

Strange News 131

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C131

C131

C131

As my Senior Sister and I attacked harder and harder, Mr. May's steps became steadier and steadier. I felt as if my attacks were neither painful nor itchy when they hit his body.

I stopped and thought about how to defeat this man, and I saw the rich gentleman smiling at him, as if he had no intention of panicking, and I could see that he was very confident in Mr. May, and that we had to take advantage of this time to knock Mr. May down so that there was a glimmer of hope.

I quietly focused the fox's blood on my right middle finger and index finger. I felt my two fingers heat up, and very quickly, they were as hot as two red-hot metal rods as they pressed together to form a sword finger. This is one of the Twelve Fingers of Destroying Yin, a technique specifically designed to deal with the Yin and Evil objects in existence.

Master left a record of the technique, but didn't learn it himself. Because the master said that this technique was extremely vicious, it's fine if you don't want to learn it. However, Master didn't stop me when I saw it myself.

Senior Sister and I stopped. Mr. May lowered his hands from his head and asked, "What's wrong? Are you tired?" Hiding my fingers behind my back, I lunged at him and slid up in front of him. By the time he could react, I had left a long gash in his stomach, not bleeding, but oily, sizzling as if I were on a frying pan.

He looked at the wound on his stomach in surprise, as if he couldn't believe that I could cause him harm. He carelessly wiped it away and patted it indifferently. "Little bastard, come again if you dare."

I rushed at him again, this time circling him with nimble steps, sword fingers cutting at him like knives, his body shifting heavily, and soon he was breathing hard and looking ready to fall, and I was overjoyed, speeding up the pace of the attack.

Taking advantage of his opening, he stabbed a finger into the small of his back, his fingers digging deep into his back. I felt as if my fingers had been plunged into a puddle of fat, and before I could pull out, he suddenly grabbed my wrist and wrapped his other hand around my neck. This series of speed was astonishing, and before I could react, he had me under control.

I was so shocked that the next second it felt like the world was spinning. He lifted me up and then fell to the ground, and then he sat down on top of me, feeling as if he had been run over by a roller, and suddenly he was seeing stars, and there was a buzzing in his ears, and his chest was pressed down so hard that he could suffocate at any moment.

“Kid, you still have some skill after all.” Seeing that I could not resist, Mr. May put two fat hands on my neck, and very soon my mind was in a state of confusion. The alarm clock kept flashing the scenes from before, and it seemed that I was really going to admit defeat today.

Just when I thought I couldn't take it anymore, my master's explosive shout woke me up. “Haozi, wake up.” I was awoken by my master's shout. At this moment, one of my hands was under the big fat pig's butt, with only my right hand outside. I used my right hand to pry open his hand, and at the same time, used my middle finger and index finger of my left hand to form a sword finger, and pierced towards his lower body.

Accompanied by a blood-curdling screech, Mr. Plum clutched his butt and scrambled away from me. Only then did I get a chance to catch my breath. I suddenly felt as though I had been reborn.

Mr. May's lower body was bleeding profusely from my stabbing, and both of my hands could have been broken fingers. In a battle, I first attacked with one hand and then with the other hand as my rear hand, and Mr. May looked at me in horror. My finger just used all its strength, and two of my fingers were almost completely submerged in my skin, and I could clearly feel the sensation of a balloon being punctured, presumably because I had punctured the weak spot of Mr. May's lower body.

“You actually used such a despicable method.” His legs were clamped tightly together, and the flow of blood stopped for a moment, because of the fierce route of the Unravel Yin Finger, combined with the full force of the fox blood in my body, the wounds left by the Unravel Yin Finger would quickly congeal

and the clot would become stagnant. It was a very difficult wound to heal, and this was the most vicious part of it.

I didn't give him a chance to catch his breath and continued to attack fiercely. His lower part was so badly injured that he was gradually losing track of my speed. Finally, I cut his throat with a finger and he held his neck as he looked at me in disbelief. I shook off the blood and oil on my hands and said in disgust, "You're so disgusting."

At this moment, a round of applause came from the other side. I looked over and saw Mr. Wealth's smiling face as he applauded, "Since the ancient times, a young hero has appeared. Master Xu, your disciple has some skills." Then I raised my head and let out a sharp howl. The sound traveled so far that I didn't know what the guy was going to do.

Soon, a response came from afar, and then I felt the trembling of the ground. What was this reinforcements he had called?

There was a black mass on the horizon, a pack of wolves, and suddenly my scalp tingled and a cold wind blew from my back. There were twenty or thirty of them, and as I looked at Mr. Fortune's triumphant face, I knew that we were doomed.

"Master Xu, I'll give you one last chance. Take these two with you." Mr. Wealth's voice was full of ridicule. His Master said, "You crazy bastard, aren't you afraid of retribution?" Mr. Wealth smiled and said, "Retribution? That's nothing to be afraid of. As long as I drink all of your disciple's blood dry, I can probably gain a few hundred more years of cultivation experience, and it will also be much easier to pass the third level of heavenly tribulation. Master Xu, do you think there's any retribution that's more terrifying than the third level of heavenly tribulation?"

When the wolves approached, I saw that they were all well-built and covered in black hair, and they must have stood as tall as me. Their eyes shone with a greedy and vicious light, and their sharp teeth were bared in their mouths.

His Master, on the other hand, laughed out loud and said, "Truly laughable. A guy with ill intentions like you also wants to break through the shackles and avoid the third stage of the heavenly tribulation? If you are really able to avoid the heavenly tribulation, then heaven would be blind. Even if you kill all four of us and eat our flesh and blood, you would end up like us."

Hearing his master's words, Mr. Wealth's face became unsettled, "Humph, that isn't up to you to decide." After saying that, the group of wolves charged over. My heart sank. I had no other choice but to fight to the death.

I was ready for a fight to the death, but the pack of wolves had only taken a few steps when they stopped and looked around hesitantly. At this moment, countless snakes emerged from the grass everywhere, both thick and colorful, and for a moment the sounds of snakes hissing filled my surroundings.

The snake gradually surrounded us, protecting us. Mr. Wealth was frightened as he said, "You still have such a trick up your sleeve." His Master smiled and said, "Do you think I really trust you completely? Before I came, I was prepared to deal with this situation. It's just that the price is a bit big, but it's worth it."

The wolves slowly retreated under the deterrence of the snakes, Mr. Fortune desperately urged the wolves to rush up, the wolves hesitated for a moment, then revealed their ferocity and pounced on us. The snakes and the wolves fought each other, each wolf had a few snakes wrapped around its body, and there were constantly the screams of wolves being bitten by the snakes, and there were also snakes that were bitten into two halves by the wolves. This was an extremely tragic battle, and the two sides did not hold anything back.

Just as I was looking at this long battle, I suddenly heard a cry of surprise from my senior sister. I turned around and saw that Mister Fortune had already arrived behind me. Following his sinister smile, the long nails on his hands extended towards my lower abdomen.

His master had long ago propped himself up and blocked this fatal blow for me before he could make his move. Mr. Wealth obviously did not expect his master to be able to stand up, and he turned pale with fright, wanting to withdraw his hand, but his master held his hand tightly, so I reacted, screaming out loud and kicked Mr. Wealth on the chin. As Mr. Wealth flew away, the blood on his master's stomach also scattered into a bloody mist.

Master was already on the verge of collapsing, so I hurried to support him, "Master ..." Looking at his pale face, my heart felt like it was being stabbed by a knife. Senior sister came to support my master, so I rushed over and used both hands to grab Mr. Fortune's head.

"Quickly, Senior Sister, you bring Master Chang and I will bring Master. Let's leave quickly." When I told her to leave, he nodded his head in an attempt to carry Master Chang, but Master Chang was already in

a coma and couldn't cooperate with her at all. Furthermore, he was tall and strong, so Senior Sister couldn't carry him on his back at all.

My master fainted on my back, and her stomach was bleeding profusely. If this goes on, I won't be able to hold on for much longer, and I'm not familiar with this place. Looking at my unconscious master and Master Chang, I suddenly felt a sense of despair.

At this moment, a feminine laughter rang out, "Isn't this Master Xu's disciple? Where are you going?" I turned my head to see that the woman who had walked in was Sixth Aunt. I was elated as I shouted, "Sixth Aunt, my master and Master Chang have been framed by Mr. Fortune. We do not know whether they are dead or alive. You must save us."

At that time, I was extremely anxious, so I didn't notice anything amiss. If I had thought normally, her appearance at that moment was really unexpected, but now that I am on tenterhooks, someone I know is just a lifesaver for me, there's no need to think so much.

She came over and looked at me. Just as she was about to approach me, senior sister stopped her and asked with a serious expression, "Why are you here?" After hearing this, I was shocked. It was only then that I thought of this question. I immediately tensed up. Who knows if her sudden appearance would be another conspiracy?

Sixth Aunt laughed and said, "Don't be so nervous, I didn't want to harm you guys." With that, she pushed her hand away, looked at her master and Master Chang, and said with a frown, "Tsk, tsk, why are you so heavily injured."

I said, "Sixth Aunt, please save my master and Master Chang." Sixth Aunt said, "Why should I save them?" I was at a loss for words. That's right, why should I ask her to save us? When the Sixth Aunt saw me, she couldn't help but laugh and say, "I'm just teasing you. Come with me. I can help you, but you have to promise me one condition." Senior Sister and I said 'OK' in unison.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C132

Following Sixth Aunt, we arrived at her home. Although we said it was a home, it was actually just an abandoned house. From the outside, it seemed to be leaking air in all directions. How could someone live here? Oh right, she wasn't human.

After entering the room and putting Master and Master Chang down, Sixth Aunt took off Master's clothes first, and the wound was shocking. That rich man's hand was like a knife, and Master's wound had already begun to rot and rot around the edges. "This is because of the poison in that guy's hand, he doesn't wash his hands all year round," Sixth Aunt said.

Sixth Aunt simply cleaned up her Master's wound, took out a dark red bead, and rolled around her Master's wound a few times. Seeing that the blood that came out from the wound was getting less and less, and then treating Master Chang in the same way, I finally heaved a sigh of relief.

From the outside, the room looked dilapidated. After entering, I found that there was a special cave inside. It was warm and cozy. Very soon, the cold aura on my body was about to dissipate.

Sixth Aunt shook her hands and said, "Alright, your master and Chang San'er are fine, but you guys can consider yourselves lucky. I was just here, otherwise, I might have died there." I said, "Sixth Aunt, thank you. What do you want me and Senior Sister to do for you? Tell me. It won't be a problem even if we have to cook a frying pan on top of the mountain."

Sixth Aunt stuffed the dark red bead into her mouth. She swallowed such a big thing just like that. I was stunned for a moment before Sixth Aunt said, "What can you two little ghosts help me with? And you say it in such a scary way. Sit down."

It was only then that I felt a sense of peace. Who would have thought that the person who they called brothers yesterday would stab you in the back. Thinking of this, I felt a chill down my spine.

Sixth Aunt said, "Although this place is small, it can still hold a few people. You two can just stay here and be wronged. It won't be too late to leave when these two are better." The Senior Sister said, "Thank you, Sixth Aunt. Master said that the chances of this trip are not high. I didn't expect that we would encounter such a great calamity without finding the medicine."

Sixth Aunt said, "I will help you with the medicine. Chang San-er and I have some friendship, so we won't just sit around and do nothing." After hearing this, I was extremely excited, "Sixth Aunt, how should I thank you?"

Sixth Aunt waved her hand and said, "There's no need to thank me. I was just teasing you. Your master also said that if you find the medicine, he'll do me a big favor. You guys stay here and recuperate. Consider it my interest on you."

After staying here for three days, until Master and Master Chang could walk normally, I calmed down. These few days, Sixth Aunt had been using her inner pellet to help Master and Master Chang resist the poison from their wounds. At the same time she helped heal their wounds, she went out to look for information on the antidote.

On this day, his Master came back after a walk and said, "I'm really sorry for troubling you these few days. Good for you, let's go back as soon as possible." I said, "Then the antidote ..." His Master sighed and said, "There's nothing we can do. We can only leave it to fate. I believe that Sixth Aunt has also tried her best." Master Chang nodded his head, "If there is a ray of hope, the Sixth Aunt will tell us. It seems like there is no hope."

After Master Chang said this, we all became silent. Could it be that we really can't do anything for Senior Brother anymore? Can we only watch Senior Brother die just like that? Master's expression was gloomy and gloomy. In the end, he still led us back. This trip to find medicinal herbs had finally come to an end.

After returning to the store, the foolish aunt welcomed us excitedly. These few days, she didn't seem to have washed her hair or face, as if she was extremely dirty. The master asked, "Foolish girl, how did you do it? So dirty?" The foolish nun smiled foolishly and said, "These few days, I've been too polite and playful. I didn't have time to wash my face."

Dot ... she gave Master Chang's child a name. Master Chang didn't recognize this child, and the child's mother died as well. Naturally, there was no name.

Senior Sister and I were packing our luggage. This time, we thought that we would be staying for a long time, so we took a lot of things. I didn't expect that we would be back in just a few days.

His Master asked, "Why are you playing around? Are you hungry?" The foolish aunt smiled and said, "No, I'm not hungry at all. I know how to talk at all."

I didn't believe what the foolish aunt said. The child who was a few months old could speak very quickly. How could I not know how to speak when I was a few months old? Stupid uncle shouted towards the top of the stairs, "Dot, dot ...". From the looks of it, she was prepared to let him off the hook?

It was obvious that Xiao Budian did not listen to her instructions. The foolish girl ran upstairs and carried Xiao Budian down, and Xiao Budian was still sleeping. Even though he looked like a baby, he was much faster than the other children.

His master hugged him affectionately and relaxed. At this time, a trace of a smile finally appeared on his master's tired face. "Foolish aunt, it's been hard on you these few days. Hurry and wash up, you can already shave off the oil." Senior sister led the foolish aunt to wash up. I looked at my master's loving expression and nodded. "Master, this child is really cute. He doesn't look like Master Chang at all."

Speaking of Master Chang, Master said with some worry, "I'm afraid that this child's life is even more difficult than yours. A child born from a combination of a person and a wild immortal, this is against the laws of the heavens."

I said, "It's been so long. He's not in trouble either. He should be able to grow up like an ordinary child." His Master said, "It's true that he didn't encounter any trouble, but we're not at all calm because we're protecting him right now. We don't even know how many disasters are coming for him. Alas, poor child."

Every now and then, I would call Master. I thought Uncle Master wouldn't know how to make such a high-tech call, and every time he finishes the call, Master would always have a worried look on his face, Uncle Master's meaning is that he wants Master to lend him a hand. But in Senior Brother Jueming's current situation, Uncle Master would never have the nerve to ask Master to leave, and Master would also feel extremely frustrated and frustrated because of this.

That day, when he returned from the hospital, his master looked slightly gratified. Senior brother Ju Ming's condition had improved a bit, and the poison in his internal organs had stopped sinking. This could be considered the best situation for him since he could at least keep his life for now.

Every time I went out, Senior Sister brought the most stuff. I complained, "Senior Sister, it's not like we're going on a trip, I can understand that you brought some clothes with you, but I can't understand if you brought so many cosmetics." The Senior Sister said, "What do you know? You can take those clothes with you, but you have to take these cosmetics. Face is a woman's second life, you know?"

While Senior Sister and I were messing around in the room, I suddenly heard a strange noise coming from the neighboring room. I pressed my head against the wall and signaled Senior Sister to quiet down. Senior Sister also had a face full of curiosity as she stuck close to me, but obviously, Senior Sister's ears aren't as good as mine.

The room was soundproof. He first heard the silly nun murmuring in her sleep, "Stop messing around, hurry up and sleep. Be a bit more obedient." Then, a unclear voice of a child comes over. Although I can't hear it clearly, the emotions conveyed by the voice are very obvious. I pressed my ear closer to the ear in disbelief. This time, I was able to hear it more clearly, I was indeed talking, probably saying that I had to eat something when I was hungry.

We looked at each other. After a while, the foolish aunt mumbled and went downstairs. She probably went to the kitchen to look for some food. Senior sister whispered to me, "She couldn't have been talking at all, right?" I nodded, not knowing what to say. I couldn't believe that a few months old child could express his thoughts so clearly.

After a while, the foolish girl ran upstairs with a thump. I didn't know what she was holding, but she was obviously very happy. I could clearly hear him making 'wow' sounds of surprise. As he ate, he mumbled, "Delicious ..."

My heart thumped in my chest. I didn't expect this little guy to grow so fast, moreover, he has never spoken in front of us before. We always thought that he was only able to speak after he was 1 or 2 years old, just like a normal child. I didn't dare think about it.

Senior sister smiled and wanted to leave. I hastily grabbed her hand and asked, "Where are you going?" Senior sister innocently looked at me and said, "You know how to talk. I'm going to see what he can say. You can go too."

After saying that, she pulled me out. I said, "Senior sister, don't you feel that this matter is strange? How could a child be this young and be able to speak? Moreover, why is he not saying a single word in front of us?"

After hearing what I said, the Senior Sister calmed down and said, "That's right. What you said makes sense. However, a child this young might be afraid of birth. Anyway, he can't be as complicated as you think." I happily opened the door and went to the next room. I hastily followed, while my foolish uncle was currently feeding me some leftovers. The leftovers seemed like he was really hungry, but he wasn't afraid of the cold at all.

The senior sister hastily went up and said, "How can you all feed the child? Such a young child can't eat at all." The silly nun giggled and said, "If he can eat, he can eat. When you're not around, I'll keep feeding him." The more I looked at him, the more frightened I became. He really resembled his dead mother, Yukiko.

The Senior Martial Sister didn't seem to see it and smiled as she rubbed his head. As she did so, she teased him, "Dot, when can you talk? Talk to Auntie."

The silly nun said, "You can't touch it. When it comes to eating, you hate people who go near it the most." As soon as she said that, Senior Sister cried out in surprise and bit on Senior Sister's hand, taking advantage of Senior Sister's surprise. Senior Sister's reaction was fast and didn't seem to be bad, but she also left two knife marks.

It seemed that Senior Sister's action of touching his head made him very unhappy. Senior Sister was frightened, obviously she did not expect Little Dan's personality to be so violent, after all, we had always treated him as a baby who was drinking milk, but now, he was looking at us with a gaze that did not have the cute look of a child, instead, he was staring at us with hatred.

The Senior Sister looked at the bite marks on her hand and said in disbelief, "He ..." Did he have teeth? " The foolish aunt said, "Yes, it has long since grown. It's very small, but very sharp." After saying that, the foolish woman looked at Xiao Yu and giggled, and then lowered her head again to eat.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C133

C133

Senior Sister and I walked out, stupefied. I almost couldn't believe it. Senior Sister was touching the bite marks on her hand, and there were a few small holes where her teeth were being bitten, and blood was seeping out from them.

“It’s scary.” “Don’t forget what kind of people his parents are. I really don’t know what he looks like in this meeting. Just thinking about it makes him scared.” Thinking about this, I remembered what my master said. We were protecting him, otherwise it would be very difficult for the children of the wild deities and humans to grow up. Our kind of protection is against the heavens.

After settling down senior sister, I went back to my room to pack up. Although I was a bit flustered, I still couldn’t let out a long breath because of a baby, so I was feeling a lot less depressed. I pricked up my ears and listened, the silly girl was already waiting for me to finish eating.

I still have to tell my master, but what should I say? If one could talk, they would at most develop early. Biting people, children, it was very normal, having long teeth ... It wasn’t normal for her to have long teeth at such a young age, but what could she do because of them? Thinking back and forth, her master wouldn’t do anything, even if she didn’t worry about the silly look on her aunt’s face, she should be fine after taking care of her for so long.

After thinking for a moment, I decided to go downstairs to find my master and knock on his door. My master was still awake on the brick bed, so I asked him what was wrong, and I told him everything that had happened. Seeing my master’s reaction, my master thought for a moment and said, “To be honest, I don’t know what to do with this kid, we can only go one step at a time.

When I returned to my room, my mind was in a mess. I didn’t know why, but the reason why I was so worried about the trip out, was it because I had to face the demon, Pei Hong Du, with fear in my heart, maybe, or maybe it was because I was tired after running around for the past few days, maybe, I couldn’t think of anything else and decided to just go to sleep.

This is how I handle things. I don’t understand anything and just don’t think about it. However, there are some things that I can’t control myself, such as thinking and reminiscing.

His ears couldn’t help but listen for the surrounding sounds, even if it was a tiny sound. In the room next door, his Senior Sister’s voice was like a silly nun’s and a little girl’s, and he could only hear the regular breathing, as if what just happened didn’t count for much to them.

I don’t know if Senior Sister’s hand is in pain or not. After all, it’s bleeding, and she’s sleeping soundly, so it looks like there’s nothing wrong, but I, as an onlooker, am so attentive that I’m even more serious

than I am. Aren't you afraid that this auntie will spank him? When I thought about this, I couldn't help but laugh. Even I admired my own imagination.

His phone vibrated twice. It's information, it's so late, who is it? I don't know anyone, I don't know anyone that can't sleep at this late hour, but I didn't expect that when I opened it, it would be Qin Xuemei, "What are you doing?"

It was just a few simple words, but they firmly caught my heart and made my heart beat faster. It was so late and she still hadn't slept yet, and thinking of me, the message she sent me made my heart race. That kind of panic was a type of happy panic. Very quickly, she replied, "I guessed."

I didn't know what to say, but my mood was extremely complicated. I wanted to continue talking to her, but I was also afraid of annoying her by saying something that didn't appeal to me. I was at a loss for what to do with my contradictory thoughts, I might as well pretend to be asleep instead of replying, but wouldn't it be too rude to just say good night? Then, wouldn't it be embarrassing for her to say more if she had something to say? Alas, the word made me turn red.

The sudden ringing of the ringtone startled me. When I looked around, I saw that it was Qin Xuemei. I quickly took the call and pressed my ear against the phone, afraid that I would hear her words incorrectly.

For a long time, there was no sound from the other side. I heard breathing, so I couldn't help but say, "That ..." "Is it here..." We said it at the same time and stopped at the same time. I let out a long breath and said, "You first."

She smiled tenderly and said, "Why aren't you sleeping?" I looked at my watch. It was almost twelve, so I said, "You haven't slept either." She said, "What are you doing?"

I thought about how to make her happy and how to leave a good impression. After thinking for a long time, I finally managed to say, "I'm reading." At that time, I thought that boys who read books as a hobby would leave a gentle impression on girls. Actually, I don't know much about girls.

I couldn't fool her into thinking that she was smart, "That can't be, Student Sun Hao. Are you still reading at such a late hour?" I'm separated by the phone, my face is still red and hot. We've known each

other for a long time, and we weren't that nervous when we first met. What's wrong with you now ... I don't understand myself.

"That... I suddenly want to read a book. " "Oh, what are you reading?" I thought about it for a long time and said, "Magazine, reading magazines."

"Hahaha." The voice left an impression on me that I wouldn't dare to forget even after many years had passed. At this moment in my youth, the most beautiful moment would probably be the time when my love had just started. The green fruits may not be delicious, but for those who haven't eaten them, holding them in their hands is already an absolutely beautiful experience.

"Student Sun Hao, have you been staying in your Master's shop during these past few days of vacation?" Qin Xuemei's slow voice was full of expectation and inquiry. I said, "That's right, nothing special happened, so I helped Master look after the shop."

"Will you also become a businessman like your master in the future?" she asked, a simple question that caused waves of warmth to surge in my heart, "Mm ... I don't know, who knows what will happen in the future, that ... Qin ... What are you doing? " For a moment I didn't know how to address her, and then I realized that I hadn't paid much attention to what I called her before.

"You look so nervous. Student Sun Hao, what did you call me just now?" Her tone was filled with the meaning of a joke. I wasn't a person who could joke around with others, but I didn't feel the slightest bit disgusted by her joke. "I ..." I don't know what to say, Qin Xuemei. "

Hearing my slow reply, she smiled and said, "You're just like me, calling you that? Your name is two words and mine is three. If you also called me Qin Xuemei, wouldn't it be very troublesome?"

I said, "What should I call it?" She said, "My parents call me Xuemei. You can call me that too." "Hmm, Xuemei, what are you doing?"

A voice that was deliberately suppressed came from the other side. She was probably covering her mouth as she laughed. After laughing, she said, "Sun Hao, you are so bored." Embarrassed, I didn't know what to say. I just smiled and said, "What are you going to do tomorrow?" I said, "I'm going to BJ tomorrow. Master will bring us there."

There was no sound from the other side for a long time. Finally, she said, "Oh, it's so far away. Where are you going?" Of course, I wouldn't tell her, so I said, "It's because uncle-master is over there. He misses us so he let us go."

"What a pity ..." "Well, when will you be back?" Qin Xuemei was not as happy as she was just now. The disappointment in her voice was very obvious.

"I don't know either ..." I know that this time I will be in danger, very danger, Master's injury just so happens to be not completely recovered, I can't possibly let Master lead the way in everything. If he is in trouble again, I don't even dare to imagine what would happen to me, I already can't leave Master and Senior Sister, they are a part of my life.

"What, are you sleepy?" Qin Xuemei asked softly. I hurriedly said, "I'm not sleepy, it's just that ..." By the way, have you been at home during the holidays? "

"Me, you still know how to ask me? I enrolled in the zither class, and would study there every morning. Oh right, you don't even know how beautiful the teacher who taught me piano is, especially since his hair is so long and straight. When could my hair ever grow that long? Unfortunately, my hair is somewhat self-curling."

"Your hair is already very good-looking. It's good to roll it up since you don't have to worry about it being too hot. How much money do you want to spend to become like you?" I can't believe I'm saying something like that. It looks like people are affected by the environment, but over time it's deep or shallow.

"Student Sun Hao, you rarely speak like this. Don't you always speak bluntly? So it turns out you also know how to praise others." I said, "It's not a compliment, it's the truth."

"Sun Hao, that ..." When are you leaving tomorrow? " She asked carefully, "I don't know about that, but Master didn't tell me. What about it?"

"Can you come out now?" Her voice trailed off, and she held her breath while I waited for an answer. It was twelve o'clock, late as it was, but it wasn't too late to see her.

"I... "Well, do you want to see me?" I said, "I'll go find you." How could I dare to ask a girl like her to come and find me at such a late hour? I hastily said, "Don't! I'll go and find you. Where can I go to find you?" "Let's go downstairs to my house." "Alright, it's settled then."

After putting down the phone, I took a few deep breaths. Running out in the middle of the night was nothing, after all, I wasn't a child who wouldn't be afraid, but to see a girl, and it was her, my heart couldn't help but throb. I quickly put on my clothes and jumped out of the window.

After walking for a while, we finally got into a taxi. The driver looked at me with vigilance. "Where are we going?" The driver sounded a little dissatisfied. I gave him the address and the driver said, "Come on up."

There were very few cars at night, so we soon arrived at the place. After getting off the car, I ran towards it. From behind, I heard the driver shout, "I haven't paid yet." He was so excited that he even forgot to pay the driver.

After paying her, she patted herself on the chest to calm down and went downstairs to her house. When she saw that the light in her bedroom was still on, she was already waiting on the windowsill. When she saw me coming, she waved her hand excitedly and withdrew.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C134

C134

Just as I was spinning in circles, a pair of ice-cold little hands covered my eyes. I was elated and knew that it was her. "Guess who I am."

Taking her hand off, I saw that Qin Xuemei was standing behind me with a smile on her face. For a moment, I didn't know how to describe the joy and excitement in my heart. She smiled and said, "Why did you come so quickly? I thought I'd have to wait a while." I'm afraid you've waited too long."

We took a walk in the park below her house, where the light was warm and white. It was quiet and peaceful, as if it were a fairyland far away from the mortal world. As she walked, she kicked at the rocks on the ground.

“When are you coming back?” She looked at the floor and asked me, “I don’t know either. It should be soon. Why did he come back before school started?”

She did not speak, and neither did I. We walked side by side, my heart pounding like a deer’s, even without sound, for fear of destroying the atmosphere.

“Then help me take a photo.” She took out a thin camera and stood in front of the park lights, her face beaming. I took the camera and recorded this beautiful moment, and she handed it to me. This photo has been with me for a long, long time.

I don’t remember how long we spent together before I went back. I only remember her waving at me from the stairs, her long hair flying, and that moment when this girl was the only one in my world, and I almost didn’t want to move my feet. We said goodbye for a long time before we reluctantly left.

My master told me that being a girl is a hero. He said that if he wasn’t a hero, it was because he was too obsessed with being a girl. However, in my eyes, a hero might not be good, but a lover might not be bad.

“Don’t sleep anymore. You only know how to sleep in at such a young age. Do you have any prospects?” Early in the morning, senior sister imitated my master’s tone and told me to get up. I couldn’t help but laugh as I thought about our date last night. She looked at me and said, “You’re still laughing? I’m going to get angry. I really can’t carve rotten wood.”

“Good morning, Senior Sister.” I rubbed my eyes as I explained. Senior sister said, “What’s the earlier? Master has already gone out to make a trip back.” I asked, “Master, why are you out so early?” It’s not about the tickets.”

Usually, people in the department would arrange for such things, but the master said he didn’t want to trouble others and always paid for himself. This time, he found out that there was no ticket at all, so the master stomped his foot and went to sleep, buying three trains to make up the tickets.

“It can’t be, Master, why are you asking us to lie down so far away?” As I ate, I looked at the three bunks on the table.

“So what if you’re lying down. Lying down isn’t much better than sitting down. This is still the last three tickets to bed. Go ahead and be happy, or else we’ll have to sit down.” I had no choice but to do so, but to think that we would have to spend a few hours in the cramped sleeping berth of the train.

After we finished eating, the foolish girl continued to play with him, returning to her normal appearance. She no longer had the ferocious look from yesterday. The more I looked at her, the colder my heart became.

After packing our luggage, the three of us headed straight for the train station. For some reason, I didn’t feel safe on this trip to Beijing, even though we knew that we weren’t the main force dealing with Pei Hong Du, and even Grand Uncle wasn’t. But we still felt uneasy.

The dull atmosphere of the train calmed me down a little, and I climbed up onto my bunk. As the train swayed, I actually slept more soundly, and the people in the other shops did not show their faces.

After a long time, they finally arrived at BJ. Upon hearing that we were making a sleeper, the senior monk was surprised. Looking at the senior apprentice sister’s dejected face, he joked, “My junior apprentice sister has suffered so much on the way here, even her beauty has worn out.”

The Senior Sister stared at him and said, “Senior Brother, you seem to have become quite a bit fatter.” The first senior brother took her luggage with a smile and said, “You’ve indeed gotten fat. After coming back, you’ve eaten and slept every day, and you’ve also gotten a lot more meat.”

On the way to Great Master’s house, First Senior Brother Ju kept telling us about the recent events. Pei Hong Du’s men were either killed or fled, and there were quite a few that were captured alive, it seems like this fellow Pei Hong Du is really done for, to say that Yuan Zuohai is truly a capable man, this time his family and disciples are out in full strength, coordinating with our department’s people, Pei Hong actually was unable to resist at all, and was forced to retreat step by step.

From the looks of it, everything was going well during the battle. I heaved a sigh of relief, I don’t have any dreams of being a hero, it would be best if I didn’t fight.

When we arrived at Uncle Master’s house, Uncle was already waiting for us at the door. I greeted him from a distance away. Uncle’s face was full of smiles when he saw us. Even his eyebrows and beard were smiling along with us.

It was only then that Martial Uncle calmed down. The smile on his face faded a little, but I could tell that Martial Uncle was very happy to see us. Martial Uncle looked at me, then looked at Senior Sister and said, "I really missed you guys."

We thought of Uncle, too. We sat around each other, talking nonstop, each of us having a lot to say. After a while, our throats dried up and Uncle said, "You're really too old for this. Mother Yu, pour some tea."

After drinking the tea, I realized that I was already very thirsty, only after seeing the joy in my Senior Brother and Senior Uncle's heart dilute other feelings, did Great Master mention the matter of capturing Pei Hong Du, but Great Master Uncle said something similar to what he said, Great Master Uncle said. Although on the surface, Pei Hong Du and his gang had already caught quite a few people, but most of them were just small fish and shrimp, while none of the people at the top level of his organization had caught any of them.

His Master said, "Looks like Pei Hong and his group did not even think about fighting face to face." "That's right," said the Grand Master. "Although on the surface, they have been beaten back, but in reality, we know nothing about them. The people who show their faces are only those on the sidelines of their organization."

Not long after we arrived, people from the department came to Great Master's house, after all, he was still considered to be a senior figure in the department. Great Master's suggestions were still very important to them, and Senior Brother Juehai and Senior Brother Juehe were also the core members of the department. The reason why Senior Brother Jueyou and Senior Brother Jueyou haven't stepped onto the stage yet is because Great Master thinks that Pei Hong's group still haven't revealed their true strength.

The person who came was a messenger from the department, and he briefly told Grand Uncle about the recent situation. He had recently caught people from Pei Hong Du's organization in many areas of China, and they found out that Pei Hong and the core members of his organization had drifted across the ocean to other countries. Some of the members also went to WT Island, which was located across the sea.

That night, just as we finished eating, there was a knock on the door. Great Master looked at his watch and said, "Why is there still someone coming at this time, could it be that there's a problem ahead of us?"

After a while, Uncle Master brought in a handsome man with a straight back. Uncle Master invited him to sit down and asked him, "I heard that someone from the north has arrived?" Uncle Master introduced us to him. He said, "Well, well, well, thank you very much. I think I will have to trouble you in the future."

His Master said, "You're too polite. You are?" That person said, "Senior, my name is Yuan Zhenzheng, and the person who was captured is my younger brother. According to Old Master Guan, Senior has arrived. My father immediately sent me here to meet senior and a few other seniors." My grandmaster's surname is Guan, so he called me grandmaster Bo Guan. I thought to myself that this person's etiquette was good, and he also had a decent appearance, so I had a good impression of him. He is a member of the Yuan Family, and moreover, the son of Yuan Zuohai.

At a glance, one could tell that he was someone who had received higher education. He spoke with open confidence and a smile on his face, but when it came to his younger brother, there was not even the slightest bit of worry. Even if he had confidence in his father and our department, no one could guarantee that he would not be harmed if he fell into the hands of his younger brother's group.

After the conversation was over, he invited us to his temporary residence. His father was there as well, and after Uncle Master agreed to send him off, I was really curious about this Yuan family.

The next morning, Yuan Zhen was already waiting for us. He took us to his place in a luxurious car that I had never seen before, and after walking for a while, we arrived at a quiet place. This is the Rich District, far from the bustling city.

Yuan Zhen led us in, there was an old man sitting on the wide Dragon Throne sofa in the hall, upon seeing us enter, the old man stood up, enthusiastically greeted the Grand Master, and after sitting down, I carefully sized him up, this is Yuan Chunhai, according to Grand Master Uncle, this person should be a generation older than him, his age is probably no less than a hundred, but I do not dare to believe that the person in front of me is truly a hundred year old man, Yuan Chunhai has a straight body, a straight nose, straight straight eyebrows in his hair, black and white hair.

This kind of temperament only exists in those who are extremely powerful and always have a high position. Even though he is sitting in front of us, I have a feeling that I can't see through him. It is as if there is a layer of mist surrounding him and even if I can see his face, I can't see the expression on his face.

“It must have been hard for your junior to come all the way here with his disciple. Speaking of which, this is our family’s matter. I must be feeling very guilty for having our department here.” Even though he did not purposely speak loudly, I could still feel that the Qi in his voice was like muffled thunder, what kind of sacred being is this, I have never seen Pei Hong Du, but it seems that Pei Hong has already offended this person, it is truly unfortunate, if it was me, no matter what, I do not want to go against this person.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C135

C135

Master Uncle said, “Old Man Yuan is too polite. Pei Hong has committed many evil deeds and is the most wanted person in the department to get rid of. This time, my junior apprentice-brother has come to help. Old Man Yuan, if there’s anything you need, feel free to tell me.”

Yuan Zhaohai said, “Old bro, you’re too polite. The person in charge here is you. You can handle the arrangements.” He spoke politely, but the tone was unshakable and strong.

The Great Master said, “Old Man Yuan, about the ambush on Pei Hong Du’s treasury, what do you think ...” I’ve seen that list. They are all young geniuses, so it’s good for them to train more. It’s about time for us old arms and legs to rest. ”

So Pei Hong already had a place to hide his money, and one of his missions this time was to destroy that place. Without money, no matter how much power Pei Hong had, he would not be able to display it, not to mention that there were so many people under his command who ate money every day. Pei Hong would definitely have his men transfer the money out, and they would definitely be his trusted men.

“Brother Guan is so meticulous. I also know about this news. I have already arranged a few disciples in the sect, and the department has also assigned a few outstanding young people. I am going to let them do this.” Yuan Zuohai said, the Great Master said, “Old Man Yuan’s arrangement definitely won’t be a problem. My martial nephew’s skills are not bad, let him try his best.”

Yuan Zhenghai looked at me and Senior Sister and said, “Yes, you two are outstanding talents in the future. Brother Guan’s Martial Nephew can’t be wrong, so it’s better if he can join. Right, how is Ju Yi?” “It’s just a minor injury,” said the Grand Master. “It’s not a major injury anymore.” “That’s good. I was really worried that the child might have a problem.” After we finished discussing the process, I joined the group. Senior Sister had other arrangements.

Early the next morning, I tidied up properly and rushed over to Yuan Zhenhai's house. Yuan Zhenyi came to receive me, and when I saw that Yuan Zhenhai had not woken up yet, I asked: "Is Elder Yuan still not up yet?" Yuan Zhen insisted, "No, Father is already up. He's in the backyard. I'll take you there."

I counted a total of five people. They were all around twenty years old and wore the same set of clothes, with the word 'Yuan' printed on the collar. Seeing me, Yuan Zhaohai smiled and said, "Martial Nephew, come and get acquainted with your seniors and juniors."

Holding my hand, she introduced the five young people to her family members. Although they were older than me, they didn't have their proper pride, which made me feel that they were steady and reserved. I was becoming more and more interested in the Yuan clan, but the only thing I didn't understand was whether this Yuan Zhenghai's son would live or die, how could he and his disciples be so relaxed and at ease?

Not long later, Yuan Zhenzheng brought in three more people. They were also young people around the age of twenty. "Father, these three are the elites of our department. They're here to assist with this mission." Yuan Zhen respectfully said.

The leader of the three stood out with an excited expression and said, "Junior greets Master Yuan." Yuan Zuohai laughed out loud, "It's not strange for youngsters to be so courteous, but don't be so reserved. Come, you're truly stubborn. Tell me about today's activities."

The mission this time was very simple, we had to destroy all of the treasures at the place where Pei Hong had buried his treasures. Of course, this was because we were all lightly equipped and could not bring back those priceless treasures.

The nine of us will stay together until night, we are about the same age, so naturally we will have topics to talk about. Although Master Yuan's disciples have always been accompanying him, I feel that the enthusiasm shown by the five of them are all based on politeness, and they are the three elites of the department's younger generation. They are very talkative and not annoying at all.

The leader was called Ba Huai. He was twenty-two years old, had thick eyebrows, a wide nose, a big mouth, and liked to laugh. When he laughed, his mouth would move to the back of his teeth, and his teeth, along with his teeth, could be seen.

At night, just as the sky turned dark, our group of people rode towards the southwest in a car. No one said a word in the car, and Huai Huai also had a serious face, it is true, no matter how simple the mission is, after all, the enemies we have to face are those inhumane people. When I thought of this, the fox blood in my body surged, and my body immediately heated up.

“We’ve arrived.” The car in front stopped. The driver was one of the members of the Yuan clan, Yuan Qiuming. He was the Eldest Senior Brother of the five men. He acted very straightforwardly and didn’t say anything unnecessary.

The target was an abandoned factory. Although no one seemed to be inside, there was a lot of mystery inside, and the basement of the factory was a huge space, so he did not know how much manpower was needed to complete it. According to his estimation, it was the size of a football field.

Ba Yi and I formed a team of three. The people of the Yuan clan entered from other places. After the four of us left, they anxiously said, “This place is dark. What should we do?”

As soon as his voice fell, a few large lamps lit up, and the place immediately became as bright as day. What appeared before us were metal pillars, and when we got closer, we saw that the metal pillars were two meters tall, so we were able to hug them together. What was this for, I knocked on the door, it was hollow inside, but the outer layer of the metal pillar was very thick, so we wanted to know what was inside but it was basically impossible.

The huge space here was filled with iron pillars. From afar, we could see them one by one, but there was nothing else. As we walked, we looked and said, “What the hell is this?” After hearing him say the word ‘ghost’, goosebumps suddenly all over my body started to rise. I didn’t know why, but a cold breeze came from my back. Almost at the same time, a person by my side hurriedly said, “Quickly leave. This isn’t a good place.”

He could feel it, too, and before we could move, the nearest iron pillar gave off a loud thump, and with it came a series of sounds from the nearby iron pillars, either loud or rapid, which soon filled the space.

The four of us had our backs to each other. Facing such a situation, all we could do was focus our attention. I said, “It seems like the things inside these metal pillars are going to come out. Let’s be careful.” Just as he finished speaking, the first sound of the metal pillar suddenly exploded, and a handprint appeared on the metal sheet.

I turned pale with fright. This metal pillar was completely sealed, so how could there be a living being within it? Even if there was a living being, I simply couldn't imagine what kind of living being would be able to leave an imprint on this thick metal pillar.

One after another, sounds came from all directions, one after another, the skin of the metal pillars bulged from the impact, and at this moment, we are already very far away from the passage, and the things inside these pillars are about to come out. If they come out, we don't even have a place to escape to.

Ba Wei said, "Run, don't wait to die here." Just as he was about to run, I pulled him back. The other two people also stopped and said, "What are you doing?" I said, "I'm not going to rush there. Hurry up and listen to me."

I wanted to use the Gate of Heaven to hide us, and that was the only way I could think of. It was definitely too late to run, so I held Ba Yi down and shouted to the other two: "If you want to live, then listen to me."

They also knew that it was almost impossible to run back now. Bawdy said, "I'll believe you this once." I let the three of them sit in the painted circle. I walked and stopped around the circle while chanting at the same time. Time is of the essence, so I can only temporarily set up a small formation.

Unexpectedly, in just ten seconds, I didn't manage to complete a full lap. This was also related to my unfamiliarity. With a loud sound, a hole was smashed open in one of the metal pillars, and a shriveled human figure walked out from it.

Along with a cloud of dust, the human figure slowly walked out, his body was simply hung with a few pieces of cloth, it could be seen that it was once a set of clothes, the human body was as thin as a bamboo pole, his body was full of scars, even white bones could be seen, if one looked at his face, there was almost no intact flesh on his face, there were no eyeballs at the eyes, only two black holes, from the side of his face, one could see his teeth, his nose was caved in a ball, sticking to his face.

This face was no different from a skeleton's. It was as if a layer of human skin had been glued onto the skeleton's frame. This human skin was sticky to the point where it was crooked. His craftsmanship was obviously not up to standard.

We looked at him, and he seemed to see us as well. He turned his head, and his two dark eyes looked over at us, and he moved slowly towards us, saying, "God, what is this?" He was about to stand up.

I hastily pressed down on his shoulder to calm my mind, and chanted an incantation to finish the remaining few steps. At this moment, the human skeleton was already about two meters away from us. After I finished walking around, I immediately felt a warm and gentle aura envelop me.

However, I didn't have much confidence in my own array formation. This array formation required me to make a full three laps to stabilize the array. After walking one round, the stability of the array formation was as good as paper. At this moment, I could only pray that this weak array formation would be able to stop us and help us through this crisis.

"This... What exactly is this monster?" The man sitting next to me said in a quavering voice, and I squeezed my lips together and said, "Don't talk." It wasn't just him, but the four of us were trembling, especially me. I knew very well that this situation was like facing a pack of wolves in the wilderness while there was only a short wooden fence in front of us.

The human skeleton walked over, and as it got closer, I could clearly see the skin on his face drooping. He also noticed the bit of yang energy emitted from what we said just now, and he seemed to be wondering why there was no sign of human life here.

With the protection of the array, the Qi Summoning wouldn't be discovered. I was just about to rejoice that the array was quite useful, when suddenly, the human Skeleton suddenly lowered its head, and that thin piece of human skin almost touched my face. I was so scared by his actions that I almost suffocated.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C136

C136

C136

I could almost smell the stench coming from his face, but it was impossible, because the human skeleton in front of me was now a mummy and wouldn't give off any smell.

The other three people looked at me nervously. For a moment, I really wanted to stand up and punch this dried corpse in front of me, but the human skeletons that came out from the other metal pillars one after another made me lose my temper. If I were to make a move now, killing this skeleton wouldn't be a difficult task, and escaping from the encirclement of more than a hundred human skeletons wouldn't be that easy.

This human skeleton had been standing in front of me for dozens of seconds, and I almost thought he was asleep. Suddenly, he jerked his head up, opened his mouth wide, and seemed to be exhaling.

Then I saw that the man next to me was sweating profusely, his eyes were wide open, his mouth was wide open, and I reached out my hand to press it down, but he kept saying, "I want to die here, I don't want to die here ...". His mouth trembled as he said this. After taking a few short breaths, he jumped up and ran out like a madman.

The three of us can only watch on helplessly as he makes this crazy move. No one is going to pull him back, because we all know, it's practically no different from courting death. Any small act by him would destroy this weak formation even more.

Just as I expected, he had only taken a few steps when he was grabbed by a human skeleton beside him. Dozens of skeletons pressed down on him and grabbed him with their own withered, skeletal hands, and among the corpses, I saw that he had stretched out his hand towards us the last time, the fear and despair on his face was indescribable, as if he was blaming us for not helping him. In the next second, he was torn to pieces by dozens of hands.

The three of us watched as our companions died just like that. We didn't know how to vent the fear in our bodies, and we didn't know if it was our turn now, but sitting in the array, we could feel the smell of blood growing stronger and stronger, because the array's power was weakening, so it was hard for us to be separated from the outside world. As for the dried corpses who tore one up, they became even more excited, constantly looking around them.

I know that the thirst for flesh and blood for dried corpses is extremely terrifying, most dried corpses are imprisoned in immobile places and slowly die. After dying, the souls would stay on the corpses for some reason, so these dried corpses would be in this half-dead state, and because of the great resentment they had before dying, they would be very sensitive to the flesh and blood of living people.

Just when I was worrying about the weakening formation, these wandering corpses suddenly became manic and restless, and even started to have physical conflicts with each other. There was hope, I saw this scene, although I don't know what happened, but this is our chance to escape, I whispered to Ba Huai, "In a while, follow me out, we have to be fast, we can't hesitate, this is our only chance."

Ba Wei was quite calm. "The disciples of the Yuan clan still haven't come out. Where did they go? Are we just going to abandon them like that?" I said, "They're not the same as us. They probably won't encounter such a situation. After we leave, we'll think of a way to block the exit before going to find the Yuan clan's people." Ba Wei said, "Alright, it's settled then."

As I closed my eyes, I called out to the fox blood in my body. As soon as the fox blood was awakened by me, it immediately became aware of the danger around me, and immediately, the blood in my body started to run wild. I could even feel the changes in every blood vessel under my skin, and the blood vessels beneath my skin slowly became thicker as it flowed.

With a slight popping sound, the magic formation completely faded away, and instantly, the earth-shattering roars and fishy smell came out from the surroundings.

"Run." I took the stick out and charged ahead, with the two of them at my heels. I gripped the stick tightly, killing left and right, knocking down countless mummified bodies, which were flushed red from the power I had poured into them, and brandishing the stick in the air, the mummified corpses all touching death.

With a 'bang', I smashed the head of the corpse in front of me. The head of the corpse was the gathering place of the remaining souls, and after being smashed, he could no longer move, his rotten body fell on the ground and shattered. Suddenly, an indescribable stench entered my nose.

While I was still in a daze, a withered hand grabbed my right arm. Startled, I looked up and saw a mummified corpse. This dried corpse was very short and only reached to my chest, but the strength of this dried hand was extremely great.

'Hiss, 'I gasped, the fox blood in my body was boiling now, I was afraid I wouldn't be hurt much by the collision, but this shriveled body made me faint from the pain, and I instinctively swung my arm to try to shake him off, but his hand seemed to have grown on me, and I couldn't get the wheel off no matter

what I did. I switched the baton from my right hand to my left, and smashed it against his head, sending dust flying all over his head.

At the same time, a burst of cold air came from the wound. Not good, this corpse had been here for an unknown period of time, and it had already produced a corpse poison. This cold air was a sign that the corpse poison had entered the body, so he had to quickly leave this place to find a way to cure it, otherwise, if the corpse poison entered into his internal organs, even if he didn't die, he would have to skin it.

The dried corpses in front of us were either attacking each other, or were attracted by our yang energy and came towards us. There were some dried corpses that fell to the ground while we were walking, and it was a mess. I calmed down, the injuries on my right arm constantly stimulating me, and I could feel the corpse poison spreading within me.

After smashing down a dried corpse that was heading towards me, I shouted, "Quickly, let's go!" When he turned his head to look, he immediately felt a chill run down his spine. Bawai and his companions were tightly grabbed by a few dried corpses, but after the last scream, they stopped moving. Bawai was still struggling with his strength when a dried corpse threw itself behind him, viciously biting at his back. In an instant, the dried corpse's face was dyed red with Ba Yi's blood.

The dried corpses were stimulated by the fresh blood and flesh, and they became even more crazy. Countless hands tore at each other, and their bodies were covered in blood.

My eyes blazed. Ignoring the wound in my arm, I rushed forward and grabbed Bawai's outstretched hand. I pulled hard with my legs, pulling him along with the seven or eight mummified corpses that were entangled with him. My feet didn't stop moving like a train of locomotives, pulling the man and his ball of corpses forward.

Ignoring the seemingly endless stream of corpses in front of me, ignoring the screams and screams of the desiccated corpses behind me, I only had one thought in mind: Charge, I must charge out. At this moment, my eyes are bloodshot, one hand is holding Ba Huai's hand, one hand is protecting my face, relying on the huge pushing force provided by my legs and my body to forcefully break open a path, a path for me to escape from death.

I grabbed him by the neck a step faster than he did and used him as a shield. Soon, a few mummified corpses fell on top of my shield, but fortunately they were dry and light as paper, so I did, dragging a pile of mummies behind me and carrying a pile of mummies in front of me like an indefatigable motor.

Due to the huge impact, several dried corpses were knocked out of their hands and feet, causing them to struggle continuously. When I looked back, I was stunned by what I saw just now, I was only focused on running forward and didn't even look back, and when I looked back, the pile of corpses behind me is already like a small mountain. Ba Yi's hand was still on mine, and most of the dried corpses on his body were still fighting and dragging each other.

I tried my best to pull Ba Huai out. His dried corpse had already fallen apart, but it still stuck tightly to his body. As I tried to pull him out, I yelled out his name, finally pulling him out of the pile of corpses.

I hugged my head as I kneeled on the ground in pain. How could this be? The three people who were so lively before were actually all dead at this moment, why is this? If I knew that this was the result, I wouldn't have let them down no matter what.

"You ... You... "Hurry up and leave." I could hardly believe my ears. "Leave me alone," Buddy said weakly from the floor.

"Bastard." I pulled him up. His face showed pain as he weakly said, "I can't take it anymore. Hurry up and leave." Before he realized it, we had already reached the exit. There was almost nothing left for the mummies around us to move. I carried him on my back and climbed up the path we came from.

His four limbs began to twitch uncontrollably. This was the reason for his exhaustion, the speed at which the fox's blood circulated was getting slower and slower, and the sweat on his body flowed out like water from a sluice gate. Very quickly, his hair became wet as if it had just been washed, and the wind was cold and hot.

After resting for a bit, I struggled to carry my arms up. Just as I was about to stand up, my legs buckled and fell again. It seems that my body still can't completely endure the impact and consumption of the fox's blood, "We ... This is... Where is it?" Ba Huai woke up. I bitterly smiled and said, "We're out."

"Really, we really... Is it really out?" The joy on Ba Huai's face stopped for a second before he lowered his head and began to cry.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C137

C137

C137

I knew what he was crying about. When he came here, he was laughing and talking with his companions, and after a while he became a corpse. No, he was a corpse without any remains.

He cried for a while, and I waited. I knew he was dying now, and I said, "Cry, and it will be easier.

He wiped away his tears and said, "Thank you for bringing me out. I owe you my life." I was a little surprised to see him so serious, as if finding him out was a burden to him, and then I understood that there was a kind of man who didn't think much of himself, but who absolutely didn't want to be in debt to others, and who was not a sensitive person, but a germaphobe, and who was very grateful for what I did when I saved him, but who was ashamed, too, that he had become a burden to me.

After pulling him up, he clenched his teeth and the sweat on his forehead started to roll down. From the looks of it, he knew that the current situation between the two of us couldn't care less about anyone else. I was afraid that we couldn't care less about the five people of the Yuan clan. He gritted his teeth and said, "I can walk."

We walked out, the two cars parked outside, me and Ba Wei, and he kept driving until we came to a place I had never been before, where there was a guard standing guard at the gate. We got out, and when the guard saw Ba Wei turn pale with fright, he quickly ran over to help Ba Wei up and said, "Captain Ba Wei, what's wrong with you?"

"I don't know how to explain it all, but take me to the clinic. I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on for long." The guard helped him in, and when I tried to get in behind him, he stopped me and said, "Who are you?" Bway said, "He's one of us." The guard let me in.

The three of us went straight to the infirmary at the back, which was the second floor of the small room at the back, and after we went in, we went straight to the room inside, which he seemed to be very familiar with. The two doctors inside were talking, and when they saw us come in, especially Ba Yi, who

was covered in blood, they both jumped in fright and hurriedly took Ba Yi to the operating room, where before entering, Ba Yi said to the doctor, "My friend is also injured."

A doctor came to look at me, took me to another room, and told me to lie down on the bed. Before I could say anything, the bed shrank and brought me into an enclosed enclosure, where I felt a surge of comfort, either too tired or the air was hypnotic, and I fell asleep very quickly.

After an unknown amount of time, I opened my eyes in the midst of silence. The surroundings were terrifyingly quiet, and I could only observe the outside through the circular window in front of me. As I breathed, I felt that my body's injuries had healed quite a bit, so I stretched my limbs a little.

I tried to open it, and while I was fumbling around, the bed automatically came out of its cover, and I sat up in it, unable to tell which way was which. While I was still in a daze, two people came in from outside, a doctor and a nurse, probably in their fifties. The nurse was wearing a face mask, and the doctor said, "I woke up so quickly, my recovery is amazing."

I asked, "Doctor, how long have I been here?" "You've been asleep for twelve hours," the doctor said. "I've been using an abdominal inhaler to maintain your body functions. You don't have to eat for the last five hours because a lot of nutrients have been transferred into your body during that time." I looked at my arm and sure enough, there were two stitches.

I got out of bed and said, "Thank you, Doctor. I wonder how Ba Huai is doing?" The doctor said, "You're welcome. You can be considered a member of our department. Ba Huai, his condition is not as good as yours. He has lost a lot of blood, and the penicillin poison in his body is very difficult to deal with. He won't be able to recover anytime soon." I said, "Can I see him?" The doctor nodded.

When I went out, there were two people standing in the hallway. They were my master and senior sister. When she saw me come out, my master said in surprise, "Haozi, you're finally awake." Looking at their happy faces, I didn't know what to say. "Senior Sister Master, I'm fine. How is Bajie?"

The Master said, "Wish ..." It's just that the kid who went with you isn't so good. " The three of us went to the next room, where Ba Huai was lying on the bed. His face was pale and he wore an oxygen mask, and he had tubes of various sizes stuck in his body.

Senior brother Jueyi is also not here. We didn't see Senior Brother Juehe when we came, nor was we able to see him today, so after the nanny had finished cooking dinner, she left. I asked Master, "Senior uncle, where did Senior Brother Jueyi go?" His Master said, "When we came out, Senior Brother said that something was going to happen soon. He seemed to be very anxious and would probably be back soon."

"This time, we lost two young people in our department. At the beginning, I thought it was the fault of the intelligence department, but when I thought of it, our intelligence department only said that it was the place where the enemy hid his treasures, Yuan Zuohai said that there were not many enemies lying in ambush there, and he even said that the young man was training, but I didn't know where he got the news from. When I went over to his place, his five disciples were standing there unharmed."

I said, "Great Master, when we came out, the Yuan disciples had not come out yet. Furthermore, the situation there was extremely dangerous. How could they be unharmed?" The Great Master said, "When I asked Yuan Zhaohai where he got the information from, he refused to tell me. When I said that two people from our department had died, not only did he not take it seriously, he even ridiculed them, saying that the people from our department were used to peaceful ways. This can also be considered a lesson."

When the four of us went in, the five disciples of the Yuan clan said that they would take another route, and we never saw them again. When Ba Yi and I came out, the two cars were still parked there, indicating that the five disciples of the Yuan clan hadn't come out yet, and they were still unscathed even after such a long time. It was either the five of them had great ability or they had some kind of secret.

Damn it, this Yuan Zuohai is obviously cooperating with our department, and he's even in the name of our department. On the surface, he's a member of our department, but why is he still plotting against himself?

The first senior brother patted my shoulder and said, "It's good that Haozi is fine. We don't care what Yuan Zuohai wants to do. He'll probably be too embarrassed to ask us to do anything in the future. Let's just wait and see." Senior brother Ji had always been calm. Only he could still think calmly when both uncle master and his master were in a state of anger. The senior sister coldly snorted and said, "That old man Yuan is also not a good person."

Yuan Zuohai is a person I rarely came into contact with, and I've only met him once before, and that was many years ago. This person has a lot of talent, and his background is very deep, so don't offend him, I'm really angry when I quarrel with him today, whatever, this person is someone we can't afford to

offend, and if we're right, then he'll probably be too embarrassed to ask for us anymore. Furthermore, the one who's being captured is his son, so there's no need for him to rush us.

I said, "Great Master, do you realize that this Yuan Zuohai's biological son has been captured? He doesn't seem to be in a hurry at all." After a moment of silence, Uncle Master said, "Alright, let's not think about this anymore. Have you all eaten?"

I nodded. Uncle Master said, "When you get angry, you don't even remember to eat. You're hungry too, aren't you?" The first senior brother smiled and said, "Master, I haven't forgotten." After saying that, he took out a packet of biscuits from his pocket and shook it.

That night, I tossed and turned in my bedroom. I slept too much in the hospital during the day, so at this moment, I was unable to fall asleep. The fox blood in my body circulated slowly.

"Clang clang clang." Someone lightly knocked on my door, and I stood up to open it. It was Senior Brother Ju. He came in and smiled, "I knew you were awake." I think it's already 11:00 PM. Usually, when we are at home, Master wants us to go to sleep before 10:00. I believe Uncle Master also wants us to sleep before 10:00 PM.

"Senior Brother, why haven't you slept either?" I asked, "Haozi, are you scared today?" I said, "Fortunately, I didn't think too much about it at the time. Now that I think about it, I'm really afraid." The first senior brother said, "This business of ours is not a good job. Normally, we can't do it in a hot job." I said, "Senior brother Su is not an ordinary person. He can do it." The first senior brother smiled and said, "Don't say that. I can't do it either. I'm afraid as well."

I said, "That senior brother has also been working here for a long time." The first senior brother said, "That's right. It's been twenty years and I'm almost thirty. How fast." Looking at his expression and how old he seemed, I smiled. "Senior Brother, you're rather emotional." The first senior brother said, "That's right. Perhaps he has gone through too much."

I said, "By the way, where did senior brother Ju go?" "He went to the branch, but there are still a lot of people there, especially people like you." Is he like this? "What did he look like?" A genius like him. "

Senior apprentice-brother Juul truly was a genius, especially when it came to the aspect of destiny. However, this wasn't necessarily a good thing, and the reason why he couldn't speak was also because of this genius.

I asked, "When will senior brother Juul return? I really want to see him." The first senior brother smiled and said, "Who knows? Oh right, Hao Zi, you must have gone to middle school, right?" I said, "Yes, what is it?" I looked at them and saw that they were all external reading materials. The first senior brother said, "In the past, when I was alone and had nothing to do, I would read these books. They were all worn out, so you should take a look."

I said, "Senior Su Yi still likes to read books." The first senior brother smiled and said, "What, do I not look like a scholar?" In other people's eyes, he might have been a middle school teacher, but the wounds on his body did not match his appearance. In my opinion, he was also not someone who fought all day long. Not only his outer appearance, but also his stable and kind character.

"What are you thinking about, kid?" Seeing that I didn't say anything, he asked, "It's nothing, Senior Brother. If you aren't a Daoist, what do you want to do?"

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C138

C138

The first senior brother laughed and said, "Where did this kid get your ideas from? What else would your senior brother know?" I noticed that my senior brother seemed to be interested. "Tell me about it, senior brother."

The First Senior Brother also became interested and said, "Who doesn't have their own wishes? I like to read books and also like to be with children. If Master doesn't teach me, I might open up a kindergarten." A kindergarten? "What's the point of that?" I'm a bit curious about your thoughts.

The Senior Martial Brother said with a look of yearning, "You don't understand, children's hearts are the purest. Don't you feel that their smiling faces are adorable?" I said, "Just drop it, children are the most annoying. I feel my head hurt just by looking at them. You still want to open a zoo? No, kindergarten? Heavens, I admire you."

The Senior Martial Brother said, "Yes, perhaps everyone will not be understood by others. Master once said that everyone in this world is a person who walks his own path. I originally didn't understand it, but now I understand it a little. Right, Haozi, what do you like to do?" I said, "Me? I like a lot of things. Play, eat, make a fuss ...". At this point, I suddenly fell into silence, because I remembered what my Master had told me. Eighteen is a hurdle, thirty is a hurdle, haha, I'm not sure if I can live past that age.

"What's wrong, Haozi?" No.1 Senior Martial Brother noticed that I suddenly became silent and asked in a strange tone, "It's nothing much, Senior Martial Brother. When did you buy all these books?"

We chatted for a long time, and I could tell that senior brother Juyi was very happy, and that he himself also said that there were not many people who were close to him in normal times. As an old man, he had a generation gap with senior brother Juehai, so senior brother Jueyou did not talk much before you could speak, much less talk about him after you were able to talk. The other senior brothers rarely came back, and the elder uncle often said that he had a shallow relationship with them and did not always call them back.

In the past few days, aside from eating and sleeping at the house of Great Master, Great Master has also been wandering around with his fellow Senior Brothers and Sisters. Great Master did not allow us to go out, and as for Pei Hong Du, Great Master did not seem to want us to participate in it.

That day, the three of us came to a famous street full of snacks. The first senior brother had already told us that the snacks here were very famous, so he dragged both of us here today.

"Senior Brother, I've never seen many things here before." Her senior sister said in surprise that she was rarely like this. Only a magazine designed for wedding gowns could be so attractive to her. I said, "Senior sister, wipe your saliva." Senior sister complied and wiped her mouth with her hand. I chuckled on the side. Senior sister then reacted and hit me, "Where did I salivate? Really."

Not only was there food on the street, there were also decorations, especially for girls' jewelry. This made Senior Martial Sister extremely happy, constantly complaining about why Senior Martial Brother Ju didn't bring her here earlier.

This was the case for girls. On the surface, it seemed like they were mature, but in reality, they were all children. Senior brother Ju said to his senior sister, "Xi Zhen, if you want to buy any senior brother, we can just treat it as a gift." The Senior Sister happily said, "Really?" The senior apprentice brother nodded. "But I like them all. What should we do?" The first senior brother said, "Then we'll buy them all." The

Senior Sister said, "That would be a lot of money, right?" The first senior brother said, "It's fine. At worst, I won't eat next month."

After we entered, we found a table near the window on the second floor. It was all an imitation of the ancient style here, and the buildings also had the appearance of ancient buildings, almost no metal, they were all wood, and there were no windows on the sides, so we could directly look down. Many of the buildings on this street were like this, and the waiters who went in and out of the restaurant were also dressed in ancient clothing, giving off a feeling of having time intersecting with each other.

"Dear guests, what would you like to order?" According to common sense, no one wanted two catties of cooked beef, and each of us had a pot of the best red wine. As I was waiting for my senior brother to say this, he said, "Three cups of apricot tea and a plate of hot pork belly." The waiter didn't seem surprised at all as he said "Alright" and left.

I said to my senior brother, "Senior brother, is there enough to eat? And you're still drinking tea? Why do you drink tea to make it more practical?" The Senior Martial Sister also complained that she was hungry. The Senior Martial Brother smiled and said, "I'm hungry too, this is how I arranged it. This street is full of delicious dishes, let's eat here, then go to the next store and eat less. This way, the two of you can eat more."

After a while, three bowls of almond tea and a stack of spicy pork bellies arrived. The aroma of the tea assailed my nostrils, and even I, a person who didn't like drinking tea, couldn't help but lower my head and sniff the tea. The senior brother said, "I really like these two here, especially this spicy pig's belly."

The tea was still hot. Senior Sister and I each took a few strands of the pig belly. It was both fragrant and spicy. The taste was marvelous. It was so spicy that I couldn't help but stick out my tongue and continue eating.

When we were waiting for the dishes to arrive, the sound of drums and gongs came from the street downstairs. I looked over and saw a group of people dressed in fancy attire, surrounded by a fat man, placed on a sedan chair. The fat man's face was filled with joy, his bald head was shining, as if he was oiled.

The Senior Martial Brother looked and said, "This is a custom here, does the fat guy see it? It's a mage specializing in blessing, I don't know who is sick, this person is very strange, if he's sick he doesn't go to the hospital, everyone loves to look for this guy. I think this guy is a swindler, I don't know why his reputation is so great."

What kind of person could deceive someone so seriously, and what's even more impressive was that there were quite a few people who believed him. After hearing from senior brother that this guy had some prestige in this area, he must have been here for quite some time, I really want to know what method he used to make these people believe him.

"Stop looking, what's there to look at? Quickly, try this." Just when I was about to pull back my head, I suddenly discovered that there was a faint, familiar mark on the back of the fat man's neck, and with a thought, I condensed the fox's blood into his eyes. Only then did I manage to see it clearly, and my heart thumped once, as I saw this mark during my fight with Lu Tianhe, it was exactly the same mark on Lu Tianhe's wrist.

"What are you looking at? Why are you so engrossed in it?" I looked around and didn't notice us. I lowered my voice and told my senior brother and senior sister about the imprint on the back of that fat guy's neck, which made them look at each other in dismay. I said, "This is an opportunity. We can definitely dig out some useful information from his mouth if we capture him."

The Senior Martial Brother frowned and said, "Your words are reasonable, but ..." I looked at Senior Brother, who seemed to be hesitating, and said, "Don't hesitate, Senior Brother." The Senior Martial Brother said, "However, how could he dare to appear so arrogantly? I have my doubts." I looked at Senior Sister, who nodded and said, "Senior Brother is right."

"Aiyah, why are the two of you ..." "Hurry up and catch up, we must not lose this opportunity and not let it slip by." After I said this, I pulled senior brother and senior sister away and shouted, "Waiter, settle the bill!"

The three of us carefully followed them. There were seventeen or eighteen of them, so it was hard to not see even if they were beating the gongs and drums. We followed them to a house on the corner.

I pushed the drowsy Senior Brother and Senior Sister aside. The three of us saw that the group had walked far away and went to knock on the door of that house. I didn't know where this house came from, but it actually lived in this quaint old house.

"Who are you three looking for?" The old steward asked, "I have something to discuss with your master." The old butler looked up and down at the three of us as if he was trying to recall if he knew them or not. "Excuse me, do you have an appointment?"

How could I have an appointment? Just as I was hesitating, the Senior Sister said, "We are old acquaintances of your family's master. We came by today to visit him, but didn't make an appointment."

I immediately swallowed my saliva as I thought to myself, Senior Sister really knows how to speak without thinking. When we meet again, we will definitely be kicked out. However, it's really good. The old butler said, "So it's an old acquaintance of the old master. Please enter."

After showing us in and leading us in, the old housekeeper kept nagging on the way about how bad his old master had been recently, how he was not feeling well, and so on. I just agreed on the side of my mouth and looked around, this courtyard is really big, and it looks like it's been quite a long time, this family must have some background.

We won't know each other until we meet, so how can we talk? Looking at the casual expressions on Senior Brother and Senior Sister, I thought to myself, "These two really have a big heart, it seems like we have a plan. Let them talk later, I will talk less."

When they reached the main house, the old butler knocked on the door and asked, "Is Master asleep?" An old voice replied, "Jia Wen Nai, come in."

The old housekeeper opened the door and the three of us followed him in. When we went in, we saw that the clothes inside were also ancient, and there was a feeling of having gone back to ancient times. An old man was sitting in an armchair, and beside him was a man who looked like a doctor. The doctor stuck a needle into the old man's finger, took out some blood, dripped it into the container, and nodded to the old man, "Mr. Gu, I'm leaving."

After the doctor left, the old man looked at us and asked, "Jia Wen, who are these people?" I thought to myself that I had seen Senior Martial Brother and Senior Martial Sister perform, but who would have thought that the old housekeeper turned his head towards me in surprise and said, "Aren't you an old acquaintance of Master?"

The old man's gaze also looked at me, and I instantly didn't know what to do. I thought to myself, "The one who I used to know is my senior sister, not me. Why do you think I'm doing this? This old housekeeper is too impatient."

"I... This... "That ..." I didn't know what to do. Senior brother walked over and smiled at the old man, "Mr. Gu, I heard that you have Zhong Ke, so I came here to treat you."

Hearing his senior's words, the old man's eyes lit up, "Oh, so you're also a doctor. Jia Wen, take a look." I heaved a sigh of relief. It was fortunate that senior had reacted in time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known how to resolve the situation.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C139

C139

C139

The old housekeeper moved three chairs over for us to sit down. The old man kindly said to his senior brother, "Young man, do you know me?"

The Senior Martial Brother leisurely sipped some tea and smiled, "I don't know." The old man said, "Then why do you say it's an old acquaintance of mine, and that I'm not well?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "Old mister's surname is Gu, right?" The old man said, "Yes." The Senior Martial Brother said, "Old mister's name is Gu Junshan, right?" The old man said, "Yes, but how do you know about me?"

The Senior Martial Brother said, "My name is Ju Yi and I once had the privilege of meeting the old mister. My master Guan Long Lin brought me to attend Old Master He Pengju's birthday banquet and recommended you to me. Thinking about it, that was ten years ago." After a while, he said, "I remember you saying that, after all, he is old and his mind is not as sharp as yours. You are Guan Lao Da's disciple, I remember that Guan Lao Da brought two disciples with him for the birthday feast. One of them is you, and the other one is him, but..." Gu Junshan looked at me with a puzzled expression on his face.

Old Mr. Gu," the senior said, "this is my martial uncle's disciple. You're talking about Jue." Gu Junshan patted his head and said, "So that's how it is. Speaking of him, I have some friendship with your master.

He's a capable man with a gentle personality. It's a pity that I'm a common man, and have no fate to befriend him.

The Senior Martial Brother said, "Old mister is too courteous." Gu Junshan asked, "How is your master recently?" The first senior brother said, "The master is in good health, but he can't relax even when he's old. He's always busy." Gu Junshan said, "What is he busy with? Forget it, I'm not the one asking. Nephew Zu, how do you know that there's something wrong with my body?"

The First Senior Brother said, "The three of us saw that blessed mage come to the manor, and he noticed your expression was bad, so we came in to take a look. Old Man Gu, if you trust me, let me take a look?" Gu Junshan's face lit up, "Well, of course I trust Brother Guan's disciple."

It's alright, Old Man Gu. You do have a small problem, but it's not a serious problem." Hearing this, a look of joy appeared on Gu Junshan's face, but his expression soon became downcast and he said, "Eldest nephew, I naturally believe what you said, but my body has been getting worse day by day lately. It doesn't seem like a small ailment.

The first senior brother asked, "What's wrong?" "It's been about a month," said Gu Junshan. "I went out to play that day, but I didn't feel anything was wrong, and when I came back, it was pretty good, too. That night, something was wrong, first I had nightmares, then I broke out in a cold sweat, and then I woke up in the middle of the night, and from then on it was bad. I was restless every day, I couldn't eat or drink, and I didn't know what was wrong with me, I couldn't sleep at night, and then I had nightmares."

After thinking for a moment, he said, "During that day, did you encounter anyone or something?" Gu Junshan tried hard to recall, "I don't think I met anyone. Oh right, I met a kid who sold turtles. I thought that turtle was very pleasing to the eye, so I bought one. It's still in the backyard right?"

I've only heard of a little boy selling newspapers. Think about it, a little boy carrying a huge bastard would ask anyone he saw on the way, "I'll buy a bastard, it'll be fun to watch him do it." This scene was not very beautiful.

Gu Junshan said, "It's said that the White Crane Turtle is a spiritual being that can prolong its life. Although I don't really believe it, at an age when I'm old, I have some ideas in this area, and seeing that child's turtle moving around in the basin with his head looking towards my direction, it's more or less intelligent, I liked it back then, so I bought it. It's not expensive, it's only 2,000 yuan, and it's nothing to raise it at home.

Who asked you how to raise a bastard, you're really too old and muddleheaded. Spending so much money to buy a bastard, and you're still saying it's not expensive? How good would that be if you gave me that money?

The senior brother laughed and said, "Mr. Gu, you may only think of it as a pet, but this pet is quite a few people, so what happened next?"

Gu Junshan said, "This tortoise brought me back a few days ago, so I was in bad shape. I didn't go to the backyard often, and I couldn't see it, so I thought it had nothing to do with the tortoise, but then my body got heavier and heavier, and I even struggled to walk, so I invited a doctor to my house to treat me, and the doctor just told me that I was not well rested, and my mind was a little weak, and I just prescribed some tranquil and calming soup, and I was able to sleep peacefully at night. But one night, I dreamt so much that I was chased by a person, and as I laughed, I woke up."

At this point, he seemed to have fallen into a terrifying memory. His face was gloomy and his mind was in a trance. Gu Junshan said, "Later... "Then I don't know, I can't tell if it was a dream or a real one, and ever since then I've been dreaming about that guy with the long neck, and it's no good taking any medicine.

The man with the long neck was terrifying just thinking about it, and I couldn't help but shiver. My senior sister said disapprovingly, "Mr. Gu, you're old and timid, right? If I ask you to put a kitchen knife under your pillow next time, who cares if he has a long neck or not, it would be a good idea to stab him with it."

I secretly laughed in my heart. Looking at this family's house, this Gu Junshan should have been a somewhat capable person when he was young, but he actually made my senior sister laugh in such a pitiful manner. It seems that even when people are old and weak, I still have some sympathy for this old man.

The Senior Martial Brother said, "Junior Martial Sister, don't cause trouble. Old Man Gu must have his troubles." I can't say that I'm a formidable person, but I've built up some businesses. All these years, I've felt that I'm getting old and my body is no longer of use, so I wanted to find a good successor so that my life wouldn't be affected by the flow of water, but my sons and daughters couldn't work hard, so when I thought of this, my illness got worse and worse. These children of mine didn't want to come and see me, they just wanted to have fun.

The first senior brother said, "Could it be the mage who prayed?" Gu Junshan nodded his head and said, "Yes, it is Master Joy. Don't say it, I feel that my body has improved a lot just by looking at him. Master has the ability to see through my problem with a glance, and it works quite well by pinching and pinching, and Master comes to treat me every day. I've just left not long ago, but you see, I can walk now and sleep much better at night, and Master said that I should be able to recover after another ten to fifteen days or even half a month."

Hearing his words, the senior brother said after a moment of silence, "I wonder if Old Man Gu can trust me." Gu Junshan said, "You are Brother Guan's disciple, I trust you."

The first senior brother said, "Then I'll be frank, it's not reliable, Old Man Gu better not see him in the future, or else he'll cheat me of my money and delay my illness."

"But he did look a lot better after he showed it to me," said Gu Junshan. The Senior Martial Brother said, "I'm afraid that even your illness is caused by him." "What do you mean?" "You are a smart person, so you should understand. However, I am only guessing, and I do not dare to make any conclusions."

Gu Junshan's expression was solemn as he lowered his head without saying a word, seeming to be deep in thought. The senior brother stood up and said, "The three of us will leave now. Old Man Gu take care of himself, we will come back tomorrow." Gu Junshan waved his hand, "The roads are slippery at night, let Jia Wen send you off." When Jia Wen saw us out, a man with a hurried expression entered the room. He greeted him and then, ignoring him, walked into the room.

I was wondering why this person was so rude. Jia Wen looked at us and looked at the person and said, "Don't blame him, this is our fourth young master. Because he is the youngest young master, the lord has always doted on him and he is the most filial of these young masters. Sigh, let's not talk about it. When I was young, I was just as righteous and righteous. Why would I grow up ... Sigh, I'll send the three of you back."

It seemed that Gu Junshan's sons did not let him worry. What was the use of saving so much money in his life? He did not even have anyone by his side when he became old. Fortunately, his youngest son had some knowledge and was considered to be the only person he could rely on.

We declined Jia Wen and went back by ourselves. On the way, the senior brother remained silent. I asked, "Senior brother, what are you thinking about?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "It's nothing. I just feel that Old Man Gu's illness is not a simple hysteria. I'm afraid there's something more to it."

I just saw that old man's face was a sallow yellow, his vital energy and blood were restless, the yang energy in his body was sinking, and the yin energy was rising, and I'm afraid that he has been contaminated with something unclean for some time. As he aged, his family members were few, and his family members were all ancient items.

The Senior Martial Brother smiled and said, "Junior Martial Sister's words are reasonable. I also found out that Old Man Gu is disturbed by the filth, and it's not too troublesome to clean up. I just want to have fun with Cui Xi ..."

Indeed, even if it wasn't Pei Hong Du's group, they still wouldn't be able to escape responsibility. If Senior Brother helped Gu Junshan, it would be like snatching a bowl of rice for him, and it would be extremely troublesome if that happened.

"Tsk, I'm afraid they won't make it. It's fine if they come out, but it'll save us the trouble of searching for them." It was obvious that she wasn't an expert like Lu Tianhe. Even if she was with Pei Hong, she still wouldn't be one of the main characters, and at this moment, Pei Hong is in an intense conflict with Yuan Zuohai, he doesn't have the energy to care about this, if we can catch this, it would be considered as a meritorious deed.

Senior Martial Brother thought so too. Early the next morning, Senior Martial Brother and I went to the Gu Junshan house to keep an eye on him, hoping to catch him waiting.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C140

C140

C140

"What's going on with this guy? He doesn't have any professional ethics, so he didn't come just because he didn't want to say it. But our doctor has already been expelled."

I followed his gaze and looked over. The door was a vermillion red in color and there was nothing special about it. As long as you have money these days, it wouldn't be unusual to get anything special. I said, "Senior, what are you looking at?"

The Senior Martial Brother said, "As far as I know, it's for the sake of urging happiness. This Gu Junshan has a bit of money, so he can go to his house and take it. What can he do?" I said, "How can you be sure? Maybe the guy had a stomach attack today." As we were talking, Gu Junshan's youngest son came back with a bag in his hand, sneakily sneaking into it.

"This kid ..." Why does going back home feel like a thief? " When I saw how uncomfortable he looked, I asked my senior brother, "Senior brother, what is this little son of Gu Junshan doing? Why don't I look like a good person?"

Last night, I asked my friends if they had any sons by my side. This little son is called Gu Li, and is a manager at a teahouse under Gu Junshan. He doesn't have much ability, and only his father has some skills.

While they were talking, Gu Li came out. He still had that sneaky look on his face as he headed north with his back hunched. His senior brother said, "Let's follow along and see what he's up to." "Okay!" I replied. We looked around to see that there was no one around, so we directly jumped down from the second floor. Without making any sound, we followed.

I was even more certain that this fellow had no good intentions and had turned in all directions. Seeing that there was no one else around, I prepared to go up and capture him. My senior brother pulled me to the corner and said, "What are you going to use to capture him now? Don't mess around."

After following him for a while, we finally arrived at a low, dilapidated room. Gu Li looked around before entering the room, this person was really cautious. My senior brother and I climbed over the wall and stuck our ears against the wall to listen to what he was doing.

"He's finally here. Why is he so slow?" A man's voice asked impatiently, and then a timid voice said, "I was afraid that the old man would be suspicious. The medicine has been delivered, and I saw the old man take it."

Master Cui said that as long as you consume this medicine and master's method, you will definitely take your father's life. Hehe, at that time, you will be the only successor, and don't forget our agreement.

Gu Li said, "You're welcome, but it's all for my own sake. I can't help myself with this mouth, so I won't say much. Once my old man dies and I get my hands on the inheritance, I'll definitely get Master Cui's share. Where's the medicine? Is there anything else?" Here, I'll give you some more, but don't give your dad too many of these pills at once. If he dies too quickly, it will be easy for him to get away with it.

Gu Li thanked him profusely, "Of course, I will definitely listen to Master Cui. Aiyo, thank you. So many ..." "Sigh, my father is a dying man, but these medicine for him to consume, my heart truly hurts a little." Brother Gu is joking. In the future, you will be able to follow Master Cui. "

I couldn't understand what he was talking about, so I thought he might as well just grab hold of the situation. Just as he was about to get up, he pulled me back and signaled me to go out to talk.

We climbed out and I said, "Senior Brother, what are you afraid of? We've already looted everything." The senior brother said, "I'm going to line up and catch a big fish. Listen to me."

His Senior Brother had heard that Master Cui was going to treat Gu Junshan's illness tonight. Of course, the purpose of this action was to take his life; his Senior Brother was planning to hide in the Gu Junshan household tonight and capture him when Master Cui decided to do so. At that time, he would expose Gu Li, capture Master Cui, and then save Gu Junshan.

I said, "Alright, alright, alright, senior brother, you've thought it through thoroughly. Let's do it this way. Senior brother, tell me what I should do." The Senior Martial Brother said, "Just follow me and just listen to my commands. Don't be so reckless. It won't hurt to think more about things."

When I was young, there would always be people praising me for being smart, but gradually, no one would ever praise me for being smart again. At first, I was puzzled, but when I thought it through, I kept hanging out with my master, it was fine if I wasn't stupid, but it was no longer compatible with being smart.

After returning, we explained our plan to Senior Sister Hua, and when he heard that Gu Li had joined forces to murder his father, he became extremely angry and kept saying that she was going to

personally slaughter this thing that was worse than a beast. If Brother Hua saw Senior Sister like this, then the image of the goddess in his heart would instantly collapse.

The three of us took advantage of the dark sky to go to Gu Junshan's house. Gu Junshan looked pretty good, at least he looked a lot better than yesterday, and yesterday he was still dispirited. Today, he saw us smiling as we greeted him and told Jia Wen to pour the tea, the senior brother took a sip of tea and said, "Good tea, what's the name of Old Master Gu's tea?"

Gu Junshan smiled and said, "The name of this tea is Snowflake Silver Needles. I don't have it anywhere else." The Senior Martial Brother said, "I forgot, this is Old Man Gu's treasure." Gu Junshan laughed, "That's right, I only grew three acres of this tea, and if I plant more, I won't be able to take it back. This tea is really my treasure, my tea shop is famous for relying on it, and selling one or two of these tea leaves is equivalent to six digits, moreover, my father asked for these seeds from overseas. Even if I lose my life, I can't let it die."

The Senior Martial Brother said, "My master also loves tea, but he has never tasted such a fragrant tea." Gu Junshan said, "It's not that difficult. Someone, come and give it to Guiyi to have a taste of it when you go back and give it to Big Brother Guan. It'll be my gift to Big Brother Guan." The Senior Martial Brother felt flattered and said, "This gift is too valuable, I can't accept it." Gu Junshan said, "What's wrong with it? A mortal like me can drink it, and Brother Guan can drink it too."

I took a sip. Although I am not a person who loves tea, and I can't differentiate between good and bad, this tea is different from the ones I've had before. It is cold and mellow, and when it enters the mouth, it gathers like a piece of gelatinous substance, and as it slowly flows down the throat, I can feel the flow of the tea. The fragrance lingered for a long time, and then seeped out from the corners of my nose.

Inside was a few tea leaves, standing upright like silver needles. Gu Junshan laughed and said, "Nephew Ju Yi, look at this small box, there are only fifty sets of tea leaves inside, it's not my fault, I can't drink too much of this Snow White Silver Needle, much less continue to drink it. If an ordinary person drinks this tea for two days straight, on the third day they'll be out of their wits, and they'll be able to drink this tea for one day when placed in the teapot, if Big Brother Guan likes to drink it here."

I opened the teapot in front of me, and there was only one snow-white, needle-like tea in the teapot. With the tea in my hand, the ripples of the water didn't move at all, and with this teapot felt much heavier than the usual teapot that was filled with water, I silently activated the fox blood on my fingers and projected a sliver of my spiritual sense into the teapot. When I closed my eyes, I felt the tea in the teapot was like a pond in autumn.

I was scared to the point that I broke out in a cold sweat. Just now, I subconsciously thought that the Snowflake Silver Needle in the teapot was a living creature, otherwise I wouldn't have used my divine sense to investigate it. No matter how precious this Snowflake Silver Needle is, it's still just a tea leaves, but when I looked at the small box beside my senior opened, I couldn't help but to swallow my saliva.

Old Man Gu, Master heard from me that your health is not good, so he asked me to bring you some medicine to protect you. Seeing as Old Man Gu's condition today is much better than yesterday, even though it's 30% poison, you can't eat it if you can, but Master spent a lot of effort to make this medicine, so it's worth this box of Snowflake Silver Needles.

Gu Junshan was so happy when he saw his senior brother take out a small pill that the wrinkles on his face had piled up, "How can I enjoy medicine made by big brother Guan personally? Seriously ..." "Ai, big brother Guan still remembers me ..." After he had finished speaking, his face was filled with gratification and joy. It was as if he had received a great favor.

Jia Wen came over and took the medicine. The first senior brother then said, "My master said that this medicine's spiritual energy dissipates when it sees light. Even if it encounters air, it will reduce the effect of the medicine. Old Man Gu, quickly eat it." Gu Junshan nodded his head repeatedly, his senior brother looked up at the sky and said, "It's getting late, let's head back." Gu Junshan stood up to escort us out. His agile appearance was like a completely different person from yesterday.

After exiting the room, he waved goodbye to us at the door. "Nephew Ju Yi, come often if you have nothing else to do." It was as if his senior brother was really his nephew.

Leaving his line of sight, I heaved a sigh of relief, "Senior Brother, isn't this Gu Junshan too exaggerated? It's just a pill, there's no need to be so happy that he's about to fly." The Senior Martial Brother smiled and said, "I said that this pill was personally concocted by Master, but isn't he happy? I specifically said that the air would reduce the effect of the pill. He's currently rushing back to take the pill right?"

The Senior Martial Sister said, "Senior Martial Brother, when did you ask Great Master for the medicine? How come I didn't know about it?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "I only lied to him. That medicine is just a sedative and hypnotic medicine. I'm afraid that he might not eat it and make up a lie. If he does, then he'll definitely fall asleep tonight, making it easier for us to take action." I repeatedly gave a thumbs up in my heart.

This time, we can't go in through the main entrance, we have to climb over the wall. The senior brother is in front, the senior sister is in the middle, and I am in the back, walking with my back bent over. They jumped in through the window first, and just as I was about to jump, I suddenly felt a gaze on me, and turned my head but there was nothing.