

Record of Strange News in Northeast - C9

A few days ago, he was still full of energy and vitality, but now, not to mention that he has lost a lot of weight, his originally black face now has a layer of gray on it. He looks lifeless and lifeless, like an old man who has been bedridden for a long time.

He barely opened his eyes, and didn't even have the strength to move his mouth. "This child danced again this morning," his mother said. "Why is he so weak? The doctor definitely didn't understand. It seems like he's not sick at all." Tang Yang's mother said, "Ai, Big Sis, you're really worrying me to death. Going to the hospital will cost a lot of money, and yet the child is still in danger of suffering. I'm truly worried to death." My mother hastened to comfort her.

At this moment, Diao Yang suddenly jumped up from the bed with a grunt, kicked the bowl away, jumped onto the ground and began to dance, startling the three of us, he crazily shook his head and limbs like a disco, his face was twisted, as scary as it could be, he did not stop his mother and quickly went out to call his father in, the four of us together held Diao Yang down, I didn't expect that the half-dead had such strength now, it was as if he were a mule.

Father Diao Yang took out a hemp rope and tied him up. He was still wiggling his body, and the foam in his mouth was spraying everywhere. I had never seen such a scene before.

When I got closer, cold sweat broke out on my forehead. I saw a big weasel crazily twisting its body on top of a piece of wheat, the expression on its face was also scary, and it kept making sounds like "heheheh heh". It looked no different from a drunk person.

I could tell that the weasel was probably the culprit behind this. I picked up a wooden stick and braced myself to walk in front of it, but the weasel did not seem to see me and did not react at all. As

he continued to dance, I smashed the stick against his head, and with a howl, the weasel disappeared.

His parents looked terrified after he helped Qu Yang onto the brick bed and told them what had happened. His mother slapped her thigh and cried, "Oh my god, how could my family get into trouble with that thing? It's killing me!" After saying that, he squatted on the floor and started crying. His father sat on the sofa and smoked without saying a word.

After three rounds of drinking, he revealed a secret. Last month, the moon was especially bright in the village, and there was a movie going on in the next village, so he also went to watch it. After watching the movie, he took advantage of the moon to go home, and when he arrived at the door, he suddenly found a fat weasel squatting down there. He was very happy to see how big this weasel was and how much meat he could have. Catching Third Uncle together was very exciting. He immediately called out to Fourth Uncle to help him catch the weasel, saying that he was so fat that he could make a big pot of soup. Shou Yang's mother was timid, so she told them not to catch him, but they wouldn't listen. They surrounded and blocked him with sticks. The weasel was too fat and ran too slowly, but in the end he still ran away. They didn't think much of it and went home to sleep.

He picked up a stick and sneakily walked over, killing the little weasel in an instant. The family of three ate the meat with relish, and the whole night was fine, and when they got up during the day they lost all energy and talked about sleeping, and the adults didn't take it seriously, thinking that they were tired from playing yesterday, they started dancing at around ten o'clock, and after an hour of dancing, his parents were so scared that they didn't know what to do, they started dancing around at four in the afternoon, and when they found out where to feed, they started dancing again at four in the afternoon, and their parents didn't even notice anything, so they went to the hospital.

He had no choice but to return home. However, after three consecutive days of dancing, he almost died from exhaustion. If it weren't for the fact that I saw this yellow skin dancing on the wheat straw today, even Dad would not have realized that it was the yellow skin that was playing tricks on me.

After discussing it over and over again, they knew that this was not a disease that could be seen by the hospital. Everyone planned to look for Mrs. Liu tomorrow morning, hoping that she would have a solution.

Early the next morning, father Qu Yang and his family went to Old Lady Liu's house with meat and wine. I also went with them, and after father Qu Yang explained the situation to Old Lady Liu, he almost kneeled down to Old Lady Liu with tears and snot all over his face, and said, "Aunt Liu, if you can help look at my son, then I'll be your slave. Otherwise, if that kid gets killed by that yellow-skinned guy sooner or later, the couple won't live either." Old Lady Liu quickly helped him up and said, "We're all from the same village, what are you doing? Don't worry, I'll definitely help you. This child's character is pretty good, so he'll definitely be fine." After saying that, he let them sit in the room and went out by themselves.

I touched the tricky hand, the palm has become cold, the eyelids droop down, I think that after another two days, he will also go to the west. Thinking of this, I immediately ran out of the warehouse and entered. Old Lady Liu was inside, closing her eyes and muttering to herself, "Hu Tai Niu, the wine and meat brought by Diao Yang's family are all on the altar. I said," Ah, milk, can this Diao Yang die? You have to save him. " Old Lady Liu said, "It just so happens that today, Hutu will be able to come, and he'll also give you too much blood. Don't move, or else you'll have too much milk on you." I said in my heart, in order to save the unruly, also give a pound of blood to Hutai milk

ah.