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This Infant Spirit was getting more and more manic. If he continued like this, he would easily turn into a fierce ghost, and then he would never be able to return. He wouldn't even have the qualifications to enter the cycle of reincarnation.

I didn't want it to become like this. In a moment of desperation, I took out a Breaking Talisman and threw it towards the Nascent Soul. When the Breaking Talisman touched the Nascent Soul, it exploded with a violent energy, causing the Nascent Soul to scream in pain and fall onto the opposite wall.

According to normal standards, the Soul Drawing Rune would absorb the memories of the Infant Spirit, and the thing that was most difficult for the Infant Spirit to forget was its family. If it wasn't allowed to go home, it wouldn't be able to do so, and the Soul Drawing Rune would transform into the appearance of its family members to dilute its resentment, to end its wish. Just now, the Infant Spirit's furious punches must have been directed at that illusory family member, hah, this child was definitely someone with heavy feelings, after becoming a Infant Spirit, he actually had such a big knot in his heart.

I originally thought that a Soul Drawing Rune would be enough to dissolve its resentment, since the Infant Spirit was easy to coax. I never thought that this Infant Spirit's tiny body would actually have such a huge grievance, it really makes me feel helpless and pitiful.

There are only two paths, one is to use a heavy technique to disperse it, causing its soul to scatter. In this way, there will no longer be this person in the world, after the soul dissolves, the soul will scatter to all parts of the world, there is no chance of gathering it. The second path is to take it back, put it in my own space, and when the time is right I will then disperse its resentment.

However, if they did not handle it well, the Infant Spirit's resentment would not be under control, and would easily become evil spirits, if they truly became evil spirits, then the world would not allow it, and at that time, other than eliminating the evil spirits, there was no other way, but even if the evil spirits were monsters that the heaven and earth could not tolerate, killing them would still be an extremely heavy job, and it was an extremely heavy job, because the evil spirits were already in a tragic state, and the resentment that filled the heaven and earth could not be released.

Infant Spirit seemed to have realized what I was about to do and looked at me with widened eyes. The expression in his eyes slowly changed, from confusion at the start to fear, to resentment, as if he knew what I was about to do. When his life is threatened, everyone will have a premonition, including the spirit bodies.

It bared its fangs in a threatening manner. The Senior Sister said on the room: "Don't anger it. The Infant Spirit will easily lose control. That won't be easy to deal with." I waved my hand to indicate that there was no need to worry. I still had some confidence in myself, at least I didn't have to worry too much about dealing with a Infant Spirit.

It didn't seem to be prepared to attack me immediately, and I didn't know how it would attack me either. At this time, Senior Sister jumped down from the roof, and the two of us slowly surrounded it.

"Be careful, it'll be fine as long as you injure it." However, this speed is simply too hard to grasp. The moment I make a mistake, it will easily lose control and turn into a malicious ghost, I have never seen a malicious ghost before, for I feel that this legendary spirit body is still very far from me, at least for now.

The Fox Blood was swimming slowly in my body, and as the Fox Blood moved, my body became more and more excited. This made me most at ease, as I relied on the Fox Blood for most of my strength, to the point where if I lost this support, I would be at a loss and might even panic.

The Fox Blood flowed all over my body. I felt a comfortable warmth on one side, and my limbs became nimble. My body also became a lot lighter.

"Good girl, don't move. Big brother is here to help you." I bent down and carefully sent the Five-Thunder Divine Symbol in my hand towards it. As long as the divine symbol was placed on its head, it wouldn't even need to be placed on its forehead. This spell which contained the power of heavenly thunder would seriously injure it.

Infant Spirit glared at me viciously, but didn't move an inch. I was overjoyed, it finally understood that I was here to help it? How great it is! I'll help you release your grievances, and you can reincarnate as soon as possible. I can easily make a deal of trouble, and killing two birds with one stone will benefit each other. Truly a good child.

In truth, I wasn't just mumbling blindly, I was implying that my psychokinesis was inside, it was also used to soothe the spirits. Someone who was so focused on cultivating with psychokinesis that he could even use psychokinesis to control ghosts and gods, that was the ability, my current level was only able to fool little rascals like Infant Spirit, and any higher level spirit body would only be fart to it with my psychokinesis.

"Right, just like that ..." Seeing that the Five Thunder Divine Symbol was about to land on its head, my heart tensed up. The senior sister behind me was the same. I could even hear my own heart beating.

"Let go of my child." At this very moment, a scream suddenly came from above my head. It was so hoarse and unpleasant that it sounded like someone was rubbing a fingernail on the blackboard. The moment I heard it, all the hair on my body stood up and I couldn't help but shiver.

Infant Spirit was also frightened by the voice, he ran to the side and looked at the sky, as though he was very afraid of the voice. I turned my head, only to see a black shadow rushing down from the sky.

Alright, the moment I dodged, the light beams on the ground lit up. When the black shadow's nails made contact with the ground, sparks were produced. Who the heck is this person?

I don't know what kind of spell he used, but Infant Spirit is motionless, and was easily swept away by him. I was shocked, could he also have a Spirit Body, otherwise how could he snatch Infant Spirit away so easily, but how could a Spirit Body catch fire on the ground?

The man did not stop. After raiding Infant Spirit, he disappeared from my sight after a few leaps, and I was sure that he was not a spirit body but a living person. Because the smell he brought over was exactly the same as the one on Old Deaf, the stench of bird poop.

"Senior Sister, I will chase after him first. I can't let him capture Infant Spirit." I shouted to my senior sister, then jumped out of the wall and ran in the direction of the black figure. When the black figure appeared, I used the great power of the Fox Blood to summon the Master Chang, thus, after a few steps, the Master Chang appeared. Without saying a word, I jumped onto the Master Chang's body, and the Master Chang chased after the black figure. With Master Chang's full speed, his speed actually surpasses mine, the Godspeed Armored Horse. I don't know if I'm close to catching up to First Martial Uncle's speed when controlling the Five Devils, but this speed is already the fastest I've ever seen.

Last time, the Master Chang was worried about my body and didn't dare to use any strength. This time, he felt the power of the Fox Blood that was rolling in my body, and he was no longer prepared to hold anything back. His body that was seven to eight meters long was tightly pressed against the ground, and even his head was pressed down to the lowest.

The black shadow should be Old Deaf, and as he walked and jumped, he did not know why, but the strength of his jump allowed him to jump a few metres away, and he was even able to stay in the air for a certain period of time. It felt like he was gliding, and with his black clothes, he looked extremely like a big bird.

"Master Chang, can you still move faster?" Old Deaf seemed to know that Master Chang had accelerated, his speed also seemed to have accelerated. He could actually glide in the air for a few seconds with a single jump, this kind of feeling didn't seem to be running, but rather, it seemed like he was flying at a low altitude. My heart started to beat faster, this kind of nervous and exciting feeling filled my chest, I suddenly started to like this kind of feeling, danger, I actually somewhat looked forward to this kind of danger.

The Fox Blood in my body started to stir restlessly, and I almost didn't blink, afraid that the Old Deaf would disappear from my sight in the blink of an eye. Luckily, with the improvement of the Fox Blood, my senses became sharper, and I would definitely not miss the special smell that was coming from the Old Deaf.

Both sides chased each other for a long time. I no longer cared about that, but I suddenly realized that the road here is somewhat familiar. Isn't this the same road as the road to the Chen Village? Could it be that the Old Deaf was going to Chen Village too? What was he doing there?

Sure enough, he was really prepared to go to Chen Village, his front legs were in there, but I did not stop and followed him in. The stench coming from Old Deaf's body and the stench coming from his body caused a few dogs in the village to bark, and after barking a few times, they immediately quieted down and whimpered softly. Chen Village was not small. We passed through the village one after the other. He didn't want to stop, so he soon arrived at the lake behind the village. The lake was near Chen Village, and his name was Chen Jia Lake. He stopped by the lake.

He slowly squatted down, and placed the thing he was carrying on his chest onto the ground. It was indeed Infant Spirit, and for some reason, Infant Spirit had already fainted, could it be that he suffered from heavy injuries and his spirit energy wasn't enough to support his movements, which was why he was in a state similar to a human who was unconscious?

The Fox Blood in my body was boiling, but I became even calmer. I didn't know why, but the situation in front of me was really unexpected, I didn't even feel that bit of nervousness just now, only thought about how to face my enemy. I didn't even want to know his true identity, which was simply inconceivable to me, who was extremely curious.

Later on, Master Chang and I analyzed that it was because of the Fox Blood in my body that changed my personality. The characteristic of the Celestial Fox was that she was calm and quick-witted, and would maintain a clear head in the face of any predicament. In that state, reason would prevail over emotion, and my curiosity and adventurous spirit were temporarily suppressed.

I stared at him intently. At this time, the originally calm surface of the lake suddenly surged with waves, and a huge oval-shaped monster emerged from within. The monster parted the water surface and swam towards the lake, slowly walking to the side of Old Deaf.

Rich river lord, the moment I saw this monster, I immediately recognized it, it was exactly the same as the monster I saw in the flood. Rich river lord is said to be River Earl's mount, and he lives in the rivers and lakes, and this rich river owner is clearly much smaller, only the size of a car.

The Lord of the Wealth River came ashore, and on his back, a man, surely not a man, for he had no head, and his shoulders were empty, and 'he' jumped down from the Lord of the Wealth River and stood at his side, while the Old Deaf stopped trembling, and his head slowly floated up, along with a saccate. Even in the darkness, I could see clearly that the sacculus was still pulsing, a lung.

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Lung? I squeezed my eyes to make sure again that it was indeed a lung, fresh and still moving, under his head.

"What kind of monster is this?!" Master Chang stood by my side in his human form, looking at the floating heads, he couldn't help but exclaim. Master Chang had already been a wild immortal who had cultivated for over a hundred years, even he was able to exclaim out loud about "monster".

The head floated a few circles with its lungs before landing on the body, becoming a complete human being. The body that I had been chasing after split into several large crows and flew away. The eyes of the crows had a blue glow in them, similar to the blue flame that I had seen in Old Deaf's window that day.

The thought that I was chasing these crows and a monster with a head on its chest made me feel uncomfortable.

The monster, no, after the weirdo had laid his head down, he quickly said something to the river lord. Although the river lord was very big, but it could be seen that he was still very young, the river lord's fatigue was obvious on his face, and his eyes could not fully open. After hearing the Old Deaf's orders, he slowly nodded his head, turned around, and walked towards the lake.

As the era progressed, the number of these types of spirit beasts decreased rapidly. The River Lord was a spirit beast that had been living in the water for a long time, and even more so, no one knew about it, it was said that this type of spirit beast was the owner of the water, and some people even said that they were spirit beasts that were with River Earl and were contaminated with Immortal Qi. No matter what, this kind of spirit beast rarely interacted with humans, and even intentionally avoided humans.

But why does it seem like the young River Lord sees the Old Deaf as his master? The only possibility is that it is controlled by the Old Deaf using an evil technique.

Old Deaf grabbed onto Infant Spirit's neck and lifted him up, walking towards the distant shore of the lake. I hastily followed, this demon definitely wanted to use Infant Spirit to do some evil deeds, the Infant Spirit's resentment is dense and easy to control, it has always been the favorite of those who cultivate the evil techniques.

I didn't have anything else to say, at the moment he wasn't on guard, so I didn't hold back, grabbing a Five Thunder Divine Symbol in my hand, I pointed it straight at the back of his head, this demon's body was dense with Spirit Demon Qi, the Five Thunder Divine Symbol is the most resistant to Evil Qi, if I could hit him, it would definitely take half of his life.

When he landed on the ground, I was still curious as to why he was able to use his flesh to lift up the spirit body. When he turned around, I saw that he had a worm that was half the size of his palm in his hands, but its body was pitch-black, and there was a long and sharp spike on its head. When that spike pierced through Infant Spirit's neck, it was no wonder that Infant Spirit was grabbed by him and had no strength to struggle at all.

It was said that the extremely strong poison could affect one's soul, and today, it seemed to be true. Infant Spirit was being controlled by the poison thorn, and even though it was in the form of a spirit, it was still very damaging to Infant Spirit, as painful as putting a naked person into a world of ice and snow. I saw that Infant Spirit's face was deathly pale, and his eyes were tightly shut, looking very weak and weak.

Seeing that I had retreated, the Old Deaf didn't seem to want to waste any time with me and turned to leave. I was angry and resentful, angered to the point that he didn't even put me in his eyes.

"Just what kind of demon are you? Why did you capture the Infant Spirit? Also, five families of dead people in a row, did you do this?" I asked, stopping him.

Half of Old Deaf's face was covered by his hair, while the other half of his exposed eyes would occasionally shoot blue light at me. After a long while, he finally spoke, his voice hoarse and unpleasant, "So what if I did it?"

My tone sounded righteous and confident, without the slightest bit of fear or guilt. I said with a laugh, "Your life went too smoothly, didn't it?"

Old Deaf was stupefied by my question. He tilted his head and said, "What did you say?" I didn't reply. I stretched out my arm and revealed the Five Thunder Divine Talisman on my palm. "I'll put this talisman on your face later to kill your demonic aura."

At this time, Master Chang had already appeared behind him soundlessly. In order to attract Old Deaf's attention, I kept talking, Master Chang had reached my attack range, his big tail was swept out horizontally by the cold wind, and directly hit Old Deaf's head. Old Deaf's head, along with a large string of internal organs, was knocked out and rolled onto the ground.

The Old Deaf's body fell and the Infant Spirit also fell to the ground. I stepped forward to pick up the Infant Spirit, and just as I was about to pull the bug out from the back of his neck, I realized that I couldn't take it away with me if the Infant Spirit didn't reveal himself, so I had no choice but to let it endure for a bit before sending it off to the store.

"Let's go, Master Chang." Just as Master Chang and I were about to leave, we heard the sound of water flowing behind us. I couldn't help but wonder, could it be that the River Lord came out? Turning his head to look, he saw Old Deaf holding onto his head and standing by the lake, using the lake water to wash the internal organs under his head.

Old Deaf's head spoke up: "Give that child back to me, I'll exchange for something else with you." All of the hairs on my body stood on end. Anyone who saw this scene would probably feel some fear, so they forcefully suppressed their fear and placed Infant Spirit on the ground. They looked at him for a bit, and it seemed that they would have to deal with him today.

Master Chang entered my body in one go, this is the method to combine the powers of both Fangxian and Fangxian, using this method can greatly increase Fangxian's power, but Fangxian who acts as a carrier will be very burdensome, so the time is very short, this is also the decision that I had to make due to extreme helplessness.

I felt as if there were one more person in my body. It was a wonderful feeling, the body became a machine, and the person who operated the machine became two.

His Dantian suddenly became heavier, his body suddenly grew taller, his shoulders became much thicker, and from the exposed arm, it could be seen that under the skin, there was a surge. With his hand in front of his eyes, his fingernails became longer and darker, and his palm also became much wider, "Hehe, this is great." These words came out of my mouth, but it wasn't me who said it, it was Master Chang who said it.

Suddenly, my spiritual altar started to spin and spin, following that, my body became uncontrollable, I started to walk towards Old Deaf who was bathing with large strides, passing by him and sending his head flying with a kick. This kick was extremely strong, causing Old Deaf's head to fly far away into the lake.

Old Deaf's body ran towards that direction. His head swam towards the shore along with a bunch of internal organs. As he swam, he shouted at me, "What kind of demonic technique is this?"

He squatted on the shore and stretched out his hands to reach his head. The I walked behind him and stopped, and the Old Deaf's head swam as he stared fiercely at me. Seeing that his hands were about to reach his head, the I put my arms around his waist and threw him far away.

When the Old Deaf saw this, he was so angry that he almost puffed out. When 'l' walked to the shore, he extended his foot out to ignore Old Deaf and swam back into the lake.

"Fine, fine, fine. You won't let me go while you're pestering me right? I'll let you see it for yourself." Old Deaf's head floated up as he spoke, his body also stood up to welcome his head. When his head flew above 'l', all the water on his face dripped onto my body.

Actually, I was quite anxious. My method with Master Chang didn't last long, and seeing that Master Chang didn't seem to be prepared to settle the fight immediately, I was worried about how to explain it to him. At this moment, our bodies were completely controlled by him alone.

Just as' I 'was about to walk towards him, he suddenly stopped moving. Lowering his head to look, he realized that, at an unknown time, two thin and long objects had drilled out from the soil and wrapped around' I " s legs.

"What the hell is this?" While muttering, I lowered my head and grabbed onto the thing, breaking it easily. Who knew that right after the two items were broken, a low cry came from within the soil, and immediately after, two things that were a lot thicker suddenly extended out and tightly wrapped around 'me'. 'Pa!' The two tentacles were so strong that they were completely unable to move.

Gradually, his leg began to feel numb. 'I' stretched out both of his hands and grabbed onto the tentacles, his hard nails dug deep into his tentacles, causing crimson blood to flow out. 'I' let out a

muffled groan, and used the strength in both of his hands, slashing open ten long and shocking wounds on the tentacles. These two tentacles didn't seem to retreat at all, instead, they became tighter and tighter, and blood soon flowed out, "Look at me ripping you apart." I said.

Right at this moment, a loud sound came from the lake behind them. 'I' turned his head and saw the River Lord rushing out of the water. Was he here to help me?

But very quickly, I knew that it was not here to help me, but the River Lord had a furious expression, overturning mountains and seas as he rushed over, opening his big mouth and tilting his head to rush over, he bit on the upper half of 'I', and both of 'I' s arms were also tightly bitten by his big mouth. Immediately, a huge force came over, almost shattering 'I' 's body, at this moment of life and death, the Fox Blood in his body exploded, forcefully splitting his arms apart, forcing a bit of space out.

Fortunately, this river lord was still young, if it was the same river lord I would have died a long time ago, but even so, 'I' felt that my strength was still too weak in front of this monster. Although I could still hold on, 'I' knew that being crushed by its big mouth was only a matter of time.

"What a pity ..." "There is still power in this body, but I can't use it." At this point of time, 'I' was already in chaos, one moment I was controlling my body, another moment Master Chang was controlling my body, "What did you say, Master Chang?" I can't take it anymore... "You." "What?"

Before I could react, Master Chang had completely surrendered all of his control and this entire body was instantly controlled by me alone. The instant that Master Chang completely withdrew, that earth-shattering power completely pressed down on me, I just felt terrified. So it was because Master Chang had actually been fighting with this kind of monster for such a long time.

The river lord's big mouth slowly closed, and I felt that I was about to be bitten into two, my arms gradually became numb, that was the sign of exhaustion, there was a disturbance in my dantian, it was the Fox Blood's source realizing that I was the host of the crisis, they were also anxious, hehe, what a joke.

Suddenly, Master Chang's words flashed past my mind, "This body still has power, but I can't use it." Could he be talking about the origin of the Fox Blood? In this moment of life and death, my control over my own consciousness was unexpectedly strong. I continuously ordered the Fox Blood's origin to enter my blood, but the Fox Blood's origin was unmoved. I desperately urged it, and finally, just as the River Lord's big mouth was about to close, it finally moved. Record of Strange News in Northeast - C193

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It was like a sudden surge of undercurrent that had been submerged for a long time. It was also like a sudden gust of wind that swept through the empty sky. The source of capital in my body spewed out and the instantaneous burst of power was almost unbearable to me.

Blue veins bulged on my arms, and the gaps between my joints cracked loudly in my ears, as if my body was unable to adapt to the sudden force. I was ecstatic, and I pushed my arms out, forcing the river lord's mouth open.

With a 'pu' sound, one of the blood vessels burst open, and the blood that leaked out shot into the River Lord's mouth, followed by a few more more that continuously exploded. Immediately, a few more blood spouted out, and it quickly healed itself. The Fox Blood was already strong to begin with, not to mention the purest and most powerful source of energy.

I was as excited as if I'd taken a stimulant. I slowly lifted my legs to prop up the river lord's big mouth instead of my arms, and gripped his tongue with both hands. His tongue was sticky and slippery.

The River Lord could no longer hold on, accompanied by a loud scream. It suddenly vomited me out, fled in panic, and lay down on the ground by the lake, wailing in pain, its feet wrapped in my tentacles seemed to have realized the danger and hesitated to retreat. The Old Deaf saw what the tentacle was trying to do, and shouted and waved at the side as if it was reprimanding me, causing the tentacle to hear the Old Deaf's shouts and increase its strength, at the same time pulling me downwards, attempting to pull me into the ground.

At this moment, I have absolute confidence in myself, and am even more arrogant than when Master Chang was controlling this body. I'm even thinking about how I can teach Old Deaf a lesson later.

I bent down to grab the tentacles, and with the explosive strength of my arms, I stomped my feet deep into the ground until I was more than half a meter deep. I felt as if I had stepped on something soft, and then I couldn't go down any further, and the tentacles seemed to have reached their limit and were stretched straight by me.

Looking at the two tentacles that were still twitching, I sneered and walked towards the Old Deaf. "What other evil tricks do you have?" The Old Deaf staggered back.

Suddenly, a heart-wrenching scream came from behind my ears. I turned my head and saw the Rich River Lord twisting his huge body in pain, rolling around on the shore, looking like he was experiencing immense pain, his screams were deafening. Old Deaf was first startled when he saw this scene, then started laughing out loud, "Great, great, the queen bug is about to come out, it's about to come out.

Looking at its appearance, I really couldn't bear it anymore. What was it that made it so in pain? The queen bug that Old Deaf was talking about, could it be that the river lord had those kinds of bugs planted on his body? Thinking about this, I touched the bug eggs on my waist. Those bug eggs seemed to have grown bigger compared to a few days ago. They were breathing heavily as if they sensed something.

If not, he would not have been able to change from fear to excitement so quickly. Old Deaf scrambled to the side of the River Lord, and when the River Lord saw him coming over, he bent his front legs like a man kneeling down. His big head kept on kowtowing to the river lord, as if begging for the Old Deaf's help, hoping that he would be able to help it.

Old Deaf's face was full of excitement as he said: "Don't move, don't move! Just wait a while, I'll be out soon." As soon as he said that, the river lord fell to the ground, his belly exposed, and the thin layer of his belly became more and more transparent. Soon, something was about to pierce through his belly, and it tore open a hole in the river lord's belly and drilled out.

I don't know how to describe it, but the queen bug in the Old Deaf's mouth looked exactly like a bug, but it was a lot bigger, its entire body was red, that bright red seemed to hide a ball of flame, and under it were countless dense claw marks, sharp to the extreme. It probably used this to rip apart the master's stomach, and its body was covered with black dots, even though it was so far away, I still felt goosebumps on my skin at first glance, that kind of feeling was too hard to describe, I always wanted to stay away from it. "Hahaha, this is great! Child, you've finally come out. Do you know how long I've waited for you ..." He first laughed out loud, and after laughing, he started to sob, and then he started to cry. This crazy, abnormal, he actually called this disgusting bug a child, I suddenly felt nauseous, if I didn't eat too little at night, maybe I would have been able to vomit from the looks of it.

The queen bug quietly received his caress. The Old Deaf mumbled and stroked the queen bug as she spoke, looking like a parent treating their child. However, under this environment, I didn't feel any warmth, only horror and strangeness.

"That person, he's the one standing there. He has your brother and sister on him. Help dad kill that person, then we can have a family." Old Deaf looked at me shamelessly as he told the queen bug, "Stop bullshitting old lunatic, hurry up and get your disgusting child over here."

As soon as I finished speaking, I felt a strong sense of anger, as if someone was staring at me with an extremely angry gaze right beside me. I looked around but didn't see anyone else, only to realize that the anger was coming from the queen bug.

He raised his head and looked at me with his featureless face. For some reason, there was only a huge red ball on his black head, but I could tell from that that he was staring at me. All kinds of complicated and subtle emotions were coming from him, as if I wasn't facing a monster, but a person, a person filled with emotion.

The queen bug crawled over slowly, and I concentrated. Even though I was full of confidence in myself, I still put up my guard against this kind of opponent that I had never met before.

It moved very slowly, as if it was looking for my weakness. It stopped a meter in front of me and lifted its red head to stare at me, what the hell was this guy trying to do? Just as I was thinking, it seemed to sense my distraction, and it spat out a cloud of red acid.

There was a sizzling sound and suddenly there was a burning pain in my arms and chest. The area that was hit by the acid seemed to be burnt, very quickly, large pieces of skin fell off. Luckily I had the support of my source energy, I could repair the damaged parts.

As soon as I heard the sound of objects scraping against the ground, I looked up and saw that the queen bug was gone. The wind was blowing behind my ears, and when I turned around, the queen bug was right in front of me, and it was in the air, and the next second it was on me, with its innumerable paws sticking out of its body, and all of a sudden I felt a sharp pain, and then its red head squirmed, and a big black hole appeared on its head. This was its mouth, and inside were layers upon layers of sharp teeth, poking out in the deepest part of its mouth.

All of this took place in an instant, and in the instant that the acid spurted out of my face, I put my hand over his mouth, and there was a sharp pain in my hand, and I struck him hard with my other hand, but his soft body was hard and hard, and there was a thumping sound, as if I had struck a sandbag.

The pain in my hand continued to irritate my nerves. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would have suspected that my palm had been melted by its acid. I steeled my heart and grabbed it by the mouth, even blocking the spraying pipe in its mouth. At that moment, there was a sudden sharp pain in my lower abdomen.

Master Chang, who was originally fast asleep, suddenly woke up. He seemed to be struggling in my body as though he had lost control of himself, and it seems that the poisonous thorn can also hurt him. We fought over the body repeatedly, and in the end, Master Chang came out of my body and fell onto the ground, motionless.

I didn't even have the strength to lift my head. The Fox Blood in my body was already on the brink of disaster, but I didn't feel it at all, as if I had lost control of my body, I knew, this was a hallucination caused by being poisoned, hehe, I really didn't expect that I would die here, maybe when I chose this path, I was already destined to die like this, but unfortunately for Master Chang, he was also going to die with me.

The scene in front of my eyes became blurry as the life in my body rapidly faded. Just as I was about to give up, a white light shot over. I was very familiar with this light, but I couldn't remember where I had seen it before.

I don't even know if I'm standing or lying down. Where is this, I don't even know if I'm already dead, but could I have arrived at another world, and it seems that the world is not quiet either, crying and shouting, just like how it is in the human world, I should just go to sleep first, and get used to this place after I wake up, because I really don't have the strength to continue living anymore.

Gradually, I lost even the last bit of my ability to perceive the world, the sound in my ears grew smaller and finally disappeared completely, and I fell into a state of total darkness, no perception, but I was aware of myself, aware of my own existence, I was an audience's perspective, I seemed to be waiting for something, the darkness in front of me could not last long, there would eventually be change, I did not know how I came to this conclusion, or maybe it was good, no feeling, no pain, no other together.

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As I walked through the darkness, a beam of light appeared in front of me. The light looked extremely soft and gentle, and I couldn't help but walk in the direction of the light.

In that light, I could barely feel anything else, hardly see anything else, my eyes were full of light, but the light was not blinding, and as I was bathed in the light, I did not want to wake up at all. I had never experienced that feeling of comfort before, and I did not know what language to use to describe it.

"He shouldn't be here." Even if I could hear the voice, I wouldn't be able to imagine that the owner of the voice was a man or a woman, old or young. Forget it, I'll just indulge or enjoy the process, but after the voice has disappeared, I don't know how long, or seconds, or days, I'm suddenly pushed out of the white light, feeling the normal air around me again.

"Phew ..." He slowly breathed out before opening his eyes. He had not yet completely recovered from the feeling of comfort brought by the white light. His soul once again returned to this body that existed in the mortal world.

"You're finally awake." It was a very familiar voice. I raised my head and saw that it was senior sister. Her expression seemed to be doing her best to hide her panic. "What's wrong senior sister? Where are we?" I asked, sitting up and feeling the wet earth around me. I found myself lying on the ground.

"Fortunately, Master Duan and I were able to make it in time, otherwise ..." "Ai, I won't say anymore. It's good as long as you are awake." As Senior Sister said this, I remembered that the queen bug used that long thorn to pierce into my body. That thorn was poisonous, and after I was poisoned, I fainted. I didn't expect that I would be fine.

I opened my shirt and looked. There was indeed a wound on my lower abdomen, but it had basically healed and I didn't feel any pain. I vaguely remembered the scene when I was unconscious and asked, "Senior sister, how long have I been unconscious for?"

The Senior Sister said, "It's been about five minutes." What, only five minutes? Why did I feel so long ago? I couldn't figure it out.

Looking up, there was a person standing in front of me. He was not tall, his image was slovenly, his clothes and pants were extremely dirty, and he held a mirror in his hand. It was Madman Duan.

"I also met him on the way here. He was the one who just saved you," I said, looking at him with a puzzled expression. "That bug crawled and squirmed on your body. Master Duan used that mirror to look at it, and the bug ran away."

Looking ahead, the queen bug raised its front half of its body towards Madman Duan, its blood-red head shaking from time to time, ready to attack at any time. "Master Duan, be careful of that bug, it will spray acid, very powerful, and its poisonous thorns." "No," I said.

Madman Duan, who was originally standing steadily, turned his head around and said after hearing my words, "You two brats, don't move recklessly. See how I take care of these bugs."

I don't know much about the Madman Duan, but for some reason, I have an indescribable trust in him. I saw some things from him that were very similar to Master's;

The queen bug hissed a few times, and the sound didn't sound like an animal's vocal cords, but more like the sound of some metal rubbing against metal. As soon as the sound died down, a tube of acid shot out from the queen bug's head, and I could smell it from so far away.

Madman Duan reacted quickly, she hugged her head and ran back immediately after hearing what I said. She ran over to Senior Sister and pulled us both up and said: "Hurry and run, this thing is too strong." A few black lines streaked across my head, I pulled him back and said: "Master Duan, I can't leave. That person has captured countless of Infant Spirit s, and there's also that River Lord. I can't let him go no matter what, Master Duan, don't you have that mirror? Use that treasure to deal with it."

Madman Duan said with difficulty: "The mirror is useless. I was in too much of a hurry to save you just now, so I threw the mirror out to smash those bugs. After that, it became useless."

It can't be, you dare to throw such a precious thing like this as a brick? But the thought that he was trying to save me still made me grateful.

"Alright then. Master Duan, you can go first. I can deal with it." I don't know why, but looking at the River Lord struggling in pain and Infant Spirit holding on with his eyes tightly shut, I couldn't stop my hatred towards the Old Deaf. If I let him go today, how many more spirit beasts would he harm in the future?

Senior Sister helped me up, and I took out the five ghost talismans, and the Fox Blood on my body disappeared without a trace. Presumably, in order to counter the mother insect's poison, I had also used all of my strength, and to end the battle quickly, I could only use the power of the five ghost talismans. Just as I was about to ignite the five ghost talismans, a hand pressed onto me, I turned around, and saw the Madman Duan's bright eyes.

"If I'm not wrong, this Talisman paper borrowed the power of the ghost realm, right?" He said lightly, "Yes, Master Duan." He said, "Ai, is there really a need to put in so much effort just to meet people you don't know? The path of ghosts is not something that should be easily tainted. You should understand this point." I was at a loss for words. Madman Duan said, "I really don't know if you are an idiot or what is going on. In any case, I would never have been able to do it when I was your age.

As he finished speaking, he took out a round object from his bosom. This object was about the size of a palm and dark in color, making me unable to recall what it was. Suddenly, something flashed through my mind.

He nodded his head, this really surprised me, because I had never thought about this before, and the scales were completely black, and there was a faint trace of divine light flowing on them, from far away, I could feel the undulations coming from them, and I wondered what kind of sacred art the Madman Duan's wild deities had, at least the Master Chang had not reached this level.

The Madman Duan held onto his scales and muttered something. He suddenly trembled, and then he started talking to himself, I know, this is the Wild Immortal's upper body, the two of them were conversing right now, only to see the Madman Duan snorting coldly, then he seemed to be thinking about something, and then he started quickly saying something. If someone who was unaware saw this, they would definitely think that he was a lunatic, otherwise, how could he have such a nickname, Madman Duan.

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll promise you that." It seems that he and Wild Immortal had discussed this matter beforehand. I feel that it's a little strange, so logically speaking, the two should already be familiar with each other, and according to Madman Duan's age, it should have been at least ten years since he was born. However, from the looks of it, he didn't seem to be very familiar with Wild Immortal, rather he was a little cold.

During this time, the queen bug didn't come close to us. Instead, it went to the lake, dipped its head into the lake, and kept drinking. I didn't know how much it drank, but I saw that its body on the shore was thicker than before, and it was still constantly expanding and changing.

The Old Deaf was not anxious at all, he was squatting beside it while smiling merrily, it made me feel extremely numb. Looking at him, I couldn't help but think: Old Deaf and Madman Duan should be more ridiculing than anyone else, because these two are extremely sloppy, and their clothes and pants are not even the same color. It's rare that these two would bump into each other, it's really fate.

Just as my mind was wandering, the queen bug stopped squirming and reached into the water to pull out the part of its body that was actually a few meters longer than before. "Pa" a sound rang out as it was flung to the shore, and its entire body became even thicker by a few times. Its feet under its body were even longer, and it gave off a peculiar feeling.

At this moment, a sudden wave of cold wind came from behind me. I felt like I was being watched, and it was an extremely terrifying feeling, and even the kind of terrifying feeling that could make my heart race, I could only feel it from the fifth master of the Dragon clan. That kind of wild feeling, bringing with it a strong domineering aura without any concealment, to break through everything in front of me.

The queen bug seemed to be shocked by this domineering aura. It kept spinning on the spot, making ear-piercing metal sounds from time to time. The Old Deaf went forward to stroke it, trying to soothe its nervousness.

"He's here." The moment he finished speaking, a huge python that was more than ten meters long and as thick as a bucket appeared in front of us, bringing about a gust of wind. Compared to him, Master Chang was like a child.

The python had a triangular head, its mouth was as big as a car's front cover, and its eyes were flashing red light like two small lanterns. Two long tentacles grew from the sides of its mouth that moved without wind, and seven inches of its scales were standing straight up.

Terror, fear, these are the only words that showed up in my mind. Even though I know that the Madman Duan is his Immortal Mage, I still did not dare to move my body a little because the domineering aura that he was emitting made me unable to believe that the Madman Duan could control him. I even doubted whether he was actually brought here by the Madman Duan.

"You're here." When that wild immortal came to our side, I couldn't help but take two steps back. His huge snake head extended towards Madman Duan, but instead of fear, the Madman Duan frowned and said, "Stay away from me. I said before that I don't want to smell the smell of your blood."

I did not really have a response, but the smoke caused Senior Sister to cough continuously, and Madman Duan said: "Mang Kunyu, I do not have much time to waste on you." Before he could finish speaking, this Python Immortal had already passed through us and was heading straight for the queen bug and Old Deaf on the shore.

Old Deaf hid behind the river lord without turning his head. The queen bug opened its mouth and spat out acid that was like a water lance, and when the acid hit the Python Fairy's body, a 'chi-chi chi-chi' sound would instantly ring out, the scales on its body started to shake continuously, and the Python Immortal quickly circled around the queen bug, but the queen bug seemed to be not used to the speed of the mother insect. It followed suit and spun a few times, and with a slight negligence, the entrance to the cave opened wide, and the mouth of the python fairy bit onto it.

With a hiss, the queen bug's hard protective layer was penetrated by the python fairy's teeth. Almost half of her teeth had been inserted into the queen bug's body, and they were still going deeper and deeper. The queen bug screeched in pain, struggling to move its body to get rid of the python fairy's sharp teeth.

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The mother insect's hard outer shell was actually broken by the Python Immortal so easily. I was overjoyed. This is great, with such a powerful assistance, we can escape.

I have a deeper understanding of the power of wild immortals, this kind of power is not something human beings can contend with. They deal with humans and make contracts because humans are existences above animals, even if they are called immortals, they still need the human identity to help them accumulate merits and merits, presumably, they would not be willing in their hearts, in their eyes, humans are weak and cunning, if not for cultivation, they would definitely not want to have any interaction with humans. This is what I once told my master.

"So powerful." I couldn't help but exclaim. At this moment, the Python Fairy had already completely controlled the queen bug, and her eight teeth were embedded into the queen bug's body. Eight deep wounds appeared on the queen bug's body, and red-brown liquid flowed out.

The mother insect wailed in pain, making me feel extremely miserable. Even when I heard it, I couldn't bear it, and the python fairy tore at my wound, trying to expand it, I looked at her emotionless eyes, and suddenly felt a chill in my heart, there are some things about this python fairy and the Master Chang are different, even though they are a family of the Python Immortal and the Chang Xian, but at this moment, I felt that not only are they different in terms of appearance, but the Master Chang's personality is also too cold and emotional.

"Master Duan, this Wild Immortal is so powerful, why didn't you find him earlier?" "Senior sister asked, and Madman Duan said:" You guys do not know, he has an extremely strange personality, speaking of which, he has already been a Ma Xian for forty years, but he is the only one who has made a contract with me to help me, do you know why? It is only because he does not like to be in contact with other Immortals, no matter which Immortal weapon he finds, he would be the one to find me. I really don't want to mess with him anymore."

Seeing the miserable state of Madman Duan, he realized that he was being tortured by the Python Immortal. No wonder he kept his distance when he saw the Python Immortal, there was actually such a story between them.

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Even though their physiques were suited for the upper body, and it was true that there were many differences between the human body and the upper part of the body. If there was no good coordination, the upper part of the body would become very weak, and some of the bodies would become very weak, to the point of being unable to even speak. If it were to go on for a long period of time, the body would become so weak that the minds of others would almost collapse, but I am still considered as a Third Great Grandma Hu, or even a Master Hui.

The mother insect's initially steel-like skin immediately softened after being bitten off by the python fairy, and the meat also became a puddle of viscous liquid. The liquid was stained with the mouth of the python immortal, causing the python immortal to be unable to endure the sour taste, his mouth opened wide and continuously exhaled, the python immortal's tongue was the most sensitive, with this bite, it had filled his mouth full of sour water, it was most likely sufficient for him to drink.

It seems like some of the acid has entered his mouth. Right at this moment, the queen bug seized the opportunity and climbed onto the Python Fairy, and countless sharp claws beneath its body fiercely stabbed into the gaps of the scales, causing dark red blood to flow out of the scales. The Python Immortal did not seem to feel anything, and only focused on spitting out the remnants of his mouth, regardless of whether the mother insect was already tightly grabbing onto him.

"Crap, those bugs went up. Master Duan, the Python Immortal is in danger." I said, Master Chang had already fainted for a long time, I was afraid that something might happen to the Python Immortal, so I picked up the Five Ghost Talisman and was about to go all out. Madman Duan pulled me back and said, "I didn't want you to use this Talisman paper, so I forced him to come.

The mother insect saw that the Python Fairy did not resist and shook her body slowly, and deeply embedded all of her claws into the scales of the Python Immortal, making a complete preparation, raising her lower body up, then thrusting out the poison prick. At this moment, the poison thorn had grown a lot thicker, and at the root of the connection between her body and her body, there was a bulge that seemed to be brewing, and I knew, that the poison inside was the mother insect's poison.

The queen bug's poisonous stinger extended for a long time, and in the end, it was almost as long as my own body. I saw it extend the poisonous stinger forward, and the tip of the stinger slowly pointed towards the seven inches of the python fairy, Not good, this guy actually knows where the python fairy's weakness is, the poisonous stinger is extremely sharp and dark, it seems like there is a huge amount of poison hidden inside, I couldn't help but sweat for Mang Kun Yu. He was still immersed in cleaning up the remnants of his mouth, so he didn't realise the mother insect's deadly poisonous stinger. "Master Duan, that insect's poisonous spikes are really powerful, moreover, it's heading towards the python Fairy's seven inches mark. The python Immortal seems to have been stunned and didn't react at all. This isn't good." I nervously asked. Madman Duan said, "That guy won't be that stupid, he's smart, it's just that ..." "But what?" However, his personality is too intense. He wants to test just how powerful those bugs are, and also want to provoke himself."

I didn't dare to believe his words. If Mang Kunyu was really like what he said, then he was really too ... It was so abnormal that it let the queen bug climb onto him, even if it was at risk of its own life. Even if it was a wild immortal with a weird personality, he knew that life came with difficulty, and would not easily throw away the body that it had cultivated for so many years. How could he be like an ordinary wild animal, not even caring about his life when it killed?

Puff! The queen bug's thorn pierced seven inches deep into Mang Kunyu's body, causing blood to spurt out like lightning. Mang Kunyu was stunned for a moment, and then crazily twisted his body. Smoke and dust rose up for tens of meters around him, making him almost invisible.

"This madman ..." Master Duan said. The few of us stepped back, afraid that the berserk Python Kun Yu would hurt the innocent, only to see him rolling around crazily with the queen bug on his body, his body swinging wildly all over the place, the scales on his body would make sparks when they touched the rock, the River Lord who couldn't dodge in time, and the Old Deaf who was hiding behind the River Lord would all be thrown into the lake together.

No matter how Mang Kunyu shook, he couldn't get rid of the queen bug on his body. It was as if the queen bug was stuck to Mang Kunyu's body, and the poisonous thorn was constantly expanding and shrinking, a large amount of poison spreading into Mang Kunyu's body. If this goes on, sooner or later he would not be able to take it anymore.

His twisted body gradually quieted down, leaving only the swinging of his tail as if he was making his final struggle. The mother insect's poisonous thorns stopped, and began to slowly pull out from the thorns, which seemed to consume a lot of energy, "Master Duan, Python Immortal can't do it anymore." I said, the Madman Duan calmly replied, "Don't worry."

Then, the mother insect bit onto the mother insect's thorn. The mother insect seemed to realize what was going to happen and resisted fiercely, but at this moment, it had already become a meat on the chopping board, it slowly pulled out the thorn and moved its mouth inwards. Accompanied by the mother insect's scream, it slowly pulled out the root of the thorn, and the round tumor stopped moving, as if it was trying to pull out the mother insect's internal organs.

Mang Kun Yu slowly loosened his body, and the queen bug fell to the ground, wailing as it wriggled with difficulty. As it crawled, the marks on its body were all made by the thick red and white liquid.

It seemed that it had finally reached the end of my life. At this moment, I could feel strong emotions coming from its body, sadness, despair, fear, and these negative emotions mixed together made my heart feel sad. I didn't know why, but it seemed that I could communicate with it telepathically.

A head appeared on the surface of the lake. It was the Old Deaf, he had only floated up for so long, and actually did not drown, he had already swam to the shore, and ran towards the queen bug soaked in water, but the queen bug seemed to have no purpose, it just crawled, and along with the liquid constantly flowing out from the big hole below its body, its body slowly shrank, the python Kun Yu followed behind, not planning to attack it, but whenever the queen bug stopped crawling, the python Kun Yu would always make a threatening sound, the queen bug was very afraid, so it could only crawl.

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At least I think so, but to him, this game is very interesting. I could tell from the eyes of the python that he really enjoyed the process of torturing his opponent, Madman Duan was right, this guy is a madman.

It seemed like he had a really deep feelings for the mother insect. The mother insect crawled towards him while wailing after seeing that he had come up, and the Old Deaf stuck his head out of the lake to look at the mother insect, but he did not dare to go over. He was hesitant and looked very pitiful.

Mang Kun Yu was not interested in others, if not Old Deaf would have died a long time ago. I don't know what methods Old Deaf had, but seeing his desperate look, he did not have any abilities to hide it anymore.

"My darling ..." "Don't die." The queen bug finally crawled to Old Deaf's side, and Old Deaf pounced on the queen bug that was getting smaller and smaller and smaller.

The queen bug's wails sounded like it was crying, which made my heart hurt, but I advised myself to differentiate between right and wrong. That Old Deaf is a person who would kill without batting an eye, he probably killed all the people in the five families near my house. In short, I can't let him go no matter what, the insect was so close to him, and its killing power was so great, if I wasn't lucky, I would have already died under its poison, and I wouldn't have let it go either. If I let them off today, they would only run to another place to continue killing people, and that would make me an accomplice.

The Old Deaf and queen bug started whispering amongst each other. Python Kun Yu evidently had no patience, as she opened her mouth and inhaled deeply towards them, the strong suction force caused the queen bug and Old Deaf to be unable to stand still, and they were about to be sucked into the mouth of the python Kun Yu. Just at this moment, the queen bug used its head to cup Old Deaf into the lake.

Not good, this guy saved Old Deaf's life before he died. When Old Deaf entered the lake, there would be no activity.

The lake is even darker than the shore, I can't see anything clearly, there's no movement in my surroundings. Looks like Old Deaf has already run far away, detestable, he's so cunning, in the future it will be hard to catch him.

I wanted to use the Five Devils Talisman to protect myself as I wanted to see how the river lord was doing. After thinking about it for a while, I decided to just forget it, my body is already extremely weak, and if I were to invite the Five Devils again, they might even consume my lifespan. My fate is already special, and playing like this isn't a solution, if I don't kill myself before the bandits kill me, then that would be too unfair.

Staring at the lake, I thought to myself, "Don't tell me this guy is interested in the river lord? The river lord in the lake is still in his infancy, if we don't talk about life and death now, even if he isn't injured, he is not a match for this madman." I said, "Python Immortals, this lake is too deep, the river lord has probably sunk to the bottom of the lake."

The meaning behind his words was to stop trying to kill the river lord, who knew that just as I finished speaking, he turned his eyes towards me and shot towards me with a 'whoosh'. His huge body flew towards me with the wind, and his large head listened to me from less than half a meter away, scaring

me to the point where I didn't dare breathe, afraid that this great deity would swallow me up if he got angry, and with my current condition, I wasn't sure if I would be able to survive.

He stuck out his tongue and sniffed at the air in front of me, as though he was very interested in me. Whom this grandfather was interested in, that was his nightmare.

His tongue sniffed around me, and I kept on calling out to the Fox Blood in his body. But when I thought about it later on, it really made me scared, fortunately my Fox Blood consumed too much energy and needed to rest before it appeared, which saved my life. Otherwise, once the Fox Blood came out, when he smelled the Fox Blood's scent, he would definitely swallow me in one gulp without any hesitation.

"Mang Kunyu, let's go. Let's not disturb him." The Madman Duan said, anxiously staring at him, the python Kun Yu opened his mouth wide, releasing a fishy stench, mixed with the sour smell of the queen bug, directed straight at my face, this stench almost made me faint, forcing me to stay where I was.

He seemed satisfied with the effect and left without looking back. His huge body disappeared from sight as quickly as he came, but the shock he gave me was so great that I couldn't stand it for a while.

Madman Duan sighed and followed behind Mang Kunyu. I was stunned for a while before I remembered and hastily shouted, "Master Duan, the injuries on my body ..." He was too far away to hear me.

I think that we should talk about the matter of the bug eggs later. Let's head home first, Master Chang and I were heavily injured and he was still in a coma, but fortunately, he was not in any danger to his life, otherwise, he would have returned to his original form long ago. Otherwise, I really would have worried that madman Mang Kunyu would have hurt him.

In the next few days, the bug eggs at the back of my waist didn't show any signs of movement, allowing me to temporarily relax. Calm down, return to normal people's lives, but I know that walking this path, or in other words, ever since I was born, I am destined to never have another normal life. To others, this dull and boring life is something that I envy.

"It's too cheap to kill lamb now." This day, Qin Xuemei and I headed straight to the market after school. Senior Sister told me to buy some food to eat, and also to make sure that it was fresh, that there was meat that was cooked and that we had not eaten for some time, so she wanted to change her taste, and as we walked in the market, I pinched the twenty yuan in my pocket and fell into deep thought. The problem that Senior Sister gave me was comparable to the one that the math teacher had given me, to the point that I didn't even come back to my senses when someone shouted for fresh mutton.

"Ai ai ai, what are you daydreaming for? Go over and take a look." Qin Xuemei said as he pulled me straight to the place where they killed their sheep. There was already a large circle of people there, the market was like this, there were more people, and the stalls were in chaos too, I actually didn't like it here, moreover, there were too many people here, and the smell of blood made me dizzy. Brother Liang had once told me that the market was like hell, but the ones suffering in this place weren't humans, but animals.

Kill them now, kill them now, kill them now." A few beards were carving the meat with a knife, while a few live sheep were bleating behind them. They did not seem to understand their situation, or else they would not have been so calm.

As if he felt that my gaze on the sheep was a little strange, Qin Xuemei asked: "Which lamb are you looking at?" I sighed and said, "What's the use of getting fat? The fatter you are, the sooner you die." Qin Xuemei said: "I didn't know that you had such compassion. I was worried about the sheep, and I was worried about you." I said, "Why are you worrying about me?" She said, "The closest question is how will you answer your sister today, and the farthest question is how will you answer your teacher."

In reality, what could they do if they didn't eat the lamb? Not to mention this meal, even if they didn't eat meat for a lifetime, there was nothing wrong with it, as the Brother Liang had said, eating meat was not a human's idea, but rather the countless lives attached to it, their desire for meat urged them to continuously eat meat. If they could control their own meat, then the living beings on them would leave this person after not eating meat for a long period of time. It came from the heart.

The meat on the chopping board was bought, Big Beard went to the back with his blade in his hand, while the other man held the sheep in his hand. The big bearded man skillfully killed and skinned the sheep, and very quickly, a life that was at the peak of its life disappeared, which was used to support other life forms. I suddenly felt extremely disgusted with this place, and seeing how excited Qin Xuemei was, I could only endure it.

"I want this... "I want this..." The surrounding people all gathered around, picking out the spots they wanted, and very quickly, a sheep was split up, Qin Xuemei said: "Buy some for your sister." Big Beard saw me staring at him and asked, "What do you want?"

He handed me a piece of mutton to show me. I looked at Xue Linlin's hand and the hair on it, and I couldn't help spitting on him out of disgust.

When I woke up, I saw that everyone was staring at me differently. Then I exploded and pointed at me and started talking, some saying that I was not in a good mood, some saying that I was not in a good mood, some saying that I was a carrier of the virus, some saying that I was some kind of terminal illness, in order to get others to catch it, and suddenly everyone around me moved far away, afraid that I would spit on them.

Qin Xuemei whispered: "What are you doing?" Big Beard stood up angrily, walked over to me, and gestured with his knife. "You, looking for trouble?"

I hastily waved my hands. "I'm not looking for trouble." "My brain short-circuited. How about this, I'll give you the money, I'll buy this piece of mutton ..." Before I could finish, Big Beard grabbed me by the neck and threw me to the ground.

I kept from falling, and Big Beard swung his foot to kick me, and the crowd scattered in all directions. I tried to avoid Big Beard's attack by explaining, but I was well aware of how weak my explanation was, and anyone who tried to explain it would think I was looking for trouble.

Then, someone behind me took the opportunity to hug me, I turned around and saw another big beard, why are all these big beards so violent, what can't you say it properly? Before I could recover my senses, a big slap has brought me back to my senses, this time the big beard that kicked me was really full of energy, the big hand that was full of hand hair desperately threw me in the face, the big mouth seemed to be free of money, 'Pa pa pa pa' four big mouths beat it out in two seconds, this guy's hand is really fast, it seems like he often slaps someone's face.

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"Stop." Qin Xuemei went up to support her and was pushed away. She then started to ask for help from the people around, hoping that someone would come to help me, but the people around pretended not to hear. Her eyes were fixated on the center of the stage, afraid that she would miss a single detail.

"Can you listen to me? I really didn't mean it." I said, these four slaps were nothing, I just didn't want to continue being watched here, after all, people still want face, the big bearded man kept on explaining, raising his hand and slapping me a few times, if you were to say that this guy's hand is really fat, the flesh on my face feels soft, but it doesn't hurt too much, I thought to myself, this guy is fat, otherwise my hand would be full of bones, wouldn't it hurt a lot more than this?

"What happened? What happened?" At this moment, a few uniformed men arrived. It seemed that they were security guards. When they saw the security guard, the bearded man stopped and said, "This person is spitting on my meat." The bearded man behind me didn't let go of me. The security guard came up to me and asked, "Is that so?" I nodded. "It was me, but I didn't spit. I just spat."

The security guard was stunned for a moment. He probably didn't expect me to admit it so readily. He asked, "Why are you spitting on human flesh?" I said, "It's not spitting, it's spitting." "Oh, then why are you spitting on human flesh to stop people from doing business?" In the end, I could only say that I had a habit of spitting on the spot and would definitely change it later. After negotiation, Big Beard agreed to let me buy that piece of meat, so we were even.

He asked me for fifty yuan for this piece of mutton, and it was only Qin Xuemei who gave me thirty yuan. I finally managed to escape.

"What happened to you just now?" After exiting the market, Qin Xuemei asked me, "I don't know what happened to me at that time, I think it was a conditioned reflex." She said, "Okay, you're a really weird person. But he hit you so many times just now. Are you alright?" I said, "It's okay, he didn't use any strength." I didn't even use a bit of strength when that big bearded man's face turned red. I might have already fainted if he had hit me. Hey, don't say it, you're pretty resistant to being hit, your face isn't swollen at all. "Thank you for your praise."

As she returned home with a face full of slap marks, her Senior Sister was talking nonsense with Fool Girl. For some reason, ever since Master Chang's son had been snatched away, Fool Girl had been pestering her more and more.

Hehehe, sister, last night I had a dream that I was riding a pig into the sky. What do you mean by that?" The Senior Sister's eyes were glued to the TV as she stuffed peanuts into her mouth. "This dream ...

right, you could be a pig, right?" "No, I'm a rat because I like to eat rice as much as a mouse." Yes, you are a mouse, and there is a saying that goes, "Cow, cow, it doesn't matter. Go out and see if Haozi is back or not, he's starving me to death.

Honestly speaking, when I saw this scene, I was a little worried. Would Senior Sister's intelligence be sapped away by Fool Girl after being together with him all day? I could tell now that her reaction and language logic was getting lower and slimmer, and she would soon become a drooling fool on the sofa.

"I've been standing here for quite a while, Senior Sister." After I finished speaking, I threw the lamb onto the table in front of Fool Girl and ordered, "Fool Girl, go wash the lamb properly and slice it into strips. Fool Girl muttered: "I'm not going, I'm going to accompany elder sister. You go."

Fool Girl is also obedient, now I'm the one who does everything. Every day I go to school to teach my teacher, and when I go home I have to do all kinds of physical work, moreover I'm such a troublesome person, thinking about eating three meals a day is enough for me. I'm really worried that if I consume too many brain cells, all three of us would turn into idiots.

Hao Zi, where did you buy this lamb? It's so tender and delicious. I brought the dishes to the table. Senior sister, as always, lazily lifted her chopsticks to taste them. Her originally lazy eyes suddenly widened as she really admired the scallion mutton skewer I cooked.

I said in my heart that there was my spittle on the mutton and it had been grabbed by that big bearded fat hand and you still tasted good. I really admired that. "Where else can I taste good?

The Senior Sister said, "Then why haven't you bought lamb from this house before? It's really delicious. Is it a lamb?" I said, "No, it's a big sheep. It's not young at all." Fool Girl quickly used her chopsticks to pick up a large piece of mutton and stuffed it into her mouth. She ate differently from others, as other people would pick up their food and put it in their mouth to wrap up the food before chewing it carefully. When she ate, her mouth would open wide, wishing that she could directly stuff the food into her stomach.

"Mm, it's really delicious. What kind of sheep is this? Why is it so delicious?" Fool Girl said while chewing, and the soup flowed down the corner of her mouth. Seeing her speechless, I said unhappily, "Two-legged sheep, eat up." Fool Girl muttered to himself, "What kind of sheep are these? Why haven't I heard of them before?" Senior Sister gave me a glare and said, "Don't be disgusting." Looking at Fool Girl's appearance of a Taotie, I really don't have much appetite. Perhaps it's because I'm being influenced by the Brother Liang, but my interest in meat is getting smaller and smaller, and sometimes it's even a kind of disgust, disgust at people's insatiable greed for meat, disgust at people who have fat stomachs and brains trying their best to stuff all kinds of greasy meat into their mouths, disgust at people killing other life in order to satisfy their mouth. Their desires are endless, and no one can completely satisfy their desires.

"You guys go ahead and eat. I'm tired, so I'm going up to rest." I put down the chopsticks and went upstairs. Senior sister found it a little strange, Fool Girl acted as if she didn't see it, as big chunks of mutton were grabbed into the bowl, and another piece of meat accidentally fell onto the ground. She didn't feel that it was dirty at all, so after blowing on it twice, she threw it into her mouth.

He didn't know when it had started, but he had become a bit sentimental. His master had said that smart people tended to have more troubles than ordinary people, because they often saw things more clearly and thought more. So I'm getting smarter and smarter? But why am I so much worse at math than I was in elementary school...

"Knock knock knock. Senior sister knocked on the door, then pushed it open and said:" Can I come in? "" What's the point of knocking on the door? " The senior sister came over and took a chair to sit in front of me. "What's the matter, junior brother? Is there something bothering you?" "No, I have no worries, no worries at all."

The Senior Sister said, "A heartless person would not say that they are heartless. Junior Brother, at your age, it's very easy for you to be troubled. Tell the Senior Sister that you are an experienced person." I said, "What's wrong with my age?" The Senior Sister said, "Your current age is called puberty. It's very easy to have problems, it's a very important part of your growth. Senior Sister has experienced it, so you know very well what your current condition is. Tell me about your recent life at school. How are your classmates, and how is your teacher."

It was the first time I heard the word 'puberty' from my senior sister. Originally, I thought that I and other people lived in different worlds and in different worlds, but it turned out that there were some things that I couldn't hide from. Like the ancient emperors, they were gods in the eyes of ordinary people, but they couldn't escape from eating and drinking three meals a day, or even more than ordinary people.

"Adolescence... I think I heard from my teacher that if you want to talk about worries, I don't understand either. Maybe it's because I'm getting bigger and bigger, thinking a bit more. "No," I said. "Are you tired..." I was extremely ticklish, and couldn't stand being pinched by her. I laughed out loud as I fell into a ball with Senior Sister and was in the middle of having fun, when Senior Sister accidentally touched the bug eggs at the back of my waist. A sharp pain came from there, and I shouted out loud.

I nodded my head. Actually, the bug eggs had already shrunk a lot, but I still didn't dare to easily touch them, especially when I wasn't prepared for it.

"It's getting smaller and smaller. It doesn't hurt normally either." Senior Sister sighed and said, "Ai, I don't know where Master Duan went. After searching for a few times, I couldn't even find a shadow of him. The villagers of Chen Village also said that they haven't seen him for a long time, ever since we separated by the lake last time, he hasn't had any news. Can he be eaten by that Python Immortal?"

"Don't worry, I can't. It's not easy for a Wild Immortal to find a suitable disciple. Do you think that's buying vegetables in the market?" "No," I said.

Senior Sister pretended to be angry as she glared at me before standing up and saying, "Fine fine fine, you know better than me that you're also some so-called deity that spends all your time with the bugs. I'll wash the dishes later. I'm going to sleep."

The whole night was silent. Early the next morning, just as I finished my breakfast and was about to leave, two people came in from outside. They were Brother Liang and Yin Kong. I said, surprised, and ushered them in.

"Amitabha, can you transform it into a steamed bun and eat it? It has to be stuffed." The Brother Liang said: "Last night, I went to the opposite side of the house and didn't sleep for a whole night. Didn't I wake up just now, that family is still not awake, I don't want to disturb them, I know you guys woke up early, so I rubbed my mouth and ate."

It was simple enough to arrange for the Brother Liang and Yin Kong to eat, one bowl of porridge for each dish of pickled vegetables was enough, so Yin Kong also did not eat any stuffed buns, while eating. As we listened to the Brother Liang, Senior Sister and I told us that the five families were all assisted by him and Yin Kong in exceeding their limits, and although it seemed like it was a tiring task, in reality, it was not really too tiring, because the two families of the Infant Spirit had already left, and the other clan of the Infant Spirit had also sent them away, so there were only two families left, but Brother Liang was a cautious person, especially helping people out.

Seeing that Brother Liang did not look like someone who had not slept at all, I asked: "Brother Liang, you two haven't slept at all the night, are you not tired? From the looks of it, you do not look like you lack sleep." The Brother Liang laughed and did not speak. Yin Kong said: "My senior brother can recite scriptures even in his sleep. He's really amazing."

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I said in astonishment, "That can't be. Brother Liang, are you for real? You're really too amazing!" The Brother Liang laughed and said, "Don't listen to his nonsense. How could I have the ability?

I said, "What about me? If it's true ..." As she was speaking, she suddenly felt a pair of eyes staring at me. It was senior sister. She was staring at my face. I said, "What? Why are you looking at me?"

The Senior Martial Sister said, "Junior Martial Brother, have you forgotten something?" What is it? I thought about it and asked, "What is it?" You... Don't you have to go to school? "

As I ran along the road, my face was covered with sweat, and when I thought back to the scene just now, I was a little afraid. It was due to the presence of someone that Senior Sister did not fly into a rage, but before I left, Brother Liang told me that he was waiting for me here, and he had something to say to me at noon.

Just as I was running, the loudspeakers sounded behind me, I turned my head and saw that the bus had arrived. It was right at that moment that the bus stopped at the bus stop, and I quickly ran to the next stop. The bus stopped, and I started to climb up.

Buy a ticket? Buy what ticket? Seeing my blank look, the driver pointed to the box at the door and said, "One dollar." Only then did I realize that I had forgotten. I reached into my pocket and searched for a long time, but I couldn't find anything. The pocket was so empty that it could fit a living person.

"Hurry up ..." What are you dawdling for '? I froze on the spot. The driver was impatient and the passengers were also impatient. I kept urging them and awkwardly smiled and said, "I got on the wrong train, I got on the wrong train, hehe ..." When I got out of the car, the passengers began to shout at me through the window. A few guys with dyed hair gave me the middle finger and I gave them a thumbs-up. The guys were laughing so hard they almost fell out of the car.

"Ah, Sun Hao." Just as I got off the car, a familiar voice sounded from behind me. I turned my head to look, it was Qin Xuemei, riding on her bicycle over to me, I said overjoyed, "That's great, why did you come out so late? Quickly, I'll carry you." She came over and stopped the bicycle. "This bicycle is too small. You aren't used to riding it. I'll carry you." After saying that, he pointed at the back seat of the car.

Qin Xuemei carried me on his back and walked towards school. Along the way, we attracted countless of gazes, and even I felt a little embarrassed, but Qin Xuemei didn't take it seriously at all. I didn't say anything, and just sat on the bed with my legs crossed.

"We've finally arrived." We saw the school gates and we were relieved that it wasn't fun to be late at our school, not to mention the teacher's criticism, the principal's commanding voice would say that some classmate in our class was late, his class had been deducted because of him, his face was disgraced, all the blame was placed on his head, the school seemed to want you to commit suicide, that way they would be satisfied, or the class director would use all sorts of means to humiliate you, make you realize how serious your mistake was, once you would be late for your entire life, once you would be late, you would be a criminal in history, the red flag wouldn't appear in our class, think about the terrible consequences.

'Ring, ring, ring ... 'When the two of us were about ten metres away from the school gates, the bell for class rang. The two of us disappointedly got off the car and slowly walked inside. I said, "If you study well, what can happen to you? Our teacher has long disliked me. Now, she's making use of this opportunity and doesn't know how to deal with me."

I walked into the school building with heavy steps. The loud and clear sounds of reading scared me, as if what I heard wasn't the sounds of studying, but the clashing of swords and sabers by the soldiers on the battlefield. Listen, there were even shouts of 'kill' coming from me.

"Hey, hey, what are you thinking about? Let's go." Qin Xuemei shouted at me twice before I regained my senses. Originally, I was so scared that I did not dare to enter anymore, I swallowed my saliva and said to myself: Sun Hao, you are a man who wants to face the heavens and earth head on, you need to face the difficulty. In the books, you teach us, truly a brave man dares to face the bleakness of life, dare to face the blood dripping onto his face.

"Aiya, why don't you go." Qin Xuemei pulled me inside. The more she was like this, the more nervous and terrified I became, all of the courage I mustered just now had completely disappeared. I would rather be chased by bugs than enter, "Wait a moment, let me slowly ..." I said, but when I said that, I was already breaking the silence, so Qin Xuemei said, "Take care, I'll be going in first."

I was even more afraid of my own words, so I followed her. Although it didn't seem like a man, then I will be a coward for once.

I followed her with my head held high. I could almost imagine the explosive expression on the head teacher's face when he saw me and took the stairs to our school year team. When we turned a corner, sure enough, the head teacher was pacing in front of the door with a man at his side.

Trembling, I walked over. Qin Xuemei's form teacher was also standing at the door of the class. When I saw Qin Xuemei, without saying a word, I gestured for her to go in. I walked in front of the form teacher and said, "Teacher ..." I'm late. " As I spoke, I felt my face grow hot, and a wave of hot air rushed towards the back of my head. The sound of my voice was so soft that it felt like an hour had passed as I stood there for a second.

"Sun Hao, you've finally come. I've been waiting for you for a long time." After a long while, the homeroom teacher finally spoke. No, that's not right, why is it a male voice? Pharyngitis? It was the man beside me who spoke to me. The homeroom teacher laughed and said, "Sun Hao, this police officer has been waiting for you for a long time. Captain Chen, you were waiting for him." She came into the class and left me and the man outside.

Captain Chen laughed as he stretched out his hand, "Long time no see." I took his hand numbly and said, "You are?" The Captain Chen in front of me was full of smiles, but I could see from his eyes that he wasn't a simple person, nor was he a kind-looking person. He said that it had been a long time since we last met, which meant that we had met before.

"My name is Chen Sheng." It turned out to be him. There was a man who was injured in an accident, turned into a vegetable, hospitalized, robbed of his body by wandering souls, my master and I went

there once, the medical examiner in charge of this case was him, my master and I brought the soul of the deceased to him for him to see. I guess this was a very important and unforgettable experience in his resume, but to me, it was very sparse and ordinary, so I didn't really remember him.

"Oh ..." It's you. I remember now. " The first time Chen Sheng left me with a bad impression, I didn't really want to see him.

He looked at me with a smile and didn't say anything, as if he was waiting for me to ask him why he was looking for me. I coldly laughed in my heart, this person definitely wanted to find me for a favor. I said, "If there's nothing else, I'm going in. I still have to read in the morning."

He quickly pulled me back and said, "No, man, come with me. I have something to ask of you." In my heart, I thought that this was more like it. I didn't even look at who I was. The last time I saw my master and I, they treated each other like interrogators. There's no need to speak so arrogantly. Impossible.

"Don't be ridiculous, I will leave by myself." I shook him off and said impatiently, "If you have something to say, say it quickly. I'm in a hurry to attend class."

He smiled as he took out a cigarette and handed it to me. I said, "How can you be like this? This is a school, not your home. Can you be a little more ethical?" Then he turned his head to spit it out and said: "Bro, I know that my attitude was not good last time, and indeed it was my fault. I will definitely change it, you and your master are both good people, this time I really have something I want to ask him to help me with."

Seeing his good attitude, I sat down to listen to him. The last time Master and I had left such a deep impression on him, it could be said that we had changed his view of the world and given him as much shock as an earthquake. But without our contact information, he was very upset when he returned.

When he was dissecting the corpse, the corpse actually bled from the orifices of the body. This corpse is dead to the point of death, and the deceased died due to ingestion of pesticides, without any internal injuries. He was surprised and couldn't understand what happened, so he thought of me and my master.

"Wait, how did you find me?" I asked, and he said, "Well, this... It's not convenient to reveal that you understand me, right? Actually, I know where you live, but I was worried that I would find your master too abruptly, so I came to the school to look for you."

So that's how it is. This guy's mind was quite meticulous. I said, "Since you admitted your wrongs with such a good attitude, I'll let bygones be bygones. However, my master, you can't see it." He exclaimed, "What's wrong? Did something happen to him?"

"Pei pei pei, you are the one who is in trouble. My master is not at home. As for where he went, it's inconvenient for me to reveal it. The big and small matters will be taken care of by my senior sister and me." "No," I said.

"Oh ..." He said, "Then where is your senior sister? I want to meet her." I said, a little angry, "If you aren't seeing my master, then you're seeing my senior sister. In your eyes, I'm nothing. My senior sister is busy. If you have anything to say, just tell me."

Therefore, I brought him to my house. He said that it would be inconvenient for me to go to his place now, because the unusual matter regarding the corpse was accidentally discovered by the family members of the deceased. The family members said that the deceased had died with grievances, so they must have something to say.

Sitting in his car, I thought to myself, died with a pesticide, not yet suicide, and logically speaking there might be grievances, blood on the body, this is an intense reaction of the soul, the soul tries its best to communicate with the living, moreover it has to return to the body, only then will it produce this kind of phenomenon, it's not particularly difficult, but I have to wait until I see 'the person' before I can think of a solution, after all, this isn't a mathematical problem, one equation solves ten thousand questions.

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"This is the place." Seeing that the shop was so small, Chen Sheng could not help but say, "En, this is the place. Get out." "No," I said.

"Senior sister, a guest has arrived." Why does it feel like something is not right? Why does it feel like something is not right after I shouted it out loud? Why does it feel like it is inside a costume drama, when the brothel's old procuress spoke, she could only cough twice to cover her embarrassment and call Chen Sheng to sit down. Chen Sheng looked around and gasped in surprise, "Bro, you have some special features here, actually setting up a brick bed inside the building. Look, the wood on the stairs and on the table are all different from other places.

I said, "Stop calling me Sun Hao. Just call me Sun Hao." At this time, the Senior Sister came down from above, and said while walking, "What are you preparing for lunch? You're not allowed to eat mutton again, Fool Girl's stomach is still aching" When Chen Sheng looked towards the source of the sound, her eyes immediately went straight to the point. Senior Sister was really pretty, the first time I saw her was probably in the same state as Chen Sheng.

Senior sister seemed to have just fallen asleep, not to mention putting on makeup. Senior sister almost never put on any makeup, there was a good saying that made it hard for people to give up her natural beauty, Senior sister clearly belonged to this type, her two big eyes were black and white, her nose was straight, the tip of her nose was slightly raised, her mouth was not big, when she smiled the corners of her mouth were raised, not to mention how enchanting she was, but her nature was a little cold, and she rarely smiled, like now, her face was as cold as an iceberg.

"This is... "Quickly sit down, junior brother, quickly go pour some tea." These few days, Senior Sister has been muttering to herself that the electric cooker at home is not very useful, saying that it has to be changed to a bigger one. I heard that the better electric cooker is not called the electric cooker, it's called the electric cooker, but it's very expensive, but no, seeing that Chen Sheng seems like a person with status and wealth, I smiled as I welcomed him. I was preparing to take some money from Chen Sheng since that would be a little difficult. "No," I said.

The Senior Sister pushed me away and sat down while laughing, talking to Chen Sheng passionately: "Mr. Chen, you must have met with some difficulty. Don't worry, Junior Brother and I will do our best to help you ..." Chen Sheng probably did not expect this great beauty to suddenly change her attitude so much.

The two of them sitting together was really fitting. Senior Sister was beautiful, while Chen Sheng was handsome and elegant.

"Oh, it's like this. Rest assured Mr. Chen, my junior brother and I are both professionals. We will definitely help you deal with it safely." The two of them finally reached an agreement, but Chen Sheng

didn't plan on talking about money at all. Senior sister was in a slightly difficult situation, I snickered in my heart, she has a lack of face, she would definitely not be able to directly ask others for money.

Chen Sheng went back to take care of the matters regarding the deceased's family. After that, he immediately called his Senior Sister, "Then I'll be leaving first." Chen Sheng stood up and turned around to leave. Senior Sister seemed to hesitate as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she held him back and said, "Sigh ..." Chen Sheng turned his head and looked at his Senior Sister doubtfully. Senior Sister was so embarrassed that she didn't know what to do.

After sending Chen Sheng off, Senior Sister sat down in disappointment and stared at the table blankly. I said, "What's wrong? The Senior Sister said, "Ai, if only Master was here." I asked, "What is Master doing?" The Senior Sister said, "If Master is here, then I don't need to say anything." I said, "Senior sister, I know what you're thinking about. Don't worry, you just want to get a new electric cooker. After we finish this, I'll ask him for some money." The Senior Sister said, "Really?" I said, "What are you talking about? There's no such thing as working for nothing. You can rest assured."

Not to mention that she ate almost all of the lamb from yesterday alone, she even ate almost half of the main course of the food. Only when all the food was added together did Senior Sister and I equal her, so why did she look like a normal person? Well, actually, there was something wrong with her brain, she wasn't really a normal person, but her previous appetite wasn't that big. I suspect that it had something to do with the toad in her stomach.

It has already been some time since Fool Girl let his master bring the toad back to him. At the start, Fool Girl would often have a stomachache, and the toad would also croak loudly in her stomach, so loud that even we didn't dare let Fool Girl go out for a period of time, so that others wouldn't think that he was pregnant and pregnant.

At first, Senior Sister and I were quite at ease, we thought that we wouldn't have to worry about this problem anymore. Only later on did we realize that although Fool Girl's stomach was getting smaller, the appetite was getting bigger and bigger, and before, it was simply not enough. Furthermore, it was eating very fast, so before Senior Sister and I could finish eating a bowl of rice, this fellow already ate half of it.

"Hello, Mr. Chen. Mm, okay, we'll go right away." At first, I thought that he wouldn't call, but just as I was about to go look for Brother Liang, he said that he had something to tell me in the morning, and then he heard that he had something to tell me, so he immediately left.

"Come, come, come. Mr. Chen has called. What are you waiting for?" When Senior Sister received Chen Sheng's call, she hurriedly told me that her tone was so sweet to Chen Sheng that it had to be at least 10 plus numbers. She didn't know what kind of bear color Chen Sheng had become when he called her, but maybe he truly thought that she had taken a liking to him. Thinking of this, I couldn't help but grin.

"What are you laughing so foolishly for, hurry up and leave." The Senior Sister yelled, then shouted upstairs, "We will be back soon, don't be afraid." Fool Girl shouted after a long while, "Got it."

Even most girls would not be interested in things that she likes, such as clothes, bags, and cosmetics. I even suspected that she didn't know that there was such a thing as cosmetics in the world, but for me and my master, and even for the current Fool Girl, she was doing her best, and always wanted to give us things that were good.

and an assistant were waiting for us. Seeing the two of us arrive, Chen Sheng laughed like a grandson and ran all the way here from a distance to extend his hands, making me feel a little overwhelmed. I also quickly extended my hands over.

"Thank you for your hard work. It's still so late, and you're asking the two of you to come over." Chen Sheng said, being slightly courteous. My senior sister and I went straight to the table where the corpses were placed, where there was nothing abnormal with the appearance of the corpse, "The foreign object on the surface of the body has already been cleaned up." The assistant said softly. It seemed that the assistant was really scared, even the sound of his voice was so soft. It seemed that he was worried about waking the one that was lying down.

Chen Sheng said that there was nothing abnormal with the body before it bled. It laid on the platform normally, blood started to flow from the eyes, ears, mouth and nose, it flowed all the way to the ground, it was truly a lot, but and the assistant were extremely frightened, although he had guts in his line of work, but in the face of such a situation, a few of them were still able to remain calm. It was said that the scene was extremely interesting, and his face was covered in blood. High heels? Of course, I don't know why he would carry around such a high heels. Anyway, he threw everything he had and passed out after pinching his thumb and middle finger together.

"Eh" "Mr. Chen, how about this, when there are no abnormalities in the corpse, it will be very difficult to determine what actually happened. How about this, let's go back first, you can call me when there are abnormalities in the corpse, okay?" When senior apprentice sister said this, we had already looked around and didn't find anything strange. There weren't even ghosts nearby, which meant that the corpse's soul had disappeared without a trace. The formation to capture it was too complicated and tiresome, so we normally didn't want to use it.

"Don't, elder sister, you two can't leave. I know this corpse is going to be in trouble. It will be over if you two leave." Without waiting for Chen Sheng to speak, the assistant, the young man, had snot and tears in his eyes as he held onto the hands of the senior sister, unwilling to let go. His small face was full of fear, and it seemed like the kid was truly frightened.

However, it was obvious that Senior Sister was not an ordinary person. She laughed and pushed away the little brother who was grabbing her hands and said to Chen Sheng: "Mr. Chen, what do you think?"

Chen Sheng was obviously the same as my assistant, he didn't wish for me to leave with Senior Sister, but in order to maintain my dignity in front of Senior Sister, I hesitated a little before saying, "How about this, Senior Sister you go back first, Fool Girl is afraid at home alone, I will accompany you here, I will call you if there is a problem that I am unable to solve myself."

The Senior Sister thought for a moment, then said, "Alright, I'll go back first." The assistant brother heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Little big sis is leaving, it's good that little big brother is here, it's also good ..." I simply didn't know what to say. Is there something wrong with this little brother? His words make me feel uncomfortable all over.

"This is for you. If you have anything to say, don't decide on your own. If it doesn't work, then take the two of them and run." At the door, my senior sister instructed me, "It's fine. You don't have to worry about that. It's just that my soul is confused and resentful. As a demon, it makes me unhappy. Let's see if he can still show off after beating him up with a stick." Don't talk nonsense, I'm leaving. "

Just as he finished his sentence, a scream came from inside the room, the assistant's voice was as sharp as a rooster's, "Someone come quickly, it's killing us." Then, there was a plop, as if something had fallen to the ground. This was bad, could it be that the dead man's anger was too great, and he had jumped down from the table to borrow the corpse's soul?

The senior sister also stopped walking, we anxiously ran in, only to see the corpse lying quietly on the table. The assistant brother pointed at the corpse in panic, but was unable to say anything, while Chen Sheng fell on the ground, curled up into a ball, and realised that it was him who fell earlier, "It's moved again." The assistant pointed at the corpse and shouted.

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However, the corpse on the morgue was not as exaggerated as he said, but it was still lying there quietly. As I slowly walked over, the assistant's assistant suddenly screamed, causing me to almost fall to the ground. I turned around and innocently said, "I was just too nervous."

I carefully leaned toward the corpse. There were no signs of movement, no blood stains on my face. I breathed a sigh of relief. "What did you just see?" I asked, and the assistant said, "The eyelids of the dead man moved, and I saw it for real." You can drop it, it's really true. "

I laughed at their cowardice, 'Is it really a grown man?' I laughed as I placed my hand on the corpse grave table, "Alright, stop scaring yourself. Why are you so timid ..." Without waiting for me to finish speaking, Senior Sister suddenly pointed behind me with a grave expression. I couldn't say for sure, but at this moment, a sharp pain came from my hand.

When I looked back, I saw the dead man opening his mouth and biting two of my fingers. The dead goat's eyes were fixed on me, and there was no warmth in his mouth, only the sickly sticky feeling that made my hair stand on end.

"Motherf * cker ..." This sudden reaction caused the Fox Blood and adrenaline to soar in a flash. I spun the corpse around and slammed it into the wall with a 'bang', my heart beating extremely fast. I had faced many corpses before, including this one, but every time I broke out in a cold sweat.

"Are you alright?" Fortunately, there were only two bite marks, and no injuries. The corpse fell to the ground and didn't move after I was sent flying, the assistant, Xiao Ge, and Chen Sheng were extremely frightened, especially the assistant, Xiao Ge. They called out for their mother in fright, but didn't dare to run out, as being together with us still gave him some sense of security.

Even if it really is a corpse, as long as its skull is broken, it would be fine to release that grudge. Although it looks simple, but in reality it isn't so, a human's skull isn't as weak as the ones in the movies, it would

be too fake if a person's skull is smashed so hard that brain matter flew all over the place, but after dying for a few days, the body's function has deteriorated, so as long as the skull is broken, it would be fine. Furthermore, with the full support of the Fox Blood, it still isn't a big threat.

Just as I was about to go, my senior sister stopped me and said, "I'll go." When she walked over, I quickly followed. When we reached the wall, the corpse was still motionless, but I raised the Ghost Torture Stick above my head, ready to give it a fatal blow at any moment. Senior sister waved her hand, indicating that there was no need to be nervous.

The Senior Sister extended her hand to pull the corpse over, only to see the corpse's eyes were wide open, and its mouth was still moving slowly, as if it was biting something. She put it down and said, "It's fine."

The assistant, the young man, came over trembling, "It's really alright ..." Oh my god, it's still moving. " After saying that, she turned around and burrowed into Chen Sheng's embrace, and started shivering. The senior sister laughed: "If I say there's nothing, then it's nothing, the corpse has a grievance that formed from a remnant soul, and was attracted by Hao Zi's popularity just now, that's why I had that kind of reaction. Look, the grievance is slowly dissipating, and it will be fine very soon."

The corpse's movements became slower and slower until it finally stopped moving. Senior sister and I carried it back, and it seemed that this person had died a bit wrongly, as if he wanted to say something but was unable to say it out loud. In his anxiety, he committed suicide, and only after that did he regret it, but his consciousness slowly dispersed, leaving only a wisp of his soul, still struggling not to move, remained in his body.

Speaking of which, the strange phenomenon that occurred after a person died, such as a strange corpse or a dream to give to their loved ones, was not all a fake corpse. It could just be a strand of resentment acting up, and once it was released, that would be the end.

During the war, many soldiers were mistakenly killed, and this kind of accidental death didn't happen on the battlefield. Some soldiers were severely injured, and their bodies were in a state of hibernation. At this time, the human body appeared to be in the exact same state as the state of death, but in reality, it was a type of self-protection phenomenon.

But no one could tell the difference between this kind of fake death and real death, so many soldiers who had been faked dead were buried alive or put in coffins, and when their bodies recovered and left the fake death, they were faced with a situation worse than death. After the war, the bodies of the

soldiers who had been put in coffins were transported back to their homeland, and when one opened the coffins, one would find that many of the dead soldiers had been bitten off their fingers, nails, and even the flesh on their arms had been bitten off.

Survival was something that all living beings yearned for. Even if no one knew why they wanted to live, death was always hated and feared by people, because death was unknown, and the pain before the end of life was so intense. Death brought about such negative effects, so people praised life and hated it.

The corpses of the soldiers were discovered, and the wise people quickly connected them with the pitiful people who had experienced such an experience. The mere thought of it made people shudder, and among these corpses, there were some that stood out, and even if they were buried in coffins for a long time, they would not show the same signs of decay as the corpses of the dead. These corpses would not have the chance to return to their native land, but would instead be secretly gathered together and burned to ashes, because people believed that these corpses were controlled by grudges, that they were trying to return to the human world, and the dead would usually be regarded as frightening living beings, and the dead would be considered as enemies, even if they were their closest friends.

"Alright, let's go." After taking care of the corpses, I confirmed that there weren't any ghosts around. Actually I found it quite strange, since this place has been in contact with dead people all year round, the miasma should have drawn the spirits. However, I didn't say this to Chen Sheng, so he wouldn't pee his pants.

"Don't go, the two of you stay here with me." My assistant said with a bitter face. I thought to myself, why is this person's skin so thick, "Don't worry, that dead man won't touch it. Right now it's no different from a piece of pork, you don't believe it?" After saying that, I walked over and pinched the corpse's face before patting its chest. "Look, are you alright?" "No," I said.

These actions of mine did not cause the dead man to stand up, but it did cause the assistant to tremble in fear. "Don't scare me, I'm begging you ..." Looking at him, I wanted to laugh. I wanted to pat his shoulders to console him, but he dodged me with all his might, "Don't touch me, don't touch me ..." The shouts were deafening.

In the end, under the strong request of the two of them, I agreed to stay. After Senior Sister returned, Chen Sheng had one room, but there was only one bed, so I said, "Then what do we do? I don't want to squeeze in with the two of you." "Don't worry, don't worry. Of course, if you sleep by yourself, we can just sleep on the floor." Chen Sheng said hurriedly. It seems that he was really afraid that I would leave. While I was tidying up the bed, Chen Sheng and his assistant took out some ropes and tied up the corpses. As a forensic doctor, this kind of behavior is very despicable, although work requires one to destroy the corpses, but this kind of senseless destruction is really a bit too much. I can't even watch it anymore, I just heard the two of them using all their strength, and some of them even thought they were going to kill pigs.

"Hey, what are you doing? Why are you doing this so tight? The pus was all tied up by you." I said, Chen Sheng said, "I'm afraid that it will wake up in the middle of the night." I thought to myself, if it's a real corpse, what's the use of this rope? Forget it, let them do as they please.

The two of them made a pallet on the floor and lay there, completely unaccustomed to it, but they were probably scared, tossing and turning, unable to sleep. I'm not picky.

I didn't use much strength, nor did I make a sound. At the beginning, I thought that it was just a dream, but after a while, I was awoken by a person beside the bed who was constantly pushing me. My hands were still trembling as I angrily said, "What are you doing? Why aren't you sleeping ..." Just as he spoke two sentences, he used his hand to cover my mouth. It was only then that I saw clearly that it was Chen Sheng.

He was pointing at the door in horror, and I wondered what the guy was doing, but instead of letting go, he kept pointing at the door, and the guy was too timid to go to bed without locking the door. I took his hand away and asked, "What are you going to do?" He leaned over my ear and said, "There's someone out there."

There was someone outside? Who would come in the middle of the night? I tiptoed to the door and leaned over it, thinking to myself, There really is someone here.

The sound of footsteps came from outside the morgue. The footsteps were heavy and messy, and the morgue was constantly making noises. Fuck, could it be that the dead man was unhappy and wanted to talk to him? When I thought about it, my head tightened. Logically speaking, no, Senior Sister and I could tell that there wasn't any more resentment left, so how could it continue to work? Furthermore, when Senior Sister went back, I told her to bring back all my magic tools.

Thinking about this, I hurriedly searched my body. It was really bad luck, I didn't have a single Talisman paper on me, I could handle one instead.

"What should I do ..." Chen Sheng leaned over, his face was filled with fear, and when he spoke, he looked like he was about to cry.

Chen Sheng and I leaned on the door and carefully listened for any movement outside the room. The sound of the footsteps suddenly stopped.

I placed Chen Sheng's hand on his own mouth, so that he wouldn't have to shout and hook that thing over. There's no place for him to run to, let that dead man block the door, what are we going to do tonight? But even if it was a real corpse, I still had the confidence to run away, but what about these brothers? My conscience made it impossible for me to leave them behind.

Just as I was fretting, the sound of footsteps rose from outside the door again, and I could imagine the body clumsily circling the room, the footsteps coming closer and closer to our door. Finally, they stopped at the door.

Chen Sheng inhaled a breath of cold air, and the faint sound produced was extremely clear in the middle of the night. What was even more terrifying was that the Yang Qi he brought out, was detected by the corpse outside, and with a 'bang', a hand was placed heavily on the door.