caught off guard, and was kicked firmly.

The rest of us turned pale with fright. We didn't expect this Mr. Mei to make a move on us the moment he said he was going to, but something happened the next moment that made us even more different.

Just as he was about to go help his master, he suddenly heard a muffled grunt from behind him. Turning his head to look, Mister Qian's hand had stabbed into Chang Tianba's ribs and was pulled out, bringing with it a large amount of blood. Lord Chang covered his wound in disbelief as he looked at Mister Fu.

This series of changes stupefied Senior Sister and I. I hastily supported my Master and Senior Sister placed Chang Zai behind her. My Master looked at the two of them with a pale face and asked, "What does that mean?"

Mr. Wealth and Mr. Plum looked at each other and laughed. Mr. Wealth said, "It's nothing. It's just that you have a sense of wealth. Master Xu, you are old. Why don't you be a little more cautious today?" His Master smiled bitterly and said, "I made a mistake. Tell me, what do you guys want?"

"Of course, he had a purpose," said Mr. Fortune. "First, he had to wear the Agate armour. Of course, I found out that he wasn't wearing it today." With that, he pointed at Master Chang, "And your disciple." He pointed at me.

I felt my heart go cold. What did this mean? Lord Chang said with great difficulty, "I admit defeat. I can give you the flexible armor. Let us go." Mr. Wealth ignored him. He looked at his Master leisurely and said, "Master Xu, you three can leave now. Leave this kid behind."

Master closed his eyes and tried his best to recover. Master Chang's wounds were very large, so it seemed that it was impossible for him to recover in a short period of time. Senior Sister and I did not know each other's strength, so we did not dare to act rashly. "The blood on your body is very rare. I can smell it immediately. Your blood is too attractive to me. After drinking your blood, I will be able to break through to the next realm."

She said that my blood was called the Qilin Blood. It was an extremely rare treasure for a Daoist or a Daoist cultivator, so that's why she offered her fox blood in exchange for my blood.

I remember. Yesterday, before we ate, my finger had a cut. I didn't take it seriously. I simply washed it with water. It must have been when he smelled my blood.

If this dragged on, it would only get worse. I silently stimulated the fox blood as I looked at Senior Sister, who also held the Five Thunder Divine Talisman in her hand in tacit understanding. I could only try my best, otherwise the four of us would die here.

"How is it? Have you decided?" I kept silent and quietly put down my master. Master seemed to know what I had to do, so Mr. Mei walked over and muttered, "It's really a slow matter. I have to do it myself."

Before he could get close enough, I gathered my strength in my legs, which were like springs, and shot me out like a spring. I put my elbows on the table and slammed them into his head, and Mr. Mei froze for a moment, not expecting me to take the initiative, but I was so fast that I was already in front of him, and this elbow hit him squarely in the face, knocking him back.

She rushed over, clapped her hands together, and clapped her palms on his back. For a moment, the light on the back of Mr. Mei's hand flared up again and again, and the sounds of explosions continuously rang out as I took advantage of this opportunity to continuously hit his head. This person's body is covered in fat, and even if I were to hit him, it wouldn't cause much damage, and only hitting his head would have the slightest effect.

As expected, my senior apprentice sister and I took turns attacking him, leaving him no chance to fight back and only have the ability to defend himself. At this moment, I used all of my firepower, and the fox blood in my body was driven by my desire to live, rampaging around in my body. Under my punches and kicks, even a wall had a hole in it, but this Mr. Plum didn't seem to have any intentions of falling down.