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Even though there were all kinds of rare treasures to nourish his master's body, Qian Zhenyuan's training still made his master miserable. Every morning, he would run around with weights on his back and practice all kinds of spells, reciting chants and hand signs.

Logically speaking, when a person's mind was in a daze, could they still memorize something? I thought it was impossible, but my master told me that he had really memorized it at that time. The secret was that no matter what incantation he memorized or how many times he memorized it, he would never be able to do it again.

Often, he would start training his physical and mental skills in the morning, and during the afternoon, he would start practicing internal energy. At night, Qian Zhenyuan would ask me to test how Master's training speed was, and Master was indeed talented, but I could only barely keep up with Qian Zhenyuan's teaching speed.

Qian Zhenyuan had originally been full of hope for his master. She hoped that one day his master would take over his mantle and help him accomplish the things she had yet to accomplish. What kind of things was Qian Zhenyuan trying to accomplish? When Qian Zhenyuan saw that most of the people at that time lived in hardship, and then suffered the ravages of war, it was simply a common occurrence. In times of peace, natural disasters and man-made disasters also happened, and it could be said that the world of China was a desolate scene, Qian Zhenyuan believed that this situation was mainly caused by the loss of the people's hearts, and people were infected by the negative emotions in their hearts.

At that time, Buddhism had a profound influence on people, Qian Zhenyuan believed that Taoism was the most suitable religion for China, and other religions were all heretical. Unfortunately, people didn't know much about Taoism, they only knew that Taoists were ghost hunters, and with the opening of the

country's gates, there were also various other religions that spread to China, and Christianity also had a large number of believers in China.

When people believed him, he was very moved. He hoped that there would be a day when people believed in Taoism and their hearts would be saved, and that would be the true golden age of peace and prosperity. Qian Zhenyuan was very stubborn and thought that she was right.

Qian Zhenyuan had never been strict with his Master since she fell in love with her. His Master often had the chance to go out on his own, and Qian Zhenyuan was obsessed with Taoism, to the point of neglect it, and she never found out that one day, his Master took the wine to their house, and got drunk, and Qian Zhenyuan found out that his Master was furious, and tied him up in a tree for three days and three nights. The anger in his Master had already disappeared, but this was only the third time.

His Master was so scared that she ran away. In a few days, she would miss Qian Zhenyuan too much. She knew that Qian Zhenyuan was just impatient, so she didn't really want to cut off her own tongue and go back to Qian Zhenyuan.

He calmly told his master that if his master no longer wanted to learn Tao techniques from him, he could leave, and he would not stop him. If his master learned Tao techniques from him, he would guarantee that his master's future accomplishments would not be any worse than his own, but he must cut off his tongue. If his tongue was cut off, he would not be able to taste it, and he would never drink again.

Master would definitely not agree to it. Becoming a mute would be better than taking his life; he told Qian Zhenyuan that he did not want to learn any Dao arts, and he could not avoid drinking wine. Qian Zhenyuan said that the relationship between master and disciple was over, and so Master left Qian Zhenyuan.

When Master told us about this, Mom and Dad opened their mouths wide in shock, and I almost spat out the drink in their mouths. This is really too weird, a Taoist can get addicted to alcohol and give up on Taoism.

I asked Master why Master called Qian Zhenyuan "Qian Zhenyuan", and Master said that since then Qian Zhenyuan had cut off her apprenticeship relationship with him, so Master was not allowed to call him Master.

I am very curious about Qian Zhenyuan, and I asked where Master is now. Master can't say for sure, but when Master helped Qian Zhenyuan look at the grave, Qian Zhenyuan often slept in his own coffin, and the coffin was in a grave underground. Now Master Uncle isn't going to look at the grave anymore, let alone anyone else.

If that was the case, Qian Zhenyuan really was a strange person. She would probably be a hundred years old by now. Master didn't seem to want to talk about him anymore, so she shook her head and stopped talking.

I went to bed early. My father accompanied my master and chatted for a long time. Although my master normally looks outwardly cheerful, she is actually a weak person. I don't know who she is speaking to from the bottom of her heart.

After a few days without any news from Master, I couldn't stay at home and went to the store to find Master and Senior Brother. Master was cutting paper in the backyard, and as usual, Senior Brother was sitting on a chair with his mouth open and his eyes closed, snoring.

When I saw how funny my senior brother was, I couldn't help but tease him. I plucked a strand of hair and stuck it into his nose. His senior brother pouted and frowned as he mumbled, rubbed his nose and fell asleep again.

I didn't know how much sleep I had, so I whispered in senior brother's ear, "Please pity me. She will give me some money." Hearing this, the Senior Martial Brother stood up with a "Teng" sound and said, "Who, who wants money?"

Seeing his wide open eyes, which made me laugh so hard my stomach hurt, I stood up and said, "Senior Brother, how did you stay for the past few days? But you're so young."

The Senior Martial Brother let out a long breath and said, "Hai, it's you. I was wondering who it was that scared me to ..." How are you doing outside? " I briefly recounted the events of the past few days. Senior Martial Brother listened attentively and sighed, "Aiya, how good was it for me to go?" When I asked him what he had been doing in the store these past few days, I wasn't scared. The senior brother looked at the backyard and whispered into my ear, "You don't know, there haven't been many guests these few days, so I closed the door at night. It was about 6 o'clock, so I closed the door."

I wanted to laugh when I saw how careful my senior was. As I was talking, my master came from the backyard and said, "Ju Ming, is what you said the truth? How much less money do you earn these two days?"

Seeing that his Master actually heard it, he said with a mischievous smile, "Hehehe, our business is not open for business for three years, opening and eating for three years, it's not a supermarket, what's the point of closing early."

His Master said, "Hmm, Ju Ming is right. Haozi, look at how smart your senior brother is. It's rare for him to have such an open and honest novel about his own talent."

Seeing them bickering, I suddenly felt that the atmosphere was very good. A feeling of tranquility and happiness surrounded me. Compared to them, the luxury of the Great Master's family was nothing.

The Senior Brother couldn't win against his Master, so he changed the topic, "Master, please don't say it. In the past few days when you were not here, there was something abnormal, I have to tell you both."

It turned out that Senior Martial Brother had been staying in the store for the past few days. There was a woman who came to look for someone, so it was understandable that she came to look for Master, as Master had a bit of fame nearby, but this woman was strange, she would come every day at noon punctually at 12, for three consecutive days. She would come in and ask if Master Xu was there, Senior Martial Brother said that he was not, and the woman asked if he was Master Xu's disciple, and Senior Martial Brother said that he was.

Maybe he's just someone who admires me. "The senior brother anxiously said," No, Master, that girl is too old, as soon as she got close to me, I felt chills all over my body and goosebumps all over. I even specially prepared some ginkgo water to wipe my eyes, but I couldn't see anything special about her, but I was afraid of her, what do you think?

Without waiting for his Master to speak, I teased him, "Senior Brother, did that girl have some sort of relationship with you before? Maybe she came to find you to renew your previous relationship." The senior brother said, "Let's pull it down. I only held onto the hand that we shared a table with in the first grade. The others have never touched a girl before. Who else am I fated to be with?"

His Master said, "She should be a poor person, right? There is a funeral at home that I want to discuss with her about making it cheaper. Next time, I'll come find her and let her contact me. It won't be easy. If I can help, I'll help."

That night, I stayed in the store with my senior brother, who had set up two folding beds in the backyard. We chatted while looking at the stars, and we were very happy, especially now that we are basically only one child. I have been used to being alone since I was young, even though I had been siblings with Hu Yao for a few years, alas.

When I told my senior brother about Hu Yaoyao, she was both surprised and impressed, "Haozi, you've got quite the opportunity. You know, people and deities don't belong together, so logically speaking, you shouldn't be too close. You must have a great opportunity."

I said, "What great opportunity? It's not a good thing. Destroy her." The senior brother saw that I was depressed and teased me, "Hey, what does that little fox look like? When he turns into a human, does he not have cigarettes? Is he like the one in the TV series, where with a 'shua', he turned into a big girl with a 'kacha' sound. Is he looking good?"

I was amused by him, "What are you still smoking for? You said it's Zhu Bajie, right? Not bad, it's pretty good. My family has a picture of her in the account book. After we moved over, I took her account away, but I've always kept the photo for you to see when I have time."

The Senior Martial Brother then got up and said, "What do you mean you have time? Let's go now." After saying that, he pushed me away from the bed. "Get dressed, I'm getting my bicycle."

I said, "It can't be, Senior Brother. It's so late, and you're not afraid that Master will know about it?" The Senior Martial Brother said with a face of excitement, "It's fine, I don't know much about our master, but why does he look like he's sleeping? He can't wake up."

After we put on our clothes, the senior brother's broken bicycle came out. It was a woman's bicycle, so it was only the size of a small wheel. I said, "Can this bicycle hold us both?"

The Senior Martial Brother said, "Come on up, this little thing is very sturdy." I sat at the back, my feet almost drooping as my senior brother shouted, "Let's go." Crack! Crack! Crack! The broken bicycle looked quite small and walked quite steadily.

Only the two of us can do that. At midnight, at the edge of the suburbs, where there are no street lights, we ride a little girl bike and walk slowly. No matter how I look at it, it's not normal. Record of Strange News in Northeast - C62

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We walked slowly, my feet on the ground, I didn't care, lifting it was tired, anyway senior riding was slow, I was not afraid of wear out my shoes.

Well, it's a bit poetic, but it's not two men. Looking at the grass in the distance, I have the urge to sing a poem.

The senior brother slowly pedaled his bicycle while humming a small tune. Looking at him so carefree, I couldn't help but ask, "Senior brother, your nature is so high tonight. You shouldn't be afraid."

The Senior Martial Brother said, "I don't know what's going on these past few days, but once night falls, I won't be able to sleep. I'm too excited to be with you, so I'm not afraid. Hehehe, you see, there's not much fun to being alone at night."

I didn't see anything funny about that. It was true that the song my senior was humming had disturbed the citizens a little. I patted his thick back to stop him from singing, so that he wouldn't attract all the dirty stuff in the middle of the night.

As I walked, I felt as if someone was following me. This is an intuition, actually many people have this intuition, like if you stare at the back of a person's head for a while, that person will definitely have this feeling, because the mind is called the Sea of Consciousness, because when a person stares at something, they will have this thought, and this is called a thought, and when looking at the head, it is the easiest to convey.

Then I felt someone staring at me from behind, and it was very unfriendly, and I jerked my head and saw nothing. It was dark.

There seems to be something crawling slowly in the underbrush by the roadside. It could also be the wind blowing, but I was too nervous. After all, anyone would be more sensitive this late at night.

Walking feels wrong, why is there a constant rustling sound behind us. I activated the fox's blood and my vision immediately improved significantly. Turning around, there really is something following me.

A dwarf was following us by the side of the road. It was unknown if he had followed us or if it was just a short journey. It was probably 1.2 meters and judging by the outline, it was a female.

Alright, I knew that it isn't a good thing for the Dwarf to come out to show off at night, and get targeted by the little Dwarf. However, looking at her head, she doesn't need to be afraid, she shouldn't have much ability to do so.

Seeing how his Senior Brother was so relaxed, I didn't tell him, so that he wouldn't explode. I urged him to hurry up, and he slowly said, "I also want to be fast, this small car can easily fit. Besides, I have to rely on someone else.

I'm not fat, but it's true that the wheels of the bicycle are holding it in, and the rear wheels are not breathing at all. It's impossible to be fast, so I better prepare myself so that the little man won't suddenly attack me.

But what is it, dwarf? I've never heard of anyone's dwarf who would stay home late at night and follow someone else on a bicycle. Child? Furthermore, after my deductions, it should be a perverted dwarf. Hmm, it's very possible that my senior has fallen for him and wants to snatch him back to be a wife of mine.

Just as my imagination was running wild, my senior brother said, "It's done, I need to speed up." After saying that, this guy stuck out his butt and kicked with all his might. Not to mention, his speed really increased. Even a fatty would benefit from it. With strength, it was hard for him to run this fast on a woman's bicycle.

Just when I thought that the two of us had lost the midget, the dwarf actually charged over. Man, he scared me so much that I pushed my senior brother and shouted, "Run!" The senior brother turned around, and the bicycle's speed dropped as the dwarf jumped towards us.

It wasn't a dwarf, it was a woman, but instead of having two legs, it had a long tail. She opened her mouth wide and bit down at me, causing me to roll over onto the side of the road.

The senior brother was not so lucky. Being entangled by this monster, he only heard a miserable "Ah!" before the monster disappeared into the bushes by the side of the road.

The bicycle also fell. My senior brother covered his shoulders and sat on the ground. I quickly went up to help him up. I saw that there was a wound on his shoulder. There were two rows of small teeth marks. It was the monster that bit him.

The blood that flowed out from my wound turned black. This was poisonous! My bicycle had also been broken. I said, "Let's hurry up and go back. Maybe that monster will be able to return later."

The Senior Martial Brother grimaced and nodded, saying, "I'm so scared, what the hell is this thing?" How could I know what it was? It's more important to get out of this place.

As the two of us ran forward, the senior brother shouted, "Stop, stop! I'm in so much pain that I can't take it anymore!" After saying that, he sat down on the ground. I saw that his forehead was covered in sweat. It seems that he really is in pain.

However, we can't just wait here. We can only walk. When we were running just now, senior brother's blood was flowing too fast, speeding up the flow of the poison.

I tried to stimulate the fox's blood. I had used it just now, but I didn't know how long it could last for. I couldn't care less as I looked around in panic, afraid that another monster would jump out.

I secretly complained in my heart. I didn't know if Senior Apprentice Brother's Five Thunder Palm could save my life, and I also didn't have a pair of Evil Breaking Talismans and a Five Ghost Talisman given to me by Grandmaster Bo, so I quickly took them out and held them in my hand. At most, I could just put them in my hand, but then I felt a small bag in my chest pocket and immediately became ecstatic.

I pushed my senior brother and said, "Senior, I'm afraid that there will be a fierce battle in the future." Senior brother did not react, but when I looked at him, it was as if poison had attacked my heart, and my

face had turned green. I could not hear his words, and my eyelids drooped down, and my mouth opened so wide that saliva was coming out.

According to the normal order, I should have used my mouth to suck out his poisoned blood, but since when did I have the experience to do that? I accidentally sucked the poison into my mouth again, and we played it all out without anyone having to do anything about it.

At this moment, a dark figure, thick and long, darted out from the bushes at the side. It was a huge black python, about ten meters in length, and it charged towards us.

A cloud of black smoke came out of my mouth. It was called a stench, and it made me cough and cough, and I, who had stimulated the fox's blood, was acutely sensitive. It hurt me.

Before I could even react, I suddenly felt a huge force wrap around me. Opening my eyes, I saw that the python was wrapped tightly around me, so I hurriedly used all of my strength to fight it.

For a moment, he couldn't strangle me, and I couldn't break free either. I could tell that this was Mang Shan's Branded Iron Head, as recorded in my ancestor's notes, it was usually only two meters long, or more than ten meters long. It could be called a 'little green dragon', cunning and cruel, and it was very toxic.

I didn't dare to call out 'Senior Brother', and now, all I could do was take a deep breath, and when I opened my mouth to shout, all of my strength left my body and followed along. This is what my master told me.

Slowly, I felt like my head was about to explode, and my hands and feet were slowly going numb. Am I really going to die here? The fox's blood was slowly fading away, and the Little Azure Dragon was tightening its grip tighter and tighter. My right hand found a cloth bag in front of my chest, and I suddenly felt that I was saved from death. It was those three fox furs.

I quickly fished out a stalk and blew at it, telling it to save me. As soon as the breath dissipated, I could no longer contend against it. I felt all the bones in my body creak as my vision went dark and I fainted.

After who knows how long, I finally woke up. The little Azure Dragon was no longer on me. I stood up in a daze. My entire body was aching. This fellow wanted my life ah.

At this moment, sounds of fighting could be heard from afar. I saw that a white-furred fox was fighting with a large snake not too far away from me. Wasn't that Hu Yaoyao? Why was she here?

I tried my best to walk towards her, but Hu Yao Yao agilely fought with the little green dragon. There was a wound on the head of the little green dragon, and the flesh on it had turned out to be overturned.

Hu Yaoyao's attack was completely useless against him. The two eyes of the little green dragon were like two small lanterns, emitting a red, charming light. The multiple attacks that struck him made him angry from embarrassment, constantly letting out threatening sounds.

Although Hu Yaoyao was trying her best to avoid the attack, her movements were getting slower and slower. Clearly, sooner or later, she would fall.

I don't know what to do. What can I do? Oh right, I thought of Master Bo's Five Ghost Talisman, even though it is just an ordinary talisman paper without spiritual energy.

I took out the paper talisman and tried my best to stimulate the fox's blood, but just now, I had activated the fox's blood three times, and my body was already too weak to do anything else. With just a slight movement, I would be drenched in sweat, and without a doubt, my current face would be terrifyingly pale.

Not being able to care that much, I focused and activated the Fox Blood, and immediately felt my physical and mental energy surging up. I knew that this was temporary, but when the Fox Blood recedes, I would be even weaker, and this was a forceful overdraft of my body.

Hu Yaoyao saw me, and although she couldn't say anything, her eyes were filled with eagerness, causing my heart to warm up. At this moment, when she was still thinking about me, Hu Yaoyao suddenly went crazy and attacked me, while at the same time slowly pulling the little green dragon away, she wanted to use her last bit of strength to exchange for a chance for me to escape.

I smiled bitterly. 'What a good girl. I've caused you so much trouble, but you don't care. I haven't seen her for so many years, but I never expected to see her leave her alive. I'm really not a human. I really regret calling her here just now. Even if I had to die, she shouldn't have died.

Hu Yao Yao had already completely lost the upper hand. The small green dragon's tail whipped her far away, causing my heart to ache for it. The fox blood in my body also surged for a bit as I quickly stabilized my mind.

The little Azure Dragon ran towards me. Hu Yaoyao struggled as she ran over to bite the tail, and with a flick, she was flung high into the air. With a "pa" sound, she landed heavily on the hard ground.

In less than a second, Hu Yaoyao got up and continued to attack the little azure dragon. However, her speed became slower and slower, and her white fur was almost dyed red.

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Looking at this scene, my heart hurts so much that my eyes are about to pop out. I don't know what liquid is flowing into my mouth. The salty liquid is blood or tears?

I don't care anymore. Right now, I only want to kill that little dragon. No matter what methods I use, I won't allow anyone to hurt Hu Yaoyao like this.

Finally, the Fox Blood in my body rises to the highest level. Taking advantage of my physical condition and the peak of my mental strength, I bite my tongue and spit out a mouthful of blood onto the Five Devils Talisman.

I want to attract the strongest ghost. I closed my eyes and started chanting the Ghost Art, and suddenly I felt a cold power awaiting my call, I was looking for the strongest one.

I found it. After gathering the five strongest ghosts, I lit the Five Devils Talisman. Very quickly, five dark grey figures walked over. These should be the Five Devils.

They stopped right in front of me. The cold aura they emitted made me break out in a cold sweat. I looked down on their appearances. It was probably because I was too weak and my Heaven's Eyes closed automatically.

The five of them were waiting for my order. I weakly pointed at the little azure dragon and said, "Kill that Snake Immortal." Four of the five silhouettes dashed towards Hu Yaoyao and the small green dragon, while the other one remained motionless.

I looked up, and although I couldn't see his face, I could see his movements. He stretched out his hand, and I heard him say, "Not enough."

Not enough? What's not enough? Could it be that my physical and mental strength are currently too weak to hear what the ghost is saying? I got it. These five ghosts have a lot of energy, so I didn't give them enough to trade with.

Through this kind of contract with ghosts, it's the same as spending money to hire people to work. It's just that we spend our own mental energy, luck, and even our own lifespan, so as long as it's beneficial to ghosts, we can communicate with them.

My body is so weak that it can't get any stronger, so I don't have much spiritual energy to give it to him. It is difficult to send him off, but he won't leave if I was summoned to not give him anything equivalent to the trade and will instead entangle him. Seeing that the Four Devils were here, the little Azure Dragon was shocked at first, but after getting used to it slowly, the four of them were unable to completely suppress and kill the little Azure Dragon.

I bitterly smiled. It seemed that there was no other way but to use my own lifespan in exchange. I weakly said, "I don't have anything else for you. Just take my lifespan. You really want it, don't you?"

He didn't say a word and placed his hand on my head. Suddenly, a cold air invaded my body and I felt the life force in my body being sucked away. Take it, as long as I can kill that little green snake, I'll take it.

About ten seconds later, he took his hand away and ran towards the little green dragon. Together with the four ghosts, he attacked the little green dragon. Under the combined attacks of the five ghosts and Hu Yao Yao, the little green dragon became more and more manic.

Hu Yao Yao grabbed the air and bit the little green dragon seven inches, seemingly biting something, and threw it to the side. The little green dragon no longer had any combat strength, it let out a long cry and fell to the ground, its black body turning gray.

The five ghosts turned into a wisp of smoke and dissipated into the air. I struggled to walk towards Hu Yao Yao's direction. This distance of tens of meters seemed to be out of reach. When Hu Yao saw me, she also struggled to walk towards me.

Finally, when we walked together, she was covered in blood and didn't have the strength to stand up anymore. She fell limply onto the ground, and when I picked her up, Hu Yao's real body was only a meter long and weighed only a few dozen kilograms. It was hard to imagine how she was able to fight against the ten-meter long little green dragon for so long.

I held her in my arms, feeling her body getting colder and colder, I couldn't help but cry. No, I have to save her, I have to struggle to get up.

Hugging Hu Yaoyao, I walked back to where the eldest senior brother was lying on the ground, motionless. I tried to push him, but nothing happened. At this moment, I was extremely weak.

I can't answer Tian Tian, I can't even cry! Heavens, save me! Just when I was about to lose all hope, someone came up from behind.

"Hey, you're Sun Hao?" I turned to see a tall, middle-aged man standing behind me.

He was about thirty or forty years old, tall and mighty, with a strong aura, without even needing to think it was obvious that he was a powerful individual. His face was a little gloomy, his eyebrows were slanted into his temples, and his eyes were long and narrow, revealing an evil aura that made me feel that he wasn't a good person. His nose was long and straight, and his mouth wasn't that big.

To tell the truth, my first thought after hearing someone speak was that I could be saved. But from the looks of it, he didn't seem like a kind person. I forced myself to remain calm and asked, "I am Sun Hao. Who are you?"

He tightened his green neck, came over and looked at Hu Yaoyao, then helped Senior Brother up again. He placed one of Senior Brother's arms on his body, and said, "I'll repay you in kind. Let's go to my place. I can save both of them."

"No need for thanks, I don't know you. Can you tell me who you are first? Also, why do you owe me a favor?" I asked coldly. What happened tonight was simply too strange, and I no longer had the slightest sense of security. Towards someone of unknown origin, I wouldn't dare to bring Senior Brother and Hu Yaoyao out for an adventure.

He didn't answer me, but said, "Saving people is more important. In the future, I will tell you about my matters. Your current condition, if I want to harm you, do I need to lie to you?"

This person in front of me is definitely not an ordinary person. To be honest, it's impossible for me to bring the unconscious Senior Brother and Hu Yao Yao back to the store. I have no other choice but to trust him.

I said, "Go to my place. My master will save them." He didn't say anything else as he carried his senior brother on his back and we walked quickly.

When we arrived at the store, I pushed the door open and remembered that we had locked the door when we came out. The key was in the senior brother's pocket, so I had that person put the senior brother down and take it out. I didn't know if it was because he fell down on the road just now or because he wasn't able to find the key after searching for a long time.

While I was rifling through the keys, I heard a "peng" sound. The person kicked the door open and I quickly carried Hu Yaoyao inside.

As soon as I went in, Master was also walking down the stairs. Seeing me, Master frowned and said, "What happened? Where did you two go? "

Then he saw the man behind me and the senior brother he was carrying on his back. Master's face immediately darkened as he came over to receive the senior brother and asked, "What exactly happened? Who is he?" I smiled bitterly. I didn't know what to say as my vision went dark and I fainted.

When I woke up, it was already the next day. I was lying on my master's bed upstairs, struggling to raise my head, when suddenly my entire body felt sore. I didn't know how much injury I had suffered yesterday, so it was difficult to even lift my hand.

I opened my mouth and felt a burning pain in my throat and could only make "Ah Ah Ah" sounds. Hearing my voice, Master ran up from downstairs and sat on the bed. He placed his hand on my forehead and touched my pulse.

I pointed to my throat. Master brought me a cup of water and I drank it all in one gulp. My throat felt a little better. "Master, how are they?"

I gave her my Seven Treasures Yang Returning Pill, which should be able to save her life. However, she took the chance to leave while I was taking care of Ju Ming, and the poison in Ju Ming's body is very strong. Right now, I can only control the poison a little, but I don't know when he will wake up.

Hu Yaoyao left? She should be aware that the bond between her and me is too deep, and has seriously affected our luck. After all, there are different paths between humans and demons, and we have been together for a few years and have already destroyed her to a great extent. I actually also really want to meet with her, but I can't, I can't harm her anymore.

His Master added, "Who was the person that sent you back yesterday? I don't think he's on our side." I explained what happened last night from the beginning to the end, Master has been frowning.

After listening to me, Master was silent for a while, then told me to take a good rest and leave the rest to him. Since Master said that there was nothing wrong, then there must be nothing wrong.

I fell into a deep slumber again. In my dreams, I saw Hu Yaoyao being chased by a few people and running away, and I saw her about to be caught up by someone, saw her lying on the ground covered in blood, and I saw her drowning in the crowd. I used all of my strength to run towards her to save her, but my feet couldn't move at all.

“No!” I sat up abruptly. It was a nightmare, and I took a deep breath. My forehead was covered with sweat. It was already afternoon by the time I looked up at my watch.

Feeling the thirst in my stomach, I tried to move my body. I felt much better, although there were still a lot of pain, but I could still endure it.

I got off the bed and walked downstairs. Master wasn't there, the eldest senior brother was lying on the folding bed downstairs, and the soup was still warm on the table. Looks like Master hasn't gone far.

The door was locked, and as I looked at his appearance, I felt really uncomfortable. Although I hadn't known him for a long time, his honesty and kindness touched me. He didn't reject me at all, and treated me like his own little brother.

When I thought about how he was still lively and joking with me yesterday and turned out to be like this today, not knowing whether he would live or die tomorrow, my heart ached. I lay on his bed and cried silently.

Just when I was crying loudly, the sound of brakes came from outside the door. I hastily wiped my eyes. It turned out that my master had returned. He hurriedly entered the room. When he saw me, he exclaimed in surprise, “You can get up.”

I hastily followed him. Two people got out of the van, and with a grim expression, they received the senior before Master said to me, “Ju Ming, you have to go to the hospital. Haozi, go upstairs and get the three Breaking Talismans.”

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Sitting in the van, I felt very complicated in my heart. Looking at my master's expression, he must have been very worried. Last night, he probably didn't sleep at all, as he was so haggard that the wrinkles on his face seemed to have deepened.

I asked my Master, "Master, Senior Brother will be fine, right?" My master patted my shoulder and said, "Rest assured, Ju Ming will wake up sooner or later."

Although Master said so, I know that Senior Brother's situation is very bad. Master just doesn't want me to add any burdens. We didn't say anything. For a moment, the inside of the van was completely silent, with only the sound of the engine.

The car drove very fast, and it could be seen that the driver's skills were pretty good. After about 20 minutes, the van quickly passed through the city and headed towards the suburbs.

I didn't ask where I was going, as my master would tell me later. The driver seemed to be familiar with this route, making many turns and coming to a hospital.

This hospital wasn't big, and it was far away from the city, so there weren't many people here. It could even be said that there weren't many people here. After getting off the car, the driver and another person took out a stretcher and carried our senior brother upstairs while my master and I followed behind.

There were doctors and nurses inside. They seemed to have been prepared for a long time. They took the stretcher and entered the ward. The doctor inspected it and the nurse gave the senior a IV drip.

Master looked at Senior for a while and said to me, "Haozi, if you have any questions, you can ask them later. You must be hungry. Let's go eat dinner first." After saying that, he led me to the back. Behind us was the hospital's cafeteria. We both ordered two big bowls of noodles.

I was extremely hungry, wolfing down my food. Master had eaten much more elegantly, unlike his usual style. It seemed that she had something on her mind and didn't have an appetite.

When I finished eating, Master still had half of the noodles in the bowl, so we went out. Outside, Master lit up a cigarette, took a few puffs, and told me a story from before.

So this hospital is a private hospital, part of our Special Operations Division, which means that the staff here are all in our department, rarely open to the outside world, and at the same time away from the city, so other than our own department, there are not many other patients.

Our department was set up very early, and most of the people there are cultivators like my master. They are mainly responsible for dealing with the problems related to ghosts and monsters, and are also responsible for the safety of the higher ups.

There are many experts in our department, whether they are from the north or south, they can be said to be extremely talented. Even though most cultivators aren't willing to interfere in the affairs of ordinary people, there are still many righteous cultivators willing to represent the country.

One of them was called Pei Hongdu. He belonged to a branch of the Southern Clans, and had great abilities and eyes. Such a person had taken the initiative to join our branch.

Ever since he joined our department, he had done a lot of good deeds and was always very active. At that time, the minister of our department was surnamed Zhao, and he was very optimistic about Pei Hong Du.

In the end, Pei Hong Du was still out of it. His motive for joining our department was impure, and he trained in demonic arts so he could join our department only to not attract attention from others.

In a murder case in TJ, the victims' brains were all sucked dry. The other victims' bodies were burnt to ashes, leaving only two pairs of shoes with no marks on their feet, not even a burn mark. The local police didn't have any leads, so after the report, our department sent people to investigate.

The one sent was Pei Hongduo. In the end, he went for a few days, and during these few days, the same malevolent incident occurred in the surrounding counties, and Pei Hong was unable to find his way back.

When he returned to the headquarters, another expert was there as well. Pei Hong had told the person in charge everything that had happened, and he had no other choice. After Pei Hong had left, another expert had told the person in charge that he had found out that Pei Hong was full of evil spirits, and was afraid that he was not a righteous person.

The person in charge did not take it to heart, the one who said this was called Xie Tianshun, an old man who was related to Pei Zi Yun. The person in charge did not take it to heart, the expert who said this was called Xie Tianshun, an old man who was related to Pei Zi Yun.

Xie Tian even shook his head as he left, never to appear in the department again. There were many members in the special task force, and due to the unique characteristics of the members, the department did not have any mandatory arrangements for them. In fact, the members were extremely free, and could even give up their status at any time, since they were all experts in the cultivation world.

There was an expert in the department. His name was Zeng Tianyang, and he was proficient in the Spirit Nurturing Technique. He raised a large number of spiritual objects.

Due to the reason for raising spirit items, Zeng Tianyang lived in a fixed place. Once, when Zeng Tianyang's in-charge went to look for him, he found out that Zeng Tianyang had already been viciously attacked, and the spirit creature he raised had been wounded or dead. A black dog had been drained of its blood, a spirit cat had been killed, and even a colossal python had been skinned.

Zeng Tianyang's death was very strange. He was hung up on a beam in a woman's dress and clothes, his spirit was pierced through with spikes at his feet, his eyes were dug out, his ears were pierced, his nose was cut, his tongue was cut off, and only his little fingers were left. When he arrived, he was still alive, his body could move, but he could not speak, his eyes could not be seen, his hands could not be written, he had suffered a lot of pain. That night, he swallowed his breath.

This matter was quickly spread. Ceng Tianyang's good friend had already determined that Pei Hong was the culprit. By now, Pei Hong had been gone for a long time. There was no way for him to become an unsolved case.

Who knew that after a period of time, Zeng Tianyang's friend was also killed. His death was the same as Zeng Tianyang's. The only difference was that his brain had been emptied out. After a period of investigation, it was determined that Pei Hong had done the same.

At this time, Xie Tianshun appeared again, reporting all kinds of evil deeds committed by Pei Hong Du. Xie Tianshun did not hide himself, but followed Pei Hong for many years, and discovered that Pei Hong was practicing an evil art.

After a period of time in the department, Pei Hong felt that his actions had become more and more exposed, so he chose to disappear. However, he did not calm down, and instead formed an organization with hundreds or thousands of members. His followers were brainwashed by him, and believed that practicing the evil abilities of Pei Hong Du meant that they would live forever.

During his time in the department, Pei Hong came to understand the background of many cultivators, and in the past few years he had already killed many people in the department. Master thought that the attack on Senior Brother Pei was related to Pei Hong; according to Master, Pei Hong Du's personality was extremely perverted and cruel, simply inhumane.

There was a tall Buddhist monk in the department who had seen Pei Hong Du's picture and exclaimed that this man was definitely proficient in disguising himself, but he could still see his true appearance. Pei Hong Du looked very ordinary in the photo, but there was one area where he could not hide his true appearance, his forehead was very square, and if he did not disguise himself, then it would appear even more prominent, this was the characteristic of a person who had reincarnated from the Asura Dao. And his forehead was straight and protruding, it was too deep for him to completely remove it after he had been reincarnated in the Asura Dao.

He said that he was a ghost, but he had a supernatural ability that ghosts and ghosts did not. He said that he was a human, but he also had the power of a ghost, so he was a monster that was somewhere between a human and a ghost.

It was easy to be angry because of their distrust of the righteous ways of the human world, and they liked to argue with others. They would hate others, and when they saw that they were better than him, they would be jealous, they would think of ways to beat others, and they would often have evil thoughts, and they would not speak the truth, but would not return the money they owed, and would turn a blind eye to their own evil deeds. They would loathe good people, and would like to make friends with evil people.

Their appearance wasn't very obvious, but their temperament was very cold and evil. Just like Pei Hong, they were rarely seen, and this was enough to prove that he had already transformed into an Asura, making it difficult for him to become an adult.

Master and this person had met once before, and that was a long time ago, when they were in the Special Operations Organization. Unfortunately, all of their abilities were used on the wrong path, and they had thought that they would never interact with this kind of person in their entire lives.

I comforted my Master, "Don't worry, Master, it might not be him. Besides, I saw that the monster was a woman, and did not resemble Pei Hong at all."

His Master frowned, "If it really was him, then the two of you would already be dead last night." He nodded and said, "I have a very deep impression of him. Last night, he put down Ju Ming and left without saying a word, but I am sure that he is not Pai Hongdu. Although his appearance and temperament are very similar, I don't feel any killing intent from him, and you said that he owes you a favor. Have you seen him before?"

"No," I said, "if I'd seen him once, he would have remembered." Master waved his hand, meaning he didn't want to think too much about it. As long as it's not an enemy, it's fine. I don't think Master is in the mood to talk.

I've never seen him smoke one cigarette after another before, but now he seems to have aged a lot since I met him. After all, in his heart, Senior Brother is still very important to him, and Senior Brother once said that when he was brought out by Master in the orphanage, his feelings for Master were the same as his feelings for his son for his father. Master also treated him like this, and it can be said that he was not even related to his Master by blood.

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Now that he relied on his master's medicine, he could temporarily stop the poison from acting up. Right now he was in a coma, similar to a vegetable state, and if he dragged it on for too long, it would result in a brain death, which would be no different from a real dead person.

I can only think in the best direction. I don't know what it means to Master if anything happens to Eldest Brother, I know that if the person lying down is me, my parents will definitely wish they were dead.

Master told me to go home, he's with Senior Brother, at this time Senior Brother is completely inseparable from others, his food and drinks are all taken care of by others, Master is worried that if the nurse doesn't take care of him well, everything will be taken care of, it's completely like a father taking care of his son.

When I returned home, my parents saw that I was not looking very well and asked me what was wrong. I only briefly said that my parents would only make them sad if they found out.

At night, I tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. I thought about what happened in the past two days and my mind was in a mess. Why is he against us? How can I protect myself? Master told me to be careful when I was at home. Pei Hong is a wanted criminal and he doesn't dare to appear in public. This must be the reason why he attacked us that night. It was all too messy.

I don't know how Hu Yaoyao is, it would be great if I could get in touch with her at any time. With her abilities, I won't be in such a sorry state, but I don't know why, but as a deity, I can't let Wild Immortal get into contact with me at all times.

The two golden rocs circled around the golden dragon and attacked it. The golden dragon's blood splattered all over the sky, and this time, I could even faintly hear a sad and indignant dragon roar. The two golden rocs watched the golden dragon fall down and fly into the distance.

Slowly, I opened my eyes. It was already dawn, and I couldn't help but sigh. My heart was filled with regret, grief, and regret, but I suddenly felt as if two streams of tears had flowed down my face. What was going on?

Watching the window slowly brighten up, I didn't have the slightest intention to get up. I was feeling very down right now. Could it be that my thoughts were the same as the golden dragon's in my dreams? Was I feeling sorry for the golden dragon's fate?

At lunch time, my parents seemed to have something to say to me, hesitating and hesitating, I thought it was because I looked bad, they might want to care for me, but they didn't dare to ask because they were afraid that I was in a bad mood. My father spoke, it turned out that my uncle from the south called my parents a few days ago, hoping that my parents would be able to help him open a restaurant in the south, my uncle said it would be easier to earn money in the south, the city was more developed, my parents thought the same way.

My parents asked me if I wanted to go to the south to study. If I didn't go to the south, I would have to stay at my hometown, so I hesitated before deciding to go to my hometown. For some reason, I always had a conflict with the south.

Seeing me like this, my parents said they would help me apply for a place to live in, and I said no, I could stay in Master's shop. Mom was afraid that Master's shop was too far away from school to be convenient for going back and forth.

I've already contacted the buyers of the house. Although my parents have left, I didn't have too much of a feeling about it, one reason is because it's convenient for transportation, the ends of the world no longer exist, and two reason is because I've grown up, no matter if it's my body or mind, I've grown up a lot, and although this place is not bad, I don't have very deep feelings for it.

After sending my parents on the train, my father was still quite optimistic, but my mother's eyes were a little red. Indeed, even though I am not young anymore, I am still not an adult child.

After sending off my parents, I went to my master's shop. My master wasn't here, I had the key, so I opened the door and entered by myself, probably because my master rarely came back these few days, and always stayed in the hospital. This place was a little desolate, so I closed the door and sat down on the armchair behind the table, closing my eyes to rest for a while.

"I don't know if Master will come back today, but I will prepare some food for myself." I don't know if Master will come back today, but I will prepare some food for myself. I will open the small refrigerator in the kitchen.

The egg and cucumber made some stir-fry, stuffing some rice in it and then randomly ate it. Let's not talk about it, my culinary skills have improved quite a bit. Maybe I learned it from my family's Sichuan chef.

Just when I was feeling emotional, there was a knock on the door and I frowned. These few days, my master didn't have the mood to do business at all. The lanterns on the signboard weren't lit.

I opened the door. It was a girl, maybe six or seven years older than me, maybe three or four years older, for she looked and dressed very young, as if she were only three or four years older than me.

“That... If my master is not here, I won't be able to open my business for the time being. ” The woman swept her gaze around the room with a frown and said, “You are?”

How could there be such a person to ask other people who they were? I said, “I am Master Xu's disciple.” She directly walked in and calmly looked at the furnishings in the room. I was a little angry, how could this person be so? Although you are a girl and have a pretty face, you shouldn't be so rude, right?

I said, “Big sister, my master isn't here. You can come back another day.” She stood still for two seconds, then turned her head and looked at me.

Who is this? It seems that I found the wrong person. I said, “My master's surname is Xu. You must have found the wrong person.” When she heard my words, she smiled. It wasn't a relaxed and happy smile, but a helpless and slightly sad smile. She said to me, “That's right. You're Master Xu's new disciple. I'm your senior sister.” He held out his hand to me.

After hearing her say that she was my senior sister, I was stunned for a moment before feeling excited. This is the senior sister that my master told me was taken back by my own biological parents?

She didn't shake her hand. “What's your name?” she asked, looking puzzled. I hastily replied, “My name is Sun Hao. You can just call me Hao Zi.” Seeing me like this, Senior Sister couldn't help but laugh. She came over and patted my head without saying anything.

Senior sister went up and down the stairs, saying to me, “There isn't much change here. Haozi, where did master and senior brother go?” I don't know why, but when I saw Senior Sister, I felt a sense of trust and familiarity towards her. I told Senior Sister everything that had happened in the past few days. Senior Sister's calm face also revealed traces of worry.

When I finished speaking, Senior Sister lowered her head as if she was thinking about something, I accidentally looked and saw that Senior Sister was actually a beauty. Her eyebrows were straight and dark, her eyes were standard phoenix eyes, and her nose was long and thin.

Senior Sister suddenly raised her head and looked at me with her phoenix eyes, causing my face to heat up. I hurriedly shifted my gaze away as she calmly said, “It seems that I have returned at the right time.

Take me to see Master.” I replied, “It’s already so late, so you shouldn’t go. Tomorrow during the day, Master should be back.”

The Senior Sister stood up, put down her bag, and softly said, “I haven’t seen him for a long time. I miss him a lot.” That tone was filled with tenderness as I said, “Alright then. However, since it’s so late at night, wait for me to bring the item over.”

I went upstairs with a pair of pincers and tucked them in my sleeve. I had to make preparations for this late at night. I was scared of that little dragon, so we walked towards the hospital.

Senior sister didn’t glance at me and seemed to be very anxious. Actually, the hospital was very far away from the store, so I told her to call a taxi. She looked at me and said, “This place is very remote and it’s already so late. It’s not good to take a taxi.”

I said to my senior sister, “That hospital is very far away, and we had to walk for quite a while just to make a car. How about that?” Without waiting for me to finish speaking, the senior sister said, “Tell me the direction and I’ll bring you there.”

I told her the general direction of the hospital. Senior sister squatted with her back facing me and said, “Come up.” Is she going to carry me? I hastily shook my head. “Senior sister, should I leave by myself?”

The Senior Sister said, “Seeing that you don’t have any skills, I’ll carry you on my back. Don’t worry, you’re so light and fine.” Senior sister was slightly taller than me, but the girl was a bit thinner. I awkwardly went up and she easily stood up. With a smile, she said, “Youngest junior brother, you’re even lighter than I imagined.”

After saying that, he stuck a talisman on his left leg. It looked like it was his master’s Godly Horses. After that, he softly said to me, “Don’t open your mouth later, or you’ll have a stomach full of air.”

In the forest, there are many small paths that people walk on, my senior sister’s speed is getting faster and faster, on her back I can feel the wind blowing by my ear, my face touching senior sister’s hair, my nose filled with a faint fragrance, in my heart there is a strange feeling, I don’t know why, there is a sour feeling in my nose, there is even a kind of excitement, there is even a feeling of meeting a family I haven’t seen for many years, at the same time I am surprised by senior sister’s power, my foundation isn’t any better, it might even be blue above blue.

I asked Senior Sister to put me down. Senior Sister put me down, and at the same time, she gently wiped my eyes. It turned out that I didn't know when my eyes had squeezed out a few tears, but Senior Sister didn't ask me, but only lightly said, "Let's go."

I looked at my senior sister. Her calm face didn't reveal much emotion, but I could feel her nervousness.

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He crossed the road and entered the hospital. His senior brother's ward was on the third floor and went up to the third floor. He pushed open the door and found his master lying down on his senior brother's bed.

When Senior Sister saw Master, it was very clear that her mood fluctuated greatly, even to the point that her face began to tremble slightly. She took a deep breath and said to me, "Junior Brother, I'll wait in the corridor. Let Master sleep for a while longer."

I saw that my Master was very tired, so I nodded and sat on the chair in the corridor with Senior Sister. Senior Sister seemed to be in a panic as she kept breathing in and out.

We sat in silence, her head bowed, her face hidden by her hair, her expression unreadable, and a moment later there was a sound in the room, as if Master had awoken.

When I entered, my Master looked at me and said tiredly, "He's here." My voice was hoarse. I whispered into his ear, "Senior sister has come. She's in the corridor."

After I said this, Master's expression instantly became complicated. He stared at me and said, "You're talking about Xizhen?" I nodded, and my master walked out of the ward, her head still bowed, not saying a word.

His Master looked at her for a long time before saying, "You're back." He didn't know if it was a question or a sigh, but when she heard this, her body trembled. She stood up and faced her master, her expression agitated but soon calmed down. She said lightly to her master, "Yes, I'm back."

My Master walked over and touched Senior Sister's head. She wanted to say something, but she hesitated. It's not convenient to stand here and talk, so I quickly let the two of them enter the room to talk.

After entering the room, Master seemed very nervous, and didn't know where to put his hands and feet. I brought a stool for Senior Sister, and Master sat on the folding bed while I sat on the side of Senior Brother's bed.

After not seeing her for a long time, Master seemed to be a little unfamiliar with this beloved disciple of hers. He didn't know what to say, but on the contrary, Senior Sister seemed very calm.

After she was found by her biological parents, she followed her biological parents back to her hometown. At the beginning, she really missed her master and senior brother, and thought that her master would use the phone number that he left behind to find her. But she never thought that this separation would be like ten years ago.

Senior sister's biological parents were very good to senior sister, and she slowly adapted to and accepted her own biological parents, learning and living a normal life just like ordinary girls. At the same time, she did not forget the cultivation technique that her master had taught her, and she diligently trained every day.

More than once, she had dreamed that her Master and Senior Brother were lying in a pool of blood. As her martial arts improved, her Senior Sister's heart had become more and more calm, and she knew that there must be a reason behind the sudden panic and dream.

After a few days, Senior Sister knew that something must have happened to her Master or Senior Brother, so she decided to come back to find Master. Following her memories, Senior Sister returned to this small town, and after many inquiries, she finally found Master's current location.

As Senior Sister said this, I could see that she wasn't doing very well in these past few years. Perhaps she was used to being independent, but she gave me a mature and steady feeling that was inconsistent with her age.

His Master sighed and said, "Come back then, it's all fate." The Senior Sister was silent for a moment, tears suddenly gushing out of her eyes. She said to her Master in a questioning and resentful tone, "Why haven't you heard from me all these years? Why haven't you even called me? Do you not want to see me?"

I didn't think that Senior Sister would care so much about me not contacting Master. Perhaps it's because I don't understand the feelings between them, but after Master heard Senior Sister's question, she smiled bitterly and said, "Xizhen, there are some things that you wouldn't believe even if you told me, I just hope that you can live a peaceful life. I have always treated you as my real daughter."

When her senior sister heard this, she couldn't stop her tears from rolling down. She threw herself into her master's arms, as if a long-lost daughter had finally found her father. Her master gently caressed her head and said, "Cry, just cry out."

After a while, Senior Sister stopped crying and asked Master what happened to Senior Brother. Master told me to tell Senior Brother that when Senior Brother and I went out at night and met the little Azure Dragon, I told Senior Sister about it.

The Senior Martial Sister looked at her Senior Martial Brother and said, "Master, are you sure this was done by the person you were talking about?" His Master said, "I was only guessing, but after thinking about it, Ju Ming has never had an enemy. Haozi is still a child. Besides Pei Hong Du, I really don't know who the enemy is."

How could I let Senior Sister take care of him? I told Master about my parents going to the south, and Master told me and Senior Sister to stay in the store, so we could help each other out.

Thus, Senior Sister and I went back to the store at night. I told Senior Sister to stay upstairs while I opened up one of Senior Brother's folding beds. However, Senior Sister disagreed and took the bed downstairs to lie down while I stayed on the second floor.

I woke up in the middle of the night to the sound of footsteps. I had been feeling very light these days, so if I made any noise, I would wake up. When I woke up, I didn't immediately get up, but instead pricked up my ears to hear where the sound came from.

After listening carefully, I heard it coming from downstairs. I was worried for Senior Sister's safety so I quickly put on my clothes and went downstairs. When I went downstairs, I found Senior Sister sleeping soundly in the backyard.

I tiptoed to the backyard and discovered that the sound had drifted to the outside of the wall. I couldn't help but feel angry, who would be so idle to play around with me, but this place is so remote that I can't be sure what kind of monster it is.

He jumped out of the wall, and with a "hu" sound, he was met with a gust of wind. In front of him was a scattered small mound and a few fireflies, but when the wind blew, the anger in his heart rose instead of retreating. All he wanted to do was to find the source of the sound.

Just as I was looking around, I heard the sound of footsteps in front of me. The sound was urgent, as if it was trying to avoid me. Luckily, it was leading me forward now.

After walking for a while, the sound finally stopped. It seemed to be the main source of the sound, and I also stopped. There were a few dead trees in this place, and as the wind blew, the leaves rustled. It suddenly occurred to me that if I came alone, I wouldn't even know how I would die.

I secretly activated the fox's blood and carefully listened to the sounds around us. Suddenly, a sizzling sound came from above me, and when I raised my head, I saw a grey snake with a green snake inside was coiling on top of a tree. It stuck out its long tongue at me.

I hastily prepared myself for battle. Although it would be difficult for me to kill him myself, I still had the confidence to escape. The little green dragon stuck his head out and coldly stared at me with his snake eyes, making my heart go numb.

I swallowed my saliva and shouted to the little dragon, "Which immortal are you? I have no enmity with you, so why did you harm me and my senior brother?"

When the little azure dragon heard my words, he didn't do much and just kept spitting out his tongue, as if he was sizing me up. Just as my legs became numb from my nervousness and I was about to turn around and run away, the little azure dragon shot down towards me with lightning speed.

Fortunately, my reaction was fast enough. With a stomp of my legs, my entire body retreated far away. The Azure Dragon smashed onto the place where I was just standing, causing the dust and smoke to scatter.

The smoke and dust dispersed, and the little green dragon disappeared. In front of me was a middle-aged man, the same person who had brought me and senior brother back that day. He was still dressed in that same outfit.

I turned pale with fright. So he was the little Azure Dragon. Then why did he want to kill me first and then help me? What did he mean by owing me a favor?

He took a few steps and arrived before me. His tall figure exuded an inexhaustible pressure, and for a moment I didn't even want to run anymore. He gave me the feeling that if he wanted to, he could kill me at any time.

He stared at me for a moment and said, "You're Sun Hao?" It seems that he didn't have any intention to kill me, but I still didn't dare to be careless. The Snake Immortal was always cunning and unpredictable, so who knows if he would suddenly make a move.

He suddenly smiled and said, "Not bad, I'm not too disappointed. Sun Hao, you are Hu Xiaochun's deity, she saved my life, and I have always had to repay his kindness. I had her make a request, she said I would protect you, it's that simple." So that was the case. Wait, I asked, "Then why did you attack me?"

His face darkened as he looked away, as if he had remembered his enemy. Gritting his teeth, he sat cross-legged on the ground. He closed his eyes and quickly stuck out his tongue. "Someone is coming."

I looked around and saw that the wind had stopped blowing. There wasn't even a sound of bugs coming from the direction of the house. "Don't play tricks on me. I don't know if what you've said is true or false. Anyway, I won't believe you now ..." Without waiting for me to finish speaking, a strong gust of wind suddenly came from behind me. I turned around and a figure with a lump of black smoke in his hand rushed towards me.

Before I could react, the shadow flew above my head with a 'sou' sound, like a sword shooting towards the little azure dragon who was sitting cross-legged. In this split-second, the little azure dragon's eyes were still closed, waiting for the shadow to reach his head, suddenly extending both of his hands together, and with a "pa" sound, the shadow that was attacking him immediately stopped. At this moment, I could clearly see that the shadow was my senior sister.

Although the little Azure Dragon was a deity, it was still a monster that was cultivated by animals. Moreover, the Snake Immortal was also a type of immortal with the heaviest yin qi, the little Azure Dragon actually dared to use his hands to directly touch the bronze sword, and he was even steadily controlling it. It could be said that his strength was terrifyingly strong.

Her two hands gripped the hilt of her sword tightly as she turned left with all her strength. The little green dragon was in a deadlock for a while, then he let go of the sword and stood up at the same time.

Without waiting for me to call her, she put her right index finger into her mouth and bit down on it. Then, she swiped her hand over the blade of the sword. Instantly, the Yang energy in the bronze sword surged.

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In an instant, the bronze sword shone with a red light, and in the night, it seemed to be filled with killing intent, as though it was trying to eliminate all the evil spirits in the world. It reflected the cold look on Senior Sister's beautiful face, and the anger and killing intent in her eyes scared even me.

In an instant, the sword net covered the little dragon. I thought that I wouldn't be able to hold on for more than a few seconds under this kind of attack, so the little dragon casually crossed his arms and countered my attacks. The violent storm of attacks from Senior Sister was completely neutralized by the little dragon.

I saw that every time the bronze sword made contact with the little Azure Dragon's body, black smoke would rise up and at the same time, the red glow of the bronze sword would weaken slightly. In the blink of an eye, Senior Sister and the little Azure Dragon had already exchanged dozens of blows.

I saw that Senior Sister was in danger, so I quickly took out my ghost lance and bit open the tip of my tongue, spraying it on top of my ghost lance. Once again, I stimulated the fox blood and charged towards the battlefield.

Senior Martial Sister and I attacked the little azure dragon from both sides. The little azure dragon was slightly flustered, but he quickly got used to it. Senior Martial Sister and I actually weren't able to harm him at all.

Just when I couldn't hold on any longer, Senior Sister rushed up to me. She raised her left hand, and a bolt of lightning shot straight towards the small green dragon, who was currently focusing its attention on dealing with me. I didn't expect Senior Sister's attack to be so fast, and for a moment, I was unable to react.

Without waiting for Senior Sister and I to rush over, the little green dragon stood up like a carp. Just as Senior Sister's sword was about to cut towards me, the little green dragon suddenly threw out something, and before I could see clearly, Senior Sister's bronze sword was caught by that thing. The little green dragon used his strength and pulled Senior Sister's bronze sword over.

As soon as Senior Sister's sword left her hand, another Five Thunder Divine Palm shot out. The little azure dragon threw the bronze sword out and used his neck to hit the divine lightning. With a "peng" sound, the divine thunder was scattered, and black smoke immediately rose.

As the smoke dispersed, none of the three of us spoke, only the sound of Senior Sister's heavy breathing could be heard. I could see that Senior Sister's face had turned red, most likely because of the excessive consumption of her power, but at this moment, my fox blood had also subsided, and the little Azure

Dragon was still standing there with an unchanging expression. It seems like he had not used his true strength yet, at this moment, Senior Sister and I are in an extremely dangerous situation.

The little azure dragon picked up the bronze sword and threw it in front of the senior apprentice sister. The bronze sword did not have any trace of yang energy, so it posed no threat to the little azure dragon.

The little Azure Dragon clapped his hands and walked towards us, smiling as he said, "Not bad, not bad at all. As expected of the disciple of an unworthy person. To be able to reach this level, he's definitely not simple."

The Senior Sister said, "If I'm not mistaken, you are the person that attacked my Junior Brother that day?" The little Azure Dragon said, "You don't even know people. Fighting on the spot is a bit reckless. If you recognize the wrong person, if I can't beat you and you kill me, won't you mistakenly kill a good person?"

The Senior Sister sneered, "I won't argue with you. The poison in my Senior Brother's body, coupled with the fact that you lured my Junior Brother here tonight, I'm sure you have ill intentions."

The little Azure Dragon smiled and said, "If I wanted to kill you two, you two would have died an hour ago." Indeed, with his strength, killing us wouldn't be difficult. Then, what is his purpose?

So the reason he attacked me and senior brother that day was because he was controlled by someone. With the strength of the little Azure Dragon, who could control it?

This is the first time I've heard that Ma Xian is able to control the Wild Immortal, and finding him is just a signal. Whether he wants to find the Wild Immortal or not, it's just a matter of whether I like him, or at least think so. I told the little Azure Dragon about my suspicions, and he gritted his teeth in anger, "That Eastern Witch is really cunning, I actually thought that she was a good person. So, she has always been using my powers to cultivate her evil arts."

He was talking about the current Japan, which was originally a Japanese. How did the Japanese become Ma Xian? That day, when he was sleeping, the Japanese woman nailed a lead nail about seven inches away from him. Through this nail, she controlled the actions of the little Azure Dragon, and the little Azure Dragon was tortured to the point that he almost had a mental breakdown.

Originally, the little dragon wanted to get close to me in secret and protect me. That Japanese woman wanted to kill me on her own, but found out that the little dragon was always nearby, so she made up her mind to use the little dragon to kill me, and before that, this Japanese woman used the little dragon to help her find a person with special physique. Right now, the little dragon has already found ten people for her.

Maybe my special physique attracted her. That day, Hu Yaoyao and I summoned the Five Devils to pull out the nail from seven inches away from the small dragon. Only then was the small dragon able to escape from the control of that Japanese woman.

After hearing what the little Azure Dragon said, I finally figured it out. But now isn't the time to relax, after all, that Japanese woman is still glaring at me from the shadows. Even if she temporarily doesn't want to find trouble with me, who knows when she would suddenly appear and bite me.

The little Azure Dragon said to me, "Although you are nominally an immortal that came out of hell, Hu Taishui is an old immortal that has lived for a thousand years. If you don't want to invite him, you have to say something else." After hearing what he said, I understood why it was so difficult for me to hire Hu Tai Niu. It was because of her deep cultivation, so it wasn't appropriate for a junior like me to be her deity.

The little Azure Dragon said, "How about this, you become a Horse Immortal for me." With that, he extended a hand and said, "My name is Chang Tianlong." Feeling flattered, I reached out my hand to shake his, saying, "My name is Sun Hao." With Chang Tianlong as a strong shield, it was equivalent to me raising my personal strength by a lot. The strength of Immortal Ma was dependent on the strength of the wild immortal behind him, while some were powerful, while others were powerful as well as carried several wild immortals with them. Their abilities were all different, and some were Phantom Catchers while others were in the frontline.

After bidding farewell to Chang Tianlong, I returned with my senior apprentice sister. She didn't speak as she walked along the road. I asked, "Senior apprentice sister, how did you know I was coming out?" I saw you were asleep." Senior sister didn't say anything. I raised my head to look. Senior sister's face was deathly pale, and her brows were tightly knitted. It seemed that she was injured.

"Let me help you." After saying that, I placed Senior Sister's arm around my neck. Senior Sister covered her stomach with one hand and said, "I'm sorry Junior Brother. I originally thought that someone wanted to harm you, but I didn't expect that I would almost help you out." I hurriedly said, "There's no need to be polite with me. Senior, just call me Hao from now on. Master and senior will call me that."

The Senior Martial Sister smiled but didn't say anything. Looking at her pale face, I felt upset. I leaned over and said, "I'll carry you, Senior Martial Sister." Senior Sister hesitated for a moment before she laid on my back. After walking for about 20 minutes, she finally returned to the shop.

When I got to the store, I was already tired to the point that my forehead was full of sweat. Senior sister looked at me with a pained look on her face. She took a towel and used it to wipe my sweat.

Without waiting for me to react, Senior Sister pulled up her clothes and revealed a bruise on her waist, which should have been left from her fight with the little green dragon. It was a shocking sight, the edges were red and the center was purple.

The Senior Sister suddenly put down her clothes. Her face slightly flushed, she turned around and said, "You can go upstairs and sleep. I'm fine." I walked upstairs in a daze. I didn't understand why Senior Sister's attitude suddenly changed so much. As expected, a woman's heart is as sharp as a needle on the seabed.

My master came back a few times, but it was only during the day, so he came back in a hurry. My senior sister and I went to the hospital to see them, but my master always said that we didn't need to see him all the time, that he would look for us, and the days passed one by one, and in the blink of an eye, school would begin.

I didn't have much of an idea about the start of the school year. Looking at my classmates' sad faces and grumbling at the mouth, or happily chatting with my classmates and gossiping with them, all I could think about was how Master and his parents were doing in the south. Just as I was thinking about it, a hand slapped heavily on my shoulder.

When I raised my head, it was Qi Fenghua's brilliant smile. Ding Xiu hadn't arrived yet, so I invited him in to sit down. He then said to me with a face full of excitement, "You don't know, my whole family went on a tour a few days ago. Do you know about that? I'll go by plane, that plane is really fast, I'll be home in the morning, and I'll be there in the afternoon. Aiya, I won't say anything about that place, it's really like the sea, you're all water, an iron bull ... "Ai ai ai ai."

Using her chubby hand, she pulled Qi Fenghua's ear up, and I quickly stepped aside. Ding Xiu pulled her pig-waisted face, dragged Qi Fenghua into the classroom, and sat down on her butt. Qi Fenghua rubbed

his ear and walked away, but before she left, she leaned over and whispered into my ear, "Wait for me at school, I want to show you something good." I nodded.

I didn't take the initiative to talk to her when I saw her like that, to save her from taking it out on me. If you were to say that I'm a little girl now, it would be really scary, but my master always taught me to be distant from the opposite sex, and now I understand what I mean more and more. Although it's hard to avoid having interactions with girls in my daily life, it's still better to maintain a certain distance when girls go berserk.

Looking at Ding Xiu now, my heart jugged a little. I've seen a lot of monsters and monsters, so I should be a bit more daring. But now, it seems that I'm still too cowardly.

Ding Xiu was still in the same room. After a while, she said to me, "We're at the same table. Tell me, how can some people be so domineering now?" I immediately pretended to be interested and asked, "What's wrong? Who's the tyrant?"

Ding Xiu said, "When I came here just now, there was some water on the roadside. I was just walking when a car came from behind. It ran so fast that it splashed water on me when it passed by. My white pants were just washed yesterday." After saying that, she leaned on the table and started crying.

For a moment, I didn't know what to say. It's worth getting so angry over such a small matter. It's better that I don't suffer that much. My parents wouldn't be able to take any losses even if they were protected like flowers in a greenhouse.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C68

C68

C68

I hadn't read for a long time, and I was so surprised to find that I had almost forgotten all of my classes. This was worse than anything, the teacher always said.

Master often taught me that no matter what I did in the future, no matter where I lived, personal education was indispensable to my foundation. After every exam, Master would always check my exam papers, and my parents would always work hard to earn money for my study environment.

Waiting for Qi Fenghua at the school gate at night. I don't know what happened to Brother Hua, but he insisted me to go out and wait for him first before hurriedly walking into the corridor.

When I got tired of waiting, Brother Hua ran over in a hurry. His face was red, and he seemed to have run over. I asked him, "Where did you go?" Brother Hua said with a smile, "It's fine, it's fine. You'll be fine tonight. Come take a walk with me."

We chatted as we walked. This guy didn't stay idle during the summer, he went on a tour of the south with his parents, and roamed the entire southern part of China, which was more tiring than anything, and then stayed at his second uncle's house until a few days before school started. He had a good time, and I told him that my parents had gone to work in the south, and now I'm living at my master's place.

For a while, I didn't want to live in someone else's house, so it wasn't convenient for me to do anything. Besides, I was a bit obsessed with cleanliness, and I was also afraid that my senior sister would be worried, and also worried about that Japanese woman from the start to the end. Who knew where she would appear.

What's Party? I don't know. Is it some treasure that wants to open my eyes? Without waiting for me to ask, Brother Hua ran to the side of the road and stopped a taxi. "Go, go," he said, and then he grabbed my arm and shoved me into the car.

In the car, I finally had the chance to ask Brother Hua what it meant. Brother Hua's face was full of surprise, "No way, Hao. I don't even know what a party is. It's a gathering. Tsk tsk tsk."

What was the meaning of this gathering? Besides, I don't know anyone else, but Brother Hua said to me mysteriously: "You don't know, today is my sister's birthday. They want to play this game called 'Summoning ghosts'. Have you heard of it?"

I had never heard of this before, and it was only later that I learned that the story had come from somewhere else, that it had even come from Japan, that this little Japan was not normal in its nature,

that the Japanese had been liberated from the last century, that most of the Japanese culture had been learned from China, but that the importance attached to virginity in traditional Chinese culture had not been learned from the family, but had been further influenced by the Western countries.

The Japanese, once the four-dragon power of Asia, who had put economic pressure on the United States, were baffled by the downturn in the last two decades. Some said that their young generations were becoming more and more stupid, unable to inherit the technical advantages of Japan, which Japan attached great importance to. Japan was the world's largest contributor to education, and they were well aware of the importance of the country's future, but this was not a fundamental solution.

Most of the Japanese had broken down very early, and their private lives were in chaos when they reached adulthood. Master once taught me that the innate energy of a human being was very important, so Daoism advocated abstinence, because it protected one's innate vitality, and it was very difficult for one's innate vitality to regenerate, in other words, it was very difficult to regenerate one's innate vitality when one was born, and it would not increase with the growth of the body. The Japanese were very weak, and they started to consume their innate vitality before they could fully mature.

At the same time, Japan is a country that admires ghosts and gods very much. Unlike the Chinese who prefer to stay away from ghosts and gods, they actively explore them to find out and even naive hope that people can live in harmony with ghosts and gods. In the end, this is the result of an escape from reality caused by their inferiority.

The idolatry culture of Japan made it so that there were many people in Japan who specialized in dealing with ghosts and gods. The Japanese called this kind of people the "Yin and Yang Master", and most of the Yin and Yang Masters in Japan only learned a little bit of Chinese Taoism, with very few of them being independent and innovative. These few people did not hesitate to do dangerous things in order to reach beyond the strength of ordinary people.

People who 'recruited ghosts' usually had a curious heart. They didn't know that it was easy to send a god away, only knowing how to summon a ghost, but not how to send a ghost away. This kind of behavior was actually very dangerous.

Brother Hua knows that my master is an 'expert', so he wanted me to show some skill at the gathering and give him some face. Hearing Brother Hua's ridiculous reasoning, I wanted to laugh, they actually treat this kind of thing as a form of entertainment, young people these days are really fearless, the ignorant are fearless, if they were to meet a ghost once, they would probably gain a lot of memory.

After arriving at Brother Hua's house, I couldn't help but sigh at how rich society is now. I know so many rich people, but I'm not a rich person. My parents have to go away in order to make money.

Brother Hua's house is in the famous Rich District, which is full of villas. Usually, I don't even know the name of the good bike, like the bike I often ride, I just can't see it.

Entering his front door, he found himself in a huge courtyard. This yard was big enough for farming, but it was a pity that the flowers and plants here were useless, as the rich liked this kind of atmosphere.

I could hear the sounds of laughter from outside. There were both men and women, and Brother Hua brought me in, oh, so grand, not only was it luxurious, but it was also spacious, and this was only a living room, and there were also rooms at the side. Upstairs, there were also a lot of people, and they were all young girls, playing around, and for some reason, they always gave me a superficial feeling, probably because I had experienced too much, and my understanding of life was deeper.

I'm not interested in such a lively party, but I really can't leave. If someone does call a ghost later on, this bunch of idiots would be in trouble.

When it came to suffering a calamity, many people only knew that it was due to bad luck. In reality, what was meant here wasn't just bad luck. To suffer a calamity meant to encounter a calamity.

It was said that this breath would have a special color to it, and people would see bad luck, but would absolutely not dare to touch it. Animals would lose their lives if they touched it, plants would die if they touched it, and families that had this taboo would go out to hide during the first seven days of their life, because the Banyan tree would return seven days after the death as the soul of the deceased.

Humans had human nature, ghosts had ghost nature, and could not be completely measured by the standards of strangers. The first seven was also called fiendish, and fiendish aura always represented irritability and hostility, so even family members would have to stay overnight at the homes of relatives and friends far away from them on the evening of the seventh day. This was called hiding away from the fiend, preventing the dead from harming the living.

The word 'disaster' was that some people were hit by a backlash, while others were hit by a backlash. I once heard Old Lady Liu say that she had seen someone suffer before.

A young man in his prime was supposed to have a strong yang aura, which meant that he wouldn't be easily angered, but once he was hit by such a person, it would be very serious. Old Mrs. Liu was staying at home the other day when she suddenly heard someone shouting from the outside, and from the sound of it, it didn't sound good. Furthermore, it wasn't the same person.

I went out and saw a crowd gathered outside. Mrs. Liu squeezed in and saw a naked man rolling around in the snow, while a young daughter-in-law sat by the side crying, "What a sin! Why do I have such a bitter life? It took me so much trouble to marry someone, and I even married a madman." This woman was too young. No one wanted her. It was too late for her to get married. After a few days, her man went crazy.

Some said that the man was sick at such a young age, some said that the woman was unlucky, and some even said that the man was fine before she got married, but what happened to him just a few days ago? No one said anything about helping him carry her back.

Soon, the women looked embarrassed and left. Old Mrs. Liu looked at the man as the snow slowly accumulated on his body, knowing that the temperature of his body had dropped to a certain extent, if he continued to suffer like this for a while longer, even if he didn't die, it would still be unbearable. She quickly ordered everyone to carry this person back, and when she saw the woman, she immediately cried and dragged him back to his house.

Everyone was about to carry the man away, but the man still resisted. He fought fiercely and beat and scolded him. However, he couldn't take it anymore and was held down for a while before being carried back like a pig.

Carrying it back to the brick bed, his daughter-in-law stopped crying and started to dress the man. At this time, the man was quieter, lying on the brick bed panting heavily, while the others were still making fun of him, saying that he was tired from the torture, but in reality, the person who was suffering from the torture didn't know that he was tired, not to mention that he was tired from the thirst and the cold.

When his wife saw that his husband had turned blue from the cold, she cursed as she went out to burn the brick bed, taking out a large package for him to cover him with. Although Old Mrs. Liu was young at that time, she had learned a lot from my grandteacher and knew that this wouldn't do, the cold energy in a person's body has caused their Qi and blood to decline, their body lost its ability to adjust itself, the heat from the fire in the brick bed would then be big enough to cover them up and slowly restore the heat in their body, but they wouldn't be able to get out.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C69

C69

C69

At this time, experienced people all knew that they had to use snow to rub their bodies. When did they have to rub their bodies until they turned red? That meant their bodies could adjust and their vital energy and blood were flowing smoothly.

Old Mrs. Liu asked him to add a wife to take off the man's clothes and pants. After rubbing them with snow for a while, his face slowly returned to normal. When he woke up, he knew he was cold.

Seeing that she was going to be tortured to death, Old Lady Liu knew that she was in trouble. Old Lady Liu's master, who was also my grandteacher, was not around, so she had no idea when he would return. Thus, Old Lady Liu had no choice but to take the 13 needles from the gate of hell that my grandteacher taught her, and stick them in it, causing her reputation to grow bigger and bigger.

Brother Hua has a lot of rooms, so Brother Hua took me to his house and brought me his phone. I told him to go out and greet other people, so he didn't have to worry about me.

Not long later, the call connected. The senior apprentice sister's voice sounded very lazy, "Hello, who is this?" I said that I would be at my classmate's house at night, so I didn't know when I would return. There was no need to wait for me. I was just about to hang up when I heard a man's voice coming from the other side of the phone. I didn't think too much about it.

Brother Hua's bedroom is much larger than mine. There's a bookcase with all kinds of books inside, and it's quite new. I don't often read it, so I casually took out a book to flip through it.

Looking at the dark night, I feel a little tired. I lay down on Brother Hua's bed. I don't know if it's because Brother Hua's bed is too comfortable or because I'm tired. I've always had a choice of bed, but today I slept so peacefully in someone else's house.

The dream seemed to be flying in a daze, and the ground was so far away beneath my feet. I did not feel any fear or panic, as if I was already familiar with how it was floating in the sky. The dream was profound and beautiful, and there was also a sense of familiarity.

Brother Hua hurriedly pushed the door open and called me to wake up. "Stop sleeping, the work is about to begin." Who knew what exactly he was talking about? Bewildered, he pulled her up and followed him out.

When I turned into the main hall, there were more than ten people talking enthusiastically around the table. They seemed to be a few years older than me, so the cheers should have come from them.

There was a big cake on the table. One of the girls was wearing a birthday hat, it must be Brother Hua's sister. A boy beside her stood up and said, "I'll count to three, let's all sing together." Then, running to the side and counting loudly "one, two, three" and turning off the light, we all immediately began to sing a birthday song, and for a moment the large room grew dark, with only a few candles on the table, and I could just make out the face of the person on the table.

After everyone had finished singing, Brother Hua cut the cake and gave everyone a piece. Then, the boy said, "Don't eat yet, our show hasn't started yet."

After he finished speaking, the people on the table seemed very excited and started whispering to each other. They were going to play some kind of strange game, and one of them, a girl with a yellow coat and a ponytail, was especially excited. She was tapping a chopstick on her plate with both hands.

The boy mysteriously took out a small glass bottle filled with a turbid yellow liquid and asked, "Do you know what this is?" Everyone shook their heads. He lowered his voice and said, "It was brought back by my uncle from Thailand."

After he finished speaking, several girls frowned and bared their frowns, "So disgusting!" "Can it be true?" A few of the male students looked around excitedly.

Brother Hua poked me and said, "This is my cousin's classmate. He's so amazing. My cousin said his uncle is a famous feng shui master in Taiwan. He's very popular in Thailand." I hastily nodded my head in

agreement. It was truly my fortune to be able to meet such a powerful figure. I must see just how capable this great deity was.

The boy's vanity was greatly satisfied. He shook the glass bottle, took out a disposable paper cup, and slowly poured it into the glass. Then he took out a knife, cut his finger a little, and dripped some blood into it.

The boy shook the paper cup and said to us, "Everyone, don't make a sound. Close your eyes and silently say the word 'come' in your heart. Wait for me to wake everyone up."

Everyone seriously closed their eyes. I pretended to close my eyes and secretly opened it a little to see what the boy was up to. According to my thoughts, he should be doing something small while everyone else was closing their eyes.

The boy saw everyone close their eyes and sat down and closed his eyes. Did he really believe that he could attract ghosts? I could tell from the way he held his hands together that he really did look like a devout believer.

Then I saw the girl in the yellow coat with the ponytail. She was looking around with her eyes wide open, and when she saw me, she seemed to know I hadn't closed my eyes. She smiled at me and then closed her eyes.

About three minutes later, I vaguely felt the hairs on my body standing up, my scalp turned stiff, my hair stood up, and an extremely dangerous feeling surged over me. I hurriedly opened my eyes and saw that everyone was still the same, with closed eyes, but they all had a pained look on their faces.

For a moment, the atmosphere was extremely weird. In a large room, it was very dark, there were no lights, only a few candles burning on the table, the figures of people in the room were projected onto the floor and walls, swaying along with the flickering of the candles, the branches outside the window were clenching and clawing, the people at the table were all closing their eyes, frowning, and their mouths were quickly shut. Only I was awake, and for a moment I could even hear my own breathing.

I shook him vigorously on the shoulder and called out his name. He didn't react at all and maintained that state, saying something without closing his eyes.

The cold sweat on my forehead dripped down. I knew that I couldn't panic now, as I had messed up my surroundings. I calmed myself down and silently stimulated the fox's blood. I didn't know whether it was because I was too distracted or because the yin energy in this place was too strong.

What should I do? I hastily closed my eyes and looked around at the people around me, my heart slightly calming down, at this moment I didn't have a single piece of talisman on me, I only had to trigger the fox's blood, and then I ran out by myself, at most I could call the police. Thinking about this, I actually let out a bitter laugh, I don't know how I could smile in this kind of situation, I just thought, what if I were to call the police, could it be that someone here was possessed, come over here and take a look, that would only invite a round of scolding.

The hairs on his body were still standing, which meant that the danger around him hadn't disappeared. I had always believed in my intuition that the human body was very magical, that the human brain and the human soul were separate, that the brain and the human soul were connected, yet they existed independently, which made it seem very ridiculous, but in reality, the brain was acting on its own, not on its own. Those actions were called conditioned reflexes, for example, when a person encountered a danger without the knowledge of their eyes, the human brain would react to it.

Slowly, I opened my eyes. The people in front of me were gone, but there was a long corridor, and at the end of it there was light. It looked like a way out.

The more I walked towards it, the more frightened I felt. The bright exit didn't seem to be a beautiful one, but the two sides were filled with endless darkness. I could only run towards that ray of light.

After reaching the end, I didn't dare to take a step outside because at this moment, my ears were filled with terrible screams, as though countless people were struggling painfully. I didn't dare to think about what it would be like outside.

After walking for a short distance, I don't know how long, but I finally got out. I took a deep breath and lifted my head, only to see that all I could see was the tragic state of the world. There were countless ghosts who were abusing people.

Some of them pried open the man's mouth, pulled his tongue out with pliers, some with long knives or forks through him, some through him, he won't die immediately, he can only struggle on top of it, whining with all his might, there's a tall iceberg, countless people are chased by the monsters, they're frozen into ice pieces after a few steps, the wind blows them into countless pieces, here's a few big pots full of boiling hot oil, the ghosts strip his naked tongue off like dumplings and throw him into it with a

crisp sound, he won't die immediately, he won't have any muscles, he'll struggle with all his strength, just looking at me, he'll be shocked, he'll be frozen into countless pieces, here, here, there are a few big pots full of boiling oil, here, here. Looking back, a few ghosts were throwing a group of people down. Below them were a few trees, which were covered with knives. If a person was thrown onto a tree, they would be pierced. They would struggle painfully on the tree without being able to free themselves.

I was so scared that I wanted to run away from this place and run forward when I saw a familiar face. It was Mrs. Liu, who had been hit by some ghosts with an iron rod, and I stopped, not knowing what to do. She also saw me and crawled towards me, crying out, "Save me, I feel so bad!" Before she could finish, she was hit on the head by a ghost's iron rod, causing her brain to burst out. At this moment, a wind blew, and Old Lady Liu's body returned to normal.

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C70

C70

C70

I was already trembling with fear, as if I was no longer my usual self. Here, I could only be tortured by ghosts like they were. My eyes were filled with human misery, and I didn't even have the courage to run away.

At this moment, a few ghosts came towards me, and I stared at them with my eyes wide, not knowing what they were going to do. One of them held a mirror and looked at me with it, while the other one in a robe said, "When this man was alive, he abandoned his children. After saying that, a few ghosts came over and pulled me away.

The ghosts had me tied up in a large square stone trough with a stone the same size as the stone trough hanging by a rope, and the ghost next to me said, "Execute." Another ghost cut the rope with his saber. I watched the big rock fall down, but my body couldn't move. When the big rock hit my body, I suddenly woke up.

When I opened my eyes, I saw that it was Nan Ke and Yi Meng. I was still sitting at the table with the lights on in the room, and I was still immersed in the illusion for a long time. When I came back to my senses and looked at the people around me, they were all still in shock.

They all left without a word. I stood up and patted Brother Hua on the shoulder. "I'm going back." Brother Hua turned his head, his eyes glazed over, and he slowly opened his mouth to say: "Ah!"

After leaving his house and being blown by the wind, I woke up. To my surprise, I felt like I was reborn. I didn't even dare to recall what I experienced because the feeling of despair was really too strong.

Bewildered, I returned to the shop. Senior sister rubbed her eyes as she opened the door for me and asked, "Why is it so late?" I said perfunctorily that I had gone too far, that I had gone upstairs to bed, that I felt sore all over, as if I were very tired, that I had not done any manual labor today, and that my body had been doing very well all along, and I had not felt this tiredness in a long time. Fortunately, I did not dream when I slept, and I rarely had any strange dreams these days.

After a night of sleep, my body didn't feel much better. As Senior Sister was preparing breakfast, I feebly greeted Senior Sister. Seeing me like this, Senior Sister asked in surprise, "Junior Brother, did you not sleep well last night? Your eyes are blue." I took out the mirror and found that the person in it was exactly as my senior said, and worse than what she said. The area around my eyes was dark, my eyelids were drooping, and my face was ashen, almost like someone who had been smoking for a long time.

"Senior sister, I don't know what's going on either." I was a little incoherent as I was conflicted over whether or not I should tell Senior Sister about what happened last night. What's the use of saying it, it would only make Senior Sister follow me in a hurry.

My vision went dark and I didn't even have the strength to stand. I plopped down on the chair, my internal organs rolling and sweating all over my body. I quickly lay on the table with my eyes tightly closed, otherwise I would have vomited.

Senior sister caressed my head and pulled out my left hand. Her middle finger and ring finger rested on my wrist. She said worriedly, "Junior brother, your pulse is very weak."

After that, Senior Sister helped me lie down on the bed and warned me, "Don't go to school today, I'll give you a leave of absence later." I nodded. After a while, Senior Sister brought me a bowl of porridge

and a few buns. She looked at me worriedly and said, "Junior Brother, I'll call Master back later." I didn't want to talk, so I just nodded and went downstairs to call the school.

I forced myself to pick up a bun and stuffed it into my mouth. Originally, I liked eating buns, but when I bit into the meat stuffing, I suddenly felt a fishy smell. I immediately vomited out the bun in my mouth along with the things in my stomach that I hadn't digested until my tears and snot flowed down my face.

When Senior Sister heard the sound, she hurriedly ran over and saw that I was vomiting all over the ground. I went downstairs and picked up a broom and a trash can to clean up the dirty things I vomited. Looking at Senior Sister's busy appearance, I felt very upset.

Senior Sister went downstairs to get me a leave of absence, then called Master and told him about my situation. Although I didn't want to trouble Master, seeing myself like this, it would probably be difficult to drag it out any longer. It might have something to do with what happened last night, so I could only place my hopes on Master.

Countless people are suffering, innumerable monsters and monsters are wantonly torturing people. The people there seem to be no different from beasts, they don't even know how to speak or resist, they only emit waves of screams and howls, and at most, they can only shout out simple words such as "save me" or "suffer". I sank into this nightmare for a moment, and woke up breathing heavily.

When Senior Sister saw that I couldn't eat anymore and even made me some porridge, I didn't even have the strength to carry the bowl anymore. Senior Sister fed me one mouthful at a time, and I finally managed to eat a bowl of porridge, while Senior Sister happily went downstairs to fill my stomach with food after seeing that I had eaten it. She just got up and hadn't come down the stairs yet, and I felt a wave of nausea.

Master came over and held my hand, and I felt that Master's hand was very cold. It seemed that Master was also very anxious, although he was very anxious, on the surface he was still very calm. He calmly said, "It's fine, Haozi. Don't worry, just tell me what happened last night."

I repeated what I had experienced last night to Master on and off. I went out of the school, went to Qi Fenghua's house, and ate cake together with him. Someone took out a small bottle of corpse oil, and after seeing countless ghosts torture people, Master listened to what I had to say with a frown, nodded, and said, "I know what's going on now, don't worry Haozi, you'll be fine very soon."

Master told me that the original kind of corpse oil was real, and that the corpse oil was extracted from the corpse, after death, using the burning corpse's chin, where the corpse oil is the most easily collected, especially from obese corpses, especially from people with double chins, it is easier to collect corpse oil from the chin after death, the corpse oil has the ability to control the dead, weakening yang energy, and it is precisely because of this that some people use corpse oil to carry out some evil arts, the Thai mages practice this kind of evil arts more, through corpse oil to drive the ghosts, and this kind of evil arts have injuries and injuries, and people who practice this kind of evil arts are very easy to be devoured, most of them did not end well.

Last night's so-called Ghosts Summoning game, in essence, is to reduce the Yang energy in the fixed area through the use of oil, so it is very easy to attract the nearby ghost, some people's own Yang energy is not easily disturbed, and mine is clearly the type that is easily harassed. The horrible scene I saw at that time, is also a way for the ghost to vent its anger, my master told me, in the illusion world, don't be afraid, constantly telling myself that everything I see is fake.

Suddenly, a person appeared in my mind. She was wearing a yellow coat and had a ponytail, and she had a relaxed smile on her face, and I didn't realize what was so special about her at the time. Looking back, I felt a wave of fear, when all the people were under the candlelight, the shadows would sway with the candlelight, and the girl actually didn't have a shadow, which meant that when I entered that room, I had entered the illusion created by the ghost, which meant that the ghost clearly saw that I was different, and I wasn't on guard at all.

At the thought of this, my mind was in chaos again, my internal organs were in turmoil, I opened my eyes and saw the ceiling turning like a lantern, spinning, I lost consciousness.

In the midst of my confusion, the screams kept coming from my ears, sounding even more miserable and painful than the last time I heard them, and when the fog cleared and I saw with horror more ghosts around me, and more people being abused, and I was alone, and there was no place to hide, and soon I was discovered by them, and they were dragging me like a chick, and two of them were pulling at my mouth, and one of them was holding me with a pair of pincers and breaking all my teeth, and then they were holding me, pulling my tongue out, and not breaking it, and my mouth was filled with blood, and I was screaming, and they were dragging me like a chick, and I couldn't move my tongue.

Next, the ghosts pulled me to a stone grinder and stuffed my hand in. A ghost started pushing the grinder, and I saw my arm being grinded into mincemeat as it fell from the edge of the grinder. The pain was so real that even though I tried to struggle, it was useless.

After crushing off my arms, the ghosts pulled me to a large bronze pillar and tied me to it. Several ghosts stuffed firewood into the pillar, and the fire soon grew large enough for the pillar to burn out. The pillar behind me grew hotter and hotter, and soon, black smoke began to emit sizzling sounds.

Then I was thrown into a frying pan, and when I came out I was bitten by a pack of dogs. Then I was chopped into pieces by a bunch of ghosts with an axe, and my body was chopped into pieces.

I didn't know how much time had passed, or how many punishments I'd been subjected to, but this place didn't seem to be able to see the rise and fall of the sun or the moon, nor did I feel any change in Yin and Yang. I had been suffering endless pain all this time, and gradually, I lost track of time, and my memories of the past became more and more blurry, but I could vaguely remember someone saying to me, "Don't be afraid, as long as you're not afraid, nothing will hurt you." I don't know who it was, except that it was someone very important to me.

After a month, or a year, or even ten years, I was tormented to the point of going insane. Suddenly, someone descended from the sky, knocked over the ghost beside me and pulled me away.

I didn't say anything for a long time, and for a while, I didn't know who he was, so I could only make 'ah ah' sounds. I had an impression of the faces of the people pulling me, as if I had seen them a long, long time ago, in a place where no one or ghosts could be found. He stopped and asked me, "Do you know who I am?"