

Strange News 41

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C41

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Hearing this, my heart went cold. "Senior Brother, ah, Senior Brother, you've tricked me to death. I didn't think that we would have to die together on the first day of meeting each other. This fate is really deep."

We held each other and watched the female corpse sit up. She seemed to still be afraid of the rope in front of her chest, as she grimaced and did not dare to stand up. "Don't hug me anymore, Junior Brother," she said in a low voice.

No wonder when he came here, he was carrying such a big travel bag. So it was filled with treasures, why didn't I say so earlier? I brought senior brother's travel bag and checked it, and sure enough, there was a cloth bag with a long and thick thing inside.

This copper coin sword was about 40 copper coins and was tightly tied with a red rope. When I held it in my hand, I could feel a strong flow of yang energy. I handed the copper coin sword to my senior brother and said, "Senior brother, it's time for you to kill the devil."

The senior brother took the sword and said heroically, "Okay, today I will help the people to get rid of all the harm." With that, he rushed to the coffin, raised the sword and stabbed at the female corpse's head. Who would have thought that the female corpse was so powerful, it actually bit on the copper coin sword head, and black smoke came out of the corpse's mouth.

Although the female corpse was being burned by the Yang energy of the bronze coin sword until black smoke came out of its mouth, it did not relax at all. It seemed that the female corpse had a great grudge before it died.

The senior brother saw that the sword in his hand was actually bitten by the female corpse, so he threw it away and hugged his head before running away. The bronze coin sword was thrown into the coffin and smashed onto the body of the female corpse.

The female corpse ran towards senior brother, but her body was stiff, she took two steps and fell onto the ground, supporting herself up before coming towards me, I was watching the scene, I thought senior brother had this copper coin sword, and thus was able to take the female corpse's life, but who knew that the situation would become so fast, in the blink of an eye, the female corpse had already arrived in front of me.

I didn't know when these four canine teeth had grown so long, it was as frightening as possible. I didn't have time to think about it, so I just lazily rolled on the ground and rolled to the side, as if I had escaped a calamity.

The senior looked at me and praised, "Alright, junior brother, your skills aren't bad. When you and I are around the same age, your skills..." Without waiting for him to finish, the corpse ran towards her again.

Because my body wasn't that stiff anymore, I hastily checked Senior Brother's travel bag to see what other treasures were inside. In addition to a few old books, there were actually a few packs of pickled vegetables and a few sausages. Damn, Eldest Senior Brother, you're really afraid of being hungry.

He threw out the useless thing and found a stick with many runes engraved on it. Seems like he is a ruthless character, he weighed it in his hand a few times, and it was also suitable for him. Haha, this is equivalent to Sun Wukong having a Jingu Bang, don't you want to follow my wishes?

Turning his head, he saw that his senior brother was fighting with the female corpse, making it difficult for his senior brother. It seemed that his master hadn't taught him anything. At this time, his senior brother was either running or running.

I chased after her and shouted, "Senior brother, lure her here! I'll deal with her." When the senior apprentice brother saw that I had come, he excitedly pointed at me and said to the female corpse, "Chase him! Chase him!"

Damn, how can you treat me like this? The female corpse didn't listen to him. I caught up and swung a stick at the female corpse's head. The female corpse was knocked to the side by me. It seemed that this stick wasn't ordinary. At least it was effective on the female corpse.

Senior Brother and I stood together. The female corpse struggled on the ground a few times before she got up. It seemed that it wasn't enough. How could this wooden stick kill such a fearful fellow?

The female corpse hissed and I said, "Senior brother, do you know what's the weakness of this thing?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "This thing has no weaknesses." It was true that undeads had nothing to be afraid of other than sunlight or something extremely yang. Unless the body was completely broken or the head was knocked off.

We both took a step back, the female corpse closing in. Damn, this isn't a good feeling, that elder sister is like a patient with severe cerebral thrombosis, but this patient's fighting strength has already exploded, I, this little muscle-brained man, with my senior brother being 1.8 meters big and weighing nearly 200 pounds, don't care at all for her.

It was clear from her eyes that she was certain of us. The Senior Martial Brother suddenly slapped his forehead and said, "Aiya, how could I have forgotten about this. Junior Martial Brother, we are saved." I quickly asked him, "What idea have you come up with? Hurry up and tell me."

The Senior Martial Brother confidently said, "Help me delay her a bit. Give me five minutes and I will destroy this woman's soul." After saying that, I slowly walked back, attracting the attention of the female corpse.

This isn't a good life. The female corpse looked at me lovingly. Furthermore, her hair was disheveled from the chase just now. It was as terrifying as it could get.

While the female corpse was hesitating, I was already silently stimulating the fox's blood. Luckily, I didn't break the chain at the crucial moment, so I slowly started to feel that my attention was greatly focused on the female corpse, causing me to be able to see all of her movements clearly. Alright, I tightly grabbed onto the stick, stepped on it, and charged over like an arrow.

“Pa!” The strike landed squarely on the female corpse’s face. Judging from the shock I felt from my palm, if it was a normal person, they would have already been knocked unconscious by me. I didn’t even use my full strength; I was afraid that the wooden stick would break.

The female corpse made a terrifying sound, black blood flowed down her face, but she didn’t wipe it at all. She directly pounced on me, and I took a step back, with my right hand holding the end of the stick and my left hand holding it, I stabbed at the female corpse’s face.

With a “pu” sound, the stick directly pierced into the woman’s mouth, even removing a few teeth. The woman’s mouth emitted a wisp of black smoke, which completely infuriated her, and she grabbed onto one end of the stick with both hands, forcefully pulling it towards herself. If she were to snatch the stick away, then how could I be her opponent with my bare hands? We began an inhumane tug of war.

This big sis really has a lot of strength. I tried my best but I was only able to tie with her. Slowly, I was pulled by her until my entire body started to move. The female corpse saw that I was getting closer and closer to her and her mouth was wide open, as if I was a piece of streaky pork waiting for her to eat.

Just when I was unable to endure any longer, a loud shout came from senior brother, “Found it! Junior brother, come over here quickly!” I was about to be pulled over by the female corpse, so I quickly let go. The female corpse took a few steps back and sat on the ground.

I hastily ran over to Senior Martial Brother. Senior Martial Brother had an excited expression as he said, “Junior Martial Brother, just watch me.” Then, he stuck a talisman on his right palm. There was a big “Thunder” written on it.

“Five Heavenly Thunder Righteous Bestowal Technique!” The senior brother yelled out and ran towards the female corpse. Before the female corpse could get up, the senior brother reached out his right hand and struck the body of the female corpse. The female corpse fell to the ground.

What kind of high technology was this? Senior Martial Brother kept on attacking, only making the woman retreat. Every time he hit, the woman corpse would emit a wisp of black smoke. However, the woman corpse only emitted black smoke and it didn’t cause her to suffer any serious injuries.

This won’t do. The senior brother also saw it. He said to me, “You are attracting her attention, only when the Five Lightning Palm is on your body will it be even more powerful.”

Why do I have to do this laborious and unflattering work? I had no choice but to see the bronze sword in the coffin. I picked it up and ran towards the female corpse.

The female corpse was repeatedly slapped by her senior brother's "Five Lightning Palm", but she didn't dare to come close. Seeing that I had come, she became excited again, as if it was easier to bully me.

I don't dare to be like a stick with this Copper Coin Sword, so I could only carefully approach and use the Copper Coin Sword to pull away from the female corpse. I felt the fox blood slowly ebbing from my body, and when the fox blood completely recedes, I won't have the ability to compete with her.

I waved the bronze coin sword in a circle, like a beast trainer, while the female corpse shook its head in response to my bronze coin sword.

The Senior Martial Brother slowly walked behind the female corpse, but the corpse didn't shake its head. Instead, it directly ran over.

As I ran, I gestured with my bronze sword. The female corpse wasn't afraid so I pounced on her. I didn't care if it was a bronze sword or a pole. I swung it horizontally with my eyes closed.

This is a fucking iron blooded warrior, the fox blood has already completely subsided and I instantly felt weak and dizzy. It seems like I have overused myself too much, in that one second, the female corpse bit onto my right hand that was holding the sword.

What kind of feeling was this? In an instant, I felt a chill and a pain in my forearm. Then, the pain turned numb due to the cold. The female corpse glared at me as if she was biting a chicken chop.

"Ah!" I shouted loudly. At the same time, my right foot mercilessly kicked at her body. My entire body was powerless as I kicked out at the female corpse, but I didn't even move.

At this moment, Senior Martial Brother seized this opportunity and firmly slapped the female corpse's back. The female corpse immediately released me, black smoke emitted from the back of her heart, and she pitifully screamed as she ran away.

I clutched my right arm and collapsed to the ground. Senior brother happily shouted, "Hahaha, I've finally succeeded!" The female corpse was still struggling on the ground, but it seemed like she was still struggling to survive.

The Senior Martial Brother looked at my wounds and said, "Junior Martial Brother, don't worry. I will honestly tell Master about your previous heroic performance and believe that he will give you the honorary title of a martyr. You can rest assured. What else do you have to say?" I said weakly, "I feel like I can save him."

As we were talking, the female corpse actually stood up again and slowly moved behind Senior Brother. She opened her mouth wide and jumped over, biting onto Senior Brother's shoulder.

The senior didn't expect the female corpse to stand up again, nor did I expect to give him a fatal blow. He let out a scream, and I used my last bit of strength to punch the female corpse in the face with my left fist.

"Peng!" The female corpse was knocked to the ground by my full strength punch. At the same time, I tore off a piece of flesh from my senior brother's shoulder.

"Damn it, this little girl can still stand up. "He really is an undefeatable cockroach." The senior brother said that the female corpse tried her best to not kill him. It seemed that the undead corpse's intelligence was quite low. With her power, if she bit his neck just now, half of the senior brother's neck would have been bitten off.

The senior brother didn't dare hesitate anymore. He struck the woman on her forehead with the "Five Lightning Palm". The woman let out a series of miserable screams. At the same time, her body began to emit black smoke and stopped moving.

Senior Martial Brother was also in a withered state, so when he saw the woman's corpse fall to the ground, he also spread out his arms. "Mother, this little girl really knows how to beat me up."

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I weakly asked my senior brother, "Senior brother, how are your injuries?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "It's fine. The place where the undead bit onto can be dealt with using the ash from the Five Thunder Divine Symbol Paper."

He put the paper on the lamp and burned it. He gave me half of the ash and said, "Put it on the wound." Is that okay? There's nothing else I can do for the moment. I try to rub the dust on the wound on my right forearm.

Immediately, I felt waves of yang energy disperse the cold air on my wounds. Very soon, a scar appeared on my face. I said, "This thing is really good to use." The Senior Martial Brother grimaced as he finished, "Of course, the power of thunder contained in this Five Thunder Divine Talisman is not a joke."

The woman had stopped moving, only her clothes were torn and she was covered in blood. Tomorrow, when the family saw her, they couldn't help but think that we had done something vulgar to her daughter. Let's not talk about whether we would lose our illustrious reputation in this life or not, at least we wouldn't give her any money.

I said to my senior brother, "Senior Brother, look at how this female corpse has caused you to become like this. How can you explain it to your family tomorrow?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "Ah, you're saying this as if you hit her lightly. I saw that guy beating her up with a stick. You have to think of a way as well. Don't blame me for everything."

I said: "Give your clothes to people to wear, save a family a girl naked, how shivering." I guess he wouldn't agree, and sure enough, he said, "That won't work, I have a name tag for my clothes, and Al Jordan's. Give her your clothes." I said, "She should be able to wear my clothes. Look at how plump she is."

The Senior Martial Brother muttered in a low voice, "I just bought it a few days ago, what am I supposed to do then?" As he spoke, he took off his clothes and said to me, "Come and help me change my clothes."

I quickly put on the female corpse's outer clothes and wore the senior brother's outer clothes. Then, I said, "Senior brother, think about how to explain it to my family tomorrow."

The Senior Martial Brother said, "Hai, that's easy. Just watch me." I looked at my watch. It was already 3 o'clock, so I had finally endured the night. I quickly cleaned up the battlefield, and after finishing, I carried the female corpse into the coffin. While there was still time, I decided to lie down for a while.

It was about nine in the morning when someone came in to wake us up. It was the old housekeeper. The senior brother said to the old housekeeper, "The clothes worn by your family's dead body doesn't match up to her condition. It affects the path of her reincarnation. When the old butler saw this, he replied, "You can tell this matter to Mr. Wang."

After breakfast, Mr. Wang came. His senior brother told him once, and he really believed him. Not only was he extremely grateful, he even insisted on giving money to his senior brother. The senior brother smiled and said, "This is also considered my merit, you mustn't ask for money." After saying that, he took out five hundred yuan and said, "This is my clothes money."

Good heavens, that guy has a good reputation with money. I suspect that this rich guy's head is full of money, so what if he says so.

I really want to laugh when I look at how decent my senior brother is. I don't know who drank too much last night, kissed and tore at a dead body, with at most 80 yuan in pirated El-Jordan on them, you really have the nerve to take 500 yuan from them.

When they left Sir Wang's house, Sir Wang walked them all the way to the front door. He even took his senior brother's business card and said, "Master Ju Ming, if there's anything in the future, I'll have to trouble you." F * * k, it seems like people will die if your family is free. Otherwise, what trouble can I have to trouble him with? Looking for him was either a funeral or a visit to the grave, since there was nothing to do with the living.

The senior brother took out a piece of 100 yuan and gave it to me. "Take it. Don't be polite with him." I looked at the 100 yuan in my hands and said, "Senior, I was also injured last night, so I'll just give you 100 yuan." The senior brother said, "You're still young, and you still have a lot of opportunities to earn money. Besides, what can a student like you spend money on?" "Right, senior has to save up some money. After all, there are still plenty of ways to spend money."

I've accepted it, a hundred is a hundred, at least it's better than nothing. I said goodbye to my senior brother and went home. I saw Brother Liang sitting at my house.

Seeing me come in, Liang-ge greeted me happily, "Hey, Haozi, I've been waiting for you for quite a while. I have something to talk to you about." I sat down and asked, "Brother Liang, you haven't seen me for a few days. Do you miss me?" He chuckled and said, "I have a small favor to ask of you. It's not for nothing, there's a reward."

Oh? I was a little interested, so I asked him, "What is it? Tell me." He said, "Short hand, there's a funeral. You come." Speechless was speechless. How did I get along so well with the dead? Just as I was hesitating, my mother called out to me. I ran over, and my mother asked, "Where did you stay last night? Why didn't you tell me?"

I said, "I didn't say anything. I told my father that I was staying at my master's house." My mother was skeptical, which made me feel helpless. Am I supposed to say that I spent the night with a dead woman last night?

I then asked Liang-ge, "Aren't there people in the temple? How do you want to find me? Besides, I don't know." Brother Liang said, "All of you have things to do. Really, there's nothing that you don't know. It's simple. Just listen to me." This sounded really familiar. Oh, that's right, my master told me to follow my senior before he went to guard the spiritual realm. It's simple, I'll just listen to what senior says.

I said, "Sure, when and where?" Seeing that I had agreed, Brother Liang joyfully took my hand and said, "Good brother, you've helped me quite a bit. You should leave now." I said hello to my parents and Liang-ge and went out.

On the way, Brother Liang said to me, "The office is in the nearby village. There's only three of us, and there's also a junior brother. There's really no one left in the temple. I just happened to see that you had time on the weekend, so I came looking for you." I said, "Then what you mean is that we're still lacking people, so I can find one for you." Liangge was overjoyed. He waved his hand to stop a car. I think it's really bleeding, or else he wouldn't have spent money to get a taxi.

I'm talking about Qi Fenghua. When we get to his house, he's bored out of his mind and is watching TV, so I'm extremely excited when I tell him that I'm going to the village to play. Well, this guy thought he was going on a trip or a blind date, so he went out and recommended Liang-ge to him. Liang-ge made it clear to him, and Hua-ge said: "Okay, whatever you want. It's not like there's any interest in staying at home anyway, so just take it as hanging out." His heart was big, and he was right about that: those who saw the funeral were not afraid of the funeral.

Liang-ge took out his phone and made a call, then said to us, "Wait a moment, a car is coming to pick us up." Are all the monks at the forefront now? I said, "Brother Liang, let me play with my phone." Liangge sang a Buddhist prayer: "Amitabha, the loss of life of objects." F * ck, this guy's reaction is pretty fast.

After a while, a mini head stuck out of a van. It turned out to be a small monk with a round and rather cute appearance. He shouted at Liangge: "Senior Brother, come on up, we're all waiting." After getting on the car, we sat down. I looked at the little monk's bald head and asked, "How old are you, little monk?"

The young monk said, "Senior Brother, my name is Qu Kong. I'm eight years old." I asked, "Why do you call me senior brother?" Qi Kong said, "Because you are a vulgar disciple of our temple." It must be Brother Liang who said that. I glanced at Brother Liang. Brother Liang rubbed his bald head awkwardly and smiled.

The driver was quite talkative, perhaps he didn't see the monk, he said to us: "What are you going to Chen Village for, did something happen again?" Brother Liang said, "We were invited to read scriptures to a dead person, Amitabha." The driver said, "Do you have to go to the crematorium tonight? Give me your phone number. If you need a car, you can find me. I'll definitely be there as soon as possible."

Brother Liang wrote down his cell phone number. Someone was waiting for us when we got there. When we got to that person's house, he said that his dad died, but that old man died in a strange way.

The family consisted of three people, a young couple and their father. This old man's body was normally strong and healthy, but one day he suddenly passed out in the field, and when he was sent home by his countrymen, he became breathless. When his son saw that his father was no longer angry, he thought his father was dead, so he didn't trouble him, so he buried the coffin the next day.

After being buried for three or four days, his wife was washing things at home one day. After dying for several days, his father suddenly entered the house, giving his daughter-in-law a big shock. With the help of the day, the daughter-in-law bravely asked, "Dad, aren't you dead?"

The old man waved his hand and said, "What is a human or a ghost? I didn't die. After you buried me when I fainted that day, I woke up and came out by myself." When his daughter-in-law went up to examine him closely, she really couldn't see anything out of the ordinary. His father said, "Stop looking. I'm hungry. Go and get me some food. There must be meat."

The daughter-in-law agreed to go out and call her husband back. The son was shocked when he heard that the father was alive, and then he heard the daughter-in-law say that he still needed to eat, so he thought, "My father really is alive, and I told you, how could his body suddenly disappear?" The son was very happy, so he bought the fish and chicken with the daughter-in-law and asked to have some good food with the father.

He went back to see that everything his father said was normal, so the family ate happily. The next day, when he saw someone in the village, he said, "My father isn't dead. He's alive, but he came back."

At first, those who heard this did not believe it. They went to his house to see if it was true or not. They were sitting there, so there was nothing wrong with talking. The villagers all said that this was the creed of their ancestors.

After reviving from the dead, the old man added another problem. He said that he would not stay in the same room as his son's wife and would stay in the barn. Otherwise, he would not be able to sleep well at night. However, he couldn't win against his father. In the end, his father still stayed in the granary.

After a few days, they heard that there was someone in the village who was always dead like a chicken or duck, and thought that it was only the yellow skin that killed him, so they closed the door and did not take it seriously. After that, almost every house was thrown away, and they could not even see the corpses anymore, the more they threw away, the more the villagers did not know what was happening.

That night, in the middle of the night, the daughter-in-law woke up from her sleep and went out to take a breather. She could hear some activity in the barn, and the daughter-in-law was still thinking, it's the middle of the night, why isn't Dad sleeping, he's holding his pee and sneaking a peek through the crack in the door, he's not looking, he's even listening, the daughter-in-law looked around, and was startled when she raised her head, this old man is on the wall, holding a duck and happily gnawing on it, his mouth full of blood.

The old man and his wife went out to see, and the old man fell asleep. The couple thought about what their father had done to them, and the one who was still alive was not their father at all, so they decided to not let him out. The two of them locked the door from the outside, and then went up the door, and they would take a look the next day to see what exactly it was.

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The next day, when the villagers heard about this, they gathered around to watch the commotion. After a while, the old man in the barn discovered that the door had been pushed up and was crazily pushing it outwards, making a terrifying sound. When everyone saw this, they quickly ran over to block the door.

After a while, there was finally no sound from the warehouse. Everyone gathered their courage and opened the door. The old man inside was lying on the ground. He had obviously been dead for a long time.

So I came this time to rebury the old man. I knew that I was always down on my luck and basically didn't encounter any good fortune. And today is just like this. Who knows what kind of strange things will happen to this old man.

Seeing how worried I was, Liang-ge comforted me, "What are you worried about? Didn't he say anything? The old man is rotten, and you're afraid he'll jump out to bite you?" I want to say, let's not talk about rotten, even if I die I can still jump back up. Last night, I was almost bitten by this guy who was completely dead.

Seeing how they were laughing, forget it, let's not bother them anymore. Soon, it was time, the eight of us professionals followed the son of the deceased out.

A few of the deceased's nephews and sons carried the coffins and walked slowly towards the cemetery outside the village. The women followed behind them, crying and crying. The four of us were chanting at the back.

Brother Hua and I also pretended to read. At the very least, I've read a scripture before. Brother Hua's face was full of piety as he muttered something. I listened carefully and actually chanted the multiplication formula. Damn, you're too good at handling this.

I pushed Hua-ge and said, "Hua-ge, lower your voice. If I hear you angry, I won't pay you money, so what?" Brother Hua said, "The place of death and loss is not to be trifled with. Be more serious." I thought at the time that it was a waste of time for this man to be an actor.

A graveyard is a place where there are lots of graves, and where the graves don't line up in a particularly regular way, it's called a graveyard. When they get there, a few of them put the coffin in a hole they dug earlier, and I stimulate the fox's blood into my eyes. I don't see anything wrong with the coffin, but I think I'm being paranoid.

After he had finished burying the coffin, Brother Liang said to the son of the deceased, "I want to read a passage of the Book of Rebirth for your father. I wish him the best of luck." If he could have done it, the old man would have already done it a month ago, and now even his soul was in the coffin. The son of the deceased was called Chen Kang, and he said, "Thank you masters, but don't go in the evening, I want to receive you."

Brother Liang nodded and signaled them to leave. Chen Kang brought the family back. I said to Brother Liang, "Hey, what should we do? You really have to recite scriptures. The old man has already been dead for a month. I'm reciting your lies now." Liang-ge ignored me and sat down with Qu Kong, reciting the scripture in a serious manner. The two of them even started acting.

After a while, I vaguely felt a trace of yin aura, so I quickly stimulated the fox's blood to my eyes and saw a lump of indistinct black aura wandering around. The chanting of Liangge and Qu Kong actually attracted the dead soul, and when I looked at Liang-ge again, I realized that the benevolent expression on his face didn't seem like it was an act.

The two of us stood at the side, tired and sitting down. "Haozi, how long will it take for the two of them to go to school?" I said, "Who knows? Maybe I'll have to study for a few hours." Brother Hua said, "Ah, then we'll just wait here. I'm almost hungry." I said, "What else can we do? If we don't follow them, we won't have any food to eat."

Half an hour later, after Brother Liang and Qu Kong finished chanting, they got up and called out to us, "Let's go. We're both hungry. Let's go to Chen Kang's house for some food."

As the four of us walked into the village, I said to Liang-ge, "Liang-ge, I didn't know you were such a high monk." Brother Liang said, "What do you mean, 'a high monk'? It's just that if you can help others, you can help them a little. It's not like you have worshipped a Bodhisattva for nothing." The four of us walked back, talking and laughing.

On the way into the village, I saw a strange old lady. She was hunchbacked, and her body was bent down like a prawn at a ninety-degree angle. The way she walked was really uncomfortable.

Brother Liang also saw it. He sighed and said, "Ai, Amitabha." He also saw that the old lady was pitiful, many of the old people in the countryside, because they were unconscious and didn't know how to go to the hospital when the child was sick, didn't even know that they had an emergency. I once heard that a child was playing in the water, the place where he came home to urinate at night was painful, the family didn't take it seriously, from the next day on, every night he would say that it hurt, the adults coaxed him to sleep, he would beat him up when he couldn't sleep, and the child would urinate at night, only then would the child realize the severity of the problem. Just like that, because of ignorance, a child a few years old died just like that.

Laikong also saw the old lady. He had a look of disdain on his face as he spat on the ground. He even said, "How disgusting." I looked at the figure of the old lady as she left.

When we arrived at Chen Kang's house, Chen Kang arranged for us to eat together. The food was pretty good, there was fish and meat, and Brother Liang didn't eat meat. He only ate some rice and vegetables. "I have nothing to do with it. Just cook some eggs for us. Just don't put oil in it."

The scrambled eggs were served, and Liang-ge even sang the Buddhist title of "Amitabha". No matter what, Hua-ge and I were both hungry for a long time and ate with open stomachs. While eating, Hua-ge said, "Haozi, tell me, why is the chicken here so delicious?" I said, "You don't understand? This is called a local chicken and not someone who eats fodder. The eggs are also delicious. Also, this pig grew up by eating grains. This streaky pork with some soy sauce is incurable."

Both of us ate until our mouths were dripping with oil. Seeing how surprised both of us were, I hastily explained, "We are mortal disciples, so we don't need to be afraid of such things." Chen Kang answered with a "oh oh".

After dinner, the four of us rested at Chen Kang's home. Taking advantage of the time, we said to Brother Liang, "Senior Brother, the old lady we saw on the way just now was so disgusting." I said, "You little monk, why do you speak like that? Even though the old granny had a hunchback, she didn't spit on you. What do you mean she's disgusted? Brother Liang, why is your junior brother like that?"

Brother Liang chanted a Buddhist prayer and said, "Misfortune brings ill fate." Brother Hua came over and said, "Hahaha, Hao Zi, he said you and that old lady have some bad fate with each other." I said, "Holy shit, I see you and that old lady have a secret past."

"I'm not saying that old granny looks disgusting. I'm saying that the dead baby that's lying on her body is disgusting. Her whole body is full of pus and blood. I'm about to vomit. So disgusting."

What dead baby? Brother Hua and I looked at each other. Brother Liang said, "Since we've met, we'll help out if we can." Then he called Chen Kang in and asked him who the hunchbacked old lady was.

Hearing his question, Chen Kang said, "Master, I know that you have a Bodhisattva's heart, but that old lady's spirit is bad, yet she's also bad. Everyone in the village is annoying her, and they don't even care about her children. You don't need to care about her." Brother Liang said, "Saving a life is better than building a seven-layered pagoda. If you have anything, tell it to me."

Chen Kang said, "As for the matter with the old lady, I only heard it from my mother. That old lady was called Chen Shuang, and when she was young, she was a powerful person, the entire village knew that she was good at talking and doing things in a good way, but she was too heartless and heartless." Chen Kang said, "As for the old lady's matter, I also heard it from my mother, but when the old lady was good at talking, the old lady was good at pulling pregnant women away, and when she was young, she did things in a good way. Her man divorced her, one of his sons hanged himself, another son worked away and never came back, a girl is married and doesn't have any face for her, and now she just doesn't care about her anymore, she was healthy when she was young, and then her body broke down, her lungs broke, she couldn't breathe, and she didn't know when she was going to suffocate, and her legs became bent, her waist bent, completely different from the one before, and now you see it too, just waiting for her to die, her house is in the third house in the east, a small mud hut. "

It was no wonder that he had so many grievances on him. Brother Liang sighed, "Sigh, you're also a pitiful person. If you can help, then help me."

With that, I said goodbye to Chen Kang and the four of us went out. I said to Brother Liang, "You really have to help her. From what Chen Kang said, this old lady is a scoundrel who goes against the will of the heavens. What's so pitiful about her?"

Brother Liang did not say anything. When they arrived at Chen Shuang's house, this small flat was in ruins. He faintly lit up a small lamp. Brother Liang knocked on the door and said, "Old man, let's go in and drink some water."

The villagers were generally kind. After a while, a voice that sounded like a broken bellows came from inside the house, "The door is not closed, come in and get it." The four of us went in. The room was dark and dirty, and the old lady got on the brick bed and said, "There's water in the back room. Take it yourself."

Brother Liang sat on the edge of the brick bed and said, "Old man, I came to see you on purpose." Chen Shuang struggled to sit up, squinting her eyes as she looked at Brother Liang and said, "Monk, I don't know Monk either." Brother Liang said, "Don't worry about whether you know me or not. Aren't you uncomfortable? I'm here to help you."

Chen Shuang smiled. "Help me what? You're a doctor, aren't you? My bones are old. Without money, don't treat me." Brother Liang said, "When did your waist start to bend? When did you start to pant for air? When did your legs start to become unusable?" The old lady asked doubtfully, "Hey, how did you know?"

Without waiting for Brother Liang to speak, Bro Liang spoke up, "There are several brats on your back pressing down on you, can you not bend down? The little brat on your head blocking your mouth and nose with his hands when you have nothing to do, can you catch your breath, and on your legs, several brats are hugging your legs, can your legs be fine?"

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The old woman crawled all over the body of the baby, and every one of them was badly mutilated, bleeding and pus, and disgusting to the point where I started to retch.

Hearing this, the old lady burst into tears, crawled over and hugged Liangge's arm, saying, "Please, save me, I'm half dead, half alive, really uncomfortable." Seeing her in such a miserable state, I also felt quite uncomfortable. I said to Liang-ge, "Liang-ge, you see how pitiful she is. As a high monk, I hope you can help her."

Brother Liang didn't say anything. With a flick of his middle finger, he shot down one of the Nascent Souls on top of the old lady's head. The Infant Souls are the ghosts formed by the death of an unformed child, and their grievances are extremely great. According to Buddhism, sinful souls suffer countless billions of years of pain in hell before they can be reborn into their mother's body and be killed by others.

Chen Shuang cried and said, "I can't really explain the suffering I've gone through these past few years. I also know that I've done too much wrong when I was young, so I don't dare to ask too much. I just hope that you can alleviate my pain and make it easier for me before I die." Brother Liang said, "Amitabha, Junior Brother and I will do our best to help you."

Senior Brother, she's a bad person, she can't help a bad person." Brother Liang said, "Amitabha, there is no time in this world when people do not make mistakes. Good will should transcend all living things in a single moment. Ksitigarbha said, 'Hell is not empty, I swear I will not become a Buddha. Ksitigarbha is willing to convert even evil spirits from hell.' How can you and I not convert people from this world?"

He nodded his head as if he understood, and said, "Senior Brother is right, there are no good people or bad people in this world." Brother Liang said to me, "Haozi, you guys go home first. I'll be staying here for a few days with Cushion."

On the way back, the driver asked me, "Where's the master who went with you? Why didn't he come back?" I said, "You've gone to be merciful. You won't be able to come back for a day and a half." The

driver said, "This master gives me a really complicated feeling. When I first saw him, I felt very safe sitting next to him. I don't know why." I smiled. I thought to myself, "Then, don't you see him wearing a wig and drinking too much? It would definitely be able to instantly break the image of a master in your heart."

After we got home, I bid farewell to Brother Hua and went to my master's shop. When my senior saw me enter, he excitedly said, "Haozi, come and look at my equipment." So you're playing online games, huh? That's why it's so expensive, because some games just force you to spend money. A normal player would just be like a father beating his son. I've always had a sneer at this kind of electronic heroin.

I asked, "Where's Master? Did you go out to do business?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "Master said that he went out for a stroll. He might be back soon, or he might return tomorrow."

At this time, an old man walked in. His head was a bit bald, and his eyes were glazed. When he saw us, he asked, "Is Master Xu here?"

I said, "My master has gone for a stroll. Maybe he will come back tomorrow." The senior brother pulled me back, "No need, no need. Don't listen to my junior brother's nonsense. If there's anything you need, you can just tell me."

The old man said, "Are you in charge?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "En, tell me." When the old man heard this, he plopped down on the ground and wailed, "Oh my mother, I can't live anymore."

What can I die for? I quickly pulled him up and made him sit down and shout at the top of his lungs. Those who didn't know what happened would think that we had defiled his chastity.

The Senior Martial Brother seemed to have encountered this matter quite a few times. He brought a cup of water to the old man and said, "If there's anything, please speak slowly. We'll definitely help you settle it."

The old man said, "You don't know, I'm the one who burned the corpses in our crematorium. Mother, I've been tortured by you for the past few days, and I can't do anything about it, I heard that your Master Xu has great ability and found you, ours were originally fine, but a few days ago, a few dead bodies were brought over at night. I've been working there for more than ten years, so I'm not afraid anymore, but when I put that corpse in the furnace, it really scared me to death."

With that, the old man squatted down again, covering his face without saying anything. The senior brother pulled him up and comforted him, "Grandpa, I'm here. Don't be afraid, just say it." The old man went on steadily, "I pushed the dead man into the stove, just lit the fire, and the dead man sat up in the stove, and he was still shouting inside, and the sound was so horrible and scary, and the man didn't die, and I burned him, and then I had nightmares every day, and I dreamed that the man knocked on the stove, and knocked on it so hard I couldn't do it."

So it was like this. The Senior Martial Brother comforted him, "Don't mind it too much. The fault lies not with you. This way, I can give you a few Tranquil Heart Talismans to ease your mind." After that, the 300 yuan was sold to the old man for a few Talisman-Dollars. The old man left like he was carrying a treasure. I said, "Senior Brother, you're too unlucky. Is it that easy for me to earn money?"

The Senior Martial Brother said, "What do you know? I was just thinking of him. Tell me, if I sell it to him for a very cheap price, what would he think? He would definitely be worried about the usefulness of this talisman, and he would be at ease selling it for a high price." Tsk, you're a cunning businessman.

In the evening, the master came back and we cooked some food. The master told me how dangerous it was last night and how he subdued the walking corpse with the Five Lightning Palm. The master was surprised, "It's really not easy. You are so stupid, so lazy, and so greedy. You actually learned the Five Lightning Palm I taught you." I said to my master, "Teacher, you don't know how much of a hero senior brother was. He told me to stand at the back of the group and then he went up to take care of that swindler with ease."

The Senior Martial Brother was very humble. "This is what I should do. After all, I'm the Senior Martial Brother, and I have to be at the forefront at crucial moments." The three of us knew we were talking big, and we didn't expose each other. It was like a joke.

I said I wouldn't be home last night. If I didn't go home tonight, I was afraid my parents would think too much, so I went home by myself.

The road was a little dark, so I hummed a little tune as I slowly walked. I don't know why, but ever since Hu Tai Niu and I changed our blood, my courage grew. If it was before, I definitely wouldn't dare to walk in the night.

As I walked, I heard voices from the side, thinking that it couldn't be that coincidental, I must have met some hungry ghosts that my Senior Brother met before, I don't have anything to eat, if you want to eat then eat me, but you must have the ability to do so, thinking this way, secretly stimulating the fox's blood, if there really is some monster coming out, I can deal with it as well.

I didn't see any shadow squatting nor any monsters three meters tall. I could still hear some rustling sounds. I gathered the fox's blood in my eyes and looked carefully. There were a few little guys dancing on a small mound of dirt not too far away.

My god, my hair immediately stood on end. Those little fellows were dancing and humming a song. I couldn't hear them clearly, but they seemed to be very cheerful. What was this thing? You're here just to scare me? I held my breath as I walked over. Seeing that I had gone over, the other little guys quickly disappeared into the ground. I stomped my feet on the soil and spat on the ground before walking away. This place is really evil.

The next day is a normal day of classes. At night after school, I thought about going to see Liang-ge. I didn't know how he was doing over at the Soul realm, so I told Qi Fenghua that he wanted to go too.

After arriving at Chen Shuang's house, they pushed open the door and entered. It had to be said that the grievances in the house had lessened a lot, and Brother Liang and Chusong were sitting cross-legged on the brick bed, reciting some words. We didn't dare disturb them, so Old Lady Chen Shuang's legs became a little more nimble.

I don't even need fox blood to know that Chen Shuang definitely has a lot less Nascent Soul, and because fox blood takes too much energy, I have to wait for Brother Liang to finish reciting the scripture before I can talk to us. In the past two days, when Brother Liang and Lady Chen Shuang lived in the west house, the villagers heard that Brother Liang did not leave and was instead helping Chen Shuang to get rid of her business, and they were all very touched, because there were people who came to deliver food every day.

After dinner, a man came to find Liang-ge. He was also from the village, his name was Lu Wei, and his wife was very sick, and it seemed that he was going to die soon. The doctor said that he only had three months, and begged him not to tell anyone about it.

We went to Lu Wei's house. His wife was called Xu Ru, about 35 years old, and she had a sickly look on her face. When she saw Brother Liang crying for help, she said that there was still a six year old child, so she couldn't die.

Brother Liang looked at the Buddha statue in the room and asked, "Do you believe in Buddha?" Xu Ru said the letter, and Brother Liang asked: "Then why do you believe in Buddha, and do evil things?" Xu Ru said that she had never done anything bad, so Brother Liang said rudely: "If you don't want to die, you must confess all the bad things you have done. Kneeling in front of Buddha every day and chanting, there is still a chance of survival."

Brother Liang then asked her, "Where are your children?" Xu Ru called in a little boy, good brother said: "Does this child often have stomachache?" Brother Liang said: "Your illness will recover, and so will your child's. You, as a person, are too ruthless, and have killed too many people, all the pain and fear that the animals had before they died has now been added onto your body, which is why you are acting like this, and you said that you did not do any bad things, that the animals also have children and parents, what right do you have to forcefully take their lives?"

Brother Liang became more agitated as he spoke, and the more he spoke, the stricter he became. He asked Xu Ru: "Are you not on good terms with your parents? Often fighting with your parents?" Xu Ru nodded her head silently, and Brother Liang said: "You are not only ruthless, but also unfilial to your elders, quarrelling with your parents-in-law, arguing with your parents, tell me, how sad are you to your parents? How long have you not seen your biological parents? It's been a long time since you've had your fill of filial piety, and you've committed a capital crime just for this. "

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Brother Liang then asked Lu Wei, "Do you want your wife's illness to be cured?" "As long as she's well, anything is fine," said Lu Wei. Brother Liang asked, "What do you two do?"

Lu Wei said that the two of them had opened a small grocery store which sold all kinds of daily necessities. Brother Liang said, "Are they still selling books?" Lu Wei lowered his head and whispered, "Sell some books for kids to read." Brother Liang said angrily, "Are there still yellow books and CDs?" Lu Wei and his wife were stunned and dared not to speak.

Liang-ge said, "Do you two know how bad it is for every yellow book and disc you sell? How many people will you harm like this? How many families had been destroyed? How many people would commit adultery, rape, homosexuality, and even murder laws because of you, the crimes you have committed are simply unforgivable. Death is just the beginning, after death you will fall into an endless hell, endure endless suffering, and you will never be able to leave even if you were to suffer through millions of tribulations. If the two of you still persist in ignorance and don't know how to repent, then there's no use for me to say anything.

The couple knelt on the ground and cried bitterly, begging Brother Liang to show them the way. Brother Liang said, "From today onwards, you will burn all the yellow books and yellow plates in the restaurant. From today onwards, you will eat a vegetarian diet, and you will not dare to hurt any living creature. You will have to do your best to be filial to the elderly and kneel in front of the buddha and chant the Buddhist scriptures every day. The two of them nodded.

Alright, Brother Liang has really become a great monk. I wonder what the old monk gave him in the temple these few days. Did he eat some Energetic pills? It was as if he had been reborn. Brother Hua whispered into my ear, "This friend of yours really has some skills."

At night, at Old Lady Chen Shuang's house, Brother Liang and the technique of chanting to the Infant Soul, I felt bored, so I went out to wander around the village myself. It's kind of similar to the village I came from, but I don't know how old this old man is, but his face is dirty, and his hair is messy like a haystack.

As I walked, I hummed a tune, looking like an old man who had just finished his meal and was just strolling around, but he looked like someone who was asking for food. When he walked past me, he glanced at me and said, "I was a beautiful boy and was sent to prison.

With that, he left. What did this old man mean? Afterwards, there was a little brother. I asked him where that old man came from, and he said, "He's called Madman Duan, his mind isn't good. Everyone in our village knows about him, so no one cares about him." I have a feeling that what this old man said just now was not something that a madman could say. He was rather interested in this old man, so I asked little brother to tell me more about this old man.

The little brother did not refuse, sitting on the ground and saying to me: "I also heard from others that Lunatic Duan was quite normal before, and then he read a book, what heavenly book, his spirit is not good, he talked nonsense every day, he even said that his wife and children are not important, his son is a tiger wolf, his wife and child are a bundle, he was so angry that his wife and children all ran away, he even said that he was happy to be able to run away, he even said that he was happy to be around when he got away, that the trumpet rattan could talk, he could build a house without rafters, he could marry a wife without spending money, that was all years ago, who cares if he came to Japan at that time." Before he could finish, I interrupted him. "How old is he?"

The little brother said, "Who knows, the madman has lived for a long time and doesn't know anything. Listen to me, this madman said something before the Japanese devil came, you don't have to say it with absolute accuracy, he said something like 'mountains of bones are about to form, rivers of blood flow, no one believes him,' and then this madman disappeared, he didn't know where to go, the villagers don't care, and then the Japanese ghost came again, that's exactly like a mountain of bones, a river of blood flow, when the Japanese ghost leaves, the madman comes back, asks the villagers don't even say anything, he just laughed foolishly, he said something like that."

After saying that, the little brother left while I stood there thinking. This lunatic was quite interesting. As I was thinking, I suddenly felt that someone was looking at me. It was a very sharp gaze.

Perhaps I was thinking too much. When I returned to Old Lady Chen Shuang's house and saw them talking, Brother Hua said, "Let's go, it'll be dark soon." When I said yes, Brother Liang said, "I'll go back with Caikong." She said to Chen Shuang, "I'll come see you tomorrow or the next day."

It was still that driver's car. Sitting in that car was boring. I asked Liang-ge, "Why do you want to come back today?" Brother Liang said, "Nothing, I just want to go back." I remembered the matter of Brother Liang treating Lu Wei and his wife, so I asked Brother Liang on a whim, "Brother Liang, do you think that hell really exists? Or did you scare them? "

Liangge said: "Being only according to my heart, karma is the law of nature, of course there is." "Of course, my master has been there before." I asked Brother Liang, "Then how are you so sure that karma exists again?" Brother Liang took out a coin and said, "What if I throw this coin up and don't connect it?"

I said, "It will fall to the ground." Brother Liang said, "Then what if I catch it?" I said, "Then it's in your hands." Brother Liang said, "Yes, this is how I interfere with the direction of the coins, so I have to bear the weight of the coins, because I caught them, and the coins fall into my hands. Actually, all these

reasons are simple, but there are other processes in between that many people won't be able to understand."

Brother Hua seemed to have suddenly realized something and said, "Oh, so that's the case. Although I still don't understand." I asked Liang-ge, "What does the karma you're talking about have to do with hell?" Brother Liang said, "If no one commits a crime in this world, then naturally, there will be no hell." I really don't understand what's going on. Forget it, it's useless to ask. Master said that I don't have any talent in this aspect. In fact, I realized that I don't have any talent in any aspect.

When I got home, I saw that there were really a lot of guests today. My mom saw me and said, "What are you looking for? I don't know what to do." I quickly washed my hands to help.

Recently, my family saw very few customers in the morning and basically didn't cook breakfast. I hired a Sichuan chef to make Sichuan cuisine, and changed the signboard to Old Sun's Sichuan cuisine. My parents were preparing to buy the house across the street that we were going to exchange.

My father said that I would definitely be afraid of my wife in the future. Men need to eat spicy food in order to be able to control their daughter-in-law, and I thought that it would be to marry a wife or a tiger, or even a town. No matter what, I would not eat spicy food.

He was called Yu Fu, a Sichuan citizen with a big belly. It was obvious that he was a chef. When I came here, I asked him where he used to work and he stunned me with a single sentence. "Do you know where the Yellow Crane Tower is?" "I have heard of this Yellow Crane Restaurant. It seems to be a very famous place. It must be quite impressive to work there. I have admired it for some time, until one day I learned from a book that it was not a restaurant.

Before going to bed at night, I rolled around in my bed, unable to fall asleep. Lately, too many things have happened, and I'm still a teenager. Sigh, Master said that I have neither fate nor talent.

While I was lost in my thoughts, I felt someone lean against the window. I flipped myself over and sat up. An old woman jumped in through the window.

Hu Taikai looked at me and smiled, "Little Hao, you've made it easy for me to find you." I said, "You're too scary, too. How can you lie in front of a window in the middle of the night?" "It's not easy to leave

during the day, so I didn't come to see you, too. Haozi, hurry up and change your blood. Nothing is as important as this." As expected, this old fox is hard to find. I don't know what she's busy with.

After we had exchanged our blood, Hu Taimei touched my arm and said, "That's right. The young man is in good health. He can digest things very quickly." I said, "Where is Yao Yao? What is she doing?" "Sigh, this little girl doesn't listen to you. Back then, I didn't let her get too close to your family, but she didn't listen. How could a deity be someone's child? Sigh, staying at your family for these past few years has been bad enough for her."

Hearing this, I was very anxious. I hurriedly asked, "Senior, quickly tell me how Yao Yao is doing." She is too close to your house, her immortal destiny has dispersed, and she is covered in life energy. However, she was also unable to do so in the first place, how can she walk so close to someone like an immortal? In this life, no matter how much you fix her, you will never be able to become an adult, so I always hope to cultivate to being a human, this little girl, right now she is just staying on the mountain every day, she still has a hundred and eighty years of age left.

I asked, "Supreme Milk, what do you mean by saying that deities can't get too close to people? Doesn't that Immortal Ma have to be attached to people as well?" "The reason why Ma Xian attached himself to the body of a human was to accumulate merits, and the amount of contribution points accumulated would be more than the spread of immortal karma. However, one shouldn't spend too much time on it, because it's not good for the person to become a Ma Xian, not to mention thinking of oneself as a person who spends all day with others, just like a ladle of water that stays close to a fire. Do you think that water will become less and less?"

I was speechless for a long time. Indeed, there were a lot of things that couldn't be followed my own way of thinking, and in those few years, I also thought that as long as I treated Yao Yao as my own family, how could I know that there was such a thing as Yao Yao? Although Yao was very happy, I could see that she really liked being with us, being picky, having a big mouth, and my family.

It's been a year, so soon, and Hu was still looking around my room, I guess she was looking for something to eat. I asked her, "Senior, what do you think you're cultivating for?" "Is there anything to eat? A little wine would be better." It seems that we are indeed not the same kind of people. I don't know if it is because I am too sentimental or because others are too free and easy.

I said, "You can wait for me, too much milk. There's food for you in the restaurant downstairs. I'll go find it for you." The milk said, "What are you looking for? I'll go down with you." As I said this, I was about to jump down from the window. I quickly pulled her back and said, "Auntie, if you jump like this, people will think you're causing trouble when they see you." "You have so many rules here," said Hu.

We quietly went out, took the elevator down to the first floor, and went into my family's small restaurant. I said to the milk, "Great milk, I'll treat you to something special today. You definitely haven't eaten anything before." "Sure, anything else is fine," said Hu. "I don't want to choose."

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I watched Yu Fu cook Sichuan food every day and learned a few moves to make a couple's lung slice for Tai Shui. I asked her, "Tai Niu, have a couple's lung piece ever been eaten before?"

The milk said, "I don't want to pick, the lungs and intestines are fine with anything." It seemed like Tai Shui had never eaten this before. I said, "Tai Shui, this isn't a dish from our northeast, it's from Sichuan. Can you order it spicy?" The milk said, "It's fine. You just have to be energetic. I'll take all the milk. Do you have any wine? I don't have the price for this."

He opened a bottle of white wine for her, but she didn't pour the wine into the cup. "Dong Dong Dong", he poured quite a bit into the mouth of the bottle. Grand Dairy put down the wine bottle and said, "You don't understand. Wine is good stuff, but mortals can't take it. Drinking it when they can't stand it is just asking for trouble."

I was the one who couldn't stand it any longer, so I went into the kitchen to busy myself for a while, and then brought out a large plate of the couple's lungs, causing me to be hungry. I sniffed too much, and praised, "Heh, it's so hot and numb, it's been so long since I've had such a meal. I said, "Milk, don't hesitate. Move." He then gave her a big bowl of rice, which she ate quite happily. After eating, she patted her belly and said, "Alright, I'm full now. Let's go."

Just when I was about to pack up and go to bed, two middle-aged men came in. They seemed to have just drunk some wine and said, "It's good that this store isn't closed yet. It's prepared for us brothers." After saying that, he sat down and said to me, "Waiter, can I get some carrot and cucumber, some hot food, some boiled meat, and four bottles of beer?"

Who would be able to keep up with this drunkard at night? There was still a class to be held tomorrow. I said, "My two brothers, I'm sorry. The head chef is not here. We've all gone home too late." One of them spoke up without much hair. "Hey, then why are you opening the door? Besides, what are you doing?" I said, "I'm really not a chef. You two should look for another home. I'm going to close now."

The guy was unhappy and said, "Little brat, who are you talking to? Go f * cking get the chef over here." Seems like he drank quite a bit, so don't look for me if you're looking for trouble. Who did I offend? This guy saw that I didn't move, so he walked over and grabbed my collar and said, "Are you f * cking deaf?"

After spraying the scent of alcohol on my face at such a close distance, I felt that it would be too much for me to talk about it today. I quickly activated the fox blood and blew on the face of this person, wanting to knock him out.

Who knew that this fox blood charm would be useless against this person? I blew on it for a bit and then blew on it again. It was still not good enough, so I made this person stare blankly. "What the f * ck are you bullshitting for?" After saying that, he threw a punch towards my face.

If I let him hit me on the head, then it wouldn't be me anymore. Right now, his movements were basically slow in my eyes, before he could even punch me, I pushed him on the throat and kicked his lower abdomen, kicking him far away. "Thump thump thump." He held his neck and retched for a while. After saying that, he picked up a beer bottle and walked over.

He came over to me and took a beer. I smashed the beer bottle into pieces, and he froze, and seeing the rest of the beer bottle in his hand, he hurried away with his friend in his arms.

Damn, I have to clean up again. Looking at the glass shards all over the ground, I thought to myself, Why am I so miserable? I am clearly a student, if I am not risking my life fighting with a demon, then I am just running into a hoodlum. Let's clean up then, after I finish cleaning up, my hands will feel sore, I look down at the joints of my right hands are red and swollen, it seems that even after triggering the fox's blood, I still have to be careful.

At noon the next day, a guest arrived at the house. A man was leading a child, the man was in his forties, the child was seven or eight years old, and he was talking to my father excitedly.

The one who stayed at my house at night was actually my distant cousin, whose name was Sun De Quan, who was also my younger cousin, Sun Hai. The two of them stayed at my house for a few days, and before they left, they even asked my family to come over for a summer vacation. If they didn't walk around, they would have forgotten about it.

It turned out that he was going to borrow some money from my parents, so he had to ask him what he was going to do. At first, he was reluctant to say it, but then my parents kept asking him, and finally he said that his brother had committed a crime, and that it was not a small matter, and that his brother's mother, who was his sister-in-law, had fainted the moment she heard about it. The family sent the old lady to the hospital for a cerebral hemorrhage, but since they had no money, they could only borrow money from everywhere.

So that's how it was. I lent him five thousand dollars, which was a lot of money at the time, and my family wasn't rich, so I poured him a cup of tea and listened to him talk about his brother. That scared the whole family.

His younger brother was also from our village, called Luo Yongsheng, and although he was a little dazed and didn't have a good spirit, he didn't have to go to school or anything like that, but he wasn't in a bad spirits either. His wife was pregnant, and his family had a child, and it was a daughter, and Brother Sheng attached great importance to men and women, and he always wanted a boy to go to the hospital and get a B-Chao, so he spent some money on a doctor. The doctor told him that it was a girl.

Hearing that it was another girl, Brother Sheng's mother also became anxious. She said that no matter what kind of mother she had, she would have what kind of child she had. Brother Sheng's mother was also a stupefied person.

After drinking it, his wife started to feel pain, the pain was so unbearable, causing Brother Sheng to be worried and unable to bear the pain. It would be better to say that this person was mentally ill and couldn't be considered a normal person, it seemed quite normal, no one knew what he was going to do, a normal person would definitely be sent to the hospital, Brother Sheng was so anxious that his eyes were red, he could do something that a human could not do.

He forcibly stuffed his hand into his wife's groin and pulled the child out. It was said that the child was still connected to the umbilical cord when the child was dragged out. The child was bloody, and the child died when it was pulled out.

After Brother Sheng killed his wife, it was as if he had become infatuated with her and ran to the city to beg for food before he could eat. Once, when he was looking at a little girl who went to fetch money at night, he dared to say that she was really bold now. When Brother Sheng went with her at night and held her down in a remote place, first raping her, then going down in excitement and pulling out her intestines, this was the first time he was discovered, and the second time he was forced to follow her at night, and the third time she was caught red-handed over to the police.

Who would have thought that Sheng's mother, who was the one who was so wicked as to give her daughter-in-law pills? When she heard that her son had been captured by the police and was going to the Public Security Bureau, she went crazy for a while, kicked her legs, slapped them, and sent them to the hospital to be examined for cerebral hemorrhage.

How come this old thing isn't going to die? My parents lent him the money anyway, so they thanked him profusely and left. My mother said, "It's too dangerous now. You said that the psychopath is unattended in the streets.

My father said, "If you are so caring, why don't you care? Maybe others will think the same way as you and point at others."

My mother said unhappily, "What are you saying? I'm not a doctor, so why should I be in charge of my mental illness?" I said, "It's a good thing I'm not a girl. Otherwise, I'd be afraid to go anywhere by myself."

The two victims, perhaps, were preparing to go to college, or get married, or even become mothers. Their lives and happiness were destroyed so easily, that people couldn't live too easily in their imaginations. They must have been thinking about how many crimes there were in this peaceful times, and even if there were, if I happened to meet one, why didn't they think about how the criminals had all committed the crimes?

In the blink of an eye, it was summer vacation. My family had ordered a restaurant on the opposite side of the building to be renovated and two waiters and a chef were hired. I was finally free and didn't have to carry a tray to wash the dishes or anything else.

The only advantage is that I don't have to get up early to go to class. My master reminded me to exercise, and even though I promised him, I already knew where to put the sandbag from. He said that I don't have this talent, and I don't like it. It could even rise by leaps and bounds? He might as well learn how to cook from Yu Fu. In the future, his family wouldn't even need to hire a chef anymore.

Once when Brother Liang came to find me, he sighed and said, "I have no ideals of my own. I didn't expect you to be even more ruthless than me and become a chef, then why are you still going to school? You can just learn how to cook. There are still many chefs in the school." I said, "Brother Liang, you don't know. My parents said that I must have the most basic of degrees. Actually, I have another idea. Being a doctor is actually pretty good too. You don't know, being a doctor is getting popular."

Brother Liang said with disdain, "How come I don't know what it means to be a doctor? All I face is this bloody mess. If I can't even finish my meal, why don't you follow me around? It's so good to be a monk."

I said, "Forget it, what I can't stand is being controlled by others. You're a monk, yet when you come out to drink, you have to act like a thief." Chen Kong said to Brother Liang, "Senior Brother, Master said that you're not allowed to drink. Did you drink again?"

Brother Liang quickly replied, "No, no. Don't listen to his nonsense. Master said that I have a spiritual root. I will definitely become a great monk in the future. Drinking is impossible." I said, "Brother Liang-ge, you just said you wanted to take Cai-Kong back. You said that I can't drink alcohol and you wanted to find Brother Hua to drink with you."

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Upon hearing this, Ye Chonglou said anxiously, "Senior Brother, Master has repeatedly reminded you not to drink, but you're not allowed to drink. Why do you still want to drink? I will go back and tell Master and see what he has to say." Brother Liang said, "You can believe whatever he says. I've already promised not to drink. How can I break the rule?"

After a while, I brought out two dishes and a plate of steamed buns. “Hao-ge, how come your steamed buns are so delicious?” I teased him, “Of course, it’s mixed with meat.” He spat on the table with a bitter face and said, “Brother Hao, are you still going to let me eat you? Say such disgusting words.”

I laughed out loud. Brother Liang said, “I’ve heard about how human flesh makes buns. Amitabha, that’s a huge business you’ve created.” When I became interested, I asked, “Brother Liang, why don’t you tell me more about it?” Brother Liang said, “Forget it, please spare me. I still want to have a good meal.”

When I arrived at Master’s store, he wasn’t there. When Master saw me coming, he said, “Good disciple, you’re finally here. Are you thinking that Master was just looking for you?” I said, “How would I know what you’re thinking if I never learned fortune-telling.” Master was cutting a piece of paper, and after hearing my words, she said, “Hey, you don’t understand. Is fortune-telling a matter? Do you want to learn from Master and teach you?”

I said, “Master, if you want me to cut the paper for you, just say so.” His Master was amused and said, “He really is my good disciple. Come, help me cut thirty paper men and fifty paper horses.” I sat down and began to cut. My master drank a mouthful of water and said, “Hao Zi, I’ve read your grandmaster’s handwritten notes. He really is an expert. I don’t dare to learn those self-created spells, and I don’t know what the consequences will be, but I can give it a try if I have the chance.”

I said, “Why wouldn’t I dare? I’ve tried it before. A few years ago in the village, I used the Yang Energy Great Formation to capture the water monkeys in the bubbles.” His Master was shocked. “You are quite daring, you didn’t even try and you still dare to use it.” If one were to say that this senior was steady and lacking in vigor, then what was the point in doing so? I said, “Since it was written on a book, it should have been tried. That’s what I thought.”

His Master said, “What you said makes sense. It just so happens that you’ve come. Come with me to the back room tonight to disperse to those wandering souls.” What my master meant by scattered around meant to send me to where I should go. I said, “That’s not a problem.”

At this time, the Senior Martial Brother came down from upstairs. He rubbed his eyes and said, “Haozi is here. It just so happens that I don’t need to go tonight.” His Master said anxiously, “What do you mean you don’t need to go? I said you don’t need to?” The Senior Martial Brother grumbled, “Just the two of you are enough yet you still insist on letting me go.” His Master shook her head and sighed, “Alas, rotten wood can’t be carved.”

When I opened it, I saw that I was happy. It was a ghost lance, but it was different from senior brother's, it was made of wood, and this was made of fine steel. There were countless runes on it. His Master said, "You probably don't understand. It's out of date. This is a high-tech era, so I used a laser to engrave it."

It wasn't light nor heavy, so I didn't need to worry about it being damaged by too much force. Whether it was beating up people or beating up ghosts, they were both good weapons, and looking at how my senior brother almost amused me, holding onto a banner, wearing a linen robe, with a face full of misery, I said, "If you want to be charming, then be full of filial piety, senior brother, why are you so trendy?"

The Senior Martial Brother slowly said, "There's nothing we can do. Our master doesn't have a son." His Master jumped up and hit him on the head, angrily saying, "Stop talking nonsense, do what I tell you to do!"

The three of us jumped out of the courtyard and walked for ten minutes before stopping. When we reached the place, our Master took a drag from his cigarette and said, "Let's go here, Ju Ming. We'll take a walk." It seemed like this wasn't the first time senior had done this. He slowly walked around in a circle of 50 meters, singing as he walked, "A lonely soul without a home, a ghost that no one wants. I'm in a good mood today, I'll give you guys a kick ..." After walking for a while, I yawned. "Hao Zi, open your Heaven's Eyes and take a look." I said, "No way! There's no one here at all. No one knows what will happen. If I use my Heaven's Eyes, who will target me?"

His Master said happily, "It's alright, your Senior Brother is here. You can look around anytime you want." The second reason was that the Heaven's Eyes consumed a lot of mental energy. The Ghost and the human were not in the same world, but there were times when people could see the Ghost, and the process of seeing was also a process of awakening. If one could not see the Ghost, the Ghost would find it very difficult to see you, or in other words, it would affect you. If you open the Heaven's Eyes and see a ghost, it's very easy for the ghost to see you. Think about it, only you can see him among the group.

Since Master said he was fine, then I could rest assured. After all, Master is a character that has taken down dragons and tigers, and I'm not afraid of him around me, so I slowly stimulated the fox's blood to my eyes. As I've used the fox's blood more and more, I gradually accumulated some experience, for when I stimulated the fox's blood, it always made the fox's blood flow through its entire body, which was both a waste of time and effort.

I took a look at the Heaven's Eye and saw that there was nothing by my side. It was just that there were a few shadows following behind my senior brother, and if one looked closely, they would be able to see their human form.

In the end, seven or eight of them followed him around in circles. Master took out three bowls, poured water into them, took one out, blew out a stream of talisman paper, and started burning it. I've always admired Master's hand, because I used to burn talisman paper with a lighter or even a match.

The God Sending Talisman burned very slowly. As the Senior Disciple walked over, his Master tapped the forehead of every ghost behind him, and then used the God Sending Talisman to draw a circle in front of each ghost's face. Then he pointed at three bowls of water and said, "Enter!"

At this time, the God Sending Talisman had also finished burning. I clapped my hands and said, "Master, your move is really brilliant. How did you burn the talisman paper in one breath? Teach me." His Master said, "You brat, can't you see how powerful my technique is?" I said, "I saw that you blew the paper talisman with your breath. It was really powerful, really cool."

The Master said, "It's simple. Look at this red phosphorus. If you push it with your true energy, it will blow out immediately. If it cannot stop, you will be able to ignite this kind of thing that can easily catch fire." I took out a small piece of red stone and showed it to me. I said, "Master, I'll try it too." His Master shook her head. "You can't do it now. You don't have any zhenqi in your dantian."

I said, "Master, teach me how to cultivate that zhenqi." His Master said, "We'll talk about it when we get back." The three of us went back, and Master took out three paper horses, put red spots on their eyes, poured three bowls of water on the ground, and lit the horses. I immediately felt a chill, and it seemed that all the ghosts had come out, and hurriedly opened my Sky Eye, only to see that the ghosts had followed behind the three paper horses.

What is this thing? Master told me, "This is the Spirit Guiding Horse. It took these ghosts to the Underworld." I said, "Master, teach me Zhen Qi." His Master said, "I will teach you how to dual cultivate, but you won't learn. That is the foundation of true qi cultivation." I said, "Then forget it. It's too difficult for me to learn."

His Master sighed, "Sigh, these two brats, one stupid and one lazy, they can't even compare to my second disciple." I asked, "Master, how many disciples do you have?" His Master took a sip of tea and said, "Other than you two, there's also another disciple. He's your senior sister and my second disciple. Speaking of him, I'm very proud."

I became interested in this new senior sister and asked, "Master, where is she now?" His Master shook her head, but didn't say anything. Could it be that her Senior Sister died? I cautiously asked, "Master, is Senior Sister Xizhen dead?"

His Master angrily said, "Your Senior Sister has the ability, why would she die?" I asked, "Where is she?" His Master said, "I don't know where she is, so I hope she doesn't come back." The Senior Martial Brother said, "She moved away, and was adopted by Master when she was young. Later on, she grew up, and her biological parents came to find her. Master said that Junior Martial Sister Xi Zhen's parents were deeply rooted, so he let her go.

So it was like this. I asked my Master, "Why did you throw away Senior Sister's contact information?" His Master said, "You don't understand." He turned around and went upstairs.

I looked at my senior brother and he said, "I don't know either. My junior sister and master are very close. I don't know why we stopped contacting each other. After I left, master changed the phone and the store moved here."

He really was a weirdo. He was raised from a young age and his daughter was taken away just like that. Didn't he feel sorry for her? He even broke his contact information? He really couldn't understand what his master was thinking.

I learned from him that Senior Sister Qian Zhen looked very much like Master, but I don't know if it was because she had lived together for a long time, or because she was smart and smart since childhood. In Senior Brother's words, even if we had a brain and intelligence worse than hers, Senior Brother was also abandoned by her parents, and after a few years of adoption, Master adopted Senior Sister Qian Zhen. Their relationship was very good, just like siblings, so Senior Sister Qian Zhen left, Senior Brother Qian Zhen also missed her, and Senior Brother was also very puzzled when Master threw Senior Sister Qian Zhen's contact information away, but Master always shook his head when he asked about it.

It seemed that there was something inconvenient for Master to say to us, or that he didn't want to say it to us. After a while, we heard the snoring upstairs and knew that Master was fast asleep. We could talk normally, because it was very difficult for Master to wake up while he was asleep.

The first time I met him, I was completely convinced by his righteousness and ability, and it seems that he was still there yesterday. But now that Master has become so wretched, in order to make money and make people humble, I really don't understand. The senior brother said, "Hey, that's all an act, what is a

righteousness, forcing me to cut the paper and sell it every day, recently he started to stack gold ingots, and I don't know what he's doing, he's so short of money."

I said, "Maybe I'd like to find a wife for myself." Then, he giggled and said, "Hmm, you're right. It's hard to find a good wife without money. Haozi, do you know any single old lady?"

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I said, "You think I'm a matchmaker. Besides, with such a talented man like my master, what kind of old lady is worthy of him? I think we should go to the Beijing Film Academy and find one."

The senior brother almost spat out his tea, "What did you say, Beijing Film Academy?" If you have anyone you know, you'd better introduce them to me first. Our master isn't someone who is close to women." We laughed out loud. I drank a mouthful of tea and felt that I had never seen this type of tea before. It was green like needles, and when I drank it, I felt that it was much better than my family's flower tea. I said, "Senior brother, where did you buy these tea leaves? It's quite expensive."

The Senior Martial Brother said, "Heh, you don't know about that, do you? Do you need to buy tea? This is called the Jun Shan Silver Needle Gold Jade. Our master went to the Dong Ting Lake a while ago and was given it when he came back." I said, "Master went on a trip to Dongting Lake?" The Senior Martial Brother said, "What trip? I don't know what mission you're going to be on." I remember now, master and I are in the special task force, I still have a chapter, who knows where I put it, maybe it's all gone, so master went to hunt monsters again.

As soon as I asked, the Senior Brother said, "Ah, that Zhang, I also have one at Master's place. But it seems that the son of some leader is sick, and it's not a normal illness, so the Master went to treat him."

My master is always free and unrestrained, as if she is free and unfettered. Even if she tells me to run as far as I can, I still have to go, so I understand that my master is able to bow and kneel. It seems like I have seen a lot of my leaders.

We chatted until it was almost dark. Just as I was about to go home, there was a knock on the door. Who would come? I went out to open the door, but there was no one outside. I said, "No one." At this moment, there was another knock on the door. Damn it, I don't know which reckless person came to

cause trouble. I carried the ghost lance and left the room. At the same time, I secretly stimulated the fox blood.

When I opened the door, an old uncle was standing outside. His face was green, and he was dressed in ragged clothes. He was staring at me. I said, "Old uncle, why are you here so late to buy yourself a coffin?" The old man said, "Why did you not give away everyone? Why did you leave me alone?" What do you mean by not giving everyone else a chance? Just as I was deep in thought, my senior brother called out to me, "Haozi, what are you standing there for?" I looked back at the old man. He was gone.

What kind of person was this? I closed the door and entered the room. I told my senior brother, "It's an old man. He seems to want food." The Senior Martial Brother curiously asked, "What do you mean asking for food? I saw you standing there by yourself." I was stunned and reacted. That fellow was one of the wandering ghosts that my master brought back to send away. I don't know why he wasn't sent away.

Although I wasn't that afraid, the ghosts were different from humans. I was still a little nervous when I opened the door, and the old uncle was still standing there. I said, "I know what you want. You want us to send you away."

The senior brother also knew that something was wrong, so he used some talisman water to wipe his eyes. When he saw that I had invited the old ghost in, he came close to me and whispered, "What did you bring him in for? If Master sleeps, I won't wake him up. What should we do?" I said, "Try it. Maybe we can send him away."

I found a God Sending Talisman from my Master and lit it with a lighter. I drew circles on Old Devil's face and made him choke as he dodged. It seemed that my skills were still not up to my Master's level. "Don't hide, otherwise I won't be able to send you away." The old ghost endured the burning of the talisman. The senior brother took out a horse and lit it up. "The five viscera form the Heroic Spirit and ascend to the upper Qing. My soul is tainted, and my karmic virtue is inferior to the underworld." Look, this old man mounted his horse and left.

I said, "How about it? If we didn't have a master, we would still be able to understand it." The Senior Martial Brother said, "What do you know? I'm already sweating. If I don't send him away, then this old fellow will cause less trouble. If I wake up, then I'll be scolded again."

After sending off the old ghost, I also prepared to return home. Before Senior Brother left, he asked me to come back tomorrow. Master told him to tie up a lot of paper horses.

When I entered the room, I saw that my senior brother was eating breakfast. I took a pair of scissors and began to cut them, and my senior brother said, "It's a good thing I have you, otherwise, sooner or later I would have to tire that old man who only knows money to death."

I teased him, "Don't blame Master. Maybe Master is preparing a wedding gift for you." Just as I was speaking, my Master came in and saw me. She said, "You've come at the right time. Pack up and come with me." Seeing that my Master was in a hurry, I asked, "Where are you going, Master?"

His Master said, "It's quite urgent. I'll tell you in detail on the way home. Go home and prepare your luggage." Seeing how nervous my master looked, I didn't dare to be slow. I threw down my stuff and jogged home. When I told my parents that my master wanted to take me out, my parents didn't say anything else and gave me a cell phone so that I could contact them at any time.

The luggage was simple, a travel bag filled with necessities, a pair of handcuffs from his master, and a few pieces of Sun Gathering Talisman. Who knew what would happen if he was out, so it was still a good idea to be careful.

Before leaving, his Master said to his Senior Brother, "Ju Ming, watch carefully. Your Junior Brother and I will be back soon." The Senior Martial Brother happily said, "Sure, as long as you don't bring me out to do anything." His Master muttered, "Nothing good."

We arrived at the train station. Without buying a ticket, Master led me directly inside, where a policeman stopped us. Master took out the certificate of the special task force, and without saying a word, the police led us directly onto the train.

When we got on the train, I would touch and touch it. Before, the train was hard, and sometimes I didn't even sit on it. I asked my Master, "Master, every time you go out, you have to be a soft sleeper." His Master said, "That may not be so. I will only use our department's ID when I have a task to do. If I go out myself, I will still have to buy my own ticket." He really couldn't tell that his Master was someone who would accept money but would not touch it even if it was cheap. After I said that, his Master stared at me and said, "Can you do that? How can you just take advantage of the country like that?"

I fell asleep in a moment, and it was like I was on a plane, up and down, looking out the window, and there was a big cloud, and I could see a dragon coming out of it, and a big bird coming out, but I wasn't afraid, I just thought it was nice, the big bird seemed bigger than the dragon, and the big wing opened

up and flew out, and then it went up and down, and the sun came out, and the cloud was gone, and the golden dragon was circling away, and it was beautiful, and just as I was sighing, another big bird came in, and the two birds gathered together, and suddenly they all flew towards the golden one, and the golden one began to scratch it, and the golden one went down.

I suddenly woke up from my stupor. It was just a dream, it was terrifying, and the scene of the two giant birds crazily attacking the golden dragon was still in front of my eyes. The golden dragon's screams seemed to echo in my ears, and streams of blood sprinkled towards the sky.

After a long time, the soft reclining door opened. Master came in with a bowl of instant noodles and said to me, "Wake up, eat some instant noodles when you're awake. I cooked this for you because I knew you didn't eat spicy food." "Thank you, Master." "No," I said.

Seeing that I was deep in thought, Master touched my head and asked, "What's wrong, what are you thinking, brat?" I shook my head and didn't say anything. My master said, "Hurry and eat it. It won't taste good if it gets cold."

Yue Yang stood there, and was called Barling by his master. It was one of the places where the Redbud Chu culture originated from, and not only did it have a deep cultural background, it was also one of the few important towns that were opened along the river. Zuo Zongtang, the famous general of the late Qing Dynasty, was Yue Yang himself.

After getting off the train, without waiting for me to marvel at the prosperity of the metropolis, a young man wearing a suit and tie came up to us and said, "Master Gu, my boss has sent me to pick you up." Who was the resident master? Master nodded and followed that young man. She turned around and saw me still standing there stupidly. She came over and patted my head. "Why are you still looking at me? Let's stop following me."

We got into that young man's car, and for the first time, I couldn't help but exclaim, "The world of the rich is so different. This car went in, and I didn't feel anything at all. It ran so far away, and it didn't budge at all." Seeing me like this, Master swore, "No future."

I asked my Master, "Master, your surname is Ju, aren't you called Xuanzi?" His Master said, "You just need to know that I'm your Master. Why are you asking so many questions?" In a little while, I arrived at the place, a villa-like building, which made me click my tongue. In my heart, I only knew that the house was expensive, but I had no idea how much it would cost.

Inside, there was a middle-aged man sitting on the sofa. When he saw us enter, he hurriedly stood up and came over to shake his Master's hand. "Master Zu, you're finally here. I'm really sorry for troubling you."

This middle-aged man didn't give me a good feeling. His facial features weren't bad, and his head was a little bald, and his stomach was quite big. He looked a bit like our headmaster, who was usually very strict, so I didn't have a good impression of him.

After exchanging a few polite words with Master, we sat down. The middle-aged man looked at me and asked Master, "Master Ju, is this child your disciple?" The Master said, "He is my little disciple."

The middle-aged man said, "Master Zu, you left last time. My son recovered for a while, but recently he became sick again. Sigh, I'm so worried about him and his mother. I'm fine, his mother even had a heart attack. She just came back from the hospital." His Master said, "It's not that your son can't be cured, the root of the illness is his own. The help from external things is only supplementary. I also said last time that I can't guarantee your son's complete recovery."

At this moment, a middle-aged woman came down from upstairs. Even though she was old, she was still very charming, and when she was young, she had fallen for countless men, especially for her eyes, long and slightly curved, like a peach blossom. I had seen in the Grandmaster's handwriting that a woman with peach blossom eyes is very easy to provoke, and very easy to be pestered by the opposite sex.

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The woman walked over and sat down. The middle-aged man introduced her, "This is my lover and this is Master Zu. This is his disciple." The woman reached out to shake my master's hand. Her hand was really white and tender. It didn't look like someone of such age. It seemed that she valued the maintenance of her skin.

The couple's name was Xia Lixin, and the woman was called Qiaowei. Xia Lixin was the boss of a large supermarket chain. He was worth tens of millions and had some connections. This time, he was able to find his master.

Their son was called Xia Yu, and could be said to have been raised in a pampered fashion. This kind of rich second generation basically had a problem with idleness, they relied on their family's wealth to do whatever they wanted, and once they got used to enjoying themselves, their parents saw that this kid couldn't go on like this, so they sent him to the martial arts school to train him, but before even a year had passed, this brat sent them back. Xia Yu thought it was too tiring to abandon martial arts practice, so he had already gotten pregnant with a female university student.

Since Gu Xiong was young, he has always been a foppish, lecherous young man. The ancients truly didn't bully him. How could a spoilt child just let him practice martial arts? This kind of thinking was really naive, the martial arts school sending back Xia Yu, but Xia Lixin and his wife were extremely worried. The child was already so old, and they were unwilling to learn anything and to do anything at all.

One night, the Xia Lixin couple fell asleep and were awakened by the noise upstairs. Thinking that a thief had entered the house, the two of them tiptoed to the second floor, where the sound came from their son, Xia Yu's room. The two of them pushed the door open to take a look, the scene inside was simply unsightly, a few naked bodies were tangled together, and among them was their own son.

When Xia Yu saw his parents come in, not only did he not feel ashamed, he said, "Why didn't you two knock on the door when you went in?" Xia Lixin was angered to the point that his entire body was trembling. He chased those men and women out. Seeing that his father was mercilessly chasing his friend out, Xia Yu complained, "How embarrassing it is for me to do this." Xia Lixin pulled out his son, who was only wearing a pair of underwear, and gave him a spanking. It was no use, beating him up wasn't like never hitting him before, it didn't have any effect. After the second day, he would still be fine.

After a period of confusion, Xia Lixin discovered that his son was getting more and more depressed, talking less and feeling dispirited. Sometimes, it was difficult for him to walk, and he was like an old man as he would often go out to play, but Xia Lixin was not too happy because he found out that his son

would go upstairs to his room to lie down every day after eating. It wasn't that he didn't want to go out to play, but his body was too weak to support him.

After Xia Lixin and Qikuang discussed the matter, they decided to bring their son to see a doctor. After interviewing a famous doctor, they couldn't find the cause of the disease, they only told him to let Xia Yu rest well, and that there was some lack of vital energy and blood.

That night, the couple slept very late as they were discussing where to take Xia Yu to see a doctor. Suddenly, they heard voices upstairs in their son's room, followed by laughter. They were very curious as to what happened tonight.

Just like last time, the two of them sneakily climbed up and eavesdropped outside of their son's room. This time, there was only their son's voice inside the room. They spoke and laughed as if he was talking to someone else, but Xia Lixin and his wife couldn't hear anyone else's voice even after listening for a long time.

At first, he thought his son was talking in his dreams. Although Xia Yu had never talked in his sleep before, from that day onwards, almost every day Xia Yu would talk to himself at night, appearing very happy and excited. During the day, Xia Lixin and Zhukuang would ask him indirectly.

That night, as usual, Xia Lixin and Qikovi did not dare to sleep, and waited for the sound of their son's room. Sure enough, after a while came the sound of their son's talking and laughter, which continued for a while, then stopped. The two of them thought their son had fallen asleep, and when they got up the next day, Xia Yu's appearance gave them a fright, and they saw that Xia Yu's face was pale, with a bit of dust in his face, and even his eye sockets were slightly sunken.

The first night they returned home, they were awoken by a nightmare. They cried as they ran downstairs, only to find that Xia Ke had dreamed of a person sleeping by her side, and just as he was about to open his eyes to shout out, that person threw himself at her neck, making it impossible for her to scream out, and only after struggling for a long time did he manage to struggle free. It was only because of this that the crowing of chickens and the jumping of dogs caused Xia Yu to not come out, as if he was sleeping deeply.

After that, it was Xia Lixin and his wife who encountered the same thing the next night. When the two of them were asleep, something suddenly stepped on their blankets, and the two of them woke up to find that there was no one around them. After experiencing this many times, their family was completely exhausted from the torture, but a friend later helped them contact a few mages, but nothing happened.

After that, he kept contacting my master and promised to spend a large sum of money, then my master agreed to help them. A while ago, after coming here, he noticed that Xia Yu was a little weak and easily provoked something, so he drew a talisman on Xia Yu to protect him. After he left, his family had been quiet for a while, but recently they had started to make a ruckus like this, especially Xia Yu, who looked even worse after seeing that his son's health was getting worse and worse every time Xia Lixin and his wife brought Xia Yu out to see a doctor.

After his Master heard what they had to say, he closed his eyes to ponder for a moment before saying, "Okay, bring me to see your son." Xia Lixin nodded repeatedly and led the two of us upstairs. He knocked on the door, but there was no reply. It was almost noon, could it be that he was still sleeping? Xia Lixin took out a key and opened Xia Yu's door. He entered and saw that even though it was broad daylight, the curtain was still drawn. The entire room was gloomy. His Master frowned and said, "Wake him up and open the curtain."

Xia Lixin went to open the curtains, and Qikovi woke Xia Yu up. Xia Yu was finally called out, slowly dressing his pants, and didn't even greet us. After he got up, he directly walked out, and when he arrived beside my master, his master grabbed his wrist and said, "You idiot, how long are you going to stay in the dark?"

Xia Yu was grabbed by his master's wrist and struggled with all his strength. It was unknown if it was because his body was too weak or if his master's strength was too strong, but he was unable to break free.

As his master released him, Xia Yu scolded as he walked away. Xia Lixin said, "Master, what do you think about this son of mine?" Qi Kewei also walked over, looking at his Master nervously.

His Master said, "Just now, I touched his meridians. They were short and sluggish, and even the three meridians of the Inch pass were weak and powerless. If this goes on, I'm afraid I won't be able to preserve my life." "Master, you have to save my son, no matter how much money it costs," Qike Wei said as he grabbed his master's hand in panic. Xia Lixin also nervously looked at my master.

His Master said, "Don't worry, I know what's going on." It took a lot of effort for Xia Lixin to contact his closest friend, Xia Yu, and finally find a guy called Mouse. This person was Xia Yu's childhood friend and was very close to Xia Yu; his master wanted to find out from him what unusual things Xia Yu had done recently.

In the afternoon, Mouse came. Just by looking at his appearance, one could tell why he was called Mouse. Because he had a sharp mouth, monkey cheeks, and a timid appearance, he really did look like a mouse.

It took a long time before he could say it out loud. It turned out that he had found a girlfriend for Xia Yu earlier, saying that it was a girlfriend, but actually it was just a young lady, and they were only there to maintain their physical relationship. During that time, Xia Yu was very infatuated with this girl, so they rented a house outside, and a part of the girl stayed in it with the girl day and night. Then one night, when the girl didn't come back on his own, Xia Yu found out that the girl died in a car accident the next day.

His Master listened to him and said, "Seems like it's pretty much my guess. The one who pesters your son every day is a devouring spirit." Xia Lixin asked his master what it was. I was also very curious, and my master said, "The Devouring Spirit Ghost is a kind of ghost that feeds on the impure male and female, it is mostly formed by the perverts in its lifetime. Every time we think about evil and lustful thoughts, they will perceive that these ghosts have five connections, that is, Heaven's Eye, Heaven's Ear, God's Foot, Destiny Comprehension, and his heart's thoughts are very clear. When your son and this girl were together, the first thing that the girl thought of is him. He took out a piece of talisman paper and gave it to Xia Lixin, saying, "This talisman paper can be stuck on your son's body, or it can be burned into ashes and thrown into the water for him to drink."

Xia Lixin burned the talisman paper into ashes and gave it to Xia Yu to drink during dinner. After eating, Xia Yu walked drowsily upstairs before falling asleep on the bed.

After midnight, Master and I went upstairs and Master sneakily opened the door and opened it a crack. We looked at Xia Yu, who was still sleeping about twelve o'clock, and suddenly felt like he was going to start talking in his sleep, with a face full of happiness and sweetness. Then, he put both of his hands in his pants and softly said, "Urgent order".

I asked my Master, "Master, what's wrong with him?" His Master smiled and said, "He provoked a bunch of perverts to eat his Yang Essence, so I gave him a Forbidden Sun Charm. After drinking that water rune, he can retract all of his Yang Qi, and now he's locking his Yang in his stomach."

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What did it mean to shrink back into one's stomach? Master looked at me and asked, "Little kids shouldn't ask so much. I'll tell you in a few years." What is the meaning of this? What is there to be ashamed of? If you don't want to tell me, just don't. I stared at Xia Yu with rapt attention.

Xia Yu had a painful look on his face. His two hands seemed to be grabbing onto something under the blanket, and after a while, he was already sweating. Looking at his appearance, I was worried for him.

His Master said, "Hmph, he should have suffered a little. He asked for it himself." His master was smoking over here, while Xia Yu was rolling around in pain, "Aiyah, aiyo" in his mouth, as if he was going to have a baby. After about twenty minutes, he was no longer in pain, as if he had fallen asleep.

I shook Master, "Master, Master, he won't move." His Master said, "That's right, let's go back." "Where to?" I asked. Master smacked me on the head. "Go back to sleep."

We went back to our room to sleep. When we woke up the next morning, Xia Lixin came in in his pajamas and excitedly said to his master, "Master Ju, my son is much better now. He's eating right now. Master Ju, you're so awesome." Master was woken up by him, so we washed up and went downstairs. Xia Yu was wolfing down his food with Zhukvi by his side.

He was more handsome, especially his eyes, which were very similar to his mother's eyes. Both of them had peach blossom eyes, attracting butterflies to attract bees and butterflies, plus his personality was extroverted, his family was rich, it would be hard for him to not have a girlfriend.

That night, my master and I stayed at Xia Yu's door, waiting for him to fall asleep. When my master unlocked the door with a Lockpicking Spell, Xia Yu had a blissful look on his face, as if he was communicating with his most intimate lover, talking to him in his sleep. It was clear that he was speaking in a very different way from other people, as if there was someone right in front of him, except that he had his eyes closed, making people think he was talking in his sleep.

As the number of black shadows increased, Xia Yu put his hands under the blanket to search for something, and with an excited expression on his face, his master silently chanted an “urgent order”. Xia Yu immediately displayed a painful expression, grabbing onto something tightly with both of his hands, and was even cursing under his breath.

After a while, I calmed down and said, “Master, why are there so many ghosts around him?” His master sneered and said, “This brat doesn’t know how clean he is. Not knowing how old he is, he was attacked by the gluttonous ghost that that whore turned into. Countless sex fiends wait to eat his men every day. I asked, “Master, what is body breaking?” His Master said, “You’ll know when you grow up.”

Just like this, in the course of a few consecutive nights, Xia Yu shrank into his stomach. Later on, I found out that shrinking into the stomach referred to a male’s genitals being sucked into the stomach, and Master used the rune water to make Xia Yu shrink into the sun. Like this, in the evening, when countless devilish spirits pestered Xia Yu to do something vulgar, Xia Yu became powerless, and thus, after continuously eating so much from Xia Yu, the devilish ghost naturally left.

That night, he invited me to a big hotel for dinner. This is the first time I’ve seen such a big hotel, so I was extremely surprised at everything that I saw, causing the people around me to laugh. My master said in a low voice, “Be quiet for me, don’t be like a country bumpkin that has just entered the city.” I asked my Master, “What is a bumpkin?” His Master said, “He just came from a small place and hasn’t seen anything.” I said, “Then I’m just a country bumpkin.” His Master nodded helplessly.

Xia Lixin and his wife signed up for a large private room. The four of us were master and disciple. I was dazzled by the variety of fish on the table. I almost drooled. “Wow! Master, look! So many fish are for us to eat.”

His Master had an embarrassed look on her face as she said, “My disciple is too young and has never seen the world before.” Xia Lixin laughed out loud, “Master Ju, your little disciple is so simple, it’s not easy at all.” After chatting for a while, the waiter came up with a few dishes, all of which were fish. Xia Lixin said, “Master Gui, this is a specialty of ours, the Barling Fishing Mat has 15 dishes made from 15 different kinds of fish. I heard that Master Gui likes to eat fish, so I specially prepared it for you.”

I’ve never eaten such a delicious fish before, and they’re all very happy. Xia Lixin and his wife continuously toasted Master, Xia Ke’er told me what kind of fish every fish is, how to eat them is delicious, only Xia Yu was just sitting there with a blank look in his eyes. It seems that Master was right, this guy has been devoured too much Yang essence, his brain is not very good, essence, the sea can be understood as the brain, which is also the essence of his brain.

Master was drunk, so I quickly reminded him, "Master, I have something to do tonight." When Xia Lixin heard this, he asked, "Is there anything else you need tonight?" His Master said, "Clean your house and make it safer in the future. It's alright. This little bit of alcohol is nothing." Xia Lixin said, "Then I'll be troubling you, Master Ju."

When I went back in the evening, Master had already started to bawl loudly. Originally Master and I were going to send away the devouring spirits, but it seems like we will have to wait until tomorrow.

Xia Lixin and I helped Master into the room. Master was sleeping soundly on the bed. Xia Lixin said to me, "Young Master, if there's anything you need, just call me." Not long after he left, his Master woke up and shouted, "Water, water!" I quickly poured him a glass of water and he drank it before lying down.

He thought the party would be peaceful, but in the middle of the night, he felt a faint pain in his lower back and didn't take it seriously. He suddenly felt an unbearable pain in the middle of the morning, as if something was pressing against my lower back.

Just when I thought I was going to turn off the lights, there was a shout from the room next door, and then with a plop, something fell out. Xia Ke Er's room was next door, so I rushed over and knocked on the door.

She pointed upwards with her trembling finger. I looked up and saw a black shadow floating around on the rooftop like a fog. Such a strong killing intent, it could transform into a human form, I didn't even need to open my Heaven's Eyes to see it.

I shouted, "Master, master, come here quickly!" I shouted for a few times, but there was no response. This was really bad. Why did something happen while my master was still drinking? I said to Xia Ke'er, "Don't move recklessly." After that, I returned to my room to grab a pair of Ghastly Rods. Just as I was about to leave, I wasn't guarded against the black shadow pouncing on me. My mind went blank immediately.

It smells so good. I open my eyes. In front of me is a forest of peach blossoms. It's so beautiful. Where is this place? Just as I was thinking about it, I heard a laugh in front of me. It was a woman's laugh, and it was very attractive. When people heard this laugh, they knew that it was an unrestrained woman. I couldn't help but walk forward.

I looked over and saw a young girl dressed in revealing clothes playing with her head. She saw me and smiled at me, and I couldn't help but walk up to her. Her smile was full of charm. She put her hand on my shoulder and then slowly stroked me.

He woke up and saw that the black shadow was quickly floating downstairs. His Master rolled my eyes and asked, "Have you woken up?" I numbly nodded my head as I was still immersed in the illusion from before.

My master chased me downstairs and I slowly stood up. My body still didn't feel comfortable, and the fox's blood had long since retreated, so I was still not agile when walking. It seems like being possessed and then being drawn into the illusion just now had a huge impact on me. No wonder Xia Yu's body was so weak; no matter how strong his body is, after being immersed in the illusion every night, it would collapse.

I got up and prepared to help my master downstairs, but at this moment, Xia Yu's door opened with a bang. Xia Yu's expression was flustered as he ran out. I said to him, "You can enter the house. My master and I will settle this." Just as I finished speaking, he saw me and the panic on his face turned into anger. He shouted at me, "It's you! You stole Little Wen away!"

What little Wen? Before I could react, he ran over and grabbed me by the neck. I struggled, missed, and tumbled down the stairs with him.

It hurts. Before I could catch my breath, Xia Yu pounced on me again. He squeezed my neck with both hands. His expression was terrible, his face twisted, his teeth clenched tightly, as if he wouldn't stop until he strangled me to death.

I am only fifteen years old, he is an adult, I just came out of the illusion, my body is weak, how could I be his opponent, and the current Xia Yu looked like a completely different person from the depressed Xia Yu during the day, I don't know where he got his strength from, I tried my best to stimulate the fox blood, but because of the weakness of his body, the fox blood had just dropped, it is now very difficult to stimulate it again, I could faintly feel a trace of fox blood flowing from my lower abdomen, I mustered my strength, and kicked Xia Yu's chin.

He kicked Xia Yu away, and just as I was about to catch my breath, Xia Yu found a kitchen knife and ran towards me, shouting, "AHH! I'll chop you to death!" I was so scared that I turned around and ran.

Luckily, this villa was big enough, so one of us ran after the other. As we ran, I grumbled to myself that I would rather face that evil ghost than face that lunatic.

After running to the French windows, I used all of my strength to crash into the French windows. “Hua la”, the French windows shattered into pieces; it seemed that the critical moment in life and death had triggered my potential. Otherwise, with the French windows so thick, if there wasn’t a lunatic chasing after me, I really wouldn’t be able to crash into it.

Master was also looking for something outside. When he saw me come out and saw Xia Yu holding a kitchen knife behind me, he rushed in front of me to block. Xia Yu ran over while shouting and swung the kitchen knife down on Master’s head.