

Chapter 101 The Proud Appearance

Susie hugged Craig's arm obediently, and asked quietly, "Grandpa, don't you want me to go?"

Craig pursed his lips and thought that when Susie became quiet and sensible, it always made people feel distressed.

He sighed and said, "Yeah, I don't want to part with it." It's like the Delia flower that he protects with all his heart, and doesn't want others to see it.

But looking back, Clara was also protected by them in the past, and finally passed away regretfully without seeing the wonderful things in the world.

Then he wanted to bring all the prosperity in the world to Susie, so that she could see a wider world.

Susie leaned against Craig, thought for a while, and asked, "Grandpa, what does God of War mean?"

Craig said: "Heroes who fought very hard. They defended our country like patron saints. We can live in a peaceful country now because of the bloodshed and sacrifice of patron saints like them."

Although the first sight of Kellen makes people think he is not a good person, but it cannot be denied that Kellen is indeed respectable, and no matter how Craig will not hide this from Susie.

Susie asked, "That's what it means to be a very good guy?"

Craig looked down at her and smiled: "At least it's not too bad."

Agreeing to go to the Morton family, maybe they want to see what Kellen can do.

Susie was thinking about another question, war?

She asked suspiciously: "Then we don't fight now!"

You only see wars on TV, they are all movies.

Craig patted Susie on the shoulder benevolently: "War in a peaceful age is not a war that ordinary people can see."

Peace has always been fought. There is no such thing as a quiet time, but someone blocked the gunfire from behind.

Susie half-understood, but if you put it that way, this god of war father seems to be not bad.

She wanted to meet that God of War father.

I wanted to see if he was as tall as in the dream, hitting the door frame every time he entered.

Will he hang her on his neck like other people's fathers?

The father who defends the people should be a good father, right? Instead of being the same as her original father.

**

The butler of the Morton family returned to the Morton family. Hallie happened to be in the living room on the first floor, and asked casually, "How is the Murray family happy?"

It was very rare for their Morton family butler to personally deliver invitations. The Murray family is one of them.

The butler of the Morton family lowered his hands and said respectfully: "The invitation has been delivered. But he didn't seem very happy, so he just kicked me out."

He paused and said, "Maybe it's because we didn't see that little girl the day before yesterday, so they bear a grudge! The Murray family has always doted on that little princess."

Hallie frowned, very unhappy.

The Murray family is really narrow-minded. She also heard before that the little girl was going to play at school, and Martin really let her go to class with her. Then somehow a teacher offended the little girl, and that teacher was fired.

"Sooner or later, she will be spoiled." Hallie snorted coldly, "It's impossible for us to recognize her with such an arrogant personality."

Her fourth grandson is indeed more romantic and has also been to San Diego to play

But even if Susie is really her grandson's child, she doesn't want to recognize such a child.

“Go down! Re-plan the yard and separate several areas. Remember, as for the Murray family, let them be at the outermost edge.”

Hallie is proud now, and feels that she is a big family. Her grandson is also the God of War in America. There is no other family that can compare with her Morton family. So she doesn't even care about the Murray family.

**

The days passed by in the blink of an eye.

Today is Hallie's birthday party!

Martin set off with Susie.

Susie was wearing a simple white dress with a fluffy skirt like a cute little flower.

As soon as I got out of the car, I saw Lottie and Ledger waiting at the door.

Martin nodded and asked, “Mr. Stevenson didn't come?”

Lottie said: “He has an urgent mission and is not in the country.”

After speaking, he looked at Susie and said with a smile, “I'm afraid that the Morton family will embarrass you, so I said wait for you.”

The Stevenson family is from the orthodox military, and anyone in Los Angeles who doesn't know the Morton family can see that they are from the system.

Martin's voice was flat, but he politely refused: “Actually, it's not necessary.”

Lottie waved her hand: “You don't care, but Susie is different! She is a weak little girl, isn't she?”

She fondled Susie's braid.

Susie shook her head: “No, Auntie, I'm not weak!”

She can break the railing with her bare hands.

Give her a lever, and she thinks she can still lift the earth.

Lottie looked at Susie, her cute little face was full of seriousness and seriousness. “Wait and wait, let's go in together!”

Martin nodded and led Susie inside.

Ledger was silent, pursed his lips, and suddenly spread his hands: “Here.”

There were two fruit candies lying in his palm, one was yellow, it should be pineapple flavored, and the other was pink, it smelled like strawberry as expected.

Susie's eyes are sparkling, she doesn't want candy from anyone! But if it is given by a friend, it will be different.

Susie took a quick sneak peek at Martin, then quietly reached out to grab the candy.

"Thank you Ledger!" She leaned close to Ledger and whispered.

Ledger turned his face away, his small face was cold: "Yes."

Martin didn't look sideways, all of Susie's little moves fell into his eyes, but he pretended not to see.

Susie thought she was secretly peeling off the candy wrapper, and put the fruit candy into her mouth.

A smile flashed across Martin's eyes, and he suddenly turned around: "Susie?"

Susie immediately pursed her lips and let out an inarticulate murmur.

"What's wrong?" She asked pretending to be nonchalant.

Martin laughed, coughed and said, "It's okay."

Susie: "Then call me if something happens."

She pretended that there was no sugar in her mouth and tried her best to cover it up.

Who knows that during the speech, the mouth full of sugar still couldn't hold back a drop of saliva.

Lottie couldn't hold back, and burst out laughing.

"Wait, I'll get you a tissue!" Lottie stopped, lowered her head and opened her bag to find a tissue.

As soon as Susie looked up, she saw the cake in the room.

If it's in the Murray family, she'll run in!

But Susie didn't forget where she was and held back.

However, she uncontrollably looked at the little cake.

At this time, the butler of the Morton family came out. He first saw Martin and Susie, but he didn't pay attention to Lottie behind him.

Seeing Susie looking at the cake, he chuckled disdainfully.

Sure enough, he is a child from a small place, look at his appearance, he has never seen the world.

“Please stop.” He smiled on the skin: “Your position is over there.”

Said, pointing to the outermost yard.

In that corner, even the lights were dim, and the stool was a simple wooden chair.

“Sorry, not everyone can enter the back room.” The housekeeper of the Morton family said, “But if you want to give us a gift, you can wait in line first.”

“Oh, by the way, please take care of your child. After all, children are greedy, so as not to do anything embarrassing.”

1953)

87 98%

Chapter 102 Who will replace me and teach my daughter a lesson?

The butler of the Morton family had a characteristic polite smile on his face, but his eyes were hanging from the corners of his eyes, showing contempt everywhere.

Martin sneered.

Susie spoke nonchalantly, and said directly: “Your family is so strange, and you have to invite guests to celebrate the grandmother’s birthday, and let the guests sit at the door. Susie has never seen such rudeness.”

Martin corrected: “It’s uneducated.”

Susie nodded and said, “Yes, Susie has never seen such an uneducated person. I think it’s you who are ashamed, not Susie.”

The people around whispered, thinking that Susie was right!

How stingy the Morton family even told them whether to eat cake or not!

Everyone was a little angry in their hearts, and they wouldn’t bear it if their grandson from the Morton family was not the god of war.

So when Susie said these words, they only felt secretly happy.

The Morton family butler’s face was slightly gloomy, and he was about to say something when he saw Lottie behind him.

He immediately ignored Martin and Susie, and greeted them warmly: “You’re here! Come inside, please!”

Lottie sneered: “The Morton family is so powerful, even the Murray family, the richest man in Los Angeles, is ignored, so I dare not go in with you.”

She bent down and wiped Susie’s mouth, and said lightly, “Wherever Susie and Mr. Murray sit, we will sit there.”

Lottie is supporting Susie.

Ledger also had a cold face, and his voice was cold: “Apologize to my friend!”

Ledger has few friends. But since Susie rescued him, he regarded her as a friend. his first friend. Naturally, you can’t be bullied!

The butler of the Morton family froze. He didn’t expect the Stevenson family to think highly of the Murray family!

He was a little embarrassed, and he blamed Martin and Susie for the embarrassment.

They obviously knew Lottie was behind and didn’t say it, on purpose?

The Morton family butler smiled and said to Lottie: “It’s my fault, I’m sorry I didn’t take care of you. Please come inside first! I will re-arrange their seats.”

While talking, he deliberately took a step aside, and bumped into Susie ‘inadvertently’!

Susie is a child, and the housekeeper is an adult. Susie was knocked aside when Susie was not prepared.

Susie sat on the ground with a buttock. I wiped my wrist on the ground and it turned red.

Without further ado, Martin kicked the Morton family butler aside!

The butler of the Morton family was caught off guard, and immediately fell to the side like a humanoid crab, hitting the shelf where the antiques were placed!

An antique vase fell and shattered to pieces!

The butler of the Morton family immediately turned pale. This is Cain’s

most cherished antique, and today he repeatedly told him to look after the guests. Unexpectedly, it was smashed by himself!

No, it was Martin's fault!

The Morton family butler glared: "Mr. Murray, what are you doing! Hitting someone for no reason?"

Martin didn't even look at him, he immediately picked up Susie and said, "Are you all right?"

Susie rubbed her wrists, then rubbed her buttocks.

"Uncle, I'm fine." Susie said.

The people inside heard the movement and hurried out.

Cain saw the broken antique on the ground at a glance, and his heart ached to bleed, and he suppressed his anger and asked, "What's going on?"

The housekeeper of the Morton family immediately said, "I don't know what happened, Mr. Murray hit someone."

Martin sneered.

Susie frowned, and looked at the housekeeper of the Morton family: "This uncle is lying, he bumped into me first, and then uncle did it!"

Susie looked at this bad uncle angrily, but now he is not easy to bully at all.

The butler of the Morton family defended: "It's a joke. How could I hit a child secretly? What can I get angry with a child as an adult."

Hallie was too leaning on crutches, and before she could understand anything, she reprimanded with a straight face: "You learned to slander others at a young age, how did your parents teach you?"

She glared at Susie.

Cain also said angrily: "If I have money, my children are the easiest to raise and useless. It's time for Mr. Murray to take care of your children!"

Martin laughed angrily

As for a newly promoted dignitary, the word power has nothing to do with it, and he is not considered expensive. With the glory of a hero, he really regards himself as a dignitary.

Lottie looked cold, and said sarcastically, “Your Morton family is so majestic. You are a guest, but you target a child like this. Is this your family’s tutor?”

Hallie looked at Lottie first, and his complexion improved a little, but it wasn’t much better.

“Mrs. Stevenson, Mr. Stevenson and my grandson are also members of the military department. You should look at the situation before you speak.” She raised her chin and said.

Lottie also laughed angrily, and even taught her a lesson.

It is estimated that Kellen is the supreme leader and Rocky is the subordinate, so she also feels that she is great.

“Let’s go.” Lottie held Ledger’s hand very shamelessly.

People around whispered to each other, discussing in succession.

“Hey, why is this Morton family like this?”

“Don’t take the Murray family seriously, even the Stevenson family. It’s the first time I’ve seen them so proud.”

“I suspect that they have no brains.”

Mrs. Hallie is very unhappy, very unhappy!

She is God of War’s grandma.

But they didn’t give her face so much, and just left like this, where should she put her face? If they want to leave, she is the one who drives them away!

Hallie looked at Susie coldly, and decided to build his prestige from Susie.

She said sharply: “You framed the housekeeper with your mouth, come here and apologize to the housekeeper immediately!”

Lottie stopped in her tracks, speechless: “Fucking apologizes!”

Susie put her hands on her hips fiercely like a little beast, imitating: “Fucking apology!”

Martin took Susie and left without saying a word.

Hallie was so angry that she almost fell on her back, her voice was a few decibels higher: “Stop! Do you think our Morton family is a place where you can come and go when you want! If you make trouble in my Morton family, you have to pay the price!

Hallie pointed at Susie with a cane: “Housekeeper, bring her here!”

“So unruly and uneducated, today I will teach her a lesson for her parents!”

A sneer flashed in the butler’s eyes, he was overconfident, dare to fight him?

He waved his hand immediately, and several people came up and stopped Martin and Lottie.

The butler stepped forward and was about to grab Susie.

At this time, the big iron gate of the Morton family slammed loudly, and a black off-road vehicle drove in unreasonably, and stopped in front of everyone!

“It’s so lively.” A man in black stepped out of the car.

The clothes on Kellen’s body have not had time to change. He is wearing a black uniform, body armor, and a black mask that can cover half of his face.

He pulled down the mask, took off the gloves and threw them away, the corners of his lips curled up slightly, but his eyes were filled with coldness: “Who is going to replace me. Teach my daughter a lesson?”

Chapter 103 I have provoked my people, so naturally I have to pay th
Everyone was shocked by this sudden change. It was a good birthday banquet, but suddenly a black off-road vehicle rushed in, and everyone didn’t react.

Kellen looked at a small figure in the crowd.

She was wearing a white tutu with two small braids.

Big eyes, a little baby fat on the cheeks, cute and soft.

When he saw her from a distance just now, she was looking at the person blocking the way angrily, her eyes were full of guard, like a little beast that could explode at any time.

Susie is also looking at Kellen at this time, is this her father?

She struggled to raise her head, feeling that he was really tall.

Uncles are tall, and he is a head taller than uncles.

It protrudes a bit from the crowd. It is so high that it will really bump into the door frame when entering the door.

Susie's thoughts were inexplicably crooked, and she suddenly wanted to see if he would bump into the door frame.

The other people who were stunned came back to their senses.

A distinguished guest from the Morton family hurried over and said respectfully, "Mr. Kellen!"

Everyone was in an uproar, this is the God of War! The god of war who guards America and takes good care of even those big people who can only see on TV!

Only then did Hallie realize that she leaned on a cane excitedly, walked forward quickly, and exaggeratedly shouted: "Grandson! Grandma's good grandson! You are finally back!"

Cain was also very excited, with a look of relief on his face: "Okay! Okay! It's good to be back! Your grandma has been looking forward to you for a long time, and when she learned that you didn't come back after performing the mission, she couldn't eat or sleep well."

Hallie wiped away tears: "You've grown up, you've grown so tall! It's been more than ten years since you were separated. I still remember when you were a child, grandma still hugged you, coaxed you, and sang to you."

Laith greeted him warmly: "Brother, you are back! When you said you were going to celebrate your birthday and surprise grandma, our whole family was looking forward to your return!"

The butler of the Morton family, the butler, also had a proud expression on his face, and he beamed with joy: "Please come inside, I'll help you get your things."

A group of people kept calling 'grandson', 'brother' and 'young master', as if they regarded him as the backbone of the Morton family.

Kellen gave a half-smile, cast a cold look, and nailed the butler in place, not daring to move.

The butler's hand that was about to lift something was frozen in mid-air, sweating profusely.

what happened. Why did he feel like the young master was going to kill him?

“What’s the rush?” Kellen looked around: “Talk about what happened just now?”

His voice was extremely nice, but there was a sense of coldness for no reason.

Cain and Hallie were too excited to pay attention to what Kellen had just said when he first arrived.

his daughter, he didn’t hear at all. After all, the leaders said that Kellen was not married and had children, subconsciously they didn’t think about that at all.

Cain glanced at Susie indifferently, waved his hand and said, “Hey, it’s nothing more than an irrelevant person! I know you want to teach us a lesson, don’t you? Forget it, you just came back.”

Hallie wiped her tears and said, “Yeah, leave them alone, just an uneducated child!”

Kellen’s eyes gradually turned cold, and he said in a cold voice: “I have provoked my people, and they will naturally have to pay the price.”

Hallie was jumping with joy from the bottom of her heart. It turns out that this is the feeling of having a backing! So domineering, so secure.

She sighed, and said hypocritically: “It’s nothing, this child is from the Murray family, and he came to our family to meet his relatives two days ago, saying that her father is from our Morton family. Then we rejected him, although Ben is greedy Playing, but there is a sense of proportion, it is impossible to make such a big child. Maybe they will hold grudges after being rejected, just now the child fell down by himself but slandered the housekeeper and pushed her, and her adults beat the housekeeper unreasonably.”

Cain nodded and added: “It even smashed my cherished vase, it’s just that there is no rules or education!”

The two looked at Martin and Susie with disdain in their eyes.

Sure enough, I heard Kellen say: “Slander, right? You even smashed an antique vase?”

Cain: “That’s right, this vase, but I put it out specially to welcome you. Well, it’s several hundred million.”

His eyes flickered. Isn't the Murray family rich? Then he can cheat him a few hundred million by the way.

Kellen looked at the well-arranged flower racks standing on both sides of the yard, and each flower rack was exquisitely placed with two antique vases.

"It's really a pity." He sighed softly.

Not waiting for what the Morton family has to say.

Kellen suddenly grabbed the butler on the side and threw it out, knocking several flower stands into the air before barely stopping!

The antique vases on the flower stand all fell down and fell into pieces.

Susie's eyes widened and she couldn't help opening her mouth.

The butler rolled down in the yard, coughed out a mouthful of blood, lay on the ground trembling with pain.

"Master." He said in horror. Why beat him?!

Cain and Hallie were also stunned, subconsciously said: "Wrong, wrong number."

Cain loves his antiques so much!

Kellen smiled, with a hint of evil in his smile: "Oh, look at me, I forgot all of this."

Hallie was inexplicably relieved, thinking that what he meant was that he forgot that the butler was from the Morton family, but Kellen took off his bulletproof vest and uniform and threw them into the car with a flick of his hand.

He was only wearing a black T-shirt, pressed his fingers and made a light sound.

With extremely long legs, he stepped forward and squatted in front of the butler who was vomiting blood.

The butler quickly said, "It's okay. I... "

Kellen interrupted him: "Of course it's related. When I hit you just now, I forgot to take off my uniform. Just now you pretended that I didn't hit you."

Kellen's men didn't look sideways.

The butler looked suspicious.

The Morton family members also looked puzzled, thinking about what it meant, but heard a click. Kellen squeezed the butler's hand, crushing his wrist bone.

The butler let out a scream.

"Shh." Kellen frowned, "It's too noisy." After saying that, he stood up and kicked him casually!

The butler flew out and smashed the remaining two flower stands that hadn't fallen down. The antiques on the flower stands were also smashed to pieces one by one, and none of them survived.

The butler collapsed in the flower garden, not knowing whether he was alive or dead.

Kellen turned around, walked back casually, and asked, "I didn't hear clearly just now. Who is going to teach my daughter for me?"

When Kellen finished speaking, he stood in front of Susie. He bent down slightly, lifted Susie up involuntarily, and picked her up!

Everyone was stunned. Susie is his daughter?

The hands and feet of the Morton family were instantly cold.

Chapter 104 Surprise Turned into Fright

Everyone's faces were shocked.

The little princess of the Murray family is actually the daughter of God of War?!

Cain and Hallie were buzzing.

Two days ago, Martin said that he would bring Susie to meet his relatives. Now Kellen says Susie is his daughter.

So, I don't recognize Ben from their Morton family, but Kellen?

Kellen beat someone for real, and he didn't look easy to provoke. Now they are offending him?

Cain's voice trembled: "Hold on. Don't panic! Those who don't know are innocent, and we are also his relatives if we take ten thousand steps back."

Hallie: "Yes, yes!"

The two barely remained calm. In front of him, the tall Kellen was holding Susie with one hand, with his back straight.

He was dressed in black, with extremely powerful arms, while Susie was soft and cute in a white tutu skirt.

This combination makes the heart skip two beats, it is so cute.

Kellen stretched out his hand and pinched Susie's chin, and suddenly smiled: "Little guy, call him Dad!"

Susie was speechless.

"Dad was handsome just now, huh?"

Susie was speechless.

Martin on the side was expressionless: so familiar?

Susie stared at the tall and handsome man in front of her with teary eyes, and always felt that this father was not very smart.

But my mother said before that when others want to praise you, don't be stingy with praise. A word of yours may change someone's life.

So Susie stretched out a hand and gave a thumbs up: "Handsome, very handsome!"

Kellen was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled softly.

"Tell Dad, how did they bully you just now?" Kellen glanced at the Morton family lightly.

Although the butler was beaten up just now, the butler's is the butler's, and the Morton family's is the Morton family's.

Susie is also very competitive. After living in the Murray family for a period of time, her vocabulary and logic have been perfected, and her expressions are becoming clearer and clearer:

"The grandma invited us over for her birthday, but she didn't allow us to enter the door, so she asked us to sit there."

Susie pointed to a dark corner next to the gate.

"My uncle was angry, so I said that the housekeeper was not polite at all. My uncle corrected me and said it was rude. Then the housekeeper got angry and pushed me down secretly."

She stretched out her little hand, and quickly complained: “I fell so that my little butt was split in two, and my hands are red!”

Kellen held Susie’s hand, his knuckle fingers gently stroking her reddish wrist.

“And then?” Kellen asked.

The Morton family was so frightened that they hurried to explain.

Unexpectedly, Kellen’s look made them unable to speak a word in fright.

Susie continued: “Then the grandma asked me to apologize to the housekeeper, and we won’t be allowed to leave without an apology.”

Kellen: “You apologized?”

Susie nodded: “I did nothing wrong.”

Kellen showed a slight smile: “Well, not bad.” He knew what happened later.

This task was indeed a bit difficult, and the time to return to Los Angeles was an hour later than he expected.

He drove over as soon as he got off the plane, wondering if Susie had come to the Morton family? So I ‘connected’ to the monitoring of the Morton family.

It turned out that they stopped Susie to teach his daughter a lesson for him.

Hallie quickly said: “Misunderstanding, it’s all a misunderstanding! We don’t know about it. It’s all the housekeeper’s fault!”

7

Kellen sneered, “Oh? The one who said he would teach my daughter a lesson for me, isn’t it you?”

Hallie choked suddenly: “That’s not what I meant.”

She is clearly an elder, yet she wants to be obsequious to a junior.

Cain glared at Hallie, pretending to be angry: “Look at what you did! You jump to conclusions without understanding.”

Hallie: “Yes, it was my fault!”

Cain smiled all over his face: “Your grandma is just confused, don’t be as knowledgeable as her.”

Kellen was condescending, with extremely cold eyes: “Who are you fooling?”

Hallie held his breath, and could only apologize under the eyes of everyone: “I’m sorry! It was my mistake!”

Kellen sneered and looked down at Susie: “How about it, are you satisfied?”

If his daughter was not satisfied with a word, he made them apologize again. Apologies until Susie is satisfied!

The Morton family looked at Susie nervously, but Susie nodded and said, “Yeah, but I don’t want to say it’s okay.”

Kellen hooked his lips: “Well, then don’t say it.”

Hallie breathed a sigh of relief, and immediately changed the subject: “Susie is such a kind and good baby! Look at you, your father is Kellen, why didn’t you say it earlier? If I said it earlier, how could I do such a stupid thing!”

Cain also had a warm smile on his face. The contemptuous arrogance they had before was gone.

Hallie smiled and reached out to Susie: “Come and give me a hug!”

Cain said with emotion: “In a blink of an eye, we have such a great- grandson. What a blessing in life.”

They smiled at Susie, wishing that Susie would call them immediately. In this way, everything can pass tonight!

It’s a pity that Susie didn’t even look at them, and turned her head with a snort.

“I don’t want to call you!”

Susie wrung her fingers and thought to herself: her great-grandfather should be Sean.

“My great-grandfather is dead.” Susie said, “It has nothing to do with you.”

Raif said that day that his grandfather Sean was retaliated for being exposed as an undercover agent, and his father escaped.

Hallie and Cain's faces were slightly stiff, and they said with a sarcastic smile, "Your great-grandfather is my elder brother, so I am also your great-grandfather!"

Susie looked at Kellen suspiciously.

Kellen looked down at her, and explained in a cold voice: "Your great- grandfather is an only seedling and has no brothers or sisters."

Susie suddenly realized: "So they are fakes?"

Kellen was very satisfied with the word fake, and nodded affirmatively: "That's right."

People around are surprised, you look at me, I look at you.

After a long time, it turns out that the Morton family has nothing to do with God of War?

Hallie and Cain's expressions became more and more embarrassing.

How can you say that it doesn't matter, isn't it related to cousin?

Now Kellen is not what it used to be. Such a good grandson should not be missed.

Chapter 105 Stop laughing

Hallie laughed and said, "Hey, look at you kid, how do you talk, how can you say it's okay? Cousins are also brothers."

Cain: "Yeah, we all bleed the blood of the Morton family! Young people just love to joke!"

Kellen let out a cold snort from his nose: "Morton family's blood? Unfortunately, you don't deserve it."

His eyes were cold, without any emotion.

"When my grandfather died and my parents were killed, I went back to San Diego to look for you. Guess what?" Kellen smiled mockingly: "You guys knew I had just arrived at the bus station because you were afraid of being implicated. I quickly found someone to drive me out of the city. The next day, my family moved to the coastal area overnight."

He couldn't find them!

When he was seven years old, the fear and confusion of losing his loved ones dominated his instinctive search for shelter from his loved ones. Unfortunately, he had no relatives at that time.

Who would have thought that the 7-year-old kid survived?

Susie didn't know why, listening to this father talking about the past indifferently, the sadness in her heart slowly overflowed.

It turned out that this father, who was taller than the door frame, was once like her?

No relatives, no parents.

Susie pursed her lips and hugged Kellen's neck silently.

Feeling the little guy's support, Kellen paused.

Susie's soft hair poked in the hollow of his neck, making the tip of his heart soft.

"Huh?" Kellen raised an eyebrow. Did the little guy feel sorry for him?

Kellen's heart warmed slightly.

The Morton family was exposed by Kellen, and they didn't know what to say for a while, so they could only laugh: "There must be some misunderstanding."

After hearing this, everyone finally figured it out.

That's not what the Morton family said when they first arrived in Los Angeles. They opened their mouths and shut up, saying 'my brother is miserable' and 'I wish I could replace my brother'.

When posting invitations, they kept saying 'God of War is the grandson of our Morton family'.

It made them, who were not very clear about the details, really think that the sacrificed Sean was their big brother.

"It's shameless enough."

"If Mr. Kellen was just an ordinary person, would they still recognize him?"

“That’s definitely not the case. You see, I don’t even recognize the Murray family who brought Miss Susie here. Those eyes have grown to the top of the head. I think only people from the government are worthy of dealing with them.”

Listening to everyone’s undisguised discussions, Hallie only felt a sigh of relief in her chest.

Cain flushes even more, like they’ve had a fig leaf all along and now it’s been lifted.

24 324

Laszlo reacted quickly, and quickly said: “Grandpa, it’s been hard for him to come all the way here. Let’s go in and talk about anything!”

He looked at Kellen, nodded and smiled warmly: “What do you think?”

Hallie said quickly: “Yes, yes, Kellen, let’s go in first.”

Cain: “I’m tired of coming all the way! Hurry up, please come in.”

But Kellen looked at Susie again.

“Want to go in?” Kellen asked.

Without waiting for Susie to speak, Hallie quickly persuaded: “Hey Susie, let’s go in first, okay? Look, I prepared a cake for you. There are many interesting toys inside, Barbie dolls!”

Susie shook her head: “I don’t eat your cakes. I don’t want your toys either.”

Although she loves to eat cakes. Not everyone has their cake and eats it.

Kellen said: “Roger, go, get back my grandpa’s medal of honor.”

Roger is Kellen’s subordinate. It was the leader above who asked him to supervise Kellen so that he would not let himself go too far.

But is this something he can supervise?

Roger sighed secretly, could only answer ‘yes’, and then walked in quickly.

Leaving aside other things, it is indeed not suitable for the Morton family, it is simply tarnishing the hero!

Cain and Hallie never expected that Kellen would want the medal!

They got to this point with the meritorious service brought by this honorary medal. What would they do if Kellen took it away?

Hallie quickly followed in.

Cain said anxiously: “Kellen! You’ve gone too far!”

I don’t know who whispered: “Yes, yes, this is too fussy. It’s so long ago.”

Susie felt strange, now Dad just wanted to get back his own things, shouldn’t this be the way it should be?

Kellen raised his eyebrows, arrogant and cold: “There’s more to come, don’t worry.”

He looked around and said coldly: “I, Kellen, have never been a magnanimous person. I don’t recognize words like affection in front of this family.”

“My grandfather’s medal, in what capacity did they get it? It’s more reasonable than my own grandson!”

The person who muttered just now looked embarrassed, and immediately stopped talking.

Roger had already come out with the medal, and Hallie followed behind, eager to snatch it back.

Kellen looked around blankly: “Today, I also made it clear. I, Kellen, have nothing to do with their Morton family. If the Morton family dares to use my grandfather’s name again in the future, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Susie nodded heavily: “Yes, you’re welcome!”

Kellen pursed his lips, hugged Susie in one hand, and threw his grandfather’s medal of merit into the off-road vehicle with the other. Then he gently put Susie on the seat, with a smile in his dark eyes: “Sit down little guy, dad will take you home.”

Martin, who had been observing calmly from the beginning to the end, suddenly came back to his senses. What’s the matter with him taking

Susie away like this?

“Wait!” Martin said with a cold face, and immediately chased after him.

The arrogant and wild off-road vehicle slammed into the crumbling iron gate of the Morton family and disappeared into the night.

Martin was speechless.

Roger opened his mouth.

Are you missing something?

Chapter 106 Home, Susie

Seeing the off-road vehicle going away arrogantly, the members of the Morton family regretted it to death.

They Morton family have nothing!

If they had known that Susie was Kellen's daughter, they didn't have to wait for her to come to recognize her, they would have come to recognize her in person!

And Kellen, after all, they are relatives, how could they do such a great job?! If you don't say anything about taking away the medal, but also say harsh words, who will give them face in the future. This is to kill them!

Sure enough, when the people around saw Kellen leaving, they followed suit one by one. Not only did he leave, but he even took away the birthday gift.

If it were someone else, the guest wouldn't do such a great job.

Hallie was in a hurry: "Is there any reason to take back the gift you gave away? Don't leave!"

"Let's go! Bad luck!"

"A family of liars, luckily they weren't fooled!"

In less than a moment, all the people left.

The Stevenson family's car barely arrived, and Rocky, who had finished the finishing work and reported, was several steps behind.

He got out of the car and glanced at the large, empty iron door frame of the Morton family.

"Let's go." Rocky stepped forward, throwing a coat over Lottie's shoulders.

With an army green jacket with a rocky temperature on her body, Lottie pursed her lips and turned her face away.

Ledger's small face was still stern, staring at the direction the off-road vehicle was leaving.

If the Morton family saw the straw, they hurried up and said, "Mr. Stevenson, Mrs. Stevenson. Please stay! Are you comrades in arms with Kellen? Please tell Kellen, this is all a misunderstanding!"

Ignoring him, the Stevenson family's car also drove away.

Looking at the mess on the floor, Hallie recalled the elation she felt when she just received the gift.

There are so many priceless things, and they are gone once they are turned around in her hands.

A birthday banquet was thought to be the beginning of their success. Unexpectedly, he didn't make a penny, and even posted hundreds of millions of dollars, and all the antiques were smashed.

Susie forgot her uncle for a while after being 'lifted' into the car.

Because she was lying on the passenger seat, she looked back at the back seat from time to time.

When did long-legs daddy have this stuff in his car?

Kellen drove the car, pressing the Bluetooth headset next to his ear.

"Roger, send me Martin back." He paused and added: "Tell me Martin that we must return tomorrow."

Roger was speechless after receiving the call. Would you like to say it yourself?

Roger glanced at Martin beside him.

Martin was holding the phone, staring at the screen for a long time without moving, as if he was thinking about how to make a phone call.

Kellen on the opposite side said: "If reasoning works, I won't do it."

Susie is the little princess of the Murray family. And why not his daughter.

He wanted to take her back first, take her to the cemetery of her grandfather and parents, and tell them, don't worry, he has a family now.

He has a good daughter, and he will never be alone for the rest of his life.

But if you want to go through the process of the Murray family, at least you have to pass the test first, and then transition buffer.

In short, it will definitely take several days.

Kellen looked slightly relaxed, looked at Susie at the side, and urged, "Sit down."

Upon hearing this, Roger said, “You wouldn’t let a child sit in the passenger seat, would you?”

Kellen: “Hmm.”

Where not to sit in the passenger seat. He didn’t have a child seat in the car. Sitting in the back seat, he couldn’t see it, and he was even more uneasy. Besides, someone died in the back seat of his car. Of course he couldn’t let his daughter sit in the back.

After hanging up the phone, Roger took a deep breath and said to Martin with a smile: “Sorry, although he often plays cards out of common sense, he never does things that are out of proportion.”

Otherwise, such a rebellious person would not be willing to submit to the country.

“He said that he would definitely take Miss Susie home tomorrow. Mr. Murray can rest assured that nothing will happen to Miss Susie with him.”

Even if Kellen lost his life, he would not let others hurt Susie a little bit.

Martin snorted coldly, got into the car and left with an ugly expression.

Cielo started the car and asked blankly, “Is Mr. Murray coming home?”

Martin pressed his brows together, can this go back?

“Back to the company. Work overtime.”

Cielo was speechless.

Nobody wants to sleep tonight.

**

The black off-road vehicle drove through the city to its destination.

Kellen got out of the car, opened the door of the passenger seat, and hugged Susie. Then he opened the rear door and picked up the medal.

Susie lay on Kellen’s shoulder, staring at the white shadow that followed faintly.

She hugged her head, her bright red Danko fingernails were long, and her eyes moved blankly, staring straight at her.

Susie wasn’t afraid, but Micky wasn’t there, so she couldn’t recognize what was in front of her eyes.

As soon as he entered the door, a man in a dark gray robe bowed his head and said hello.

Kellen handed the medal he was carrying to the man: "Take it to the main hall and hang it up."

"Yes." The man in the gray robe responded, and went in with the medal.

All the way in, there are many people, most of them are people in gray robes on duty at night.

Susie's eyes widened, as if she had stepped into a TV series. If the word is not mistaken, it should be called crossing?

Everything in front of me really seems to have returned to the Middle Ages shown on TV.

Looking at Susie's puzzled eyes, Kellen rubbed her little head.

"This is our home." He said, "Go home, Susie."

Chapter 107 Uncle Has a Headache

Susie looked at the yard in front of her, feeling a little cold, but somehow there was an inexplicable resonance.

Grandpa's house is also a home, and this is also a home.

But there is another feeling here. She had seen this place in her dream.

It's just that the scene in the dream was very vague, but now that I look at it again, I feel a sense of intimacy.

Kellen walked straight with Susie and stopped in front of the yard.

"This is a photo of your grandparents and great-grandfather." Kellen asked softly, "Would you like to go in and say hello to them?"

Kellen looked at Susie, seeing her looking at the photo, his heart tightened inexplicably.

If she doesn't want to. How to do?

Unexpectedly, he heard the little guy respond: "Okay."

Grandpa said, father and great-grandfather are great patron saints, they deserve everyone's respect. Therefore, she should also respect, although she does not know them yet. But it's okay, we'll get to know each other later.

Kellen's throat was slightly astringent, and his voice was hoarse: "Okay, I really deserve to be Dad's good daughter."

He walked towards the door with steady steps, suddenly thought of something, and said, "Susie, you haven't called Dad yet."

The little guy first called grandpa, grandpa and grandma. He actually ranked fourth?

Seeing Susie staring at the door frame, she didn't answer.

Kellen asked strangely, "Susie?"

Susie looked at him, blinked, and finally gave an affirmative answer: "Dad!"

Kellen was so excited that he hit his head on the door frame.

The subordinates on duty in the dark had doubts on their faces.

Susie seemed to have been prepared for a long time, and at that moment, her little head lay on Kellen's shoulder.

She glanced at the door frame, then at Kellen's head. Dad is really so tall, he can actually bump into the door frame.

Kellen hissed. How could he hit the door frame?

But his good daughter's reflexes are so quick! Before he could react, she was already on the ground.

When I was boasting in my heart, I suddenly heard Susie whisper: "Do it again!"

Kellen looked suspicious.

Susie quickly covered her mouth, how could she speak out what was on her mind.

Kellen: "What did you say?"

Susie quickly waved her hand: "Susie didn't say anything, it was the door frame that Grandpa said."

The corners of Kellen's lips were slightly raised, and he couldn't help but raise a smile.

Kellen put Susie down and led her to the three photos.

He smiled and said, "Grandpa, who do you think this is? I didn't expect

that your grandson would have such a little Delia, she's so pretty!"

After so many years, what he couldn't let go of the most was the last sight he had with his grandpa. He looked back, and grandpa was also looking at him.

"Come on, Susie, call grandpa."

Susie followed Kellen's example and shouted, "Grandpa!"

Kellen's throat was slightly astringent, and he said again: "Call grandpa and grandma."

Susie: "Grandpa and grandma!"

Kellen took Susie to say hello before going to another room.

"Does it still hurt?" Kellen touched her forehead gently, not daring to touch her forehead any more.

Susie put her small hands to her forehead.

Kellen ordered his men to go get the potion, but Susie stared at the yard.

The female ghost couldn't come in just now, but she still stood outside.

Kellen followed Susie's line of sight, looked under an osmanthus tree in the yard, and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Susie hesitated for a moment, and she asked, "Dad, have you been looking for auntie outside?"

Kellen was taken aback for a moment: "What?" Auntie.

Is he that kind of person? Murray family What is this teaching the kids?

Kellen frowned and said, "Dad has never looked for an aunt before, and he doesn't have any aunts now, and he won't look for an aunt in the future."

Susie's thoughts turned, and she asked, "Then how was I born?"

Kellen was speechless.

He coughed: "Your mother doesn't count."

Susie's thoughts were pulled back completely, and she asked, "Why doesn't mom count?"

Kellen: "That was an accident."

Susie: "So I was an accident too?"

Susie: "Then dad doesn't like mom?"

Susie: "Then why does Dad still have an accident with Mom?"

Kellen: "Susie, want some ice cream?"

Susie's eyes lit up: "Eat!"

The father and daughter walked over talking to themselves.

Under the sweet-scented osmanthus tree, the female ghost hugged her head, with a hint of resentment in her eyes.

She followed him leisurely, keeping a distance all the time, but refused to leave Kellen.

She made a short sound from her throat, which sounded a little scary, as if her throat had been cut and she couldn't make a sound.

**

Martin was so busy that he didn't return home until noon the next day.

did not expect. Kellen hasn't sent Susie back yet!

Alana pressed the remote control of the wheelchair, came straight out of the house, and said angrily, "Where's Susie? You're such an adult, you can lose it if you take a child out!"

Martin pursed his lips and said in a cold voice, "Mom, Susie was taken away by her father."

Alana stared: "If you don't bring it back, you lose it!"

Martin looked to Craig behind Alana.

Behind Craig stood Ryan, Michael, Jonathan and David. Then there's Hamza, Wade and Lulu.

The whole family, young and old, stared at him with their arms folded.

Martin was speechless.

He can only give a positive guarantee: "Don't worry, nothing will happen to Susie."

He also added an emphasis: “There will be no bumps at all!”

Chapter 108 Invincible from the womb

After Martin finished speaking, he suddenly became worried for some reason.

Martin stabilized his mind, entered the door with steady steps under the gaze of everyone, and went upstairs.

Craig clasped his hands and said dissatisfiedly, “I’ve been with Susie for so long, this can’t beat me!”

Michael had a very agreeable look on his face: “If it were me, that Morton would never have the slightest chance to take Susie away from me, and I could finish him off with one hand.”

Jonathan pushed his glasses, but said nothing.

In fact, if the Murray family really didn’t like Kellen, they would have gone out to snatch him by now.

In the end it was because Kellen passed their first ‘test’. His surname is Morton, but it is not the same as the original Morton family in Los Angeles.

Character pass.

**

At this time, Kellen, who had passed the test of character, was hugging Susie, looking at the 18 team leaders and lieutenants in the hall.

His face was cold and calm, and he said without anger: “Let me introduce, my daughter, Susie, the eldest lady of the Morton family! From now on, what she says will be my words, as long as she asks, don’t ask why, and do everything. No matter what time, protect She’s always rule number one.”

Everyone below said neatly and coldly: “Yes!”

These people are all Kellen’s own people, built up bit by bit during his wanderings, and they are all his loyal cronies.

The Morton family is independent from the world and has become a hermit family that can compete with the big families of other countries.

Yu Gong can fight. For personal matters, they can do whatever they want if it is inconvenient for the authorities to solve them.

Of these people sitting in the hall, any one of them is a big shot who can stand on his own.

Susie's forehead was painted with red syrup, and a man with a baby is rough, and the red syrup was applied in a large area, which looked very hideous.

She raised her hand suddenly and corrected, "It's Susie, not Missy!"

The little guy had a serious face, which made a group leader sitting in the front row laugh.

He himself has a rather naughty temper, so he booed at this moment: "You are amazing! You can put on a show!"

Seeing that Kellen's expression softened, the rest of the team leaders followed suit.

The main reason is that in a place as big as the Morton family, they have never seen a woman beside the head of the family in ten years and a dozen countries.

Now seeing this sweet Susie, who is also the daughter of the head of the family, the big guy feels that he is the daughter and her uncle, and he is extremely happy in his heart.

Susie tilted her head and thought for a while: "Is everything okay? I haven't been to kindergarten, so I don't know."

Everyone applauded vigorously.

Just when everyone thought that Susie was going to perform the show that a little girl should perform.

Susie looked left and right, and walked to a few stone bricks under the eaves.

Chopping down with one hand, the stone brick was split in two. Break bricks with bare hands!

The smile froze on Kellen's mouth.

Susie looked at it, why the uncles were all stunned. Is it because they didn't see clearly?

Susie picked up another brick.

His daughter, so powerful?!

Susie pouted unhappy: “Is it because my show is not good?”

Why didn’t everyone applaud?

Kellen coughed.

Everyone immediately applauded vigorously!

A team leader: “As expected of the head of the family’s daughter.”

They were shocked. Although they can split bricks with bare hands, almost most people can do this kind of thing as long as they practice for many years and strengthen their physical fitness. But Susie is only four years old!

Kellen narrowed his eyes slightly, with a ‘very calm’ look, but there was no hint of pride hidden in his cold voice:

“Well, not bad, let’s practice again and try to smash the enemy’s head with bare hands.”

After some operations, Susie successfully captured the hearts of rough guys.

The team leaders loved Susie so much that they all wanted to hold her to visit the Morton family.

Kellen said coldly, “Is there nothing to do?”

He couldn’t hold his daughter enough. What’s the matter with them?

Everyone had no choice but to reluctantly go to work.

Kellen picked up Susie and said, “Let’s go, it’s time to take you back.”

Susie: “Yeah!”

Kellen habitually walked towards the off-road vehicle, suddenly remembered something, frowned and said, “We won’t take this car anymore.”

Susie looked at the female ghost who had been waiting in the back seat of the car, and asked, “Why?”

Kellen said lightly: “It’s not clean.”

Susie seems to understand, the car is very clean. Could it be that the ‘unclean’ mentioned by Dad is a female ghost?

But Dad couldn’t see the female ghost again.

Susie was very strange, and leaned close to Kellen’s ear and asked softly, “Dad, can you see Aunt Baotou too?”

Kellen: What headshot?

He followed Susie’s line of sight to the back seat of the car. I used to say that children can see some unclean things when they are young. Could it be that she saw it.

64 51%

20:00

Thinking of this, Kellen realized what he was thinking, and couldn’t help being speechless.

“Nothing.” Kellen squeezed Susie’s small palm: “Don’t talk nonsense.”

Kellen took Susie to the garage, re-selected a seldom driven, clean off- road vehicle, and headed towards the Murray family.

Susie leaned against the window and looked back.

Behind the car, the female ghost held her head and quickly followed.

“Can walk during the day, evil ghost!” Susie muttered, “What the hell is it?”

**

The Murray family waited until noon, only to see an off-road vehicle approaching arrogantly, and stopped in front of the manor with a creak.

Susie poked her head out of the car window and shouted childishly, “Uncle, open the door!”

Colt quickly opened the door and said happily, “Susie, you’re finally back! Your grandma misses you so much.”

Seeing her forehead clearly immediately, Colt was startled.

Isn’t Martin a guarantee that Susie won’t get hurt?

Chapter 109 Didn’t You Say You Wouldn’t Get Hurt?

Susie got out of the car, spread her feet and ran quickly: “Grandma, I’m back!”

Colt couldn't see it even if he tried to look carefully, so he hurried to catch up.

The slender Kellen followed Susie slowly, with his long legs taking advantage. Even though Susie was running ahead, he was still able to follow closely.

The last of the three is the female ghost holding her head. The head held in her arms creaked around in a circle, and when she saw the luxurious and magnificent Murray family manor, there was a hint of excitement in her eyes, and a strange cry came from her throat.

Inside the house, Alana hurriedly controlled the wheelchair to go downstairs, and Wade, who was sitting at the bar and bookstore, also dropped the arithmetic book.

Alex flew out of nowhere and stepped on the banister of the stairs. It turned out that the banister was so slippery that it slipped right off it.

Martin was sitting on the sofa on the first floor working, when he heard Susie's voice, he stood up with one hand in his pocket, looking very calm.

He said lightly: "You should rest assured now."

The next second, I saw Susie running in. Her forehead was shockingly red, and at first glance it looked like her head was bleeding.

Alana exclaimed: "Susie!"

Wade stepped forward quickly: "What's wrong with your head? Are you okay? Does it hurt?!"

Ryan told David to go get the medicine box immediately, and went to check it himself.

Michael stared, even Jonathan put away his foolish look and frowned.

Craig was angry and impatient, and scolded with a straight face: "Is this what you said you won't get hurt?!"

Looking at Martin, the whole family glared at him.

He looked dangerously at Kellen who had just entered the door.

The man was tall, the top of his head was almost reaching the door frame, and the door was almost blocked when he stood there.

Following Martin's gaze, the Murray family followed.

As soon as Kellen entered the door, he felt seven or eight eyes slashing at

him like knives.

He had seen the old man before, and now he was staring at him with a straight face.

He had seen Martin before, with a cold face and sharp eyes.

There are a few others I haven't seen before, one of them is dark-skinned and has a very bad temper at first glance, as if he is about to come up and fight him.

There was even a parrot fluttering its wings beside Susie, stepping its splayed legs and yelling loudly: "The old monster is here! The old monster is here!"

Kellen looked around without changing his face, and asked, "What?"

Alana gritted her teeth: "What's wrong with Susie's forehead? You said you, such a big person, how did you bring a child!"

Kellen paused for a moment.

Alana chattered endlessly, and even when they met for the first time, she would scold others unceremoniously, unexpectedly without that kind of promiscuity and alienation.

This made Kellen involuntarily think of his mother's nagging look.

After a long time, he didn't expect to hear similar complaints again.

Kellen pursed his lips and whispered, "Sorry."

Alana snorted, but she didn't accept it. Knocked her baby Susie, do not forgive!

Seeing that everyone misunderstood, Susie hurriedly said, "Grandma, it's none of Dad's business!"

Everyone felt jealous when they heard this, and after only one night, she called her father so smoothly, and even excused Kellen.

After careful inspection, Ryan found that Susie's forehead was just a little scratched and swollen, and there was nothing serious about it.

It's just that the red potion was so applied that it really killed them.

He asked slowly, "Susie, tell me, how did you get knocked on the head?"

Susie said: "Dad took me to see my great-grandfather and grandparents. I didn't expect to bump them accidentally."

Everyone was speechless.

Kellen raised his eyebrows: "It's really not me."

Alana glanced at him with an indescribable emotion in her heart.

The person who abducted her daughter and her granddaughter. A 'crime boss', as Craig said.

Ryan smiled and asked casually: "Susie, why did you come back so late, where did your father take you to play?"

Susie recalled seriously, and said, "I didn't go anywhere to play! Dad took me to see your great-grandfather and grandparents."

Wade asked. "And then?"

Susie: "Then teach me how to chop the brains of the enemy."

Everyone in the Murray family was stunned.

Kellen was speechless.

93 52%

Chapter 110 Wade's Invention

The Murray family just retracted their gaze, and immediately flew towards Kellen like a knife.

The corner of Kellen's mouth twitched: "There is no need to say this."

Seeing that he actually admitted it, Alana was so angry that she wanted to hit someone.

She suspected that the injury on Susie's forehead was caused by Kellen teaching her to split bricks with her head, right?

Alana looked Kellen up and down, the 'crime boss' was too tall.

Alana looked back tiredly. He was too tall and made her neck ache.

"Since you're here, sit down!" Alana pointed to the sofa.

Ryan rubbed Susie's hair and said, "Let's chat with your dad, can you go upstairs with your brother?"

Wade took Susie by the hand: "Go, I'll show you something very powerful!"

Susie nodded cheerfully: "Okay!" After speaking, she ran away with Wade.

For Susie, grandparents and uncles are good. Dad is also good. So they chat together and have absolutely nothing to worry about.

Kellen looked at the little guy running up the stairs happily, followed by a parrot that could only fly but wanted to run after him-so, he was just abandoned by his good daughter?

Kellen looked around, Craig, Alana, Martin brothers.

Take Susie away, this is the preparation for the interrogation of the year.

He could understand, Clara was their daughter after all.

If Susie was kidnapped by someone for no apparent reason, he would be more extreme than this.

Kellen sat down on the sofa, he slightly curled his lips, obviously sitting in a well-behaved manner, but still looked so rebellious.

“If you want to ask anything, just ask.”

How much interrogation has he experienced? I’m not afraid.

Everyone in the Murray family was speechless.

**

Wade took Susie to his room and introduced to Susie his inventions of the past few days.

“Look at this!” Wade excitedly picked up a digital high-definition video recorder.

Susie took it over and looked at it curiously. Wade said, “I modified this video recorder to enhance the infrared night vision function. I use infrared searchlights to illuminate the target and receive reflected infrared radiation to form an image.”

If there is a ghost, maybe it can be photographed.

Susie: “Oh.” She didn’t understand anything at all.

Wade put the video recorder on the table casually, and took out a big, round thing that looked like an iron basin.

This thing is covered with a piece of cloth, which shows that Wade loves it very much.

Susie asked curiously, “Wade, what is this?”

Wade untied the straps and lifted the black cloth, revealing a big and round iron basin..

It really is an iron basin.

“After my unremitting efforts and calculations, I found that the relationship between the magnetic field and the devil is the closest. It took me several days to finally calculate the closest formula and write this formula on the iron basin with the magnetic field.”

Wade explained: “This iron basin looks ordinary, but I put two NdFeB magnets under it. Assuming that the magnetic charge surface density is σ , then. Two-dimensional Poisson equation.”

Susie was in a daze: “What are you talking about?”

Wade paused and thought for a while: “In layman’s terms, I think ghosts are a specific substance that can interfere with the magnetic field. The magnetic field of my iron basin is regular, but when a ghost approaches, it will change.” magnetic field.”

“The magnetic fluctuation of my pointer setting is very small, which means that the pointer is very sensitive. As long as there is a ghost nearby, the pointer will rotate quickly until it determines a certain direction.”

Susie was silent.

After thinking for a while, he struggled to understand: “Brother, isn’t this the compass?”

Wade was speechless.

petrified on the spot.

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

How could there be a prototype in reality for what he spent a few days making?!

39.46%

2001

Susie blinked, looked at Wade’s stricken look, and comforted: “You can make a compass, it’s still very good!”

Wade was speechless. don’t want to hear.

Susie said again: “Well. Brother, your iron basin is different from a compass. The compass is full of words, but brother, your iron basin is full of formulas. Formulas must be better than words!”

Wade’s eyes lit up: “Yes!”

The calculation result of the formula is the most accurate!

Susie asked suspiciously, “Why are you doing these things!”

Unexpectedly, Wade snorted and pulled his computer to open a website.

“I made a website and published two essays. But there were all jeers.”

The video has been posted to Facebook since he expounded the ghost encounter theory himself.

As a result, a large number of onlookers were attracted.

He was very angry and insisted on proving his theory of encountering ghosts.

Susie: “Uh.”

Wade said: “Okay! Then let’s test it now.”

He took the iron basin and started walking around the house.

“I’ve tested it, and nothing abnormal can be detected here. There are no ghosts in our house, right?”

With a relaxed smile on his face, Wade said, “My instrument is very powerful. If there is one, it will definitely be able to detect it. Susie, can you verify it?”

Susie can go to hell.

There was nothing abnormal about his iron basin, so the calculations he had worked so hard over the past few days were correct.

Susie looked out the window.

At this time, by the window, a headless female ghost was floating there, holding her head in her hands, staring straight at Wade.

Wade suddenly noticed that the pointer in the iron basin was turning rapidly, and he let out a snort.

“Is my ferromagnetic reversed?”

He checked: “No. Strange. Something went wrong.”

Why did the iron basin react when my sister came back-could it be that the magnetic field on my sister is different from others?

Wade immediately walked towards Susie with the basin, only to find that the pointer did not move again.

“Strange, is it broken?”

Susie’s little face was full of tangles: “Why don’t you forget it.”

Wade followed the pointer’s instructions and constantly adjusted the direction, and finally walked towards the window step by step.

He was immersed in the rapid calculation and result verification of his brain, completely unaware of what he originally used the iron basin for.

He said: “No, it can’t be counted. The last step in the calculation is verification. Ah, the pointer has stopped!”

The pointer is abnormal, pointing in one direction.

“This direction is ... ” Wade looked up, the smile on his face froze

79 015

instantly.