

Strange News 17

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C17

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As Hu Yaoyao and I talked, we walked towards the village. This little fox spirit didn't look like a fox at all, only that there was a hint of a fox in between her eyebrows.

At the village entrance, I said, "Don't you have to go back? It's not good to let others see you like this." Hu Yaoyao carelessly said, "What's wrong with that? I don't care. It's not easy for me to come out." At this moment, a voice came from behind, "Selling flowers, selling sweets, selling ice cream, selling flowery cloths." Turning around, he saw a merchant in a tricycle. The tricycle was packed with everything.

She looked at the flowers on the cart with a face full of joy, "Little girl, look at these flowers, they're pretty, I picked them early in the morning. Look, there's even dew on them." Hu Yaoyao picked two flowers and put them on her head. She came over to me while giggling and said, "Let's go." My face was filled with black lines. The merchant quickly jumped off the car and chased me. "Hey, little girl, these flowers are not worth much. You can't just take them for free. After all, I worked hard to gather them." Hu Yaoyao said, "Ah, the money! That's right, we have to pay for it." After saying that, she reached into her pocket and fished around, but didn't find anything. Hu Yaoyao looked at me, indicating that she didn't have any money, but after a long time, she took out a dime of steel from her pants pocket. Originally, she had kept it in the school canteen to buy ice cream for her, but she had no choice but to give it to the peddler, who didn't mind if it was too little.

Hu Yaoyao and I chatted and laughed as we went to Old Lady Liu's house. Along the way, when we met the village's aunty, she asked, "Oh, this girl is really handsome. Where did she come from?" I explained, "This is a distant cousin of mine." Hu Yaoyao giggled and said, "I'm not his cousin. I look like a child, but I'm actually his aunt." I ran into a lot of people on the way, so that almost half the village knew I had a little aunt.

Arriving at Mrs. Liu's house, I told her about the black dog. Hu Yao Yao kept showing off the flowers on her head, "Liu, what do you think of the flowers, are they nice to watch? I'll give you one?" Old Lady Liu waved her hands. "This damned old lady, Dai Hua, makes people laugh." Hu Yaoyao grabbed my arm and said, "Come, let's go out for a walk. Liu has never brought me out for a walk." Liu? Why does this seem like a small accountant.

We will go out for a stroll. Our village is a rather large one, and Hu Yaoyao rarely goes out, much less comes into contact with others. In her words, contact with others would only result in karma, and karma was a burden that would hinder her cultivation.

I rarely interact with little girls, eight-year-old children are not young, boys and girls can no longer play together, but with Hu Yao Yao Yao Yao there is no estrangement, she is always smiling, it seems the world of foxes does not have so many worries and worries.

Aunt Zhao was tall and fierce, and when she started arguing, it was even more frightening. The merchant was not someone to be trifled with, and there were quite a few onlookers around, so we squeezed forward to listen for a moment and understood. The merchant said that when he passed Aunt Zhao's house just now, a woman came out and bought money for the merchant and told him to wait. I forgot about it if you didn't come out? The merchant woke her up with a start, and the two of them quarrelled. The merchant said that your family took a flower from me, and wouldn't come out even if they took the money. Aunt Zhao said that my lords were out, and I was alone at home, and you were just a scoundrel with bad intentions, who knew what you wanted to do when you came in. He described the girl's appearance in detail: she was dressed in grey, her hair was loose, and she had a pretty face. Aunt Zhao said, "There are so many people here, come in and see if there's anyone else. If there's anyone else, then it's mine. If there's none, then you must kowtow and apologize to me." The surrounding villagers all said that this was a trade. The lackey went in, and so did everyone else. They searched everywhere, but there was no one there. The lackey apologized to Aunt Zhao, but didn't kowtow no matter what, and left dejectedly.

I really didn't see it," I said to Hu Yaoyao. "He looked honest and honest. He was actually a hooligan. You really can't judge a book by its cover." "I don't think that fella wants to lie," Hu Yaoyao said. "He's a proper person with a straight nose and a straight nose." I said, "Then why is he saying that someone from Auntie Zhao's family took his flowers?" Hu Yaoyao said, "I think there's something wrong with this place. When there's no one around tonight, any evil spirits will come out. How about this, come find me at Liu's place tonight, and we'll come here again." Curious, I nodded.

When we arrived at Old Lady Liu's house, Hu Yaoyao was already waiting for me there. We jogged all the way to Aunt Zhao's house, and after Hu Yaoyao took a look she said, "Look, there's a black smoke coming out of the pipe in the back of her house. It's something that can make you angry, isn't it?" I was at a loss. "What black air? Why can't I see it?" Hu Yaoyao sighed, "Why didn't Liu teach you anything? Slanted your head, look out of the corner of your eye." When I looked at it this way, it was true. In the dark night, I could also see a trace of black smoke being emitted from the pipe. I was a little afraid. "Yao Yao, let's go back and look for Supreme Milk." Hu Yaoyao said, "Let's see how you act then." As he said that, he grabbed my hand and jumped onto Aunt Zhao's room. He said to me, "Close your eyes." I closed my eyes and felt my feet lighten. I opened my eyes and went into Aunt Zhao's back room.

Hu Yaoyao sniffed left and right, sniffing right and left. A little girl like this really didn't care about her image at all. Suddenly, she said, "Found it." Then I took out a brush from behind the water tank. It was a pot brush, and when I saw a flower stuck in the brush, just like the one that was stuck on Hu Yao Yao Yao's head, I turned pale with fright. Hu Yaoyao said with a calm face, "That's right. Look at the blood on the brush, it's definitely this family that didn't use it and then threw the brush away. We don't know how they got stained with human blood, but it took them a long time to turn into a human. It must have accumulated enough Yin energy the night before to turn into a human during the day." After saying that, he thoroughly rinsed the brush in the water before taking off the longest and thickest one in the middle. He said to me, "Alright, let's go." We ran back in the dark. From then on, I always washed everything clean at home.

Ten Jin of Fox's Blood in the Abnormal Records of Northeast China