

Strange News 201

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C201

C201

The hand was so heavy that I could almost imagine through the door how heavy the 'man' was outside. It looked like the corpse was really up.

Even though he was covering his mouth, Chen Sheng was still making noise non-stop. He and his assistant were hugging and it was a tragic sight, I took a deep breath, in this kind of situation, I have to be calm, people would become nervous when facing such a sudden danger, although this is instinct, but the reality is that instinct is right, there are even many instincts that aren't suitable for human society. For example, right now, I tried my best not to panic.

I slowly pressed myself against the door. Right now, the undead outside had realized that there was only the scent of living things here, and the smell of living things was the only energy source that could make them continue to live in this half-dead state. It was like a starving wolf seeing a piece of fresh meat, it would go all out to attack this piece of meat.

I will try my best to hold it back so that the two people on the ground have some time to escape. As I do so, I will incite the Fox Blood and contact the Master Chang at the same time, which I do not have much hope for, because on this late night, who will not sleep, the Wild Immortal needs to rest as well.

The pressure outside the door grew greater and greater as the undead began to push the door open. The undead's strength was extremely great, because they didn't rely on their muscles to move, but on their determination to stay alive. The undead's strength was very strong, and I could clearly feel that the thin door was not even able to withstand a single blow.

I indicated for Chen Sheng to open the window. He crawled over to the window while trembling, and then came back while waving his two hands around. It was only then that I saw that there was a layer of protective steel window outside the window, protecting the three of us from thieves.

I took a deep breath, yanked the door open, and with two exclamations and a simple, rough cry of surprise, I shrugged my shoulders and rushed out, crashing into a thick body. He was caught off guard and fell to the ground when I hit him, and I stepped on his chest and punched him mercilessly.

“Aiyo ...” Was it a human voice? I turned on the light and saw that it was a zombie, or rather a hulk. I had punched him in the face just now, and now his nose was bleeding all over. What kind of person was this? Why did he come here in the middle of the night?

“What are you doing beating me up for?” The brawny man said as he clumsily stood up. It took me a long time before I was able to stand up. I awkwardly helped him up, “Sorry, I didn’t expect it to be you. Hehe ...” Chen Sheng and his assistant came out trembling when they heard it. When they saw this scene, the confusion in their eyes grew.

“What are you looking at? I’ve never seen the wrong house before.” The sturdy man said angrily. Chen Sheng asked carefully: “Are you from here?” The sturdy man said, “Yes, so what?” However, when he spoke, it was obvious that he was very guilty. The assistant, the young man, asked, “How did you get in?”

“I ...” “I don’t know how I got in. I just walked in.” What reason is that? He walked in just like that? Do you know how to walk through walls?

The few of us looked at each other, and it was the assistant that reacted quickly. “Don’t tell me this guy is a thief?”

Thief? I looked at him doubtfully. The panic on the brawny man’s face could no longer be concealed. “I ...” I’m not a thief... This is the first time, please spare me. ” With that, he rushed to the window. His heavy body did not affect his speed in the slightest. Just as he was about to leap out of the window, I grabbed him.

“Come down.” As I said that, I pulled down hard. This guy’s body was very heavy, at least one hundred eighty to ninety catties. After being pulled down by me, he fell onto the ground with a loud thud, almost creating a huge crater.

“Aiyo, aiyo ...” “My tail bone ...” He was moaning on the ground and stroking his coccyx. It looked like he had fallen quite a bit, but he was so heavy, if only I hadn’t fallen like this.

“What do we do? Send him to GAJ.” After discussing it, we decided to let him accept justice and send him where he was supposed to go.

“Let go of me, I didn’t take anything, what right do you have to treat me like this?” After the brawny guy was tied up, he kept on shouting as if we had wronged him. At this time, the assistant was so angry that he threw a fist at the brawny guy’s head. The brawny guy was fine, it actually made the assistant clench his teeth in pain.

“Aiyo, this guy really has a tough head ...” “The assistant little brother complained, and the brawny man roared while glaring at him,” You still dare to hit me, do you believe that I will find Master Zhu to kill all of you? ” “You’re still so full of yourself ...” The assistant jumped up and slapped the brawny man, but I stopped him. At this moment, he was tied up and couldn’t fight back, what kind of hero would he be if he got hit?

“Who is this Master Zhu you spoke of?” Did he send you? ” I asked. I could see that this man was neither a schemer nor a thief. His manner of speaking was simple and natural.

“I can’t say ...” “Did he let you steal something?” I asked. At this moment, his eyes were wandering and his mouth was moving. All of these small movements revealed his nervousness. It seems that my question was correct. He was really instructed to come here.

“Tell me, who instructed you to come?” I asked sternly. The brawny man was startled by my sudden shout, his eyes widened as he pouted and didn’t say anything. I pinched his ear, and sure enough, his ear was very soft, as though he had no bones. This kind of person is the easiest to use.

I twisted with force, and he cried out in pain. This move is called Tough Ox Ear, hahaha, even though he was punched by the assistant just now, but now he looks like he’s about to die. As expected, this kind of person’s psychological and physical weaknesses are all on his ears.

“It hurts, it hurts, I’ll tell you.” The brawny man cried out in pain, and when I let go of him, the brawny man was breathing hard and staring at me angrily, not knowing how to hide his emotions. He was like a child, and he couldn’t hurt anyone, because they didn’t have that kind of thought and they didn’t have the guts.

“Since I’ve already said so, just let me go.” The brawny man said. The assistant was unwilling, “You still dare to negotiate with us? You shameless thief, be careful that I don’t send you to the government.” Hearing this, I wanted to laugh. The government must have watched too many television dramas in

ancient times. I wanted to be the hero within them. If he didn't have the courage to follow them, he wouldn't dare to speak to them like that.

"Then I won't say anymore ..." The brawny man turned his head and I said, "If you are satisfied with what you have said, I will let you go." "Really?" The brawny man looked delighted, like a kid who'd heard his parents were taking him out to play. "Really." I tried to put on a fatherly expression, but if my son had been like that, I might have run my head against the wall.

"Alright, I believe you. You look like a good person." His name was Niu Mang and he was a jobless nomad. Now that he was living alone and his parents were dead, he rented out the house to collect some rent every month but the house was small and shabby so he couldn't rent it for much money. This guy was lazy and lazy, so he got used to idling around.

When he was desperate and out of options, an old man squatted by the side of the road, saw through his distress, and called out to him. He pressed his fingers on the old man's face, and Niu Mang felt that the old man's fingernails were very sharp, with such a light poke, as if he had been bitten. Just as he was about to get angry, the troops chasing after him came up, holding a kitchen knife in their hands, making his legs go soft from their murderous look.

Who knew that when that group of people passed by the two of them, it was as if they did not see Niu Mang, as they directly rushed towards the old man, asking him if he had seen a big black guy. The old man pointed to the back, and then the group passed by, not even sparing Niu Mang a glance.

From then on, the old man and Niu Mang lived together while eating and eating together. Niu Mang no longer rented the house, and didn't even have a single source of income left, but Niu Mang wasn't worried at all, why, this old man was indeed a god, he went out to look around when he had no money, and didn't allow Niu Mang to follow him, so he could definitely bring back one or a few strangers. These strangers all had the same appearance as Niu Mang.

Just like this, every day, Niu Mang would treat the old man as his ancestor and did whatever the old man told him to do. He thought that since he came across a living Bodhisattva and came across a living Bodhisattva, he would come down to the mortal realm to save him.

That day, the old man brought back another mother and child, the woman looked to be around fifty to sixty years old, and the man looked to be in his twenties. The woman seemed to be in bad health, her son's face was filled with anxiety, Niu Mang was already familiar with her, and when he saw the old man

come in, he hurried to greet him. Actually, the old man didn't teach him much, so calling him that was at the old man's behest.

The old man blabbered on for a long time, tricking the mother and son until they looked like they were nothing. Finally, the old man let Niu Mang bring the two of them out.

Niu Mang had already arranged this beforehand to be done, bringing the mother and son pair to a lake and saying that his master had calculated that the fish in the lake could cure the woman's illness, the mother and son nodded repeatedly. From then on, his son went to the lake to fish every day, not to mention, the words spoken by the old man was really spirited, as they continued to eat the fish in the lake, their bodies getting better and better.

The old man told the young man to show him the fish he caught everyday, and only after getting his permission could he eat them, Niu Mang did not know what the old man's intentions were, and did not see him ask the mother and son for money, Niu Mang did not know what to do, so he went out to do something like stealing from them every day. But now he was caught, and the old man told him the truth once, and it seemed like the old man poked his face with his finger, but in reality, the old man was holding a small bug, which was hidden under his finger.

Niu Mang kept the insect in his pocket, it was as if he had brought a protective talisman with him. Needless to say, he knew his limits, and his hands and feet were extremely nimble.

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"Niu'er." On this day, the old man called Niu Mang to his side. Hearing the old man's kind call, Niu Mang did not dare to be negligent and quickly ran over respectfully.

"Hey, go ahead." Niu Mang stood respectfully at the side. The old man sat cross-legged on the brick bed and puffed on his cigarette, then said leisurely: "Ox, I've been eating with you for the past few days, you

don't find me annoying?" Although Niu Mang's brain was not sharp, he was not stupid. This old man was definitely a capable person, after coaxing him, he might just teach him a half move and half a move, and would not have to worry about him for the rest of his life. If he did not serve him well and let him go, he would have to return to the hungry and full days of the past.

"What are you talking about? I'm quite bored by myself, not to mention ..." "Say more ..." Niu Mang wanted to say what was in his heart, but after thinking about it, he decided not to. Even if he was silly, he would not be stupid to such an extent.

The old man looked at Niu Mang and suddenly started laughing out loud. "Niu'er, you are a rich person, there aren't many people like you.

He finally had a day where he could turn the tables around. Seems like this old man is really a god that descended from the heavens, he has specially instructed me to come here, maybe he would teach me a unique skill that can turn stone into gold. I no longer need to be so poor, from now on, I will bid farewell to this small house and run away from the good fortune.

Niu Mang was extremely excited, he was too anxious to not speak, his face was red from holding back, and in the end, he kneeled on the ground and kowtowed to the old man, his big head knocking onto the ground.

The old man laughed and said, "Niu'er, this is what you deserve. You don't need to kowtow." Who would not be happy to hear this? Niu Mang almost cried tears of joy, but he was still a bit lacking in intelligence, and even though his emotions were not that rich, he did not cry.

"Niu'er, I can teach you this move, but you have to promise me a few things." The old man said in a serious tone. Niu Mang was only happy to learn it early and did not think much of it.

"Alright, first place. If you decide on this, then it will be a lifetime's worth of work. There won't be a chance for you to stop here. Do you understand?" "Yes, yes." "Secondly, this spell is too eye-catching and must never be displayed in front of others. Once it is found out by others, they will definitely have evil intentions. Do you remember it?" "Yes, yes." "Third, after this law is passed, if you want to do something in the future, it will be up to you. You have to listen to it." "Yeah, yeah, listen to him, listen to who?" Niu Mang asked.

The old man did not say anything, but took out a box from his pocket. The box was made of wood, and it was dark and gloomy, and a wave of cold Qi could be felt from afar. Niu Mang was intimidated by the cold Qi and only woke up from his previous state of excitement, feeling that things were not as simple as he thought.

The old man slowly opened the box and saw a white jade colored insect nestled inside. This insect was about the size of a finger and was disturbed by the outside world. It turned its body and lifted its head to smell around, as if sensing the different smell in the air, "What kind of insect is this?" Niu Mang asked.

"It's called the Cold Worm." Niu Mang felt that something was amiss. Could it be that the old man wasn't going to teach him some kind of skill that could turn stone into gold, but rather have him help him raise and raise insects, and such a strange insect.

Although it looked no different from an ordinary insect, it seemed to be somewhat repulsed by it, which was a feeling he couldn't clearly describe. Later on, he realized that the moving and silent insect seemed to exude a temperament that didn't seem like a bug, but more like a lazy cat or dog that understood human nature. In fact, he had thought of it simply, this white jade-like insect was a spiritual item that was hard to come across in a hundred years, how could a mortal control it.

Niu Mang did not know the depth of it, and only thought that the old man was a god who had descended to the mortal realm, bestowed him with a treasure. Little did he know that, in the eyes of the old man, Niu Mang was already a person on the verge of death.

The old man closed the box and handed it over to Niu Mang. Niu Mang received it with both hands, feeling extremely excited in his heart, and just as he was about to open it, the old man held his hands down and said: "Don't disturb the Cold Worm. Put it on your body for a period of time, let it familiarize yourself with your Qi.

Hearing that, Niu Mang was overjoyed, and asked anxiously: "What benefits can this bug bring me?" "What do you want?" I want money. "

The old man laughed heartily and said, "Niu'er, do you know that being free and unrestrained is not something that can be bought with money and treasures? Think about it carefully. Do you really want money?" After he finished speaking, a pair of sharp eyes stared straight at Niu Mang, trying to see through his thoughts from Niu Mang's eyes.

Without thinking, Niu Mang said, "I, Niu Mang, am too poor to be afraid, I just want money." At the mention of money, Niu Mang's eyes flashed with a passionate light, as if he was already in a world of endless pleasure. He had no idea that there was an end to fortune, and that the gold and silver treasure would only fuel the burning of fortune.

Niu Mang was immersed in his memories, his voice getting softer and softer, his face turning uglier and uglier, as if he was recalling something he did not dare to recall. The assistant little brother impatiently said: "What are you doing, why are you dozing off? Niu Mang looked around in panic, "Later ..."

"Old sir, you see, Cold Worm is willing to stay with me." After a few days, Niu Mang said to the old man, the Cold Worm's spirit energy was abundant, and was not fond of people, he did not expect that he and Niu Mang could actually get along so well, and when he had nothing to do with it, he would just come out of the box and lie on Niu Mang's body.

However, the old man disapproved and said to Niu Mang: "Looks like you and the Cold Worm are fated. Very soon, this Cold Worm will be able to help you." After he finished speaking, he looked at Niu Mang with a smile. In truth, the old man had already expected this, because the Cold Worm was extremely intelligent, he already knew that the old man would use Niu Mang as a pawn, and the Cold Worm was also like that. At this time, everything was just an act, to make better use of this pawn.

Finally, the day of the fusion of the Cold Worm and Niu Mang arrived. The so called fusion was a kind of unorthodox method, and after the Cold Worm and the host got along for a while, they finally managed to fuse together, using a sharp knife to cut a small cut on the host's wrist for the Cold Worm to enter. The Cold Worm would then be able to rest and recover within the host's body, in order to be able to unleash the various wonders of the Cold Worm.

Niu Mang couldn't help but swallow his saliva in front of the old man who was sharpening his blade, and barely squeezed out a smile and asked: "Old sir, do you think you can find another way? I was born cowardly, and am afraid of blood." As the old man sharpened his saber, he said, "Niu'er, do you know that wealth comes from danger? As long as you endure this, you will have more days to live on in the future. Don't you want gold and silver anymore?" Niu Mang was tricked by the old man's words, he clenched his teeth and said: "Ok, I'll go all out, you can greet me with force."

After the old man finished sharpening his blade, he took out a piece of paper and lit it up, then called Niu Mang over. Niu Mang walked over, trembling as he said, the old man gestured for him to sit down, his left hand grabbed onto his wrist and placed it on the table. Niu Mang suddenly felt that the old man's fingers were as strong as a tiger's pincer, he had no chance of struggling free at all.

The old man smiled and said, "Niu'er, don't be afraid." With his right hand pressing the blade down on Niu Mang's wrist, Niu Mang closed his eyes nervously. The old man pressed the blade down and wedged it into Niu Mang's wrist.

The old man held the blade in his mouth, and used his right hand to cut open Niu Mang's wound. Logically speaking, how could ordinary people be able to endure such actions, Niu Mang was even more afraid of death, at the moment, his eyes were tightly shut, and unexpectedly did not make a sound, as though he did not feel pain. The Cold Worm was already waiting on the side, eager to give it a try.

The old man let go of Niu Mang's wrist and said smilingly, "Enough." After the Cold Worm entered, Niu Mang shuddered and only after a while did he open his eyes, "It's so cold."

The old man smiled and said: "It's normal. Although the Cold Worms are small, their innate cold nature is extraordinary. Everything will be alright after a while." Niu Mang looked at his wrist, only having a shallow cut.

"It's too cold. I'm lying in bed." Niu Mang shivered from head to toe, just as he was about to get on the brick bed, the old man pulled him back, "The Cold Worm is afraid of fire, it cannot get to hot places." Not only that, the old man also asked Niu Mang to soak himself naked in the water vat. In order to let the Cold Worm and Niu Mang's bodies fuse together as soon as possible, after a few hours had passed, a thin layer of ice formed on the water vat. When the old man saw this, he was overjoyed and said: "The Cold Worm is very suitable for your body, it will soon fuse with you."

In order to make the Cold Worm compatible with him, Niu Mang suffered a lot. Not only did he have to soak in the cold water to freeze, he couldn't even be covered while sleeping, and it was normal for him to be shivering when he was cold. However, he did not have a fever even once, because the cold energy of the Cold Worm was too strong, suppressing Niu Mang's body's ability to protect himself.

"Old sir, I feel the Cold Worm moving." On this day, Niu Mang excitedly said to the old man. At this moment, his face was filled with joy, but his complexion was ashen, and anyone who saw him would think that he was shining like the sun in the sky. Niu Mang was only concerned with his happiness, and waited for the Cold Worm to help him search for treasures.

It was precisely the Cold Worm. The old man laughed and said: "Great, the Cold Worm has already completely adapted to your body, let's go now." Niu Mang asked: "Are you going to look for a treasure?" The old man said, "Yes."

Niu Mang was extremely happy. He got down from the brick bed to get dressed, and just as he was about to put on his shoes and stand up, he felt dizzy and almost fell to the ground. He held on to the edge of the brick bed and barely stopped. At this time, Niu Mang was still able to speak and act as he normally did, all because of his determination towards the gold and silver treasure. Sigh, to say that the most pleasing thing in the world is nothing but money, and the most harmful thing in the world is also the one with money as the leader.

Ten Jin of Fox in Northeast China

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The old leader led Niu Mang on a stroll outside. After walking only a few steps, Niu Mang's wrist was in pain, it was unbearable. The Cold Worm was rolling around inside, it was so painful that Niu Mang had to clench his teeth.

"Pain, pain, pain ..." "I don't know what's going on with these bugs, they're still moving." Niu Mang held onto his wrist as he spoke. The old man was overjoyed: "This is it, this is it." Sure enough, after digging for a while, they finally found something.

Niu Mang looked at the broken tile that he had finally dug out and asked in disappointment, "What is this? It's not worth much." The old man said: "After being buried in the ground for a long time, the Cold Worm will only be able to use Old Yin Qi. The Cold Worm are very sensitive to these old objects, don't worry, it won't be bad." That day, Niu Mang wandered around with the old man for a long time, and only found a few things near his home, and casually traded them for quite a bit of money.

Ever since then, almost every day, the old man would bring Niu Mang out for a stroll. Every time, he would make some discoveries, and slowly, Niu Mang's money would increase. It was as if he was in a dream, but he didn't realize that his body was growing stronger and stronger day by day.

"So you're rich now?" The assistant asked, "Yes... "Yeah." Niu Mang stammered, his voice was soft, and he sounded guilty. Seeing him like that, I knew that he was lying to us, and he sneered in his heart.

"Then why did you come out to steal?" I asked. Niu Mang lowered his head and said, "I can't help but feel itchy in my hands ..." Seeing that he was dressed like a rich person, I knew that his hands and feet weren't clean, but he wasn't considered a bad person, at least he didn't hurt anyone else, but the old man behind him might as well be that old man. Judging from Niu Mang's description, that old man was an expert at ordering all kinds of poisonous bugs, such people had an unknown origin, and his heart was sinister.

"Alright, I believe in you. You can leave." After I finished speaking, I untied Niu Mang and he looked at me in disbelief. "Are you really letting me go?" "Let's go."

The assistant big brother and Chen Sheng turned pale with fright. Chen Sheng went close to my ear and said, "Bro, what are you doing?" I ignored him and smiled towards Niu Mang: "Why aren't you leaving, wait for me to capture you?" Only then did Niu Mang realize that I was really going to let him go, and jump out of the window without saying a word.

"Why are you letting him go?" Chen Sheng and the assistant brother asked in confusion. I said, "You two stay here quietly. He jumped out of the window and ran in the direction Niu Mang went in.

I can tell that although Niu Mang isn't intelligent, he's a little cunning. If I were to be frank with him, he definitely wouldn't honestly take me to his place, so I might as well let him go, and then follow him up. Only then can I be absolutely sure that everything is safe.

It just seemed like he was not even close to death. It seemed like the Cold Worm had already taken care of him, as long as he was focused on something, it would be easy for him to lose his Profound Qi, especially for someone like Niu Mang who was completely lost in thought, he was not far from death.

Niu Mang turned left and right, making sure that his lair was remote. The more remote the place, the more likely it was that something bad would happen, which made me even more careful in my heart.

When he arrived at a dilapidated courtyard, he stopped, patted his clothes, and looked around. After confirming that no one was around, he opened the door with the key. It was unknown whether the broken wooden door had the function of guarding against thieves.

I followed him. I ran my hands through the door, tiptoed behind the window, and began to eavesdrop. Don't say that when the Fox Blood opens its ears, it's so clear as a radar that even the slightest movement in the room can be heard.

Niu Mang's footsteps were light. It seemed like he was being cautious, why was he being so careful after returning to his own home? Just as I was wondering, an old and hoarse voice sounded, "Niu'er, you're back."

Hearing this voice, I was shocked. This voice was very familiar, causing Niu Mang to jump in fright. He quickly took a deep breath, "Un ... You haven't slept yet. " There was a touch of fear in his voice.

Then there was the sound of shoes scraping against the ground, slow and heavy. "Niu'er, I'll let you look at the mother and son. Did you look at them?"

Niu Mang said, "I saw it. I went to see it this morning, but nothing happened." The old man sighed and said, "Sigh, I'm still old. There are many things that I can no longer do. The people who came to find me are trusting me, but ..." Sigh, I can only watch on helplessly as that little girl gets worse by the day. I don't feel good in my heart. "

Niu Mang said: "Yes yes, you are a kind person, of course you cannot see this, but don't get too angry, life and death are in the sky, no one can help the two of them."

"Niu'er, you're right. Un, why do you smell like a dead person? Where did you go?" The old man surrounded Niu Mang as he breathed in deeply. The old man did not know how to describe the kindness Niu Mang had shown him, but the old man sighed and said, "Didn't I tell you not to go out and wander around too much? The Cold Worm couldn't stand the unfamiliar smell, look, I couldn't smell the scent of the Cold Worm even after such a long time.

“Yes, but you want me to stay here every day, so I can’t stay here either. Besides, I feel uncomfortable every time I see that insect, and it feels cold from the bottom of my feet. I don’t know why, but it feels better the moment I go out, especially in a place with a lot of people.” Niu Mang said.

“No, no way, no way. I finally found a suitable place for the Cold Worm to stay, you can’t let me ruin this, from today onwards, you’re not allowed to go anywhere. Just stay here.” The old man said angrily. Niu Mang was not to be outdone, and the two of them started arguing.

I got up and was about to go out. I didn’t know how long these two had been arguing and it probably wasn’t right to go in like this, but who knows what they had stepped on and there was a crunching sound. It was very quiet at this moment, and I was very close to the window.

“Who’s outside?” After the old man shouted, I hurriedly retreated. Just as I took a few steps back, there was a crashing sound from the window. A huge object flew out and smashed towards me.

The thing flew past my head and landed heavily on the ground, making a ‘Ouch’ sound. I turned around to see that Niu Mang was curled up on the floor.

Pfft, this fellow looks stupid, he’s good at kung fu, I underestimated him. With such a long distance, he jumped out just like that. He’s not an ordinary person, just one look and he’s trained before.

“Aiyo, why did you throw me?” Niu Mang said, following that, the old man jumped out from the hole that Niu Mang smashed into.

I activated the Fox Blood’s condensed gaze and saw the person in front of me clearly. Indeed, this old man was Old Deaf, he actually didn’t run, and was hiding here.

Old Deaf squinted at me and asked, “Who are you?” Hm? What is this guy pretending for? I coldly laughed and said, “Old Deaf, you are really old. We didn’t part for long, did you forget about me just like that?”

After the Old Deaf heard my words, he kept silent for a while, and then said, “So it’s you, it’s really a narrow path between enemies. Why did you come alone this time?”

It seems like he wasn't faking it. I carefully looked at his eyes and saw that there was a layer of grey on them. So it was his eyes that were sick. No wonder I couldn't see clearly. He deserved it.

"Old Deaf, it was a mistake to let you run away last time. Let's see how you can run this time." I said. If we had to talk about the last time we met the Old Deaf, he should have already exposed his true identity, and he had relied on a lot of help: The queen bug, after getting killed last time, if he still had some other trump cards, including the fact that he can't see anymore, I still have the confidence to take him down. As for this Niu Mang, we can forget about him being unconscious later.

I silently incited the Fox Blood, but Old Deaf did not seem to be panicking at all, he seemed to be acting quite well, "Are you ready?" I shouted, and then with a stomp of my feet, I charged forward like lightning, my right hand forming a tiger claw, aiming straight for Old Deaf's face.

The Old Deaf did not dodge but kept his ears. When I was about to reach him, he suddenly raised his hand and a black mist shrouded over me. The Fox Blood was lively and had good hearing, causing the black mist to buzz.

The black mist in front of me turned into numerous small fireballs that fell to the ground. They were actually small flying insects, and Old Deaf had already jumped onto the roof, standing with his legs in front of him. He was muttering an incantation, "This old fellow doesn't know what he's planning to do."

The little earth was very short. I reached the eaves of the house and pulled with my arms, stopping at the edge of the eaves. Old Deaf's gray eyes were narrowed, his eyelids were trembling rapidly, his lips were trembling violently, his face was pale, and his throat gurgled. Slowly, a black rope came out of his mouth.

This scene was truly strange. An old man was slowly extending a black rope from his mouth, I suppressed my annoyance, grabbed one end of the rope and forcefully pulled it back. Who knew that Old Deaf would be so weak, his strength was not small, and the rope was also very strong.

Suddenly, as if the rope was alive, it slipped out of my hand and wrapped around my wrist. "You're courting death." Gritting my teeth, I used my strength to gather the Fox Blood onto my arms. My arms turned red and became a whole circle thicker. Even if I was facing an ox, I still had the confidence to pull it down.

I used both of my hands to hold onto the rope and pulled backwards with all my might. The Old Deaf's mouth issued out a "Ga Ga Ga Ga" sound and the rope grew longer and longer, "Old man, I'm almost pulling out your intestines." Perhaps it's because of the Fox Blood, but at this moment, my violent nature flared up and I wholeheartedly wanted to take Old Deaf's life.

The Old Deaf was gradually unable to hold on and was slowly pulled over by me. If I continued to move backwards, I would fall down, but the corners of my mouth twitched and I jumped back and fell down along with Old Deaf. Unexpectedly, Old Deaf suddenly became much stronger and managed to hold on by the eaves of the house.

"F * ck, get down here." I was so angry that I used both hands to push him down, but the Old Deaf was unmoved and his horse steadied himself. Suddenly, the rope in my hand became thicker, the rope tip slowly expanded like a balloon, and I looked at it in surprise. As I stared at it, a sudden spray of white liquid came from the end of the rope, sticking to my face, and the white liquid was so sour that it made me dizzy and fell to the ground with a thud.

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C204

C204

The fall made me dizzy. The white liquid from the rope entered quite a lot into my eyes, nose and mouth. The strong smell continued to irritate my facial features, making them smell as bad as they could get.

"Cough, cough, cough ..." I coughed vigorously, feeling a lot of white liquid enter my throat, making me want to flip my stomach out. After spraying the white liquid, my head shrank a lot, and with a sou sound, it shrank back into Old Deaf's mouth.

"How did you come here?" Niu Mang looked at me in shock and asked as I turned my head to strike him on the neck with my palm, causing Niu Mang to fall on the ground once again.

I looked up and saw that Old Deaf was standing at the eaves of the house, holding a long black thing in his mouth and swinging it around casually. This scene really made me shiver, and made me think of the legendary black and white twin fiends, only then did I see clearly that the rope that was coming out of Old Deaf's mouth was his tongue. In other words, what was spat on my face just now was his saliva, and when I thought about it, my stomach started rolling again.

"You're really a toad that doesn't bite people. Just you wait." Old Deaf acted as if he didn't hear me and just stood there without moving. It was as if the long tongue in his mouth had become alive, and his head was moving with me as if he was wary of me.

It seems that Old Deaf was trying to call for reinforcements, to let his tongue block me for a while, but he managed to think of that. I retreated a few steps and climbed up the other side of the roof, and Old Deaf's tongue twitched as if he was ready to attack at any time.

I thought to myself, there's nothing to be afraid of about this tongue, it's just spitting, the sky is getting darker, I don't know what kind of trump card he has, I can't be careless, I decided to make the first move, at this moment my entire body is filled with Fox Blood, my entire body is filled with strength.

I decided that regardless of that tongue, it would only be able to disgust me and rush towards Old Deaf's head. He didn't avoid or dodge, and with a swing of his tongue, he knocked into my fist. I didn't say, the swelling on my tongue was really hard, I felt that my fist had hit a metal ball, it made my fist go numb, and my ear seemed to have heard the sound of a bell ringing.

It was as powerful as a meteor hammer, and I had underestimated it.

After a few rounds, my attack was blocked by the tongue, and I was barely hit by it. "Fuck, I'm going to go all out with you." Taking advantage of the time I needed to throw my tongue back, I fiercely hugged the Old Deaf and pounced towards him. He was standing on the eaves of the house and if I fell from such a high place, even if I didn't die, I would still take half of his life.

But just as we were about to fall, he suddenly stopped moving, and no matter how I pushed him, there seemed to be a wall behind him that didn't move at all. Just as I was feeling confused, the back of my head started to buzz, and the meteor hammer came crashing back, forcing me to jump away.

That kind of darkness was not normal darkness, it was normal darkness. I could see a bit of it under normal circumstances, but right now, it was as if there was another layer of wall blocking me, and I couldn't even see the courtyard and Niu Mang who was lying on the ground. Everything was dark, and the only thing I could see was the small space on top of the roof, what was going on?

"Hur hur, I've finally completed it." Old Deaf's old and hoarse voice sounded. Only then did I realize that he had been up to no good.

His face was pale and his tongue was drawn back, and as he spoke his voice was so weak that he was gasping for breath against the void darkness behind him, as if he were leaning against a real wall. This scene was so bizarre that I couldn't believe what I was seeing, so I stepped back to the edge of the roof and reached out to touch it, and I felt a chill in my heart, and sure enough, I was surrounded by an invisible wall.

I shouted loudly, and punched the air in front of me. A sharp pain came from my fist, and it turned green, how is this possible? At this moment, my Fox Blood is so full, even if I hit a brick wall, I wouldn't feel any pain.

"Stop struggling, the Four-edged absolute region is not something you can break out of." The Old Deaf laughed sinisterly. So this demonic technique was called the Four-edged Absolute Domain. It seems like the two of us won't be able to escape.

However, he locked himself up with me. This really isn't a good idea. Could it be that he wants to perish together with me? I coldly laughed, "Old Deaf, have you lost your mind? If I can't leave, can you leave? Do you believe that I will tear apart your old bones?" Old Deaf took a breath and said: "Hehehe, little brat, I am not your opponent, but you may not be able to defeat it."

After saying that, his mouth opened wider and wider. In the end, his jaw dropped to ninety degrees. Looking at this monster in front of me that can't even be called a human, I didn't know how to describe the astonishment in my heart.

"Ugh ..." Accompanied by a burst of disgusting sounds, a sachet of something burst out from his mouth and landed on the ground with a "pa" sound, along with a lot of mucus.

The sack-like object was moving on the ground, and there was something inside trying to come out. Damn, what is this thing, the Old Deaf said weakly after spitting it out: "It's up to you."

Following its movements, the entire space on the roof started to fluctuate, and even I was in a bad mood. What exactly is this thing, to actually be able to affect my emotions, in short, it was definitely not a good person, I panicked a little and hurriedly summoned my Master Chang.

Damn it, the thoughts that I sent out have all disappeared, the Master Chang is completely silent. I started to summon my Master Hui, although his power is not as strong as mine, but he can at least help me a little.

Unfortunately, the Master Hui didn't have any response. I suspected that today was not the day for the Wild Immortal to meet. Looking at the dead silence and darkness in my surroundings, I suddenly felt despair in my heart. The word 'die' had been circling around me since I was very young, making me much more mature than my peers. I believed that I could face death with ease, but it was clear that I wasn't going to die here.

A sharp claw came out of the saccade. It made a 'piercing' sound as it cut open the exterior layer. What came out behind the sharp claw was a slender body. It was not the body of a human, but more like a branch insect.

'Caw ... ' Finally, its entire body appeared, it was a human-like monster, with a triangular head, which could not be seen from where it was connected to the body. It did not seem to have a neck, but it did not affect the rapid rotation of its head, with its chest bulging outwards, thin joints, long limbs, and four barbed hooks on its claws.

It was a natural born slaughterer, but how could it be spat out from Old Deaf's mouth? If that was the case, it could be considered as the child of Old Deaf, but thinking about it, Old Deaf's method of parenthood was truly strange.

Facing this opponent I had never met before, I suddenly had a strange feeling. The feeling of being both familiar and foreign was so wonderful. The feeling it gave off was like how I imagined it. I was confused. How was this possible? How could I be connected to such a monster?

It looked at me with its two triangular eyes fixed on me. It seemed very excited. Obviously, it also felt the same way towards me. Excited, excited, and also had a trace of indescribable joy.

Suddenly, its legs bent and it pounced towards me with the sound of the wind. An instant of killing intent and wildness enveloped me, and the Fox Blood in my body realized that this was a moment of life and death, and immediately filled its entire body. I dodged to the side, dodging the attack.

With a slight flick of its two feet, its entire body pressed against the void wall, facing me once again. It was like a sharp sword, and before I could stand up to it, the wind already made my eyes narrow.

I was already prepared to use the Five-Thunder Divine Symbol. After chanting the incantation, I threw the talisman at it. If the Five Thunder Divine Talisman could touch its body, it would explode with its full power.

With a loud sound, the monster screamed and fled for a long distance. The Five Thunder Divine Symbols naturally had the ability to restrain itself against this kind of evil beings.

The monster was squatting on the ground and using its claws to scratch its head. However, the Five Thunder Divine Talisman didn't deal any substantial damage to it. This was far beyond my expectations.

Looking at how thin it is, yet able to withstand the Five Thunder Divine Symbol head on without suffering any damage, I was a little at a loss of what to do. Adding on the speed and agility it displayed just now, it was truly a difficult opponent.

It slowly stood up, emitting a murderous intent that was as dense as the night sky. Its two claws were placed together, and they were shining like eight daggers. Just as I was observing it with admiration, it suddenly pounced towards me like lightning, as if the Five Thunder Divine Talisman did not pose any threat to it.

I tried my best to dodge it, but my outer coat was still ripped open a meter long hole by its claw. A wound was left on my chest, and blood was slowly flowing out.

I clearly saw my blood on its claws, and it greedily put its claws to its mouth and licked them with its mouthpart, as if enjoying itself, and I suddenly realized what that familiar yet strange feeling it had given

me just now was because the Fox Blood in me, like it, was filled with wildness and killing, a trait that was the complete opposite of what the outside world was like, and yet also filled with fighting spirit because we met a similar opponent. Obviously, it was more professional than me, it was a pure warrior, but I was affected by the bondage in my heart.

After swallowing my blood, it comfortably shivered. I sneered and pulled out the whip from my waist. I had always treated this as a daily killing tool and it was about to start killing immediately.

I bent the whip over and held it in my hand, pointing it at it. I didn't have to do much, and the gesture already told it what I was thinking, because we were so similar.

It didn't hesitate to pounce on me. I sneered, its speed in the air was already as fast as a bird, but I still managed to lock onto it. With a flick of my wrist, the whip turned into a streak of lightning and struck its claws.

I believed that the blow had dealt enough damage, but it did not hesitate to follow the whip toward me. This was beyond my expectations, and in the next second, its huge, sharp claws had already appeared three centimeters in front of my eyes.

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C205

Just as its claws were about to pierce my eyes, I lowered my head with difficulty, barely dodging the fatal blow. My forehead hurt, and immediately, blood started to flow out.

This whip was made from the skin of the Master Hui and was extremely tough. If I were to use it with all my strength, it would split into metal and stone, and every time I was lucky enough to land a hit on it, it would emit the sound of metal hitting metal.

Very quickly, the number of blood marks on my body increased. Damn it, even if I, as a Fox Blood, were to use all of my Fox Blood s, it would still be difficult for me to resist this monster.

It seemed that the more blood I bled, the more excited the monster became. It kept making 'ka ka' sounds, as if it was announcing that it was going to win.

If this continues, I will definitely be exhausted to death by it. Furthermore, the Fox Blood is becoming weaker and weaker, I can feel its power dissipating, what can I do about this? Just as I was hesitating, the monster shot over from top to bottom like a sharp sword. 'Slash!' It opened a huge wound on my back, first freezing, then spreading a piercing pain throughout my entire body. Even if I couldn't see it, I could feel that this wound was almost as long as my back.

It was also thanks to my fast dodging that this strike would have been able to cut my entire body into two if it had gone even a little deeper. The Fox Blood's defensive capabilities were simply unable to withstand a single blow from its claws.

'Ga ga ', along with a scream, it pierced towards the back of my neck once again. Just as I was about to raise my whip to counterattack, there was a burst of rumbling and collapsing sound, and a black and thick thing stabbed over, stabbing diagonally at the monster. The monster was caught off guard, and got struck squarely in the back.

Then, a tall and big figure entered through the four-edged absolute region. It was the Master Chang, and my heart immediately relaxed, and I sat down on the ground, and at that moment, I felt that I had exhausted all of my energy, and the Fox Blood also retreated as quickly as if it was an amnesty. The sweat on my body immediately spread all over my clothes, and upon coming into contact with the wound, my body immediately started to feel pain.

"Why are you in such a sorry state?" I smiled and pointed to the monster. "Isn't it too hard to deal with him? Anyway, why did you only just arrive? If you came later, I wouldn't be able to see you. A good Ma Xian isn't easy to find." Master Chang smiled indifferently and said: "Let's talk later."

The monster stood up and made a threatening sound towards Master Chang. It was obvious that the attack just now had heavily injured it, and it carefully moved its feet, looking for an opening in Master Chang before killing him with one move. However, Master Chang's battle experience far surpasses mine, and this monster's good days are over.

With that, the monster's speed did not slow down at all, and it jumped straight towards Master Chang. Its four claws retracted and released a dark light, and in that split-second, Master Chang reached out his hands to block the monster's attack. The monster's claws grabbed Master Chang's arm, tearing apart Master Chang's clothes, revealing the dark black scales on his arm.

When the monster's attack failed to quickly adjust its position, it immediately rushed out towards Master Chang's lower abdomen without stopping at all. The speed of the attack was even faster, even Master Chang did not expect that, by the time it reacted, the monster was already in front of Master Chang, its four blade-like claws fiercely thrusting towards Master Chang's lower abdomen.

However, the monster's four claws couldn't pierce any further, and stopped. I suddenly realised that it was Agate Steel Armour, the treasure of the Master Chang.

Just when the monster was wondering why it could not pierce through, Master Chang threw himself down, reached out and grabbed the beast's hind leg, then smashed it onto the ground. The beast was flung into the air by Master Chang, creating a whistling sound as it fell, and smashed onto the ground with a loud thud.

This was only the beginning. Master Chang was like a broken sack as he continuously rolled left and right, falling for dozens of times. When the monster was as limp as a rag, unable to move, Master Chang finally let go.

"This is the guy who forced you into this state?" It was only then that I realized the difference between me and Master Chang. However, thinking about it, Master Chang is a wild immortal who has cultivated for many years, so there is naturally a place that ordinary people cannot compare to.

Looking at the motionless monster on the ground, I heaved a sigh of relief in my heart. "Master Chang, you really have some skills." "Haha, what is this? Ahh, who is that?"

Following Master Chang's gaze, I saw him sitting on the ground with his hair in a mess. I said, "He's an old acquaintance." Walking over and peeling his hair off his face, Old Deaf looked in front of him with cloudy eyes, of course he couldn't see anything. Master Chang said, "Why is he here?"

I told him the whole story. Master Chang said, "We cannot keep this person." After I finished speaking, I raised my tail and aimed it right at Old Deaf's head. I stood up and walked away, not wanting his dirty blood to splash onto my body.

"Wait ..." Old Deaf seemed to realize that he was in a life or death situation. He shakily reached out his hand and said, "You can't kill me."

“Why?” Master Chang did not take off his tail. Old Deaf said, “Killing me will only bring you endless trouble. You all don’t want to live the rest of your lives in fear.”

“Old thing, are you threatening me?” The Master Chang said, he coughed twice and said: “You all probably haven’t heard of Yelai. I am one of the strongest people in our country, I escaped ...” The Master Chang interrupted him and said, “Since you escaped, then why should I worry about revenge?”

Old Deaf laughed dryly and said, “Did you see this?” He pointed, and a small worm crawled out of his finger, “This is the bug of the latent mother and son, and that queen bug is owned by our people. Through this queen and child bug, I can let my people know where I am at any time and anywhere, and I have something they want very much, if I die here, they will definitely come. Cough, cough, you don’t want to get burned alive here, just let me go.”

Old Deaf and I looked at each other, not knowing if what he said was true or false. Old Deaf is definitely not an ordinary person, if what he said is true, then the people of some Kingdom of Yelai will definitely not let this matter rest.

“I’m going to kill you, I want to see what kind of bullshit you’re talking about.” Master Chang went forward and grabbed Old Deaf’s neck, lifting him up. Old Deaf was already on his last breath, and after being grabbed by Master Chang, he rolled his eyes, and looked like he was going to die.

“Master Chang, you can’t.” I went up to stop Master Chang, and I suddenly remembered that at First Martial Uncle’s place, I vaguely heard his master and his master talking about the name of Yelei Kingdom. It could be seen that his master wasn’t making this up.

Master Chang threw Old Deaf on the ground. I said, “Master Chang, we can only capture him and bring him back. When my master comes back, we can discuss how to deal with him.” Master Chang nodded.

Just as I was about to go forward to pull Old Deaf up, a wave of evil wind attacked me from behind, I knew that it was not good, I turned around to look, only to see that the monster that was previously silent had suddenly flew up again, and four bug wings had unknowingly grown out of its body, its four claws extended out at the same time, grabbing towards Master Chang. Master Chang was about to use his scales to block this attack, but just as the monster was about to touch Master Chang, its body suddenly changed, its head extended forward, its mouth wide open, and fiercely bit onto Master Chang’s arm.

Unexpectedly, its mouth was even sharper than its claws, opening and closing its mouth, it bit open a wound on Master Chang's arm, and even bit off a few scales. Master Chang snorted, and suddenly waved its tail, causing the monster to lose interest in stopping after a single attack, and quickly retreated.

It all happened so fast that I, too weak to keep up with their rhythm, could only watch the insect fly away.

"Master Chang, are you alright?" I walked up to take a look, only to see that a piece of Master Chang's arm had been bitten off, the black and red blood was currently seeping out, the wound could be said to be extremely shocking, I didn't expect that monster to be so lethal, I had truly underestimated it.

Master Chang shook his head to indicate that he was fine, then turned to look at Old Deaf, only to see that he was entering the four-edged absolute region. I ran over and reached for him, but all I could do was grab his feet and pull off one of his shoes.

I hit the ground heavily. "Damn it, this old schemer. He was trying to attract our attention with his words just now, but he's actually trying to run away."

We followed the path Master Chang had taken to get out, and saw that under the night sky, a crow was flying away with a head in its hands.

"He escaped again." Master Chang said, "This person is really scary. The next time we meet, I must raise my vigilance by 100%."

"You all ... "Who are you people?" The Gadfly staggered to his feet and looked at us doubtfully. "I'm your third lord." The huge body of the Gadfly was sent flying horizontally, smashing against the wall of the courtyard. There was a loud bang, and the Gadfly once again quieted down.

The Gadfly was guilty of not wanting to die. Afraid that the Master Chang would beat him to death, I ran over to take a look. Luckily, he was still breathing. I placed one of the Gadfly's arms on my neck. I said, "A good person should go through with his crime. He should not die. He should be a victim."

Master Chang and I took the Gadfly back with us. After a series of fierce battles, coupled with the fact that the Fox Blood had consumed a lot of energy, I was already exhausted to the point where I didn't know what was going on. Sweat and blood covered my body, and as I stood on my clothes, I made "sizzling" sounds while I tore it off.

Aaa" I was awakened early the next morning by a piercing scream. When he went downstairs, he saw that the foolish uncle was sitting on the ground, pointing at the front of the hall and screaming. The Gadfly on the chair had not been woken up by the silly nun's soprano, so it seemed that Master Chang's strike was too heavy for the Gadfly.

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C206

C206

"Stop howling, Big Sis." I stopped Fool Girl and booed at her, then pointed upstairs. Senior sister still hasn't woken up, seems like she's too tired.

Fool Girl covered his mouth and pointed at the Gadfly with a terrified face. "Don't care about it, this is the person I brought back." Fool Girl nodded and left.

"Wake up, wake up." I patted the Gadfly on the cheek. I didn't know if he had really fainted or if he had drifted off to sleep, but I didn't wake up for a long time. I didn't wake up until I splashed him with cold water from top to bottom.

"Where is this?" the Gadfly asked, his eyes wide. Was he not afraid of the fact that he was tied up? This person was truly adorable.

"Do you remember me?" I asked. The Gadfly looked at me blankly for a moment and then said, "Remember, you're the one who caught me. Hey, where is this?" This is water, you are a fish. "

Speaking of which, I know nothing about the Cold Worm on the Gadfly's body, and I also have a strange feeling of wanting to stay away from Old Deaf. This insect was planted by him on the Gadfly, which somewhat disgusted me, and only then did I feel my ignorance.

"This person is so strong." Fool Girl stared blankly at the Gadfly's exposed upper body. It was obvious that the Gadfly's muscular body had shocked Fool Girl quite a bit. The Gadfly's face turned red at Fool Girl's stare.

After untying the Gadfly, he laid motionless on the table. It seemed that the Cold Worm had almost emptied his body, and if he let the Cold Worm stay in his body for a while longer, it would not be long before his life ended.

He put his hand on the table and ran it up his wrist. When his hand touched it, the Gadfly cried, "It hurts." That's because the Cold Worm was wandering inside and had damaged the structure of his body. It would be weird if it didn't hurt, so I said, "Where are the bugs?" "I don't know," said the Gadfly. "It's been a few days. Nothing has happened to the Cold Worm."

His pulse was weak, which was quite different from his ferocious appearance. In fact, there were many people who looked like this, but as long as one looked carefully, they could see that these kinds of people had more than enough Qi, with less surface Qi, it would cause them to fall if there was any external influence. The Gadfly was like this now, Master Chang's tail had left a mark on his chest last night, and he was unwilling to let it go.

"Aiyah, aiyo ..." After putting down his arm, he moaned for a long time. Old Deaf was really ruthless, he did not even consider the Gadfly to be human, the Cold Worm ran amok inside the Gadfly's body, not to mention the irreversible damage caused by the cold Qi entering its body, just the piercing of the hole was enough to take one's life.

"I'm going to take the worms out of your body." I said, but the Gadfly stopped me at my words. "Don't take it out," he said, "I'm making a fortune on it. The old deity gave it to me, and I ..." You're about to lose your life, what kind of money are you going to earn? "No," I said.

"But ..." The Gadfly lowered his head, not knowing what to say. "Besides, the old man is not a god, not even a good man, and I don't know why he put the worm in your body to help you make a fortune, but I know he must have done it for his own sake, not yours, and you should know what your body is like now. Don't deceive yourself, but if you really don't believe me, then I have no choice but to do it for you."

After saying that, I gestured at the door to invite him in. After hesitating for a long time, he said, "The old deity said that I am the life of a rich man." "En, quickly go back and make your fortune. I won't keep you any longer."

The Gadfly hesitated three times before finally going away. There was nothing else he could do but die, unless there was an immortal god who had descended from the heavens to save those who had died. Ah, the proverbs were very good, but they were not enough to persuade the damned ghost to save those who had died.

This kind of person did not deserve to die, but the Cold Worm in his body could not be thrown away that easily. Firstly, it was because the Cold Worm was a heavenly treasure, and if he abandoned it like this, it would be a pity. Secondly, when the Gadfly was dead, the Cold Worm would definitely look for the next host or be found by the Old Deaf.

I called Chen Sheng and asked him to arrange some people to follow the Gadfly. If Old Deaf comes back, he would definitely contact the Gadfly.

"Hey, Chen Sheng?" Just as he was about to discuss this matter with him, he hurriedly said, "Hey, old bro, why aren't you answering the phone? This really makes me anxious, you left last night and didn't even tell me what to do. Alright, stop talking, I'll go look for you now, hmm, hmm."

After putting down the phone, I was a little confused. Why is this guy so concerned about me? It's not enough to just say it on the phone, he's in a hurry to talk to me face to face.

Not long later, someone knocked on the door, "Open up, it's me, Chen Sheng." This fellow really came fast. After letting him in, he sat down and poured a bowl of tea into his cup, "That cold water, don't drink it ..." Before I could finish my sentence, he finished drinking and wiped his mouth. "I also have something to do today. Why did you arrange someone to follow the Gadfly? Let's not talk about him. By the way, your senior sister just asked for an electric cooker. Oh, it's enough if it's not an electric cooker. Aiya, I'm really sorry that you helped me out this much, but what about your senior sister?"

No wonder he insisted on meeting me here. I said in my heart that this fellow did not have any good intentions, and said, "My senior sister is sleeping right now, I'm going to talk to you about proper business." "Yes, go ahead." I gave a general idea of what happened to the Gadfly and yesterday's encounters. I didn't go into details, of course, nor did I talk about the Master Chang.

“Oh ...” That’s right, that Old Deaf is a criminal. That Gadfly is his accomplice, so don’t worry, I will arrange things. If you find him, I will contact you immediately. Chen Sheng said. I never thought that such a difficult guy would agree to my request so easily.

“Can we not mention my senior sister first?” I said, “I wanted to bring your senior sister to buy a rice cooker. Help me wake her up.”

I knocked on the door for a long time before my senior sister opened the door. Her hair was disheveled like a lunatic’s. “Senior sister’s temper has always been great, so I’m already used to it.” It’s not early anymore, take a look at what time it is. Chen Sheng is waiting for you downstairs. Chen Sheng... “Oh, it’s him. I’ll be right down.” As soon as Senior Sister Chen Sheng was mentioned, her eyes lit up and she closed the door with a bang. When she came out again, she was already dressed beautifully. “Get up.” “She pushed me away and walked down the stairs in a catwalk.

When Chen Sheng saw that his Senior Sister had come out, his eyes widened, and I secretly shook my head, thinking that this fellow was not young, but he didn’t have much experience. Senior Sister could indeed be considered a beauty, but that shouldn’t be enough for him to be like this.

The two chatted enthusiastically, but it didn’t seem to have anything to do with electric cookers. They only prepared to go out to buy electric cookers an hour later.

“You’re going too?” Chen Sheng looked at me who was packing my clothes and asked. “I have nothing better to do, I’ll just take a stroll outside.” Along the way, Senior Sister and Chen Sheng chatted nonstop. When they saw everything, they were extremely shocked, and looked as if they had never seen the world before. It was true that Senior Sister was a quiet and shy woman.

When we arrived at the Home Appliance City, and Senior Sister looked around. I followed behind her and suddenly realized that Chen Sheng had dressed very seriously today.

I don’t know what the two of them are like, but I felt a little dizzy and went out to find a cool place to stay. I found that I was quite tactful, so no one needed to tell me where I was staying.

I have to say, the city is more prosperous than the other side of the family, full of people and women. I really can't understand, with my master's reputation, the people looking for him are all rich, and if he is even a little bit more concerned with money, it would be much better than now.

The more desire a man has, the more bored he is, the farther away from prosperity, the calmer his heart becomes, and I was not convinced, but I retorted to him, saying in the book, 'The small is in the mountains, the big is in the city, and the real is not in the world, and I don't care even if I live in a busy city,' and my master laughed at me, 'It's just a hope, and there are a few people who can achieve it, and I don't care, but now I find myself among these tall buildings for a while, and my heart is a little impetuous, and it is hard to imagine what the people who live here all day.

It seemed that his Master was right. It wasn't a bad thing for people to live a monotonous life, and it might not be as exciting for outsiders. However, the greatest happiness was the peace and tranquility in their hearts.

"Let's go over there and take a look." When Chen Sheng and his senior sister came out, Chen Sheng was holding a box in his hands, inside it was a rice cooker, the two of them were talking and laughing together. Chen Sheng pointed to the opposite side of the road, which was filled with gold shops, all kinds of gold and silver jewelry, all sorts of other stuff. Okay, this guy was really generous in order to please his senior sister, but I guess that his money must have gone to waste, because my senior sister's mind is very firm, in her eyes, a piece of gold is like a rock, not edible at all.

"This is too expensive." Looking at the exquisite jewelry beneath the glass cabinet, Senior Sister exclaimed in admiration, "How could this little thing be so valuable? Besides, what can I buy it for?" Cut the glass?

"Not expensive. Pick one." Chen Sheng said, "That's not good." My senior sister said, "What's wrong with that? Last night, you almost killed me. So what if I bought a glass knife? I thought it was too small."

"Sir, if you think it's small, then these are a few bigger ones." The waiter said. I was thinking about it when I said it, and everyone around me heard it. I really wanted to give myself a big slap.

Chen Sheng picked a few and gave them to his Senior Sister to wear. Not to mention, Senior Sister's fingers were white and tender, like a piece of spring onion. Chen Sheng could not resist praising, but stared at Senior Sister, as if he was bewitched by her beauty.

Just as we were picking around, two big guys came in from outside. I keenly felt that something was wrong, as soon as I entered the door, one of them took out an axe and hit the counter with it with a loud 'bang'. Then, the person behind us took out a gun and fired towards the sky, "Robbery, all of you f*cking kneel down." Instantly, the entire room was filled with the cries of chickens and dogs.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C207

C207

C207

AHH ... HH ..." I didn't feel anything else, but the screams that filled the room was more destructive to me, especially the recent auntie, who cried out happily.

AHH ... HH ..." Before she could cry out in delight, the man with the axe came over and smashed the back of her head with the handle of the axe. "What are you looking at," the axe-man grumbled, and I threw him a grateful look. He pointed the ax at me and shouted, "What are you looking at?"

The three of us squatted down and covered our heads with our hands. Even though he didn't ask for it, I looked at the man with the gun and quietly stood in front of Senior Sister. "I'm used to it," I said. Chen Sheng said: "You two cover me, I'll go call the police."

There should be a button for the police here, but from the looks of it, these two were very familiar with the place and didn't seem to be nervous at all. It was obvious that they were experienced and knew about the police here.

The three of us didn't talk much, but we were noticed by the robbers, not because the two big brothers were as sensitive as I was, but mainly because the rest of us here were crying in terror, and only the three of us, a little calmer and more distinct, took a few steps toward me and pointed our guns at us.

Facing the black barrel of the gun, saying that I'm not afraid is nonsense. Even if the Fox Blood's defensive power is outstanding, I don't want to try and see if I can withstand the bullets. I immediately lower my head so that I can avoid eye contact with him and make him ignore us.

“F * ck, I told you to scream, I told you to scream.” The axe-wielding man kept hitting the woman who had just screamed. It turned out that the blow to the back of her head had not knocked the strong woman unconscious, and she stood up again, but her strength had caused her to suffer such inhuman abuse, and the axe-wielding man obviously had a high opinion of her. His big mouth was like he wanted money to paste it into his face, and very quickly, the woman’s delicate face became as red and swollen as a pig’s kidney.

“Stop f * cking fighting, hurry up and get to work.” Only then did the axe-wielding man stop, and before he left did he give the woman a vicious kick on the head. Obviously, this series of attacks had injured her quite severely, both physically and mentally, perhaps all the difficulties she had encountered in the past could be solved with her own high-pitched voice, or perhaps she was a musician. However, this time, her voice didn’t help her at all.

“Ah...” This woman, who had experienced so much, suddenly let out a cry of life, and from the depths of her soul came the sound of a donkey, which frightened me so much that I began to run away trembling. The man next to her seemed to be her husband, who was willing to defend his life with all his might.

The axe-wielding man looked helpless. However, it was obvious that he did not want to challenge this immortal couple again, and it was likely that time was running out for them. The spearman’s tolerance had reached its limit, so he pulled the trigger and aimed his gun at the troubled couple.

“Cnm, I told you to call me ...” Apparently, the couple had made him lose his mind, and he pulled the trigger decisively. However, a second before he pulled the trigger, I popped the cinnabar core into his open mouth and saw that his eyes were wide open in disbelief as he covered his throat with his hand. It seemed that the cinnabar pill had accurately entered his respiratory tract.

He was extremely disappointed in his companion. Why, Ali, you promised me that after we finished this task, we would both go somewhere where no one knew us and live happily ever after. How could you be so careless? The gun was taken away just like that, and besides the gun in your hand, he also took away the rest of our happiness!

“Don’t lament anymore, squat down and cover your head with your hands.” Chen Sheng controlled the Axe Man and skillfully removed his shoelace and belt ...? “Trouser belt?” Why did you take off his pants? ” Obviously, Chen Sheng’s actions were hard for us to accept. We never thought that he would be such a rude and wild man, causing Senior Sister to turn around sorrowfully.

I asked, "Do we need to give you two a separate space?" The Axe Man shouted, "QNMD, I can kill but not be humiliated, what the fuck do you want to do to me, I'll tell you, I won't agree, I'm almost 30, I haven't even touched the opposite sex, I'll follow wherever I go."

What a tough man, what a lamentable martyr, I pointed the gun at him coldly, and his anger vanished in an instant, and his face broke into an enigmatic smile, which, years later, I saw again in a world-famous painting, and I could not help but marvel at the magic of the Creator, for there are many mysteries of Nature that we have not yet discovered.

"Okay, Master, you can do whatever you want." The Axe Man's face was bashful. I couldn't help but give him a thumbs-up when I saw that he had undergone special training and that he was a man who could yield.

Chen Sheng laid him down with a kick, tore off his belt and tied it around his ankle, took off his shoelaces and tied up both of his thumbs. Then, she made a successful gesture towards me and only when she turned around and saw the man with the axe did she realize that she had misunderstood Chen Sheng.

When the couple saw that the situation was under control, they revealed their cruel side. The battered woman stood up and walked over aggressively, pointing a thick finger at my nose. She stopped a centimeter away from the tip of my nose and asked me sharply, "Are you a cop? Why didn't you come out and stop them when he hit me? Do you even deserve to call yourself the guardian of the people? "You are a scum, you are the shame of humanity, you are the sinner of history, stepping on ten thousand feet, you will never be able to rise again ..."

The gist of it is that I can no longer hear her clearly behind me, because her true love has also walked over. The same move, the same technique, the same fingers aimed at Chen Sheng, and shouted with his duck voice: "Are you a police officer? What were you doing? You actually squatted like me? Do you still have a shred of shame? You should stand in front of me and use your body to protect me? Why? Because I paid taxes, I'm a taxpayer, I beat you to death with money, shameless thing, you still dare to glare at me? "You despicable thing, your father will fight it out with you ..."

The fat woman got angrier and angrier as she talked, but it was also possible that she got angrier when she saw my expressionless face, as she got closer and closer to me. Her fat hands waved in the air, and when she realised that she could not hurt me with words, she was completely enraged.

After covering my face with my hands for a while, I realised that they weren't hitting me. I raised my head to look and saw that my Senior Sister was standing in front of that woman with a cold expression. The fat woman was covering her face like I was.

"You ... You actually dared to hit me?" The fat woman looked at Senior Sister with an expression as if the end of the world. She did not dare believe that there were still people in this world who dared to fight against her.

"So what if I hit you? Who just saved you? What right do you have to criticize me like that? "Who do you think you are, fat woman? You'd better scram when I'm in a good mood." The senior sister's face was filled with anger as she spat out every word from her cherry lips. The needle stabbed into the fat woman's face. She waved her chubby hands in an attempt to grab those needles.

"You ... You actually dared to hit my wife?" The thin man let go of Chen Sheng and walked over, the anger in his heart almost igniting him. When he was young, he once swore that no one would hurt his beloved fat girl, because she was his everything, his, her love was his, and he loved his, hers was not his, because she was deeply infatuated with his.

"Put your hand down, you, put down the gun ..." The siren sounded, and soon, a pair of police uncles rushed in, bravely kicking me down, snatching the gun from my hands, handcuffing me authoritatively. An authoritative voice sounded behind my head.

Chen Sheng walked over and saved me, "We're on our own." When he took out his ID, the police finally let me go. The fat woman and the skinny man immediately straightened up when they saw the person who brought justice to them. They coldly snorted at their senior sister before leisurely walking out, "Taxi, ah, I'm not taking this. This is the five yuan one, take the three yuan one."

"Hehe, actually, our security is pretty good. This kind of thing doesn't happen once every few years, you must be scared ..." On the way back, Chen Sheng kept on comforting his Senior Sister, but he didn't know that she was much calmer than him. I sat at the back and watched Chen Sheng diligently and earnestly talk to her, wanting to tell her to drive the car to the front and not to keep talking.

I don't know why, but maybe his car ran out of gas, and he was driving so slowly that twice I saw a donkey cart passing us by the side of the road, and one of the more arrogant donkeys snorted as he passed us, presumably looking down his nose at slow people like us, who, after all, had to pass by when they were young.

“I’m fine, I’m really fine. Don’t worry, I’m really fine.” He could tell that she was trying her best to control herself, “I know, a bunch of girls would leave their shadows when they see that kind of scene. I know a very good therapist, I’ll call him right away.” Chen Sheng was about to make a phone call when his Senior Sister grabbed his hand. Chen Sheng had tried to pull away several times but to no avail.

“Chen Sheng, I’ll tell you one last time, I’m fine, I didn’t leave any traces, do you understand?” Seeing the bursts of cold light in Senior Sister’s eyes, Chen Sheng finally compromised. He coughed to hide the fear in his heart, “Alright then ... “Hur hur. Oh right, let’s try out the new electric rice cooker.” He changed the subject and eagerly carried the rice cooker to the kitchen.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C208

C208

C208

Beautiful girls would always bring trouble, so it was obvious that Senior Sister was such a disaster. Because of her, Chen Sheng just came over because he had nothing to do, I was already a bit tired to deal with them, and this situation continued until Master returned.

After receiving the news that Master was coming back, Senior Sister and I didn’t get a good night’s sleep early. Even so, we still woke up early the next morning and went to the station to pick up the news.

“Master ...” From afar, I saw Master carrying his luggage into the station. Senior Sister and I were so excited that we jumped up and down. The surrounding people raised their eyebrows. They have probably never seen such a big person being so unsteady before.

His Master was also very happy to see us. She waved her hand and trotted over. “Haha, the two of you still have some conscience. You know that your Master is old, so you’ve come to pick me up.” After saying that, I threw the luggage over. The gigantic luggage brought along with it the wind as it smashed towards me. I smiled as I reached out my hands to catch it. I was nearly tripped over by the luggage.

“Hahaha, just look at you.” His Master came over and lovingly patted my senior sister’s hair. She patted my shoulder and said, “It’s alright. While I was gone, you two took good care of yourself.” The three of us laughed and walked back.

When they reached home, his Master leaned back in her chair and let out a long breath. It seems that Master has been tiring and tired from running around outside these days. I feel a little sorry for Master, it’s not easy for someone this old. “Master, you don’t have to go back this time, right?” the Senior Sister asked.

His Master closed her eyes and said: “I’m not sure yet, there’s no movement from the Longevity Hall. Only now do I dare to come back, who knows when they will come out again to cause trouble, at that time, your Master will have to go back, and I won’t let people have peace ...” How is First Martial Uncle? I asked, my master said: “He is still the same, and I have tormented him enough this time. Sigh, people do not use bones and muscles as an option, admitting their age is not an option, but Ju Yi is actually more mature than you two, for the Longevity Hall incident this time, he definitely contributed greatly.”

“Tsk, you only know how to praise outsiders. The two of us are no worse than the others.” The master smiled and said: “Ju Yi is not an outsider... By the way, where’s the box I sent back?”

“A box? “What box?” I asked, and my master sat up and said, “Black wooden box, didn’t you get it?” I stammered as I looked at Fool Girl and said, “The box ... “Then ...” Master followed my gaze and looked at Fool Girl. Fool Girl snickered at Master, and Master said: “The box, there is a very important thing there, stop messing around, quickly bring it over.” The Senior Sister pointed at Fool Girl and said, “It’s with her.” Master: “Ah...”

“Ai, nonsense, this is simply nonsense ...” After dinner, Master paced around non-stop, muttering while walking. Senior Sister and I knew we made a mistake, so we sat obediently at the side without daring to speak. Fool Girl, on the other hand, did not care, so he had already gone upstairs to sleep.

“What should I do ...” His master mumbled to himself. He heard from his master that the toad in the box he sent back was from Longevity Hall, but he could tell that it was very important to him. Otherwise, given his master’s personality, why would he be so depressed?

“How about, Master, let’s go to the hospital and cut open Fool Girl’s body to take out the toad.” I said, “What nonsense are you trying to pull off? Are you trying to kill me?” I said, “It’s very simple. I heard from someone that the hospital is very advanced right now. It doesn’t hurt at all to have your stomach cut open with just a single anesthetic. Take it out and sew it up again.”

His Master said, "Where did you hear this logic? Can you open your stomach so easily? It's not like it's a shoe box. If it doesn't hurt, then it's fine. Your Essence is all gone, you're ignorant."

"Then what do you think we should do?" The senior sister said. The master frowned and said, "I don't know if she's still alive. If she was a boy, it would be easier to deal with. Such a big girl. Sigh, it's really difficult ..." I don't really understand what kind of boy and girl master was talking about over there, but it seems like there isn't much hope for me to take it out now. I feel like I have already swallowed the toad in Fool Girl's stomach, and after going out along with the large intestine, it's such a pity.

"Alright, alright, I'm tired from sitting in the car, let's go to bed early." Senior Sister and I looked at each other, then we went upstairs to bed.

I tossed and turned in the middle of the night, thinking about Master's toad. That toad is very important to Master, I have never seen Master so worried about anything before, I must help Master find a toad, or else I can catch a bigger toad for Master? No, Master will definitely be able to tell the difference, although in my opinion, all the toads look the same, maybe in Master's eyes, all the toads look the same. I have heard of this principle, if you really like one thing, you can tell the difference between it and other things, just like a person who likes to keep a dog. Even if it's the same type of dog, in their eyes, you can still easily tell that Master is this kind of person.

I knew that it was my senior sister scratching at the door, which was the signal between us. I quickly got up, it seemed that my senior sister was thinking the same thing as me, she was also worried that her master would not be able to find the toad to worry about, as expected, we were both good disciples of filial piety.

"I'm coming, Senior Sister." After opening the door, I let Senior Apprentice Sister in. Senior Apprentice Sister saw that I was dressed neatly and did not seem like I was going to sleep. She asked, "You haven't slept either." Yeah, look at how Master is feeling, how can I sleep? "

The Senior Sister said, "Speaking of which, it's still Fool Girl's fault that he swallowed the toad. We have to think of a way to take the toad out." Senior Sister made a grabbing motion as I said, "What are you doing? Are you going to open Fool Girl's stomach? I still have to go to the hospital."

The Senior Sister said, "What hospital? I have an idea. I don't need to use a knife to take out the toad." I was overjoyed. "Senior sister, do you have some kind of special technique that can take out the toad from Fool Girl's stomach? Why didn't you say so earlier?"

"What are you thinking about? How could I have the ability to do that?" After saying that, she took out a small pill from her pocket and placed it on the table. I said, "What kind of medicine is this?"

"Come, come, I'll tell you." Senior Sister whispered into my ear. After hearing Senior Sister's idea, I couldn't help but swallow my saliva and said, "That's not good ... "A bit ..."

"What's wrong with that? It's fine, it's just some laxatives. It won't kill you." So, Senior Sister's idea was to give Fool Girl a laxative and let him get the toad out smoothly. I said, "It's been so many days already, if the toad could get out smoothly, it would have gotten out already." "What do you know? Maybe the toad stuck to her intestines, so you should try harder." This... "This is really okay, really, really okay..."

"Come, come ..." I can't help but accompany her, we both tiptoed to the door of Fool Girl's room, this fellow is sleeping soundly, my snores are loud, my senior sister quietly opened the door, we entered, oh my god, the snores are even louder, for me, it was simply earsplitting, oh my god, how is this a woman's snores, I had always thought that only Li Kui and Zhang Fei would have such loud snores, it seems like Fool Girl was born in the wrong era, she was born in the ancient times, she was also one of the great warriors.

"Fool Girl, Fool Girl, don't sleep ..." No matter how hard she tried to call him senior sister, Fool Girl did not move an inch. With a loud snort, she melted the medicine into a cup of water and sat on the side of Fool Girl's bed. She pushed him a few times and woke him up. The Senior Sister said gently, "You must be tired from sleep. Come and drink some water."

Fool Girl had always listened to Senior Sister's words, he only replied with a word of agreement before drinking the water and falling into a deep sleep. After that, Senior Sister turned around and gave me a successful gesture. "Stop talking, bring a bucket in."

I asked, "What's the barrel for?" Senior Sister pushed me away and said, "What's with all this nonsense? Just take it." I went downstairs and brought in a large wooden bucket. Senior sister said, "Alright, let's go out and wait."

We went to Senior Sister's room and leaned against the wall to listen. Sure enough, Fool Girl's snores stopped after a while, and slowly moaned out loud. Fool Girl didn't know what was going on, but I looked at Senior Sister and saw that she was smiling as she put her index finger to her lips.

"Aiya, aiya, I can't take it anymore. I'm going to come out." Fool Girl said as he hurriedly got off the bed to find slippers, "I can't take it anymore, I'm not in a hurry anymore, my stomach is twisting so much ..."

Then, a strange sound rang out. It was much more intense than the sound she had made earlier. "It's a success," her senior sister said. I don't know where Senior Sister got the medicine from, but it was actually so effective, and just by hearing the voice, I was able to discern it. I couldn't help but sigh for Fool Girl, and think that Fool Girl's fate was bad, and met with my senior sister.

"So slow ..." I suspect that the barrel that I was holding onto just now was too small, or that Fool Girl had almost taken half his life out, "Senior Sister, are you alright? I asked, a little worried.

"It's fine, don't worry, Fool Girl's health is very good, plus, there's no other way, we can only be ruthless, at most, it'll just be some good nourishment for Fool Girl, right?" As Senior Sister spoke, looking at how unconcerned Senior Sister was, I suddenly thought of something: The most venomous woman's heart.

"Why are you looking at me for? Why are you looking at me with such a strange expression?" Senior sister sensed that something was wrong and asked me. I hastily replied, "Nothing, nothing ..."

After a long while, the sound from next door finally disappeared, and Fool Girl then tied up her belt. It seemed to be over, the senior said: "Go quickly, bring the stab over."

I swallowed my saliva and said, "Senior sister, why don't we go again tomorrow? It's already so late ..." The senior apprentice sister frowned. She narrowed her almond eyes and said, "Junior apprentice brother, don't tell me you have backed off." I said, "No, I'm afraid Fool Girl is asleep ..." "It's fine. She won't wake up if you lower your voice."

When we entered Fool Girl's house, as soon as we entered, a foul stench almost made me faint. Senior sister was smarter than I was, so she pinched her mouth and nose as she pointed at the big barrel that was almost filled to the brim, I ran out and took a big breath of the fresh air outside.

“Hurry up and tell me.” As my senior sister spoke, I rubbed my eyes and said, “Wait a minute, senior sister. This smell is too strong. My eyes are stinging from tears ...”

After drying my eyes, I held my breath and slipped inside. I really wanted to put on a gas mask and run outside with the bucket of dung and the bag of explosives. I put the bucket down and hurried back inside.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C209

C209

C209

Looking at the large barrel that was almost filled to the brim, my stomach started to churn. Fool Girl’s stomach was so big, it turned out to be overnight.

The Senior Sister said, “It’s a little bit too much ... “No problem, let’s find it together.” Just like that, Senior Sister and I rummaged through a pile of feces. Not only did we not find the toad, but we also couldn’t find its hair. It stank a lot, so Senior Sister said, “It seems like the toad is still in her stomach.”

“It’s all because of you that I thought of such a rotten idea. Alright, hurry up and pack up and enter the house.” I said, and just as we were about to enter the house, there came from the grass by the side of the road the sound of a toad meowing, ‘quack quack’.

A big toad was quietly squatting there. Just as I was about to go forward and grab it, I suddenly realized that its body was covered with dirt, so I had no choice but to retract my hand, “Senior Sister, this is the toad that Fool Girl swallowed, right? Why is it here?” I asked.

The senior sister said, “He must have taken advantage of our moment of carelessness to get out. The Heavens haven’t betrayed us. Quickly, capture him.” “Why didn’t you capture him?” “I’m a girl, hurry up.” “I won’t.” One... Two... “Three ...” “Alright, alright, alright. I’ll catch it.

Resisting the nausea, I grabbed the frog and washed it clean in the basin. Only then did I pick up the toad to examine it carefully. It seemed that this toad was a bit different. "Hey, Senior Sister, do you think this toad is cute?" I asked. "I think you're pretty cute, just like it."

I remember there was a joke that could make a toad so angry that its stomach grew big, but I couldn't recall it. "Senior Sister, what kind of toad is that? Do you know?" I asked, but my senior didn't know. I muttered to myself, "I will make you die from anger, you frog ..." "What frog aura ..." As he spoke, the toad grew larger and larger, and its stomach grew larger and larger. It looked like it was about to explode.

"Hey hey hey, what's wrong with this? Senior sister, look at it ..." The toad grew bigger and bigger, like a bomb. I hastily threw it onto the ground. The toad could no longer stand up and lay on the ground with its back facing the sky. "It exploded ..." I pulled my senior sister and ran outside. She said, "What can a toad do even if it explodes? Let me see."

Listening to Senior Sister's words, I calmed down and thought to myself, "How could I be so timid? It was all because of Senior Sister. How embarrassing would it be if I were in front of other girls?"

The toad's belly grew larger and larger until at last it had turned deathly white. Just when I thought it was about to explode, a thick yellow gas seeped out from beneath its body and the toad quickly flattened itself like a deflated ball. However, there was no longer anyone left in the room.

Senior Sister and I retched our way out. The yellow gas was extremely disgusting, like the smell of a fecal pit that was suddenly opened after three months. Compared to that, that fecal pit just now could only be considered child's play.

"This toad..." What do we do, Senior Sister. " It was no wonder that senior sister told me to bring the toad to my room. I said, "It's fine, the smell will disperse in a bit. I'll go to sleep first. You should get some rest as well."

After saying that, Senior Sister went inside to hang me out in the hallway. As long as I mustered up my courage and opened the door, I would see that the toad was surrounded by a ball of yellow smoke and its surroundings would be filled with that faint yellow smoke for at least a meter or so. I really didn't know how long it had been holding this fart in.

“Hey, you’re not dead, right?” Of course, the toad won’t answer me. It has already returned to its normal size, and its belly is getting smaller. It looks like its stomach was full of fart just now.

I covered my nose and mouth as I entered the room. I quickly opened the window, leaving the door open.

I was finally able to get a good night’s sleep. After confirming that there wasn’t a single trace of poison gas left in the room, I carefully slipped in. I didn’t know if the toad was alive or dead as it lay motionless on the ground.

Early the next morning, I woke up early. There was still a basin on the floor, so I excitedly went downstairs to find Master. Senior Sister was in the middle of cooking, and when she saw that I was going to Master’s room, she shooed me and said, “What’s wrong?”

“Master still hasn’t woken up. He looks really tired, don’t call him.” According to him, his master was lying down on the right side of the room, and according to him, this is called ‘Lucky Lounge’. He often told me and me that it was best if he slept like this, and said a lot of things that I couldn’t remember, I don’t understand, during sleep, who can still control their own posture, anyway, the most I can do is to put one word of their own on the bed. Sleep, even when relaxing and resting, if you have to be this strict when sleeping, it would be hard to let them live.

“Wow, sleeping so peacefully.” I said, “I’ll give it to you. Take it to school to eat.” I looked back and saw Senior Sister handing me a rice bun. I happily received it, and although Senior Sister looked good, she was not necessarily good for her opposite sex, because her personality was as straightforward as wood. If one had to say something that was very feminine, it would be that she cooked well, and in this aspect, she was simply a genius.

It was extremely tasty, holding it in her hand was thick and solid, giving people a feeling of being steady and reliable, just like senior sister. Although she sometimes showed a rough and barbaric side to herself, I know that in her heart, she was extremely kind and full of feelings.

“Hello ...” “Hey, there’s no flowers in the rice bag, what are you looking at?” When Senior Sister woke me up, I realized that I had been staring at the rice bag in my hands for a long time. “Hurry up and go. When you’re late, your homeroom teacher will kill you.” Senior sister waved the kitchen knife in her hand at me a few times as she scolded me with a pout. Suddenly, my heart warmed as I went forward to hug senior sister. “Senior sister, you’re really good.”

“Cough cough cough, let me go. You’re strangling me to death.” I let go of her and happily ran out. I was already in a good mood early in the morning, maybe I would be in a good mood all day.

As always in school, teachers were talking non-stop at the front, students in the front row were completely focused, students in the back row were far away, while I was sitting in the middle, leaning against the window. The scenery outside the window was really beautiful, the flowers were slowly turning green, and the birds were about to fly back.

Actually, the so-called happiness and pain originated from the human heart. Some people are full of sorrow, some people are happy with their food, as long as they have enough to eat, drink and dress, and people who can speak around them, that’s enough, at least for me. Human desire is the motivation to promote innovation, but desire brings more pain and trouble, one desire is bitterness, how many people can satisfy their desires? Even if they were satisfied for the time being, wouldn’t they feel a new desire in the next second? New troubles? Therefore, only a true person with a pure heart and few desires could be so carefree.

“Hey, deskmate, why aren’t you attending the class? What are you looking at?” Ding Xiu looked out mysteriously. She thought that there must be something special outside, since this class is a language class, maybe it’s a gift, a language class where even if I don’t listen carefully, I can easily take three digits in the exam. Even if Qin Xuemei helps me with my math class, it’s hard for me to even pass.

I said to Ding Xiu: “Nothing, just take a look.” Ding Xiu said: “Hey, tablemate, you are quite mysterious.” I said, “What’s so mysterious about me?” Just as I finished speaking, I suddenly realized that I was indeed a little different from others, because I had too many things to hide, too many things that I couldn’t be known by these people. Even if I didn’t do anything wrong, even if what I did was a good thing, but not everything that couldn’t be exposed was a bad thing.

Ding Xiu’s words made me a little hesitant. Did this fat girl understand anything? No, Brother Hua and Qin Xuemei, who are the closest to me in school, don’t know about my matters, so it’s impossible that she does.

When Ding Xiu saw that I was hesitating, she looked at me more urgently. I started to feel uncomfortable being stared at by her, “What’s wrong, don’t look at me like that, I’m timid.”

Ding Xiu looked at me for a while before saying, "Are you that ... That kind of bad student?" I didn't know what she meant, so I asked, "What's bad?" Ding Xiu said carefully: "You and Qi Fenghua are pretty close right? I heard that he knows quite a few people, do you know?"

Seeing her like she had discovered something amazing, I laughed involuntarily. There were more people in Brother Hua that I knew, but how could I not be confused? Ding Xiu continued to speak: "That day when I was walking together with Guaya, I happened to see Qi Fenghua and a few unruly people there, in that place where no one is. They were smoking."

I said, "It's not a good idea to smoke, but there's no need to be so nervous." Ding Xiu said, "No, they opened up the cigarette and placed that thing inside. That thing, it's like a face powder thing, you know?" What kind of thing would make you lose face, smoke and make you lose face? I said, "I don't know."

Ding Xiu said: "I heard my father say that those are not good things. Some were even taken away and locked up. I don't understand, why is smoking so serious, as long as I am caught, that means Brother Hua can also be captured, then Master can also be captured."

"It's not that exaggerated." I said, Ding Xiu was so anxious that his face flushed red: "No, it's true, after they smoked that thing, they are really scary, some people want to beat people up and kill them, just like people who drink too much alcohol to make them crazy, aiya, my father said that such a person, if he doesn't give face to those people, it would be extremely uncomfortable, and he doesn't even recognize his own parents, in short, it's really scary, so stay away from Qi Fenghua ah."

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I saw that Ding Xiu's serious look was kind of funny, but if I really laugh, it will probably hurt my heart. I resisted the urge to laugh and said to her: "Alright, I understand."

"I'm serious. Things from the south are becoming more and more popular here. Some are good and some are bad. Do you know that?" Ding Xiu replied, "Alright, I understand." As I dealt with it, Ding Xiu seemed to be unable to tell that I was dealing with her, and was jabbering on and on. In truth, I did not want to use this word, because it had a derogatory meaning, but it could only be used to describe how she would talk in a way that was too appropriate. I had always been speaking the truth and I did not know how to lie, well, even if I had offended many people because of this, I was not willing to lie.

The teacher said, Ding Xiu said, I'm not interested in listening to her, and she turned her head to the teacher, her thin lips rapidly closing and closing, revealing her function. It seems to me that a thick-lipped person can hardly close his lips so quickly, and the speed of his speech naturally cannot keep up with it, and it is also true that thick-lipped people always give off a simple and honest feeling, and it is also true that most of the thin-lipped people are a little less and more cold-blooded, but Ding Xiu, although there are some girls in the city, is not unreasonable people, and many of them are more attractive than she is.

After the school's bell rang, I hastily ran outside. After exiting the school, a person suddenly jumped onto my back. He supported me by supporting my shoulder as he jumped up. "Hehe, you ate in the morning." A familiar but vulgar voice sounded. I turned around and saw that it was Brother Hua.

"Why are you running so fast? I almost couldn't catch up to you." He said. I looked behind me, and saw that there were more and more students on bicycles, and if I was any slower, they would catch up to me. Then, I could only follow the flow of the crowd and slowly walk.

"Let me show you something fun. Don't go home at noon." Brother Hua said mysteriously, with an evil smile on his face. I don't know what kind of weird things he got, but I don't have any curiosity towards him.

Even though I thought that I was skillful enough, I still attracted a lot of curses. I don't know why, but the people in the carriage always have a bigger temper than the people walking around, maybe they have more money, hmm, it seems that I have to stay away from the rich, the rich people all have big tempers, I don't know how I got into trouble, you see, that big brother is, he rolled down the window and stuck out a huge head. He opened his big mouth, and scolded the old man in front of him.

"You old helper, don't even think about dying! How unlucky are you to be killed by the car I just mentioned? Can't you just stay at home and wait to die after so many years? Do you really have to die on the main road?" He had to drag a few people along with him before he died? "Do you think you're Huang Jiguang ..." This big brother was really glib, cursing people without any hesitation. His tone was so domineering that it was terrifying.

Obviously, the grandpa that was scolded was not a merciful person, as he ran towards the social boss. The two of them chatted and talked, and it was very lively. The grandpa relied on his seniority to compete with the weasel, and Old Huang Zhong spat on the social boss's face, "You dare to scold me? Pah ...". The eldest brother was furious. He spat out a thick stream of phlegm onto the grandpa's face, causing the grandpa's face to be covered in an unknown liquid.

"You bastard and grandson are playing a game of burying the two of us. I'm spitting on you too." The grandpa spat out some phlegm, but the grandpa was still too old and short of breath. It could also be that the phlegm was too thick, so he didn't spit it out. Instead, the phlegm flowed down his chin, causing him to be covered in phlegm.

"Ha ha-ha, old JB Lamp, look at that BOSS. Ha ha-ha ...". Fortunately, I resisted the urge to laugh. My master told me not to look at him unless he was being polite, not to smile when he was rude, but to the grandpa this kind of laughter was an undisguised injury, I am a kind person and I don't want to hurt others. Even if it was just two people under the moral level, as the saying goes, evil people have their own troubles, I still had to protect myself and not cause too much trouble.

The grandpa saw that he did not spit it out, so he simply smeared the viscous liquid on the grandpa's face. The grandpa laughed too loudly, and was unable to react in time, causing the people around him to retch. This situation was way too complicated, and people whose mental states were just barely able to bear it could not control it.

The old man's actions completely infuriated the old man, his pride was trampled on by the old man's thick phlegm. He was infuriated, he shouted 'cnm', opened the car door, and gave the old man a big slap on the face. The old man used all his strength in this strike, the sound resonated through the sky, I could hear it from far away.

"Save me, I'm killing someone ...". The grandpa's reaction was fast as he fell to the ground after being slapped by the eldest brother. He rushed up and hugged onto the legs of the eldest brother while shouting for help and killing him at the same time. As expected, the older ones lived the better, and this move struck right at the eldest brother's life, attracting the surrounding people to the grandpa's shout.

Big Brother Social also realized that it was difficult to anger the crowd, so he kicked the grandpa away and cursed at him as he got on the car to run away. Who knew that this time the grandpa wouldn't let him go?

“I don’t want to live anymore, he wants to kill me! Killing people in broad daylight, is there still a law ...”
The grandpa had tears and snot all over his face. He cried so hard that his heart broke.

“Dad, what’s wrong with you? You got beaten up.” When the old man saw that he had arrived, he stood up as if he had been injected with chicken blood. He pointed at Big Bro Society’s car and shouted, “It’s him, he was about to hit me with his car just now and then hit me to kill him.”

Without waiting for the social elder brother to speak, his son went up and kicked the door of the social elder brother’s car. Suddenly, a mark appeared on the car door. The elder brother was thoroughly angered and ran out to meet this father and son pair ... In theory, the cries of the three people were louder than the cries of the other. No one knew which kind-hearted person had called the police. When the police came, they separated the three strange men.

The old man and his son pointed to the swelling on their faces and the traces of spittle on their bodies, and then they each recounted their grievances. In the end, they were unable to separate any of the grievances, and the result became more and more outrageous. When the police asked if there were any witnesses, the surrounding people all retreated, and the excitement from watching the scene had completely disappeared.

Just as I was lamenting, the old man looked at me and pulled my arm. “It’s him. He saw me just now. He saw me.” This old man has quite a bit of strength, he dragged me along to be his witness. Of course, he didn’t even ask if I was willing or not. With a wave of his hand, the police all followed him.

The old man and his son kept talking about how they had a heart attack, angina pectoris, uterine fibroids, ovarian cysts, demented polio, smallpox, black death prostatitis, and many other diseases. The big brother of society had already committed all of these diseases with a single slap of his, so no matter what, he had to compensate them. From the looks of the father and son, if the big brother of society didn’t accompany them this time, they definitely wouldn’t be able to leave with a price of three hundred and fifty million.

Big Brother Social entered the police station and quieted down without saying a word. This was a little out of my expectations. Just a moment ago, you were so arrogant, but why are you suddenly holding back?

“Student, can you tell me what happened at that time?” Uncle asked me. I told him everything I saw from the beginning to the end, completely ignoring the old man’s passionate gaze, hoping that he could

explain the situation to me. He wanted me to share some of the three hundred and fifty million with him, so maybe he would give me a few hundred more.

“Oh, so that’s how it is ...” After hearing my words, Uncle police somewhat understood that it was just an ordinary civil dispute, how could it be worse than the words of the old man. Just when I thought that everything was fine, someone came in from the outside and whispered into Uncle police’s ear.

After sending the old man and his son away, Uncle Police left Big Brother Society behind. It seemed like there was something else, Uncle Police brought in a small bag of powder and threw it on the table. Seeing this, Big Brother Society was so scared that he didn’t dare to raise his head.

Faced with the police’s questioning, Big Brother Social answered in a low voice. Gradually, his voice became softer and softer. Later on, he even started to yawn and rub his eyes, as if he was sleepy.

Uncle Police told me I could go, and when I went out I wondered what was going on with the big brother, so I sat in the corridor and listened to the voices in the house, and I could tell from their conversation that it was a very serious crime to carry the things in private, but the social elder brother was getting more and more arrogant.

Hey, hey, what’s going on ...” Suddenly there was a cry, and then something fell with a thud on the floor. The room was in a state of chaos, and then the door opened and two policemen came out carrying the eldest brother of the society, whose head was lowered, eyes half-closed, the corners of his mouth unconsciously drooping, and his mouth letting out a faint whining sound. Was he ill?

Just when I was wondering, the big brother suddenly opened his eyes wide and stared at me, who was sitting there. He gave me a big fright, and then he crazily flailed his limbs and cried out, “Ow!” The two strong policemen couldn’t control him, this was definitely a mental illness, so I rushed over to help him, only then was I able to control him.

“Uncle police, he must be a psychopath.” I asked, and a policeman uncle wiped his sweat and said, “It’s not mental illness. It’s addiction.” Even many years later, I remember the day I first learned that there was such a terrible thing in the world. It was even more terrifying than the many monsters and monsters I had ever seen, and it was also the thing that had deeply hurt the people around me and left me with pain that I could never get rid of.