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What is this? The twitching sensation in my hand made me clench onto that pulsing thing and pull it down. This pain made me suck in a breath of cold air.

There was nothing on my face. It was my face that was jumping, but I didn't feel anything at all. What was good was that, I was so anxious that I wanted to smash into a wall. "What's wrong, what's wrong with you?" When Qin Xuemei saw my panicked expression, she became anxious as well, "Give me a mirror for me to use." "I don't have a mirror." Why can't a girl like you even bring a mirror? "In front of us, there was a male classmate holding a small mirror to fix his makeup. I snatched it over and said, "Let me borrow it."

Looking at myself in the mirror, I felt even more uneasy. At this moment, my left cheek was no longer violently throbbing, and would only twitch after a long time. However, the left face was clearly different from the right. It can't be poison, right? I'm still so young, I don't want to die yet ...

"Hey, give me back my mirror, hmph. Damn pervert." The man in front snatched the mirror back angrily and gave me a big supercilious look.

"I'm not jumping anymore ..." Qin Xuemei carefully looked over, and I nodded my head blankly. Whether I would jump or not, I didn't even feel a little bit of pain. Just a moment ago, I pinched my own face, and it hurt a little.

"I say, how long have you been looking at yourself in the mirror? What happened? Have you grown a little goosebumps?" I've been looking at myself in the mirror ever since I got home, not because of anything else, but because I wanted to see my face, and after a long time, I still couldn't get any results,

the frequency of twitching became lower and lower. Initially, I had been smoking for over ten minutes, but now, it's been an hour and I don't even want to smoke anymore.

It's nothing. I don't feel anything on my face right now." I muttered. Senior sister walked over to look at my face and said, "I can't, it seems pretty normal ..." "You said that you don't feel anything?" "Hmm? I don't feel anything." Let me see. " After saying that, Senior Sister forcefully pinched my face a few times. "You don't feel anything?" "I don't feel anything." "Then what about it?" Then she gave it another hard twist, and I watched her lift my face up a bit, but I didn't feel anything.

"You don't feel anything even like that?" After saying that, senior sister shook her hand. I hurriedly grabbed her hand and said, "Even if you tear off my face, I still won't feel it. Just don't harm me anymore, alright?" "Then you are indeed quite serious." The Senior Martial Sister said with a coy smile.

After a few days of this, the left side of my face did stop twitching, but it was completely numb, and I didn't feel anything at all, not to mention pinching me, I didn't even feel a blow, and the left side of my face was a little dark, which made it even more obvious when compared to the right side of my face. It made me lower my head when I went out of the door, and I was really worried that I would have to go on for a long time.

"How about, Senior Sister, help me ask for a leave of absence." I said, "I can't. Master said that you can't keep up with your studies, so please take a leave. If that's the case, you can't stay in school anymore." "Senior sister, looking at how I am now, I don't even dare to raise my head when I'm outside. If it affects my studies, why don't you just let me stay at home ..." "No, definitely not." No matter what I said, she wouldn't agree. As she spoke, my saliva flowed down from my left mouth and I frantically grabbed a piece of paper. Senior sister laughed at me and said, "Look at you, it's better for you to speak less."

"All you know how to do is make sarcastic remarks. I'm already like this, it's fine if you don't know how to help, but even if I asked you to help me get a leave of absence, you wouldn't help." I was a little angry. My senior sister said, "Alright, alright, alright. I won't laugh at you. I know that your illness isn't easy to bear. How about this, you should wear a mask." "What's the use of that? There's no cure."

"Yes..." Master isn't home, this is tricky... "Ai, Junior Brother, if you trust me, how about I treat you?" "Senior sister suddenly said excitedly. I didn't really trust her." You treat me. When did you cure this disease? " Just trust me. Even if I can't cure it, you won't be able to. Come. "

The two of us went to Senior Sister's room. She rummaged through a small box and opened it. Inside were all kinds of needles, causing my scalp to go numb. "Senior Sister, you're not going to stab me with this needle, are you? You don't know acupuncture? Just forget it."

I turned around and was about to leave when my senior sister pulled me back. "Ai, junior brother, how could you not trust me? I'm your senior sister, so how could I harm you? Come, lie here."

"Don't worry. Although I don't use it normally, I've learned it since I was young. Our master has taught me where to find all the acupuncture points in the human body." As I said that, I took out a long and thick needle and hastily said, "Stop. What are you trying to do with such a big fellow?" "You don't understand. It's faster to heal with heavy attacks. Endure it a little. Oh right, you don't know if it hurts, so it's even better."

"Stop, Senior Sister, I'm done. I'm doing quite well like this." Just as I was about to stand up, Senior Sister stopped me and said, "Alright, alright, alright. I'll change to a smaller one. I'll scare you with this."

After getting pricked by her, I looked at myself in the mirror like a hedgehog. I really couldn't say how I was feeling. "My face isn't numb here. What are you going to stab me for? Hurry up and pull it out." You don't understand. This is to prevent your illness from spreading and to prepare ahead of time. " Looking at Senior Sister's serious expression, I could only reluctantly nod my head.

After being tossed around by Senior Sister for a few days, the needles on my face were pulled out, poked, pricked, and repeated a few times. I suspected that now that I had a mouthful of water in my mouth, I could go and water the flower, and when Senior Sister once again requested that I be treated, I firmly rejected her, "I know that you have good intentions, and I also know that you can't harm me. However, my face really can't take it anymore. You stinking brat, you dare to say such things about your senior sister? " Senior sister made as if to throw the needle in her hand over, so I quickly raised my chair in front of me.

"You're wrong, sir. If I tell you, you won't feel any pain?" A loud and clear voice came from outside the door, it was very familiar, "It's Brother Liang, I'm coming." I can hear that the voice outside the door is Brother Liang, whom I haven't seen for a long time. How did he have the time to come out of the temple?

Opening the door, I saw that it was Brother Liang outside. I gave him a big hug, "Long time no see Brother Liang, where have you been?" Brother Liang clasped his hands together and chanted,

“Amitabha, don’t be impatient. I was just about to lead you to a Ramadan, I don’t know if it’s convenient.” Just then, a little head popped out from behind Brother Liang. It was Yin Kong.

After bringing the two into the room, Brother Liang and I hadn’t seen each other for a long time, so we had a lot to say. Brother Liang couldn’t continue acting like this either, “Hao Zi, hurry up and do something, but I’m really hungry.” Senior Sister had already gone to cook while we were talking, and very quickly, two dishes were served up. Brother Liang politely thanked Senior Sister, but just as he was about to raise his chopsticks, he put them down.

“What’s wrong, Brother Liang? You don’t eat meat, I forgot. No, you eat meat.” I said, “Sigh, Amitabha, I’m suddenly not hungry anymore.” I looked at him in confusion. Yin Kong said, “Senior Brother has improved.”

“Sigh, Hao Zi, I feel bad looking at that piece of pork in the kitchen.” What’s wrong, Brother Liang? You said that it was a waste to do this, don’t you think it’s better to just fry it? ”

“That’s not it, Hao Zi, you don’t know how much pain it will feel when this lady cuts it down Amitabha, good.” With that, Brother Liang closed his eyes, revealing a look of pity. It was unknown whether it was true or false.

Hearing his words, we couldn’t bear to eat anymore. The scene was a bit awkward, “Erm ...” Brother Liang, aren’t you joking? It’s already dead, why would it hurt so much? I said, trying to ease the awkwardness.

“Hao Zi, bring me a bowl of rice and soak in some water.” Looking at how uncomfortable he was eating the porridge, I sincerely admired him from the bottom of my heart. He was becoming more and more like a monk. Under his influence, I also made a bowl of rice and ate the pickled vegetables.

“Senior Brother, Master said that as long as it’s Three Pure Meat, it doesn’t matter.” Yin Kong said that the Three Purities Meat was named by the Buddha, and anyone who had their animals butchered would be infected by the karma between them, so they did not see or suspect that they were being butchered because of, which meant that the meat of this animal can be eaten, because the karma does not touch one’s body, and this kind of meat is the Three Purities Meat. Brother Liang told me before that he himself also likes to eat meat, what is going on today.

“Yes, for you and me, it is indeed the Three Purified Meat, but I can not bear it. I have not eaten meat for a long time, and now, looking at the meat, I feel a sense of disgust. No matter how delicious this meat is, I can’t swallow it even if I put it in my mouth.”

“Aiya, that’s such a pity. Brother Liang, fortunately I am not from Buddhism. Otherwise, it would be a great regret in my life that I would not be able to enjoy the delicacies of this world.” I sighed, “Amitabha, the delicacies you are smelling are just caused by the bugs inside your body, they are constantly encouraging you to eat the meat, do you know how much of the meat you are eating is eaten by the bugs? The delicacies you are feeling are just an illusion created by the bugs’ urge, if this goes on, you will more and more like to eat the meat, and you will have more evil deeds. It can be said that you are in a vicious circle, good and good, this is truly a tragedy for the world ...”

“Alright, I won’t eat anymore either, alright? Don’t you see that I’m also soaking in water? I’ll just eat rice.” After he finished his words, he said, I can’t take it anymore, and there are still bugs in my body. At most, I’ll just take some insect medicine, but senior sister just won’t be able to say anything. Yin Kong said with a cold face: “Senior brother, this big sister is unhappy.”

“I’m not unhappy. You guys take your time and eat. I’m not hungry.” The Brother Liang did not have any reaction, and continued to speak: “Amitabha, the spendthrift wants to end his evil deeds, and has come here for eternity. Our bones have already been crushed into a mountain, and every family that belongs to him in our lives has been turned into beasts, and the food that you and I eat today is the flesh and blood of our loved ones, and we look like pigs and lambs, how would you know which is your father and which is your own mother. We do not remember the kindness he had done with you, but today we are going to eat his meat and sleep together.

At first, it was just beads, but later it turned into two lines. Then, he did not speak anymore and started chanting with his hands clasped together, while his tears flowed down his face. I did not know if it was better to keep crying with him, or to continue eating.

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“I’m not eating anymore, Brother Liang, I’m pouring everything out, don’t cry anymore.” I had never seen anything like this before. The older men were crying so hard that they didn’t even make a sound. It really made me feel at a loss for what to do.

“It’s all wasted ...” All three of us had a bowl of white rice soaked in water in front of us. Luckily, I don’t really care about what I eat, as long as I can eat my fill, I can tell that Brother Liang is really sad, and only stopped twitching after crying for half a day.

When I saw that Brother Liang’s mood had returned to normal, I dared to speak to him. “Brother Liang, what mission did you and Yin Kong come out for this time?” Brother Liang said, “Yes, according to the usual practice, Master did not allow us to go out for a few days. There is a family that was sent to settle some matters, and thus we were allowed to come out. It is not far from here, so after today’s matter is over, I will come over to your place to see if you are here.” And a fast. ” Yin Kong continued.

Speaking of Brother Liang’s master, I have only heard him say it before, but I have never seen him in person. However, I can see that Brother Liang’s reverence towards Old Buddhist Abbot is obvious, “Oh, I saw him yesterday when I was walking out. That family on the other side of the street, they seem to be very powerful.” “No, the one two streets away won’t tire me out.”

After saying that, I remembered that they were indeed from two different families. “That’s not too lucky. In such a close location, there are two different families hosting a funeral at the same time. The atmosphere these few days isn’t quite right.” I sighed, and Yin Kong said: “It’s not just two families, but three families, and another family also died.”

Three families? How could it be such a coincidence? The three families being so close together all encountered troubles in the past few days, and it was rather inconceivable. I asked the Brother Liang, “Brother Liang, have these three families come looking for you yet?” Furthermore, Yin Kong and I are tired, so we thought of resting for a few days before going back to his house to take a look. Since we’ve seen it, we can help a single person out. ”

The Brother Liang looked like a monk made of meat and wine, but in reality, he had the kind heart of a buddha. The two of us knew each other because he gave Ye Mei superhuman kindness, and there were very few people who would have such kindness.

The person who said it didn’t have any intention to it, Brother Liang and Yin Kong didn’t seem to have any thoughts, but I somehow didn’t understand, could it really be such a coincidence? A strong sixth sense told me it wasn’t that simple.

Brother Liang, who were those two families?” I asked, and Brother Liang said, “The first family was a pregnant woman with a child in her womb, two lives were lost, the second family was an old man. When I went there, I felt some resentment, but today, after three days, the resentment has been resolved, and

the old man left with a heart attack at night. He must have had some unfulfilled wish, or perhaps he left too suddenly, someone he wanted to see, the third family ..." The third family is a baby, just a few months old." "He cut in.

Brother Liang does have some cultivation experience, but he didn't see anything special about it. It might be just a coincidence, since there's no such thing as absolute power in the world, but I still felt a bit uncomfortable. The surroundings were lifeless for a few days, and there weren't many people walking around.

Haozi, if you have nothing better to do today, come with me. There have been a lot of people praying in the temple these few days. Master said that it was the day of a certain Earthly Immortal's celebration. "Brother Liang said," I found that he ate quite cleanly, without a single grain of rice in his bowl.

"That's right, that's right. Come with us. There's a lot of people." I don't know why, but it might be because of the young and lively Yin Kong, but I realized that the Brother Liang is becoming more and more stable.

"Mm, fine, when are we leaving? You two must be tired." I see that Brother Liang's eyes are a little tired, Yin Kong said: "I'm not tired, let's quickly go back, there's no point waiting for a few more people." Brother Liang said lightly: "It's alright, I'm not too tired."

After greeting Senior Sister, Brother Liang Yin Kong and I walked towards the temple. After walking past two streets, I saw that one of the houses had its doors tightly shut, and could vaguely see white cloth fluttering inside. That should be the family that held the funeral, right?

"Let's go, it's going to be dark soon." Yin Kong urged her to come and grab my hand. I promised to turn my head and quicken my steps, but when I turned my head, I saw something on the roof of that house from the corner of my eyes. I looked again, and saw a black bird flying far away. The crow, perhaps, disappeared in a flash.

"Brother Hao, when we get to the temple, I'll ask my master to give you a big red packet." Yin Kong said, and I said, "There's no need for that, right? How can I ask for his red packet?" "It's alright, Master gave a lot of people red packets." The Brother Liang replied, "That's not called a red packet, it's a prayer for peace."

After walking for a while, we finally arrived. The temple door was bustling with people, and it was indeed busier than usual. The three of us walked through the crowd.

Aiyo, I'm sorry." That person wore a large cap and his face was covered with a veil. It was obvious that he was a woman, so he didn't say anything. He only nodded his head slightly, accepting the apology and soon disappeared into the crowd.

Yin Kong stared at the woman's figure for a long time. His two small eyes were filled with suspicion as he asked, "What are you daydreaming for?" Yin Kong scratched his head: "Why is that auntie's mouth so big?"

The Brother Liang brought me to his room. There wasn't any excess furniture in the room, and everything was arranged very neatly and neatly. I didn't expect that the Brother Liang would give me such a slovenly feeling.

"Let's wait here for a while. Master is still receiving the pilgrims outside. I don't know when he can rest." Yin Kong said, the three of us were drinking tea and chatting in the house, and it was not boring at all. Although there was nothing special about the temple, it still gave off a sense of tranquility.

The voices of the people outside started to die down, the Brother Liang looked around and said, "Master seems to have gone back, I will go out and take a look." After he went out for a while, he came back and said, "Master should be going back now. Let's go." The three of us went out and headed towards the southeast direction of the temple. Just as we were about to reach Master's room, Yin Kong suddenly pulled on Brother Liang's sleeves and said: "Senior Brother, my stomach is aching. Seeing his pale face, it was obvious that he came in a hurry. Brother Liang pointed to the innermost room and said: "That's Master's room. You go first, we'll be there shortly." With that, the two of them left in a hurry.

There were no monks or pilgrims here, so I knocked on the door. "Hello, is anyone here?" After waiting for a long time, there was no reply, so I tried pushing the door open. The door was ajar, and I pushed it open to enter, but this room was larger than the Brother Liang's house, and there was also a bookcase separated by a small space. I looked around and found no one inside, but it seemed that the Brother Liang's master had not returned.

I looked in front of the bookcase and saw that most of them were scriptures. I held them in my hand and started flipping through them. I thought that I would not be able to understand any of the texts, but instead, I found that the scriptures were not as obscure and difficult to understand as I had imagined.

When I walked to the door, I saw two people walking over from afar, and the person behind was blocked by the door so I couldn't see clearly. The person in front of me was actually the veiled lady that was stepped on by Yin Kong, she was walking hurriedly towards me.

I hastily pulled back, feeling a little panicked. Who were these two people? Why did they come here? Seeing that the two of them were about to enter, I held my breath and hid behind the bookcase, not daring to make a single sound.

The two of them entered and closed the door softly. The woman seemed to be very agitated, her speech confused and her voice hoarse and unpleasant. She sounded more like an old man with a bad throat.

"Master, you must save him. Something bad happened and he ran away. He ran away several times. I was afraid of worrying about him ..." This woman spoke without hesitation, and I can probably understand that someone wanted to harm her, and it seems that they are still her enemy. The hatred between the two of them is at a point where it's either you or me who's dead, and it seems that this woman's death is in these few days, her enemy has been looking for her.

"Amitabha, can you listen to what I say?" An old voice rang out. Could this be Brother Liang's master, the Reverend from the temple?

"Master, quickly tell me." I can hear her fear, her resentment, her bewilderment, and I don't know who she's messed with.

Amitabha, that fisherman originally had no enmity with you, but he became very filial, and for the sake of his own mother, he actually killed them all. Sadly, I pity that foolish mother and son, one of them understood what was going on, and was kind, but it was not enough to force you to such a state. Old Buddhist Abbot's words revealed endless grief and indignation. However, from those words, could it be that the mother and son duo had killed many people? Otherwise, how could he kill so many people?

Cultivation? Hearing these two words, I couldn't help but peek through the bookcase to see the woman kneeling on the ground with Old Buddhist Abbot sitting at the side, while the woman took off her hat and the veil on her face, her appearance perfectly fitting her voice, it wasn't just ugly, I was afraid that the more timid children would be scared to see her, her face was narrow and wide, and the one with the bigger mouth would be able to put in a basin, and as they spoke, their teeth would be small and sharp,

their eyes would be green, their skin would be full of pimples, and what was even more surprising was the bit of skin on her neck, which turned out to be blue.

I felt a chill run down my spine. Did this woman get some kind of strange disease? Otherwise, how could she be so strange? I looked down, but her whole body didn't show anything, so I couldn't see anything other than her body. She knelt on the ground for a long time, and there was actually a wetness under her, this ... What was going on? It couldn't be that he was so shocked that he lost control of his bladder.

"Master, save me! Master, save me ..." She kept on kowtowing to Old Buddhist Abbot, murmuring, this sound of saving a life in her mouth was extremely unpleasant. Old Buddhist Abbot tried to help her up, but she ignored it and continued to kowtow, getting wet at the place where her forehead touched.

"Sigh, even if you do that, there's nothing I can do about it. Don't make things difficult for me, just leave." Old Buddhist Abbot said, but the woman seemed to be unable to hear him, and kept on kowtowing.

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"Master, you have already saved me a few times, just this once, please save me." The woman had a sorrowful expression. Even though her voice was hoarse and unpleasant to hear, the desire to live was heartbreaking. Just who were these two people? They were so cold-blooded that they wanted to put people to death.

I thought that the mother and son must be a pair of great robbers, specializing in murder and robbery, but this woman doesn't look like a rich person, no matter how I thought about it, I really wanted to go out and ask around, but it seems too abrupt, never mind, when they leave, I'll follow them and see how they deal with this matter. If this Old Buddhist Abbot doesn't care about this, based on the reason, I will definitely take care of it.

"Ai, what do you want me to do?" The old monk sighed and asked. The woman said, "Master, you asked me to hide in the temple for a few days. That man won't look for me for trouble after seven days." The old monk said: "The pure Buddhist land cannot be tainted by evil energy, you and the mother and son have a deep relationship. If I save you, that would be harming the mother and son. What should I do?"

What did that mean? Saving her was the same as harming the mother and son? What did Evil Qi mean? I couldn't figure it out, so I just listened to the conversation.

"Master, my cultivation has not been easy, please be merciful." With that, the lady started to kowtow again. Old Buddhist Abbot had a look of worry on her face, she did not stop her, and quietly watched as she kowtowed. After a long while, Old Buddhist Abbot held onto her and said: "Forget it, if I don't help you, how can I remove my debt of three hundred heads? You can get up."

Kowtow is considered a great bow, no matter which one of the six, it would lower one's anger, and the Immortals of the demon would weaken one's cultivation. If the person receiving the kowtow does not have great fortune, it would affect one's own ability to withstand the pressure, so do not kowtow to others easily, and do not easily accept the kowtow of other people or even animals. Besides the person who is born as a parent, how many people in this world can afford to accept such a big kowtow.

The woman stood up and followed Old Buddhist Abbot out. After she stood up, I saw that a large area of the area where she knelt earlier had become wet, and it was the same for all the places she went.

I didn't know what the two of them were out for, nor did I know if they would be back soon. Just as I was hesitating, the Old Buddhist Abbot came in.

I was a little anxious. If I had followed him out just now, I wouldn't be so nervous right now. After he discovers how I should explain myself, if I scared him again, there might be something wrong with him at such a young age.

I carefully looked at Old Buddhist Abbot, who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. I squatted down and did not dare to make a sound, thinking that Brother Liang and Yin Kong have not come for a long time, probably. Just when I was praying for them to come, a voice sounded, "Come out."

My heart thumped. Old Buddhist Abbot has discovered me, I can't do that! Although my Turtle Resting Art isn't considered perfect, it shouldn't reveal it in front of outsiders. How did Old Buddhist Abbot discover me?

No matter what, he was being discovered, and after walking out, Old Buddhist Abbot still maintained his current state, sitting cross-legged with a steady posture, with his eyes closed, completely devoid of any signs of life, completely blending in the surroundings. It was difficult for me to notice that there was

another person here with a cold look, this was someone who had completely entered the realm of the Turtle Aura, someone who was much better than me.

“Hello, Master Fang. I am Brother Liang ...” “No, I am a friend of the current Master.” I lowered my head and waited for a while. The old husband didn’t respond either. I looked up and saw that he was still sleeping. What’s wrong with this old monk? Why did he call me out and ignore me? Why was he acting so deep?

Trembling, I put my finger under the old monk’s nose, scaring me. This old monk didn’t even have a breath to breathe. Am I going to die? I cried out in fright and wanted to run out. What am I going to do if my life ended?

Just as he was about to leave, his wrist was grabbed by someone. Looking back, it was the old monk who had lost his breath a moment ago. At this moment, he was clearly acting like a normal person.

“Sir, don’t panic. I’m fine.” The old monk sat down slowly. After confirming that he was fine, I asked, “Master, that woman just now ...” “She was persecuted by a fool, and this old monk has already agreed to her request, to let her stay in the temple for seven days. I owe her those seven days, and after seven days, whether she lives or dies will be up to fate.”

“Master, someone wants to harm her?” I asked. The old monk shook his head and said, “That’s not something you can understand. That’s right, why did you come here? I saw that you had an honest face and did not look like a villain.

My face reddened. Indeed, I had never done such a sneaky thing before. I was at a loss for words, “Forget it. You said that you are a good friend of mine. If you want to meet me, then it can be considered fate. The old monk turned around and took out a red paper to write a prayer letter for me.

Seeing that he didn’t seem to be revealing anything about that woman, I couldn’t help but ask, “Master, where did that woman come from and who persecuted her? Can you tell me, although I can’t do it, I still want to help her. It’s for no other reason but because I don’t want to see innocent people die.”

The old monk ignored me and wrote a prayer talisman before saying, “This talisman contains Buddhism energy. My young benefactor also has Buddhism energy with him. Wearing this talisman on him for a long time will allow you to be safe. You can leave.”

“Master, the outsider’s heart is filled with benevolence, he values everyone. Although that woman looks ugly, she doesn’t have any ugly looks in front of Buddha, can you bear to see her killed without being moved? If you don’t want to attract anyone, then tell me where she is, I’m not afraid of causing trouble.” I said, a little anxious.

It’s true, but how can you tell the difference between fate and nature. As long as you keep your mind clear, the outside world will not disturb you. “The old monk sat down and said,” Buddha has a fate, and this is true, but how can you differentiate the difference between fate and fate. As long as the sky rains and the grass does not moisten, to her, we are all external factors.

His words seemed to have a deeper meaning, I thought for a while but still couldn’t understand, “Master, what do you mean by ‘keep your heart clear’...” “I don’t understand, my brain is so stupid ...” When I said that, my eyes swept across my feet, and I saw that the place where the woman was kneeling at just a moment ago was right at the place where she was kneeling, and the moisture in my body was slowly dissipating, I suddenly had a thought, the woman looked strange, and the water vapor on her body was extremely dense and evil, I just thought that the people being persecuted were all the weak and good people, this thought interfered with my normal thinking, if she was not kneeling here begging for help, but was standing here, talking about eating people and drinking their blood, I’m afraid that she would not be able to resist and slap a Five Thunder Divine Symbol on her.

Master, the woman just now was ...” I hastily asked, realizing that I had become so stupid. The old monk nodded and said, “That is not a human at all, but a catfish monster that has become a spirit. The old monk nodded and said,” That is not a human at all, but a catfish monster that has become a spirit.

I was secretly shocked, only now do I feel some lingering fear after waking up. Even if I had a sense of justice normally, I wouldn’t be so indignant for an obscure person. It seems that in the future, I really need to maintain a clear mind.

“Then right now, she ...” I left her in the pond in the backyard. If everything goes well for her during these seven days, even if she manages to escape, a Amitabha would be the one to get away with it. ”

“Master, why did you experience an extra tribulation just because she escaped?” I couldn’t help but ask. The old monk said, “The calamity that she was destined for was discovered by me with the power of Buddhism and was disturbed by the power of Buddhism. If she avoids this calamity, then it will fall upon me.

As I said this, the old monk seemed to be talking about someone else. I said, "Since Grandmaster knows about this, why did you still help her?" The old monk shook his head and said, "Amitabha, good, good. How can I not imitate a demon? Little Benefactor, since you have obtained the prayer talisman, let's go."

I bowed towards the old monk in thanks. On the way out, I met Brother Liang and Yin Kong just in time to see them return. The two of them talked about something while walking, and were elated. I said, "Shifu Fang Zhu gave me a prayer charm, and we only spoke for a short while before coming out. What are you two so happy about?"

Yin Kong said excitedly: "Brother Hao, when we were passing by the pond just now, we saw fish swimming. There was nothing in the pond before, now there's something we can play with."

I thought about what Fang Dang had said and knew that the pond was the catfish that had turned into spirit. Old Buddhist Abbot was well aware that even if it was dangerous for him, he would help out.

After eating Ramadan in the temple that night, I thought that if I went back to sleep, I would also be sleeping here. It would be more interesting to stay with the Brother Liang as I would be sharing a room with someone from the Brother Liang.

After talking for a while, I fell asleep. Brother Liang and I talked about what we had seen and heard these past few days, and he talked a bit more, the Brother Liang who used to gulp down large mouthfuls of meat had returned again, and as we chatted, we also fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, I suddenly woke up. I didn't know why, but something seemed to be attracting me. Even with my eyes closed, I could still feel movement inside and outside the house. Who were these people in the middle of the night?

I opened my eyes and saw Yin Kong sitting up on the bed opposite of me. He was looking out of the window, and I didn't know what he was looking at, but my sharp sixth sense made me realize that something was attracting him from outside. When Yin Kong completely looked out of the window, I was surprised to find that Yin Kong wasn't looking, because his eyes were closed.

After a while, he slowly walked out. His light steps were completely different from those of the day. I knew that he was bewitched by the monster, so I quickly followed him.

Yin Kong stood in front of the pond, his eyes still tightly shut. The water in the pond boiled and slowly a huge fish head appeared, its mouth facing Yin Kong, and then half of its body floated up to the surface of the pond. This big fish was actually half the size of a pond.

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The moment the big catfish appeared, I felt indescribably uncomfortable. Maybe it was the pressure brought by its huge body, or maybe the demonic aura on its body was too dense, in short, this Catfish Demon wasn't as pitiful as it was during the day.

The big catfish slowly stuck its head out and opened its mouth wide to face Yin Kong. Even from such a distance, I could clearly see the sharp and tiny teeth in the big catfish's mouth. The countless of tiny teeth made its mouth look more like a sharp weapon that was responsible for killing.

Yin Kong was stunned for a moment as he stared at the gigantic black hole. He stuck his head out woodenly, as if there was something inside that was attracting him, and for some reason, I didn't realise that I was in danger immediately, but opened my eyes wide and watched. When I woke up to realize that Yin Kong was in danger, Yin Kong's head had already slowly entered the Catfish Demon's mouth.

"Aiya ..." I cried out in shock, and hastily jumped up. In a moment of desperation, the Fox Blood gushed out, and jumped a few meters away on the tree, and rushed over, but I was still a step too late. Yin Kong's head had completely entered the Catfish Demon's mouth, and it was as if I could see the sinister smile on the Catfish Demon's strange face.

When I was three meters away from Yin Kong, the Catfish Demon's mouth suddenly closed. I stopped at the same time and closed my eyes in pain.

When he closed his eyes, he could also feel the brightness of the golden light. When the golden light lit up, and at the same time, he opened his eyes, the Catfish Demon was already gone. Yin Kong stood in front of him, his face at a loss, as if he had woken up.

I walked over to him and carefully sized him up. After confirming that nothing had happened to him, I relaxed. "Brother Hao, why are you awake?" Yin Kong asked, "Let's talk about it when we get back." Yin Kong did not speak further, and was brought back obediently by me.

Early morning of the next day, Yin Kong woke Brother Liang and I up. “Brother Hao, Senior Brother, I told you two, last night I had a very strange dream, neither of you knew about it ...” He described to us excitedly that he was swimming in the water, with countless little fish circling around him, making the scene in the water extremely beautiful. Finally, just as he was about to enter a hole, a golden light appeared and brought him out of the water. Then, he saw me on the shore, sitting there in a daze, covered in water.

But I still didn’t know what had happened to the golden light that had saved his life. It was only when I was about to leave that something fell out of Yin Kong’s chest — it was a black prayer that I understood, it was actually Fang Shen’s prayer that saved his life. Yin Kong was startled.

When I got home, my senior sister was talking to a crying old lady, who looked familiar to me, and it was only after listening to their conversation that I realized that this woman also lived nearby, that her little grandson had died, and that he had just been born three months ago, and was her biological son. Who would have known that he would suddenly die last night without a sound, and by the time their family found out the next day, his face had already turned purple, and he had long since stopped breathing.

This sudden attack caused the family to be in great pain, but even so, she died and had to prepare for the future. The old lady knew my master’s name and wanted him to help her deal with it. Although he was just a child, she also wanted to leave safely.

When senior sister saw that I had returned, she immediately became spirited. She initially had a bitter smile on her face, but upon seeing me, she immediately became spirited.

“Come, come, come, this is my junior brother. He has received my master’s teachings and his abilities are not much weaker than my master’s. He will definitely be able to help you.” It turned out that this woman saw that her master was not around and wanted her to go, but these few days, her body wasn’t feeling well and she was too lazy to move, but she couldn’t refuse a person. After all, the dead were big, and this woman’s heart was in such a lot of pain that she couldn’t bear to refuse.

Before I could understand what was going on, I was pushed out by my senior sister. The old lady held my hand and didn’t let go as she spilled her bitter tears all over me, constantly talking about how difficult it was for her family to live together. I looked forward to my grandson’s life for a long time.

After seeing her off, I suddenly remembered that in the short span of a few days, this was the fourth family member to die. Moreover, they were all in the vicinity, and four families had lost a total of five people, an old man, a woman, and the remaining three were all infants. Was this really a coincidence?

“Senior Sister, please help me request for three days leave.” I said, “Junior Martial Brother, can you study properly and not let me worry about it? Other than taking leave, what else do you know?” “No, this is truly a matter of life and death. Listen to me slowly tell you ...”

I told Senior Sister about what happened in the temple, and I hope that Senior Sister can go with me tonight. First, we can settle the Catfish Demon in the temple, and then we can take a good look at the situation of our neighbors dying in succession.

“Hello, hello. I am Sun Hao’s ... I hope you can take a few days off. That’s right, due to the sequelae of the car accident, the doctor said that there was a bone in his leg that had not been taken out. For the past few days, he has been walking quite normally. Seeing Senior Sister lying innocently, I couldn’t help giving her a thumbs up, “Senior Sister, the fact that you’re lying and not changing your expression is really impressive. I want to learn from you, but can you not curse me so viciously next time? My legs are fine.”

I flipped through Old Madame Liu’s notes, hoping to find a way. As expected, I found an array formation to deal with the water tribe’s monsters: The Core Fire Confinement Formation.

This array was slightly complex, using the power of the array, it reversed the positive aura of the person who laid the array, causing the Yang Qi to turn into fire qi, which was why it was most effective at fixed positions, especially at places with water, and had a lot of restraining power towards the water tribe.

That night, my senior sister and I sneaked into the temple. It was very quiet in the temple, and it also gave off a sense of peace, and the closer we went to the pond, the thinner the peace became. Gradually, that peace was replaced by an indescribable aura, a feeling that was difficult to describe.

“This is the place.” The pond at night was very quiet. The Catfish Demon probably didn’t succeed last night, so it was very obedient. It didn’t dare to come out and hurt others easily.

“This pond doesn’t give me a good feeling ...” This is the source of the power of the formation. Very quickly, with the help of the Talisman paper, I slowly felt the power from different spaces, and when the power landed on my body, it immediately felt as if it was enveloped in a furnace, dull and hot.

“Senior Sister, hurry, I’m so hot.” I said, “Senior has finished setting up the formation, so I slowly gathered my spiritual power to control the entire formation. After ten minutes, a force came out from my body, traveled around the formation, and slowly returned.”

It’s fortunate that this pond is not big and doesn’t require much power. If this array was used by grandmaster, it would be able to evaporate all the water in the lake. With my current strength, I can only use all of my strength on this pond.

Very quickly, the temperature of the entire pond started to rise, as if the Catfish Demon did not feel anything, and didn’t make any movements yet. I rejoice in my heart, this is the best way, the fire energy is the natural nemesis of water type monsters, when it reacts, the fire energy in the pond will be sufficient to exhaust all of its cultivation, and that would be the best.

After a long time, the power of Fire continuously poured into the pond, but I still could not feel how much of the water in the pond had weakened, or even how much had changed. I used the power of the formation to channel my mind into the pond, which scared me, because the pond didn’t seem that big, and I didn’t even know how deep down the pond was, but the power of Fire that I could draw in was really too small compared to what I could draw in.

“Junior brother, why is there no reaction at all?” Senior Sister seemed to have noticed that something was wrong. I was controlling the formation right now, so I didn’t dare to split my attention. I didn’t say anything, and could only draw in as much flame power as possible.

Under the pressure of my full strength, I finally managed to recover a little bit. There was a rebound force coming from the bottom of the pond that hit the array, and the anger, resentment, and other negative emotions that were contained in that power all surged up.

This is it, the Catfish Demon realized that it was not right, and started to scurry around the bottom of the pond, although the pond is deep, it is still limited, I controlled the power of fire to slowly envelop it, and the power of fire grilled it, even though it was in the water, it still felt like it was above the fire, the power of fire had an extremely strong corrosive effect on the water monster, and very quickly, it couldn’t take it anymore.

'Gudong ', a bubble appeared on the surface of the water, and then more bubbles started to appear. I couldn't control myself, the Catfish Demon escaped from the suppression of the Fire Power and ran out, a huge fish head appeared on the water, half of its body appeared. At night, its evil aura seemed to become even stronger, and I could clearly hear my senior inhaling a breath of cold air.

Right now, I can only do my best to control and suppress it, but I am not proficient enough in controlling the formations, and the power of fire that I draw down is not enough to suppress and kill it. The Catfish Demon opened her mouth wide and blew at Senior Sister in the air.

The Catfish Demon opened her mouth wide, and lowered her head, before entering the Catfish Demon's mouth. The situation was extremely urgent, I had no choice but to give up on the formation, but as the person controlling the formation, how could I simply stop the formation, and need to first return the Fire De power that I had requested? It required a period of time, but how could the situation give me time to stop the Fire De power, I forcefully stopped absorbing it, and instead, I did not channel all of the Fire De power into the formation, but concentrated it into my body instead.

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"Stop." A deep and resounding voice rang out from behind me. This voice was filled with confidence, as though it was right next to our ears. For a moment, we all stopped moving.

I turned around and saw that the person who came was Old Buddhist Abbot, he had an angry look on his face as he hurried over and pointed at the Catfish Demon s in the pond and cursed. His actions made me at a loss, I never expected that this seemingly kind old monk would scold him, and the Catfish Demon floated on the surface of the water and stared at him, quickly sinking.

"What are you doing here?" Old Buddhist Abbot asked, I said: "Master Fang, this spirit almost ate your disciple yesterday, and almost ate my senior sister today. I came here to kill this spirit."

“Ai, you guys can leave. You don’t need to manage this place.” The Old Buddhist Abbot said, “Master Fang, are you enchanted by that spirit? It’s not worth to pity. It wants to eat people.” “I know that I will manage it. Leave, no one will be harmed by it.” There was a tinge of sadness in the voice of the abbot, but the tone was unquestionable.

The senior sister was already somewhat more clear-headed and said to the abbot, “You old man, you actually raise such a monster in a temple, aren’t you afraid of the Buddha’s punishment?” Old Buddhist Abbot didn’t speak, his face darkened as he looked at the pond. I don’t know why, but I suddenly felt trust towards him, and it might really be like what he said, that demon wouldn’t come out and hurt people again. Or rather, this is a matter within their temple, and outsiders really don’t have the qualifications to interfere in this matter.

Old Buddhist Abbot sat at the side of the pond and looked straight at the water surface without saying a word. I pulled Senior Sister along and went out, jumping along the temple’s tall walls, Senior Sister said: “I never thought that this temple looks normal, but actually has such things happening inside. That old monk did not allow anyone to manage it, so I’m afraid that the people outside will find out and burn incense in their temple, right Junior Brother?”

My mind still lingered on the image of Old Buddhist Abbot, seeing that the two of us were trying to capture the Catfish Demon, he seemed to be very concerned, could it be that he and the Catfish Demon only knew something shameful, thinking about this, and thinking about how the Catfish Demon had changed into an adult, I felt my stomach churning, this old monk’s mouth was too heavy.

“No, we can’t just leave like this.” Let’s not talk about whether this Catfish Demon will harm anyone in the future. Leaving the Old Buddhist Abbot by the pond alone so late at night, I have to watch him leave. I dragged senior sister and asked her, “Why are you being so careful? This old monk is right. It’s not up to us to care about this place.”

I saw Old Buddhist Abbot sitting at the edge of the pond from a long distance away, looking at the surface of the pond while muttering to himself. I thought that this Old Buddhist Abbot was crazy, what was he saying to the pond? When we changed our angle, we could see that half of the Catfish Demon had stuck its head out, and the Old Buddhist Abbot was talking to it.

It was a quiet temple with an old monk sitting next to the pond inside. A huge fish head peeked out of the pond, and Old Buddhist Abbot continued to talk with an expression of reproach and heartache on his face. When the catfish opened its mouth and shut it up, it seemed to be talking as well, and the Old

Buddhist Abbot reached out his withered hand to caress the catfish's head with a kind smile, as if his grandfather was looking at his own grandson.

Old Buddhist Abbot touched his head, the Catfish Demon turned its head, and I could see a hint of pleading look in its eyes. Old Buddhist Abbot touched the head of the Catfish Demon, and seemed to be looking for something, and then pulled out three silver needles in succession, and along with three streams of blood. The silver needles were pierced extremely deep, and it took Old Buddhist Abbot a long time to pull them out.

Taking out the silver needles, Old Buddhist Abbot looked at the Catfish Demon lovingly, as if asking if it was still in pain. He then carefully put the needles away, and the Catfish Demon went up and down the water surface happily, like a happy child. The water splashed all over its body and the Old Buddhist Abbot smiled at it, his eyes filled with satisfaction.

Senior Sister and I looked at each other and sighed at the same time. Just as we were about to leave quietly, Old Buddhist Abbot suddenly took out a blade.

His movements were not fast, but he did not hesitate at all, as if he was already prepared. The two of us were attracted by his actions and did not know what he wanted to do.

Sabers are ominous, they were originally designed to take away everyone's lives, sabers that are tainted with blood Qi all year round will produce a baleful aura, the sabre that kills livestock is a little bit weaker, as long as the sabre that has tasted human blood will have a dense baleful aura, the baleful qi will suppress ghosts and gods, and the executioner's sabre will be borrowed to exorcise evil spirits.

It is obvious that this blade has tasted human blood. I do not know why Old Buddhist Abbot would bring a blade with him, nor do I understand why this cultivator's blade carries such a dense killing intent.

When the Catfish Demon saw Old Buddhist Abbot take out his blade, it did not fear him at all. Instead, it became quiet and stared at him, "What does he want to do?" The senior sister nervously asked, "I don't know either. I might have to cut my fingernails."

Old Buddhist Abbot held the blade in his right hand and stabbed it into his thigh. His actions almost made me shout out loud, but fortunately, I covered my mouth in time.

He saw Old Buddhist Abbot cutting his thigh as if he was cutting beef, and very quickly, a large amount of fresh blood flowed down the leg of his pants, and his expression did not seem to feel any pain, he cut off a piece of meat carefully and seriously, and held onto the Catfish Demon's mouth with one hand. The Catfish Demon had been waiting a long time, and swallowed it in one gulp, and then looked at Old Buddhist Abbot with its mouth wide open, as though it was still waiting.

The Old Buddhist Abbot stood up shakily and waved his hands towards the Catfish Demon, indicating that he was done for. He then took out some water to clean the wound and carefully cleaned the blood on the ground. Only then did his face reveal a bit of pain.

The Catfish Demon stared at her husband's back for a long time before it finally sunk. Senior sister and I stared at each other in confusion.

"Junior brother, this old monk is too weird. Let's follow him and see what he'll do once he returns." The Senior Sister said, "Yes, I think so too." We made a deal to get up and catch up to Old Buddhist Abbot. Old Buddhist Abbot's leg was injured and he walked with a slow limp, so we followed him at a distance, not too close, all the way until he returned to his remote room.

He gently closed the door and entered without making a sound. When he entered the room, Senior Sister and I quietly crept towards the window and peeked inside. Old Buddhist Abbot sat inside the room for a while as if he was resting, then got up and took out some gauze and medicine from the cabinet.

When he revealed the wound, we saw that not only was there a wound on his leg, there were also wounds on his thigh and lower leg. The wounds were all big and small, and were extremely shocking, some were very new to look at, and some had completely healed, just that they were different from the surrounding skin color. This made Senior Sister and I feel fear, oh heavens, who the hell is this Old Buddhist Abbot, what does he do, why would a monk be covered with wounds.

Thinking about how he used a knife to cut off my own flesh to feed the Catfish Demon, I seemed to have realized something. Could it be that the Old Buddhist Abbot was using his own flesh to raise that demon? Thinking of this, I couldn't help but swallow my saliva. This old monk is really ... I don't know what to say about him. I can't think why he did it, unless he was in a trance.

The old monk took care of his wounds and laid down. Senior apprentice sister and I squatted under the window and looked at each other, unsure of what to do. "This old monk is crazy. Let's not worry about him. Let's quickly leave. This temple is not a good place." The senior sister whispered. I thought for a

moment and said, "This won't do, if this goes on, he will kill himself sooner or later. Let's go and capture the Catfish Demon. We can't let it harm anyone else." The Senior Sister thought for a moment, then said, "Okay, but do what you can." I nodded.

Just as we were about to leave, we heard a coughing sound behind us, so clear in the silence of the night that we stopped in our tracks.

"Why did you get involved?" Old Buddhist Abbot's aged voice sounded from inside the room, mixed with helplessness and sighs. So he knew about our existence now.

"Just in time, ask him what happened." The Old Buddhist Abbot had already woken up and was sitting upright with his eyes closed. Seeing him like this, I had nothing to hide, so I asked directly: "Master Fang, what happened to the demon? Why did you give its meat to it?"

Old Buddhist Abbot didn't say anything and just sat there with his eyes closed. Monks couldn't run away from the temple, so I sat down and said: "Master Fang, you have to tell me what happened no matter what, otherwise I won't be leaving." I'm not leaving either. " The Senior Sister said.

Old Buddhist Abbot was really patient, he just sat there for two hours, until I lost all my temper. I wanted to kick the wall twice, but I was afraid of waking up the other monks, so I could only hold it in.

"Sigh ..." Old Buddhist Abbot finally spoke out. Although it was just a sigh, it still made me extremely excited. He just needed to open his mouth, so I jumped up, "Master Fang, quickly tell me what happened to that demon."

Old Buddhist Abbot opened his eyes and carefully removed the bandages on his legs. What was he doing? When he removed the gauze, Senior Sister and I were both stunned. The wound under the gauze had almost fully healed, it was just that it was more recent than the other healed wounds, according to common sense, cutting off a piece of flesh from my leg would take at least a week to recover from this, even if my body's recovery rate had greatly increased due to the Fox Blood, it would not be as easy as cutting off a piece of flesh to recover in an hour. I was greatly taken aback by this.

There are too many mysteries on Old Buddhist Abbot. I don't know what to say, so I just stared at him, afraid that he would disappear with a whoosh. I believe in whatever he can do now.

“Since someone has blocked the disaster, why do you want to know the truth? Furthermore, it has nothing to do with you. Why can’t you pretend that you didn’t see it.” Old Buddhist Abbot said with a slow and weak voice. While speaking, his forehead was already sweating.

“I... I just don’t want to see anyone hurt.” I said, “Alright, then I’ll tell you. As long as I’m here, it won’t harm anyone. Everyone will naturally do everything in this world. This is my merit.” The Old Buddhist Abbot said.

“Is it also a merit for you to use your own flesh to feed that man-eating demon?” I asked, the Old Buddhist Abbot said, “Sigh, what demon is there? You said that it is a man-eating demon, and in its eyes, you are also someone who kills demons. From the looks of it, there seems to be no difference between you and it.” “But ...”

The words of the Old Buddhist Abbot caused me to be speechless. Yeah, we both wanted to take each other’s lives, what difference did the two of us have?

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“But Yin Kong was almost eaten by the Catfish Demon last night. Could it be that you don’t even care about the lives of the other people in the temple?” “No,” I said.

Old Buddhist Abbot said, “That Catfish Monster once mistakenly ate human flesh, and from then on, it was addicted to it and was unable to extricate itself. If I hadn’t discovered and stopped it in time, it would have already become a disaster. I would have let it experience Buddhism energy in the pond in the temple, then I would have fed it with my own meat, and sooner or later, it would have embarked on the right path.”

“How did you heal so quickly?” I have long cultivated the indestructible Glass Body ten years ago, and the wounds on my body will soon return to normal. I have been eating vegetarian food all year long with

enlightenment from buddhist scriptures, and my body will be filled with buddhist energy. If I can help it escape from the sea of suffering, it would be a great achievement for me.

The Senior Sister carefully asked, "Then when you cut yourself with a knife, will it hurt?" Old Buddhist Abbot said, "It has already been a year since I fed it with my own meat. Other than the fact that it has not been in the temple for three months, it has been two hundred and ninety-nine days since then. Every single day, I cut off a piece of my own flesh to satisfy its desire for human flesh. The physical pain is small, so if I cannot help it escape the Sea of Bitterness, in the next life, it will fall into an endless cycle of reincarnation due to its greed for human flesh.

When I think about how Old Buddhist Abbot cut off a piece of meat every day for 299 days, this kind of pain is simply torture. If it was me, I definitely wouldn't be able to do it.

When Senior Sister and I came out, the sky was already slightly bright. On the way back, we remained silent. Old Buddhist Abbot's actions had really shocked me.

"What's that?" I lifted my head and looked in the direction she was pointing. I saw a miserable black crow sitting on the roof of a house, its head lowered as it looked into the yard, its neck tilted from time to time.

"Isn't that just a crow ... What's there to be surprised about?" I said, "No, if you look at it closely, it doesn't look right." The Senior Sister said.

It's just that it's a little bigger than an ordinary crow. I saw it a few days ago as well, probably because the nearby crows have been dead for quite a while now.

I replied, "There's nothing special about it. Senior Sister, you're too worried." As soon as I said that, the crow noticed us, looked at us warily, flapped his wings, and left. As he flew away, I saw that he had a pair of wings under his wings.

"Did you see that ..." I saw it. "The raven flew away, and we just stood there, stunned. The wind in the early morning made us feel cold, and a white cloth floated out from the house that the raven landed in. Could it be that this house was dead as well?"

He had a lot of doubts in his heart, but he endured it and went home, because both of us were sleepy, and after a night in the temple, when the sky was about to brighten up, we were still awake. We didn't know how I looked like, but Senior Sister's dark circles were already starting to appear, and if we didn't sleep now, we really wouldn't be able to stay awake for a while.

He fell on the bed with a thud. It was a wonderful feeling, stretching out his arms and legs, feeling the blood coursing through his body. Everywhere he went, there was joy in his heart. It was a wonderful feeling, a comfort.

It's easy to get sleepy when you're comfortable, let alone when I didn't sleep last night. I closed my eyes and covered myself with a blanket, dozing off in a daze.

Perhaps it was because of their deep sleep, but their dreamland illusions were also real. First, there were a few old Taoists dressed in Taoist clothes, gossiping about all over, with peach wood swords and Copper Coin Swords in their hands. They gestured randomly, one after the other, to scare people away, and those who didn't know what was going on thought that the Heavenly King had descended to the mortal world.

Some of the old Taoists moved faster and faster, making me feel like I was in a car sickness, but then they simply put down their swords and they circled around, spinning faster and faster, faster and faster, and I really couldn't take it anymore, so I had to close my eyes in case I vomited.

For some reason, when I closed my eyes, I could see what they were doing. Seeing that I wasn't looking at them, the old Taoists stopped and walked towards me angrily. They took the lead and grabbed me by the collar, shaking me from my dream to reality.

"Wake up, wake up, someone is looking for you." When I opened my eyes, Fool Girl was still strongly pushing me. I glared at her and she also saw me, but didn't have any intention of stopping. As she looked at me, she pushed me and said, "Wake up, someone's looking for you."

I held my breath, pressed her hand, and said, "Can't you see I'm awake?" "Oh, it's good that you're awake. Someone is looking for you." Only then did Fool Girl know that I had really woken up, turned around and left.

Who would come to class today? It couldn't be the Brother Hua, right? Besides him, I couldn't think of anyone else who could find me. After all, I couldn't even recognize my classmates at school.

"Coming, coming." He hurriedly put on his clothes and pants, then walked down the stairs with Tara in her shoes. Before he could even get downstairs, he heard a sharp knock on the door. Those who didn't know what had happened thought there was a fire.

When I opened the door, an old couple, their faces pained, were at the door. I couldn't believe that they had made such a big knock, and I suspected that if I opened the door later, they would kick it open.

"What's wrong, this is the morning ..." After saying that, I looked at my watch and saw that it was already ten in the morning. I invited the two of you to come in and sit down, rubbed my sore head, and put on a friendly look, this is what my master said, our industry is also a service industry, if you want to do good business, you have to face people with smiles. My master always said that I am like a dead fish all the time, and I don't laugh, but I feel that I am quite innocent.

"En, you two elders don't need to be so excited. If you have anything to say, just tell me. I'll definitely do my best to help you two." I seriously said, at the same time trying to make my forced smile seem more natural. The old lady wiped away her tears and said, "Little master, you don't recognize me anymore. I was here the day before yesterday."

I looked carefully and only then did I recognize her. She did come a few days ago and the one receiving her was senior sister. But why did her hair suddenly become so white?

"Oh, I recognize you, but your hair ..." I asked. The old lady sighed and said, "Sigh, I can't sleep if I can't eat in these two days, let alone at night, I can see my grandson coming back during the day, but he keeps crying towards me. My family can't see me except when I sleep, and even if I tell them, they won't believe it, so I can only help. Look at my white hair, if it continues, I don't know how long I'll live."

Listening to the old lady wipe her tears as she spoke, my heart is not feeling well. The old man took out a handkerchief to wipe her tears as if they had nothing to live for. If this state continues, the old lady will easily be reunited with her grandson.

"Don't cry, aunt. My master is not home. If you believe my words, I'll go with you." I hastily tried to persuade her to stop crying after hearing my words. She sized me up and asked, "Can you do it? Little

master, you're so young." Normally, if someone were to say something like that, I might feel uncomfortable, but seeing her like this, my heart would slowly become filled with pity for her. Furthermore, I was taught a lesson by the Old Buddhist Abbot in the temple, so I didn't complain at all.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely be able to help you. When are we leaving?" When I said this, the old lady asked in astonishment, "Little master, are you able to come out now?" "Yes." That's great, you really are my old lady's savior. "

Seeing her like this, I felt even more uncomfortable in my heart. Why did she still suffer at such a young age? If possible, I would rather bear the burden for her. At least I still have some leeway to retaliate.

Senior Sister is still sleeping, I don't want to disturb her, so I told Fool Girl to wait for Senior Sister to wake up and tell her that I'm going out, then we went straight to her house.

Along the way, the old lady complained incessantly, starting with her son's marriage. The two of them married late, her son late as well, and she was about to go crazy waiting for her grandson to be carried. After his birth, the grandson was treated as a treasure, and she was really afraid of him, so she put it in her hands.

However, such a person died mysteriously just a few months after he was born. It really took their lives away. The old lady and the old man both wanted to hang on to their throats, but they finally managed to bury their grandson. Now that they met with such a situation, this family was truly unlucky.

On the way, I saw a few houses with white cloths floating around. I counted five houses, and this is really strange. If we say it's an accident, then it's an accident.

At her door, the old lady called out to someone, and her son's daughter-in-law came out, and when she saw that I didn't have much of a reaction, she simply called me in and went about her business. I can understand which family's dead child would be in the mood to entertain a stranger.

"Young master, every day at this time I should be sick, my little grandson would come to find me, babble, babble ..." Young master, every day at this time I would be sick, my little grandson would come to find me, babble, babble, walk. As the old lady spoke, she was on the verge of tears. The old man quickly comforted her and I rubbed my eyes.

After looking for a while, there was nothing special about it, only that there was a little less popularity, which was related to the host's population level and health, her family had just died, her mood was low, her popularity was definitely not good, the old lady said that she could see her grandson coming back in broad daylight, this was really weird, I couldn't feel even a little bit of her Yin energy.

The more I thought about it, the more I couldn't understand it. Logically speaking, if a baby accidentally died, it was very possible for it to form the Infant Spirit, because the Infant Spirit has a very strong attachment to their loved ones in the human world. They would think that they were still alive and would keep these kinds of thoughts in mind, and that they would basically wander around the vicinity of the place they were living in, and even try to get close to their loved ones.

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After placing a Heart Defensive Spell around the house, it was considered a defensive measure. Ordinary evil spirits and ghosts would all retreat after knowing the difficulties. After staying for a while longer, I saw that the family was really unhappy and instructed their families not to wander around.

"One advice for filial piety, gold for filial piety, filial piety for filial piety, disobedient disobedience for nurturing, two advice for daughter-in-law to filial piety, filial piety for parentage with many benefits, guarding and working for you, once again as your babysitter, three advice for parents-in-law to be unbiased, for daughter-in-law to be as intimate as her daughter ..." As I was walking back, a humming sound came from behind me. I looked back and saw a man dressed in casual clothes walking towards me.

When he walked past me, I could smell a very unpleasant odor coming off him. It wasn't strong, I wouldn't have been able to smell it if it were a normal person. It was just that I could smell the scent of bird droppings.

This person passed by in a flash. It seemed like he was an ordinary person, but I kept feeling that something was amiss. I couldn't tell where, but maybe the temperament he exuded was similar to that of an ordinary person. I had to pay more attention to him.

"Sigh, Old Deaf, you're finally here." Someone came out from a nearby household and called this idle person in. The person called Old Deaf did not say anything as he swaggered in.

The Old Deaf swaggered in, and the person who welcomed him looked to be quite young, and had even bowed his head in gratitude. He was bowing and bowing respectfully to the Old Deaf, and had a smile on his face, and did not look like he was paying respects to his friends, but instead looked like he had a request.

I pretended that I was passing by casually and stood in front of his house. Uncle Xie Zhe was currently accompanying the idler called Old Deaf, and I heard everything clearly from the door.

"Old Deaf, look, you are giving a discount to someone else's family, even to my nephew's family. We have known each other for so many years ..."

I can't, your family has an old lady who died. The children that I gave discounts to are all children. Kids save money, you won't get a discount." The old deaf man's voice was hoarse, which made people uncomfortable. The bald man and the old deaf talked for a while, but the old deaf man refused to give up, so the bald man had no choice but to compromise.

Old Deaf walked into that house and very quickly, he went through every single one of the families that had died. It turned out that these families' coffins were all booked by him, so he came to arrange for a size.

This is the first time I heard that after Old Deaf left, I silently followed behind him. Who knew that although he didn't seem to be going fast, it was actually quite strenuous for me to follow him? Could it be that he had the ability to shrink the ground to only an inch?

He had walked for a long distance before he realized it. His coffin shop was located very far away from my house, and this person had specially chosen a path with very few people. At the very end, there was not even a single soul on the path, and in front of him was a small door with no signboard.

Old Deaf walked in unsteadily. The small door was dilapidated and looked like it was about to fall down the moment it opened and closed. I am becoming more and more curious about this person since he can live in such a place.

He didn't turn on the light for a while after he went in, so I sneaked in through the back wall. I didn't know why, but this person's aura attracted me.

The window at the back of the house was very old and was devoid of any life. It didn't seem like someone was living here, but rather that it had been abandoned for a long time. After finally finding a clear spot on the window, I pressed my face against it and looked inside.

The interior was extremely dark, and even with my eyesight stretched to the limit, I was still unable to see clearly. In the darkness, I could only faintly make out that something was standing or falling. Suddenly, my sight turned a deep blue, and the blue flame flickered like a flame, and stopped less than half a meter away from me. The blue flame was very small, and hung in the air, and for some reason, I kept feeling that the blue flame was staring at me.

After a while, the blue fire disappeared. I couldn't see anything, so I carefully walked back. I was very curious about the unknown blue fire.

On the way back, I always felt that my shoulders were uncomfortable and my legs were getting worse. Originally, I didn't know how tired I was when I was walking, but on the way back, I always felt uncomfortable and stopped to rest a few times.

"I'm back." Senior sister was already awake, she was washing up in the kitchen. After hearing what I said, she came out and asked: "Fool Girl said that you went to see someone, why are you back so late? Which family?"

"The old lady who came to see you a few days ago, let's not talk about it anymore. I feel a bit uncomfortable, so I'll be taking a rest first." As I talked, I felt dizzy and sick. I didn't want to open my eyes at all, so I forced myself to stand up and prepare to head upstairs, but suddenly there was a sharp pain in my shoulder that almost made me scream out in pain. I fell to the ground, my eyes started to sparkle from the pain, and my mouth started to suck in air.

Senior Sister hurriedly helped me up. "What happened to you?" I said, "Maybe it's cold and damp and my shoulder hurts like hell. I'm going up first. Don't call me after dinner."

It was as if the uncomfortable feeling had suddenly come over me when I was lying on the bed and rubbing my shoulders. The sudden sharp pain from before did not leave any mark, and I felt very strange, it was as if someone had used a kitchen knife to chop my shoulder, but now I did not feel anything at all. It was unbelievable.

As the pain faded, I started to recall the blue flame that I saw at the window of Old Deaf's house. It was so small yet it seemed to be burning solid.

In the dream, I was walking along the path in a daze, surrounded by a desolate and barren scene, the wild land was filled with clumps of weeds, all tangled together like weeds, and they looked like they had been dead for a long time. As I walked slowly from the path to the wild land, the clumps of weeds grew larger and larger, and slowly the weeds began to wiggle, as if something was about to emerge from them, and for some reason I was terrified of what was about to appear.

All the clumps of grass began to squirm. I don't understand why things that were lifeless would move. I don't even know if it was its head or its tail. But it was really a little too big, almost as long as a snake, and when it stuck its head out and began to look around, it was sensing everything here, although I didn't know what it was doing it with.

I don't know why, but I was afraid of it. The sense of danger I got from this thick, slow-moving bug was so great that even if I didn't know where its mouth was, even if it had a mouth, I wasn't sure if it had one, but it carried an aura that didn't seem to belong to this world, and I couldn't help but step back, wanting to get as far away from it as possible.

It was crawling slowly on the pile of grass, as if it was slowly getting used to this place. I was more and more sure that it didn't belong here, so I retreated to the edge of the grass behind me and stopped. I leaned against it and stared at the squirming insect.

I instinctively withdrew my hand and looked back. A bigger worm had appeared on the clump of grass behind me, and it had been flung away by me. It lifted its head abruptly, and even though there was no sign of a head on its head, I could still feel a kind of anger coming from it. Yes, it was anger, a thick, featureless worm that was exuding an emotion similar to that of a human being.

I cried out in alarm and retreated, only now did I realize that the bigger and smaller clumps of grass were filled with bugs, the bigger ones were filled with bigger ones, while the smaller ones were filled with smaller ones. They slowly crawled out of the clumps of grass and explored the world slowly, and they gave off an aura that was very familiar, they were trying to understand this place, they were trying to integrate here, excitement, nervousness, desire, and all sorts of emotions were being emitted from their bodies, these were emotions that only humans would have, for some reason, I could feel them from their bodies.

Breathing harder and harder, I slowly moved, trying to get away, unable to see where I was going, as if the whole world were filled with dead grass and insects, and by then I had nothing else to think about but running, and fear had already filled my mind.

I turned and ran, as if everything were the same, without any difference. I kept running, bypassing the clumps of grass, and the wind I brought with me attracted the attention of the bugs. They were so sensitive that they quickly discovered me, even if they didn't have eyes.

Slowly, they targeted me, and I kept accelerating, running, and the wind in my ears made me realize that my fear was so strong, that the bugs were moving slowly but steadily, that the bugs I saw everywhere were coming at me, and that they didn't seem to worry that I would run away, even if I could get rid of them very soon.

Slowly, more and more bugs began to gather behind me, and I was also constantly attracting the attention of the bugs. At this rate, I would be exhausted sooner or later, and thinking about this, my steps became heavier, and my originally light body suddenly felt as if a sack was placed on it.

As my footsteps slowed, the strength in my body slowly disappeared, my eyes dimmed, the sky seemed to darken, the bugs behind me swarmed closer and closer, and other than the endless clumps of grass in front of me, there was nothing else I could do. Fear and exhaustion completely destroyed me, and I finally fell to the ground.

The last image I could see was of the excited insects surrounding me, pressing down on me, layer by layer. I no longer had the strength to struggle, but my mind was so clear that I could clearly feel their joy after they had knocked me down, and I could clearly feel them drilling into my body. The bone-deep fear and pain engulfed me in an instant, and I had no strength to fight back.

"Ah ..." With a cry of alarm, I woke up, and the soft light from the lamp gave me a sense of comfort and security. The dream was so real, so real that I wondered if I was really somewhere else, and the so-

called dream was just another real space. I wiped the sweat from my forehead, and I felt my heart beating so hard that I wanted to get up and go for a drink of water.

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That bug was exactly the same as the one I had seen in my dreams. It had that strange aura from different worlds, and even though its body was so small, the shock it brought me was so great that I almost forgot the pain for an instant.

"..." The insect seemed to sense my gaze and stopped twisting its body. The red dot on its head met mine and seemed to be watching me, and I felt a searching gaze pass from it.

I suppressed my fear and quickly reached out to grab it. The insect seemed slow but was fast, and just as my fingers were about to touch it, it quickly shrank back. The hole it made when it came out was very small, and when it did, there was a sharp pain that made me want to dig it out with a knife.

It didn't move, and I couldn't feel its movements, but I knew there was something in my body, a strange insect that gave off human emotions, and it was so uncomfortable that when the shadow in my heart deepened, I felt a kind of nausea.

"F * ck, I have to get you out." There was such a monster in my body, and I was sick all the time. It was terrible not to know when it would come out of my body.

After I sat down, I closed my eyes and touched my shoulder. The hole created by the insect had disappeared, and its sudden appearance made me panic, I didn't know how to deal with it, I could even say that I knew nothing about it. I didn't even know where it came from, how it entered my body. He was the only stranger I'd ever met, but how had he gotten the bug into me?

According to the pain brought by this insect when it enters my body, it definitely wouldn't be able to enter my body without a sound. I couldn't think of anything after thinking for a long time, so I was fine with my master here, but I suddenly felt that the sense of security my master gave me was so great that when I left him, I was so helpless.

Sigh, when Master was here, I always thought that I was someone with experience. Although I was young, I always thought that I was very mature, always trying to show something, always thinking that nothing could trouble me, but I didn't know that I was actually a child under Master's protection. The so-called experience was nothing.

Just as I was lost in my memories, a sharp pain came from both of my shoulders at the same time, so much that I didn't even dare raise my hand. I couldn't help but groan as the pain continued to spread, forcing me to resist the pain as I looked over, only to see a horrifying sight.

Both insects sensed me, and the red balls on their heads were pointed at me, as if they were watching me. Forcing myself to endure the pain, I gripped my right hand with my left and reached for my left shoulder to pull it out.

The insect on my right shoulder was a little sluggish, and I grabbed it and slowly pulled it out of my body. The insect's strength was not small, and its body was covered with tiny barbs that stuck into my body. When I tried to pull it, the sharp pain caused me to feel a sudden surge of anger.

Only then did I feel that the hole in my shoulder was still bleeding, and that the blood was running down my shoulder to the ground, where it was mingling with the body of the insect, turning into a disgusting lump. Strangely, my blood was slowly disappearing, slowly merging with the body of the insect.

"Pfft, disgusting thing. Sooner or later, I will dig all of you out." I spat hard on the floor and went downstairs.

"Senior Sister, where's the bandage?" I asked when I came downstairs, the blood on my shoulder had stopped bleeding, but I wanted to bandage it just in case.

What happened? Aiya, what happened to your shoulder?" "Senior sister saw the blood flowing out from between my fingers and asked nervously," I said, "It's nothing serious, just a small ailment." Let me see.

” “Senior Sister pulled my hand away and carefully examined my wound.” “Where did this wound come from?” “Nothing ...” “Tell me.

Seeing that my senior sister was a bit anxious and that I was really helpless against these bugs, I finally made it clear to her. Hearing my words, she also had a face full of panic, “What the hell is this? The insects you’re talking about are so long in your body?” Senior sister opened her hand. The distance between the tip of her middle finger and the tip of her thumb was the length of the worm. I nodded. “And there’s more than one.”

Senior Sister’s expression was slightly pale, but she still consoled me, “It’s fine, it’s fine. Don’t worry, it might be some kind of parasite. I have a plan.”

The endless pain had consumed most of my physical and mental strength. The sheets on the bed were soaked with the liquid that flowed from my sweat to the insects as they moved back and forth. The bugs seemed to be able to move from any part of my body to any part of my lower leg to my shoulder.

“Get up, your senior sister is calling you.” Fool Girl repeatedly smashed the door, I struggled to stand up, slightly moved, my body was in pain everywhere, it was as though countless needles had stabbed into my body at the same time, the pain made me not dare to move, I hid on the bed and didn’t dare to stand up, Fool Girl saw that I was not going to stand up, so she came over to help me, one of her hands touched a hole that was filled with bugs, the pain made me push her away, the pain made me not know how to control myself, so I pushed the fat Fool Girl away with a ‘thump thump’, then sat on the ground.

Fool Girl fell to the ground with a wail and immediately jumped up and ran down. As he ran, he called out to his senior sister “Sis, he pushed me.”

After a while, Senior Sister came up. When she saw the miserable appearance of the wet bed sheets, she quickly came up to support me. “Junior Brother, quickly come down.”

The pain seemed to penetrate deep into my bones, and I wondered if the worms had already drilled into my bones and were eating my bone marrow. I almost walked down with my eyes closed.

“Take off your clothes.” Senior Sister placed the wooden tub for the bath in the kitchen, which was filled with steaming water. Senior Sister and Fool Girl helped me take off my clothes, because my hands were

in so much pain that I didn't dare to move, and even a slight movement would be heart-wrenching pain. As Senior Sister had just taken off my clothes, Fool Girl came over to take off my pants.

The temperature of the water was extremely high, and the surface was covered with a layer of fiery red powder. As soon as I entered the water, my skin turned red from the heat, and soon I could no longer endure the heat. Under the pressure of this heat, the red drug's medicinal properties erupted violently, and every tiny powder was surrounded by bubbles.

The bugs in my body seemed to be restrained by the drug and didn't dare to move too much. I could feel them moving slowly under my skin, but they didn't dare to come out. The pain was slowly easing, and I finally managed to catch my breath.

"Junior brother, this medicine can enter your body through your skin and kill those bugs. It will take a longer time, so don't worry, I'll always accompany you." At the same time, I was somewhat touched. Sometimes, even if I couldn't help her, as long as there was someone by my side, I wouldn't feel lonely. At the very least, I knew that I wasn't alone and had the courage to persevere.

A hand reached into the water and gripped my hand tightly. It was the senior apprentice sister's hand. "Junior Brother, it might hurt a little later. Endure it." The senior sister frowned and said. The foolish aunt came with a basin full of water. The surface of the water was covered with a layer of light yellow stuff, and with a "Hua La" sound, all of it was poured in.

Suddenly, a sharp pain came from my skin on the surface of the water, then spread all over my body. The pain confused me, and I fell head first into the water, while my senior sister's other hand came to rest on my chin. The pain caused me to grip my senior sister's hand tightly.

This yellow drug seemed to have provoked the bugs in my body, a few of them couldn't help but violently twitch under my skin. Such a big action made me wish I was dead, very quickly, a bug broke open my skin and drilled out, the moment it touched the water, the bug seemed to be electrocuted, it violently twitched for a moment and then stopped moving, following that, a few other bugs drilled out one after another, immediately becoming stiff after coming out.

The bugs came out of my ribs and thighs, and their bodies floated up, and then a few dark streams of blood floated out and stained the water around me.

Looking at the corpses of these bugs, I heaved a sigh of relief. Seems like the medicine still worked, I tried to incite the Fox Blood to fight against the pain, but for some reason, the Fox Blood in my body seemed to be hiding itself, I couldn't seem to borrow the Fox Blood's power, so the moment I found the bugs, the Fox Blood disappeared without a trace. In the end, it's not my own item, it's not completely under my control.

"Senior Sister, there's no need to hold my head." I couldn't see Senior Sister's face through the mist, but I could still feel her nervousness and worry. Senior Sister took back the hand that lifted my chin, the pain in the medicine was still very intense, but it was no longer as intense as before, and when I woke up a little, I realized that Senior Sister's other hand was still tightly clenched by me. I hastily let go of her hand, but Senior Sister's hand slowly pulled it back, and I saw that it was trembling.

"Senior sister ..." I was a little choked up and couldn't say anything. Senior sister patted my head and said, "Don't worry. You'll recover soon. Master is not with senior sister."

I could already slowly get used to the pain of the potion. From night until dawn of the next day, senior sister had always been by my side, ready to help me change the potion at any time while a few more bugs drilled out from my body. It seemed that I would soon see the dawn of victory.

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"This is great! Junior brother, since so many have come out, you won't have much more in your body." The Senior Martial Sister said in a gratified tone as she looked at the corpses of the bugs floating above the water.

"Eh ..." "You're such a nice person." Fool Girl said. Senior sister, help me take the bodies of the bugs and threw them into the barrel. On top of the lid, the dead bugs were piled up densely, it was as disgusting as it could get.

“Alright, junior brother, let me help you out.” After soaking in the bucket for over ten hours, the skin on my hands and feet started to wrinkle. My skin became very sensitive due to the drugs, and the pain was so intense that I didn’t even dare to turn around while lying on the bed. However, this was already much better than the feeling of the bugs drilling out of my body.

The soft sheets were as rough as sandpaper to me, and the wounds from the bugs were pus and stinging, but at last I was able to relax, and the damned worm was out of my body.

The discomfort of my body made me unable to sleep, even though I was already very tired. Lying on the bed and looking at the ceiling, for some reason, I could always see the shadows moving around on the white ceiling, the shadows moving slowly and looking so similar to the bugs that the more I looked, the angrier I got. I secretly breathed, ‘pui!’ and spat on the ceiling.

“Get up and eat.” It’s unknown when I fell asleep, but Fool Girl’s shouts woke me up. Even from upstairs, I could hear her voice very clearly. Fool Girl probably knew his own loud voice, so he didn’t need to come upstairs to call me.

Struggling to sit up, the wounds on my body and the sheets stuck together, I grimaced and sweated from the pain as I pulled away the adhesions.

The food was quite sumptuous, Fool Girl sat down and continued eating, he did not want to take care of this patient and after a while, he still did not see his senior sister. I asked: “Fool Girl, where did senior sister go?” “Oh, she went out. She said that she didn’t want to wait for her, so I don’t know what she went to do.” Fool Girl said in a muffled voice.

I’ve been lying in bed for too long, and I’m still in a daze. I just sat downstairs and waited for my senior sister to come back. For some reason, I have a feeling that those bugs won’t let me go so easily.

In the evening, Senior Sister finally returned, and with a happy expression, she entered the room. “Senior Sister, where did you go?” I asked. Senior sister chuckled as she drank her saliva and said, “I’ll contact Master.”

Senior Sister went to the hospital, called Master, and explained my situation. On the way, she looked at Senior Brother, and after hearing about my situation, Master fell silent for a while, from his words, Senior Sister could tell that Master was very worried about me, but he really couldn’t pull away, because

they really needed him. Even if the Yuan Family and Department joined hands to attack Longevity Hall, they still wouldn't be able to completely destroy the power of Longevity Hall.

However, her master told her that there was someone who could help. This was also the reason why her senior sister was so happy when she came back. "Who is it?" I asked. Senior sister mysteriously smiled and said, "This person's ability isn't small. Moreover, you've seen him before."

Listening to Senior Sister's words, I carefully scanned through my mind. I had seen a person who was quite capable. After thinking for a long time, I still couldn't figure out who he was. I could only shake my head and say, "I can't think of anyone."

"Madman Duan." After hearing what senior said, I then realised that Senior Sister was indeed a capable person, I was once chased by Lv Tianhe to Chen Village, it was Madman Duan who forced Lv Tianhe to retreat and save me, the mirror in his hands is truly a treasure, speaking of it, he is still considered my benefactor.

However, there are no bugs in my body now, so I told Senior Sister that I don't need to find Madman Duan. Senior Sister happily agreed, but immediately after, her face darkened again.

"What's wrong, Senior Sister?" I asked. Senior Sister sighed and said, "Ai, I saw senior brother just now." Speaking of Senior Brother, I also feel a little sad. Since Senior Brother was injured, it has already been a few days, and Senior Brother still has no intention of waking up once he has fainted. Although my heartbeat is still beating, and my life still exists, there is no difference between this and being dead, and the snake's poison is slowly corroding Senior Brother's internal organs. Although Senior Brother can temporarily control the snake's poison by relying on medicine, at this rate, Senior Brother's death is only a matter of time.

"Junior brother, don't worry about him. He will be fine. With senior sister and master here, all of you will be fine." Brother Liang told me before that there are no villains in this world, only those who do evil things, everyone's nature is to yearn for kindness. I have never heard of such a thing before.

In the eyes of others, Senior Sister may be a cold person, and she can even ignore her own parents, not just because her parents abandoned her when she was young, it was a mistake. Senior Sister herself also said that she did not care, because her feelings were more on her Master's side, and even subconsciously, she considered her Master to be her father. She even felt that smiling to others was unnecessary, but towards her Master, me, and Senior Brother, she did not hold back at all.

I don't know if it's because of the recovery of my body, or because I was lying in bed all day long, but at night I didn't feel sleepy at all, my Master was slowly growing old, especially after my eldest senior brother fell down. His hair grew white during that period of time, and my senior brother lived together with my master.

At this moment, my body is weak, so I can't focus my mind. If I wanted to summon him, he could only use the power of the runes, and after chanting the incantation, I would ignite the Divine Rune. The Talisman paper was slowly burning, and the energy contained within it could be felt through the void, summoning the Wild Immortal.

"Hehehe, little guy, what are you calling me for?" A burst of ear-piercing laughter resounded in his mind, was it Hui Laosan? But I didn't invite him over, I just slapped my own forehead and thought to myself, why am I so stupid? I thought back to the incantation for a god, and logically speaking, the Talisman paper and the incantation shouldn't go together, the two of them can't work together, and the resulting energy is chaotic and weak, there's only one possibility, that Hui Laosan's true body is in the vicinity, and that's why it affected him.

I had no choice but to invite Master Chang. After finishing the incantation and burning the Talisman paper, Master Hui arrived and a big mouse suddenly jumped out of the window, turning into an old man. With his small nose and eyes, he revealed two front teeth with a smile.

"Master Hui, what a coincidence." Hui Laosan looked around, and with a flick of his legs, he jumped onto the table. He was dishonest even when he sat on top of the table, and he spun around, "Master Hui, what are you looking for?"

"Aren't I hungry? I was just about to find something to eat, so you came to look for me. If you have anything to eat, bring it over for a taste." This Hui Laosan is different from me, it can be said that he and I are completely using each other as business partners. Since Master Chang is the same, it can be said that he knows everything, and this old mouse is just like a stranger, adding on the matter of the Third Great Grandma Hu, my trust in the Wild Immortal can be said to be reduced to the lowest. Master is right, wild animals are just wild animals, and can't be measured using human morals.

"Master Hui, wait a moment, I'll find you something to eat." I forced myself to stand up, not wanting him to see how abnormal I was. Who knew that this Hui Laosan had such sharp eyes, to be able to see through my sickness with a single glance. "What's wrong with you?"

If you don't give me time to speak, then he'll just go downstairs with a thump. I hastily tried to prop myself up. Just as I stood up, my back felt a chill. A tall figure appeared behind me, carrying with it a wild aura. "You ..." "What's going on?" It was a cold voice as usual, but when I heard it, I was incomparably relieved. "Master Chang, you're here."

I leaned against the headboard. Master Chang frowned as he looked at me and asked, "Are you not feeling well?" Just as he finished speaking, Hui Laosan's voice came from outside: "Hehehe, I've found them."

Master Chang heard the sound and hid himself behind the door. Just as he stood guard, he opened the door. Hui Laosan carried a large bag of millets in, and threw Xiao Mi onto the table. He chuckled at me, "Brother, I'm really really hungry, don't mind me." He opened the bag and took out a handful of millet. Just as he was about to put it in his mouth, he suddenly stopped. His nose twitched as he said, "No, that's not right. This taste is ..."

He suddenly turned his head, and saw that Master Chang was already standing behind him, enveloping him in a ball. Without saying anything further, Hui Laosan jumped towards the window, which Master Chang grabbed onto by the neck and pulled him back, and threw him onto the ground. Hui Laosan curled up into a ball, with his eyes closed and his mouth trembling.

"What kind of person is this? Why does it have the smell of a field?" Master Chang looked at Hui Laosan who had shrunk into a ball and asked. I said, "Master Chang, he is also my stepping stone." "No wonder ..."

Hui Laosan secretly opened his eyes a little bit, looked at me and then looked at Master Chang, after confirming that there was no danger, he carefully stood up and hid all the way to the corner of the wall.

The Master Hui forced a smile and said: "Hui Laosan, Hui Laosan... "Hehehe." The Master Chang ignored him and looked at me. "What did you call me here for? Also, the Essence in your body is vibrating. I briefly explained the situation with Buggy and said, "Master Chang, the reason I called you here this time was mainly because of my senior brother."

Master Chang thought for a while, then remembered that my senior brother was injured by him. He shook his head and said: "I was powerless against him, but that woman sealed seven inches of me, so I was completely out of control. When she hurt your senior brother, she used my Life Snake Poison, which had already become a part of my power, so I could not help you senior brother."

Actually, I had already expected this result. If it was a normal injury, my master would have cured it long ago. I bitterly smiled and said, "I guess so too. I'll have to trouble you to go over so late. Master Chang ..." Before I could finish my sentence, a sharp pain came from the back of my waist. Something was rapidly moving around my waist, causing me to scream out loud as I fell from the bed.

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"What is this?" Master Chang helped me onto the bed. I laid on the bed, exposing the back of my waist. On my waist, there were many densely packed red pimples.

I reached out to touch the back of my waist, and when my fingers felt a sharp pain, I hurriedly pulled my hand back. Those who didn't know what happened would think that my fingers were pierced by needles, but they would feel that there were several densely packed at the waist, entwined at the back, like a belt. There was something moving inside these red pimples, very much like those bugs.

"You have a strange illness." The Master Chang said, "It's possible. In fact, it was even more serious yesterday." Master Chang held me down and said, "I'll help you dig these out." After saying that, he stretched out his fingernail and aimed at the closest part of the egg and slid down. In fact, Master Chang's hands were very gentle, he only wanted to cut off the egg, but the moment his fingernail touched the egg, the other eggs started trembling.

"Don't, these worms are very smart. The moment I feel that they are going to be at a disadvantage, they will immediately drill into my body." I said, the Master Chang frowned, "I am also troubled by bugs, and sometimes they would crawl into my head, that kind of pain is really indescribable, what do you do now?" I said, "My master has already told me the solution. The last time we met at Chen Village, Madman Duan, he was able to help me. Tomorrow, Senior Sister and I will go find him."

Master Chang said: "I don't remember the Chen Village you mentioned, but if it's not far from here, I will bring you there now." My waist was in unbearable pain. I hastily waved my hands and said, "Let's wait for the pain on my waist for a little longer before we head there." Master Chang said: "This is nothing, let's go." After saying that, he threw himself onto the ground and revealed his real body. It was a large, iron-gray snake with a dark green long strip below its head. Its eyes glowed with red light and its body coiled up, occupying most of the space in the room.

When Hui Laosan saw this, he immediately jumped out of the window. His Master Chang tail rolled around me, broke through the window and rushed out, then landed on the ground, with a swing of his tail, he threw me behind its head. I sat on its body, there were scales on both sides of its head, I gently grabbed onto it and stabilized its body.

Hearing the 'whoosh' sound of Master Chang's body hitting the ground, and feeling the night breeze caress his face, the pain on his waist seemed to lessen a little. "Master Chang, this way." As I commanded the Master Chang, I thought about how to get the Madman Duan to help me.

The Master Chang was very fast, in less than an hour, they arrived at the boundary of the Chen Village and released me. The Master Chang turned into a human form, and for some reason, the dark of night shrouded the entire Chen Village like a hidden gigantic beast.

"Let's go in." Master Chang said, but he also felt that something was amiss, but judging from his appearance, he did not seem to have any intention of retreating, "Un." I nodded.

The village is not small, and it is impossible to search from house to house. According to my previous experience, people like the Madman Duan would usually live in shacks, hmm, it would be much easier to find those kind of people.

We walked in the village. The night in the village was extremely quiet, and I couldn't even see my fingers in front of me. The Fox Blood seemed to have awoken at this moment.

Master Chang and I walked very carefully, without making any sound. As we walked, Master Chang suddenly stopped and raised his head to take a whiff: "What a strong stench." I lifted my nose and sniffed, but I didn't smell anything.

After walking around the village, he found a short, run-down house, its four walls were almost completely destroyed. There was an old withered tree in the yard, with a few branches scattered around, just like a sick old man, it had lost its vigor, there was a deceptive Feng Shui sir who often talked about trees like this, thinking that this kind of tree in the yard was unlucky, in fact, the taller and more lush the tree is, the easier it is for the tree to gather shade, the more dead the tree is, it will become useless, the dead tree basically won't provoke Spiritual Being to gather. If a tree dies, but the tree's branches won't fall.

However, the old tree wasn't completely useless. Even if it was a dead tree, it still took up a bit of space. This meant that this wasn't a masterless land, so having a tree in the yard was still good for feng shui.

There were four kinds of trees that were born to gather Yin, and among them, the locust tree had the title of the ghost among the trees. Ghosts and yin loving animals all gathered under the locust tree, and the locust tree that was over a hundred years old would definitely have Ghosts living under it, because the locust tree had a long period of accumulation of negative auras which were not conducive to the growth of living things, so rarely would the locust tree live past a hundred years. As long as the locust tree lived over a hundred years, it would borrow the power of Ghost, even taking the initiative to attract Ghost and Ghost to support each other.

"Is it here?" The Master Chang asked, "There's no place worse than this here, it's this place." I carefully opened the door and entered. The interior of the house was dark, there weren't even any light bulbs on the shed, and I really doubted if there was anyone here. If there was anyone inside, it would have to be someone like the Madman Duan.

"Master Duan, are you there?" The room was in chaos, and I couldn't see anything clearly at night. Even though I thought that I was bold to have someone as fierce as the Master Chang by my side, I was still a little afraid. Who knows what would suddenly appear there?

After saying that, I didn't reply for a long time. I really regretted coming out at night to get a flashlight. I had no choice but to brace myself and head inside.

They entered one by one. This place was made up of two large rooms and a kitchen. There were also three small rooms in each of the houses. However, they had already searched every single room. There wasn't even a cat.

Helpless, I said to Master Chang: "Looks like Madman Duan isn't living here. Let's go." Master Chang laughed and said: "There is someone living here, but I do not want others to know." Then he stuck his tongue out and said, "It tastes good."

I didn't know what Master Chang meant by the smell of humans. I also sniffed around, but other than the smell of dust and dirt, there was nothing else. "Master Chang, let's go?"

Master Chang nodded his head and we walked outside. Master Chang was walking in front and I was at the back, and the moment I stepped out, I suddenly felt someone looking at me. Frowning, I turned around and saw nothing in the darkness. Before I left, I looked at the dead tree in the courtyard. I felt like I was acquainted with the dead tree, and thought that it might be similar to the old coat that Madman Duan wore.

In the next few days, the bug eggs on my waist didn't move at all, and I was also busy helping the nearby five families leave their homes, so I was in no hurry to find Madman Duan. Furthermore, Master Chang seemed to be intentionally hiding from me, if that's really the case, then I shouldn't trouble him so easily.

Children, especially infants, don't have to be put in coffins when they die, depending on the situation. For example, there is a family whose babies are unstable after death, and only want to come back and be with their families. Senior Sister and I stayed there for three days and three nights, waiting for Infant Spirit.

"Junior brother, how is the insect egg on your waist?" On the night of the third day, when Senior Sister and I were squatting behind that family's house, she asked, "The insect egg isn't really that bad. Is there something more serious than that?" The Senior Sister nervously asked, "What else is there?" I bitterly smiled and said, "The form teacher called me yesterday to ask if I should take a break from school. Judging from her tone, my future days in school won't be good." The Senior Sister heaved a sigh of relief and said, "You scared me." I said, "Senior sister, you don't know, but I'm very worried right now. If the next exam doesn't go well and Master comes back, he will take my life. He said that I must raise my rank by 10 compared to the previous exam." "Hahaha, then you're in trouble."

As we were chatting, we suddenly heard a crying sound. It was barely discernible, almost distant, and fleeting, and if it weren't for the fact that the Fox Blood had warmed up recently, her senses were sharp, so she might not have been able to hear it.

“Senior Sister, did you hear that?” I asked in a low voice. Senior sister nodded. “I think I heard something.” I picked up the talisman and quietly climbed onto the roof. Senior sister quickly followed.

This time, both of us did not bring any weapons. Ghost Torture Sticks and Copper Coin Swords had an excessive killing power, and Infant Spirit normally did not have any intention of harming anyone, but only wanted to return to his parents and family. After all, the location of the Yin Body was too cold and lonely for them.

We saw a child walking in from the roof. It seemed that he had just learned how to walk, and his steps were clumsy, so Senior Sister and I did not dare to open the Yin Yang Eyes completely. The Infant Spirit Yin Qi was weak, but its spirit energy was heavy.

“This little guy can actually find his way home, it’s really not easy.” I sighed. Indeed, it was not easy, Infant Spirit’s intelligence was not high, and had just risen in spiritual energy. Under normal circumstances, people would lose themselves in it, not to mention finding their home before death.

“Give it to me.” Senior sister reached out her hand for the soul attracting talisman. I said, “I think it’s better if I do it.” Holding his breath, he retrieved all of the Yang Qi s that had leaked out of his body, so as to not be detected by the Infant Spirit with his middle yin body, and jumped down from the house and placed the Soul Drawing Rune on Infant Spirit’s head without hesitation. At the same time, he landed steadily on the ground.

‘Pa! ‘A crisp sound echoed through the air. Infant Spirit was stunned still for a moment as he activated his Soul Luring Talisman. I signaled to my senior sister that we had succeeded and she gave me a thumbs up.

Who knew that just as I was about to relax, the Infant Spirit would suddenly scream out, frantically waving his little fists, jumping and jumping, and very quickly his face would turn red, he couldn’t hear the cries of the middle yin body, and didn’t have to worry about him waking up his neighbor, but I was so close that I almost fell down from fright.

“F * ck, what are you trying to do?” Infant Spirit was still continuously raising his fist in front of his face, crying and shouting, his small face full of tears. The Soul Drawing Rune was able to transform the Yin Body that was in his heart, using this to fulfill their wish and resolve their resentment. However, I didn’t expect that the resentment in Infant Spirit’s heart would be so great.