

Chapter 111 The Weird Female Ghost

Outside the window, a pair of feet stood silently in front of Wade.

Look up along the blue and black feet.

A headless female ghost held her head, and the eyeballs of the head in her arms rolled around and stared straight at her.

Her white skirt seemed to be stained red with blood. The closer to her neck, the brighter the skirt became, and it was shaped like an irregular blood basin. Just one glance could make people imagine the picture of her before she died.

The female ghost seemed to be trying very hard to show a smiling face.

The head was broken up to the neck, and the face became pale due to blood loss, and then tried hard to draw a weird smile.

Wade jumped up on the spot, the iron basin hit the ground with a bang, and spun around in circles.

Before Susie could react, Wade flew behind her and hugged her neck tightly.

“Relax.” Susie stuck out her tongue, “I’m going to strangle me.”

Wade seemed too scared, he didn’t let go at all, and kept hiding himself behind Susie’s small shoulder.

Susie couldn’t help it.

Susie pushed hard, and Wade was thrown flying by an over-the-shoulder throw.

Wade only felt his head spinning, and he hit the ground heavily, but fortunately there were carpets on the ground so that he wouldn’t fall stupid.

It’s just that when he came back to his senses, he raised his eyelids and saw the female ghost holding her head floating above him.

Wade tremblingly stretched out his hand: “Susie, help me.”

His legs are weak!

Susie hurried up to help Wade up, and said, “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean it just now.”

Wade: “It’s okay. No, is this the time to talk about it?”

He didn't look sideways and didn't dare to turn his head.

"When did she come?"

Susie was really puzzled, how could Wade see ghosts again.

"When the pointer of your iron basin started to spin, Aunt Baotou was outside." Susie replied.

At the end, he added a sentence: "Brother, you are so afraid of ghosts, why do you have to desperately calculate how you can see ghosts?"

Wade: "It's not a conflict."

Susie thought of Brother Zion who was playing games, and asked half- understanding, "So this is, you are afraid and love to play?"

Wade thought to himself, let's talk about the female ghost first! Why can my sister discuss issues with him so calmly when all the female ghosts are in front of her? Isn't she afraid?

Wade held back his trembling legs and asked, "What the hell is she?"

Susie shook her head: "I don't know!"

Mitch said he was going to a meeting below. I haven't come back for two days!

Susie looked at the female ghost and asked, "Aunt Baotou, what kind of ghost are you?"

The female ghost holding her head was speechless.

She rolled her eyes slightly, revealing a trace of strangeness in her eyes, and made a sound in her throat, and then drifted towards Wade.

Wade yelled from the bottom of his heart: Don't come here! ! !

Susie instinctively sensed a hint of danger, and stopped in front of Wade vigilantly: "Speak as you speak, don't move."

The female ghost suddenly let out a roar, and rushed towards Susie viciously!

Susie's actual combat experience is not considered rich, without Mitch teaching her, she subconsciously raised her hand to block it.

The red rope in her hand suddenly shone red, and the female ghost was thrown out violently.

The female ghost was caught off guard, and the head she was holding in her hand fell off, and fell to the side in embarrassment.

The head rolled to Wade's feet again.

The head turned half a circle, revealing a pair of female ghost's eyes, staring straight at Wade, and opened her bloody mouth.

Susie quickly said, "Don't panic!"

Immediately after speaking, he ran over, screamed in a milky voice, raised his foot and kicked, kicking the female ghost's head out of the window like kicking a football!

The female ghost immediately fumbled crookedly and floated out.

Susie chased out: "You stay here!"

Wade was still in shock, how could he dare to stay in the room by himself.

He quickly said, "Wait for me!"

Both the little brother and sister ran out, but they didn't pick up the iron basin on the ground, and they forgot to turn off the video recorder that was casually placed by the table.

The indicator light of the video recorder blinked, and the scene just now was recorded.

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Susie ran downstairs, and Craig and Kellen, who were talking, stopped suddenly and turned to look over.

I saw Susie running out.

"Susie? Where are you going?" Alana quickly controlled the wheelchair to follow.

Kellen immediately stood up, grabbed the armrest of the wheelchair, and pushed Alana out together.

Alana looked back at Kellen in surprise.

Naturally, Kellen pushed the wheelchair faster than Alana pressed the remote control herself. Alana hadn't 'run' so fast for a long time, and soon caught up with Susie.

Susie ran to the back of the garden, looked at the sky, then at the flower garden, looking down for something.

Kellen asked, "What are you looking for? Dad will help you."

Susie shook her head: “Dad, you can’t find it.”

There was a hint of a smile in Kellen’s dark eyes, and his tone was a little lazy: “There is nothing that Dad can’t find.”

He figured Susie’s toy had fallen.

No matter what kind of toy it is, how small it is, finding things is easy for him.

Susie shook her head and said nothing, what if grandma was frightened?

Last time grandma was frightened by Ledger covered in blood.

Wade followed closely behind. He looked around nervously, but he didn’t see the female ghost again.

Only then did he stabilize his emotions, and he opened his mouth to calculate subconsciously: “According to the parabola.”

He visually measured the distance from the window to the garden, and the angle at which the female ghost’s head flew out just now.

“It should be here.”

The trajectory of the parabola is traceable, unless the female ghost changes direction halfway.

Susie doesn’t know what a parabola is.

She only had an inexplicable feeling that the female ghost’s head was in that position.

I just looked around intuitively, but I couldn’t find it.

The body of the female ghost who just flew out also disappeared.

“Strange, strange!” Susie frowned and muttered.

71 76%

Alana said: “What is Susie looking for? I’ll ask someone to look for it together.”

Susie had no choice but to give up temporarily, shook her head and said, “It’s nothing, grandma, I lost a butt.”

Alana looked at Wade strangely.

Wade: “I teased her to throw her fart out, and she believed it.”

Everyone was speechless.

Alana said: “Don’t tease her all the time! She believes in everything.”

Wade said quickly: “Got it!”

Kellen narrowed his eyes slightly, looked at Susie, and then at Wade cryptically.

The little guy is good, he can cover up very well, but unfortunately there is still a trace of lying.

“Let’s go, go back.” Alana said.

Everyone walked back, but they didn’t find a woman standing upright behind the bushes in the flower garden.

Chapter 112 A Dad Who Can’t Cook is Not a Qualified Dad

In the garden, a maid twisted her neck stiffly, but her body twisted to the other side strangely, as if she was not quite used to it.

But she quickly adjusted again, her head and body were in the same direction.

Her hands made a movement of holding something, as if she was used to it, and after a while she reacted and put her hands down again.

I don’t know if it is because she is not used to it, she picked up another flower basket, and then she showed a satisfied smile.

Kellen, who was walking in front, seemed to have sensed something, and suddenly turned around, only to see a maid holding a flower basket and a branch scissors in the garden.

She quietly went to do her own thing with the flower basket in her arms.

Kellen narrowed his eyes slightly, feeling that he couldn’t tell what was wrong.

If he had seen the head-holding female ghost before, he would be able to recognize that the maid’s movements were exactly the same at this moment from the subtle differences in her movements. Too bad he can’t

see hell.

It turned out that Susie’s kick just now kicked the female ghost into the maid’s body by mistake.

Kellen took Susie back to the house, and the interrupted speech did not

continue.

Alana said: “Susie, are you hungry? Grandma ...

”

She was about to tell grandma to cook something delicious for you, but she changed her voice and said, “Grandma asked your father to cook for you.”

A qualified father must have superb cooking skills. Otherwise, how to raise children?

Kellen raised his eyebrows: “Are you sure?”

When he held a knife with these two hands, he only cut people. Then, he saw the Murray family collectively looking over, as if a certain tacit understanding had been formed at this moment.

Kellen was speechless.

Susie made a gesture of cheering with both hands, and said, “Come on, Dad!”

Kellen hooked her lips: “Okay.”

His good daughter has said it, so he will definitely do it.

There is nothing difficult about cooking. Arrange the ingredients and throw them into the pot, and remove them when they are cooked.

Kellen tugged at the collar, undid a button.

It was only then that Martin noticed that Kellen was wearing a shirt and trousers today, which was very formal and slightly different from his usual informal style, which showed that he took this meeting very seriously

Uncle Rating: +1.

Craig who just discovered this detail: Barely +1 point.

Alana said: “There are three chickens in the kitchen, you can do it.”

Kellen nodded while rolling up his sleeves, “Simple.”

Alana said again: “Susie likes to eat eggplant, eggplant is not easy to make, you can’t just ask Ada.”

22.00

“Other kitchens can cook whatever they have. For a family of more than a dozen people, they can cook about 18 dishes.”

Kellen looked suspicious.

Are there so many dishes in one meal?

Think about when he was in the Morton family, he was cooked by those rough men, one dish was cooked in one pot, one soup had four dishes. and that was it.

Kellen walked across the small yard between the main house and the kitchen to the kitchen.

Wade whispered: “Susie, let’s go up!”

He couldn’t find the female ghost, so he felt restless.

Susie was not at ease, so she ran to the kitchen and said. “Wait! I’m going to see Dad!”

in the kitchen.

Ada handed Kellen a bib and asked. “Need a hand?”

Seeing Susie running in, Kellen changed the words he was about to blurt: “No.”

In front of his daughter, he must show his majestic side as a father.

Kellen lifted the chicken out easily.

Kellen took the kitchen knife and turned it around like a pen, which scared Ada to stop in front of Susie, for fear that the knife would fly out.

Seeing that Susie covered her eyes, he moved quickly.

Seeing this, Alana, who was watching not far away, curled her lips: “I thought he wouldn’t, but it seems to be okay.”

Martin: +1 point.

Craig: +1 point.

The rest of the Murray family: +0.5.

Michael felt that killing a chicken would be too cool, so he barely gave it a 0.5.

Behind the old tree, a maid holding a flower basket seemed to be

frightened, her pupils constricted violently, and the flower basket in her hand fell with a clatter.

Chapter 113 Maid Sylvia

Wade recovers from the shock.

Susie is my aunt's daughter.

The father of the aunt's daughter is also his uncle.

The uncle in front of me is so fierce at cooking.

"Susie, let's go upstairs first." Wade ran to Susie.

At this moment, Susie was looking to the other side. There was a maid with a pale face standing behind the big tree. The flower basket in her hand fell to the ground, and the flowers scattered all over the floor.

She said, "Wait a little longer!"

The little guy ran to the big tree, then looked up at the maid in front of him: "Auntie, are you okay?"

As soon as the maid lowered her head, she saw the little girl in front of her with a cute face, big dark eyes, and a bloody kitchen knife in her hand.

She seemed to be frightened, and backed away again and again: "Don't cut off my head!"

Susie was taken aback, and hid the kitchen knife behind her back.

She didn't mean that!

Was this aunt frightened?

Susie looked again suspiciously, always feeling that something was wrong.

"Auntie, is your neck okay?"

0.00%

It turned out that when the maid backed out, she tried her best to turn her face away as if she wanted to run, but her hands and feet were a little uncoordinated, her head moved to the left and her body backed away, failing to keep up with her brain's reaction.

At first glance, it was as if his head had been twisted.

Kellen didn't know when he came over. He carefully took the knife from Susie's hand, and then he turned the kitchen knife firmly and stared at the maid.

"May I have your name?"

Kellen has a compelling aura, his eyes are slightly cold when he stares at a person, and the knife in his hand.

The maid seemed frightened and stammered: "I ... "

Kellen frowned.

Alana controlled the wheelchair and asked, "Sylvia, what are you doing here?"

It turns out that the maid's name is Sylvia, a gardener and florist who manages the Murray family estate.

The Murray family's manor is very large, and a lot of flowers are planted. Now April is the season of flowers blooming. The garden is full of flowers of the opposite sex, roses, crabapples, lilies, peonies, etc., and there will be special people to visit them. Cut the flowers, put them in vases and place them in various rooms of the Murray family.

It took a while for Sylvia to calm down, lowering her eyes and saying, "I'm cutting flowers."

Alana didn't think much about it, after all, if such a big kitchen knife flew over, anyone would be scared to death.

"Get to work!" she said.

Sylvia nodded, hurriedly picked up the flowers that fell on the ground, and ran away in a frivolous footstep.

Alana wondered: "What happened to this Sylvia today, it's weird."

The meaning in Kellen's eyes was unclear, and he just echoed: "Maybe I'm scared."

Alana squinted: "How dare you say that? What if you accidentally hurt Susie?"

Kellen touched his nose, he didn't expect that he could be trained now.

Alana pulled Susie over and said, "Susie, go upstairs with brother."

Susie nodded, looked at Kellen and said, "Come on, Dad."

Kellen reached out to rub her little head.

But when I thought about it, I just grabbed the chicken with one hand and the knife with the other. Forget it anyway.

“Go up!” He said, “Don’t worry, Dad can cook.”

Susie nodded trustingly and followed Wade upstairs.

Alana couldn’t do anything, and ordered Ada to cook other dishes, she was afraid that she wouldn’t be able to eat at noon later.

The kitchen is huge, Ada cooks other dishes on the other side, and Kellen cooks Alana’s hand-picked dishes.

upstairs.

Alex crouched by the window with his eyes closed in a daze.

The parrot is also going to take a nap. At this time, its beak rests on the

36 16

edge of its wings, its eyes are half-closed, and it nods from time to time as if dozing off.

Wade glanced cautiously at the window, then shifted his steps, holding a mirror out in his hand.

Alex opened his eyes and gave him a strange look, then moved to the side.

Wade made sure that there were no ghosts outside the window, on the walls on both sides, and above, so he poked his head out with confidence.

“Strange, where can it fall?” He stretched his neck to look around, and picked up a notebook to calculate the parabola.

Draw the location of the house and the distance of the flowerbed, as well as the parabolic trajectory.

“That’s right there, we didn’t find the wrong place just now.”

Susie leaned close to Alex by the window, propped her chin with one hand, and scratched Alex with the other.

She didn’t seem to care much about where the female ghost went.

Wade froze, “Susie, aren’t you in a hurry?”

Susie shook her head: “Don’t worry! There are many ghosts in this world. The ghost we are looking for will appear one day.”

Wade was skeptical: “Will it be?”

Wade remembered Susie saying to fill the gourd or she might be forced to leave.

So no matter how frightened he was, he couldn’t let the female ghost run away.

Susie nodded affirmatively: “Yes! Maybe she will come out by herself when we sleep at night.”

The more he couldn’t find it, the more worried Wade was, and he couldn’t sleep well.

Thinking of the way the female ghost opened her bloody mouth just now, he couldn’t help but shiver.

So Wade immediately began to write and draw on paper again, and picked up the video recorder.

He’s going to make a ghost siren!

“Huh? Is the VCR on?”

Wade clicked the end shooting button, and clicked on the finished video.

“I don’t remember when it was opened.” He said, “I have to clear the memory before...”

Before he could say anything, he saw a headless female ghost appearing leisurely in the picture, first a shoulder appeared, followed by a hugging head, and then those blue and black feet.

In the picture, he is tinkering with the iron basin.

Wade was so scared that he almost threw the VCR out!

Susie hurriedly asked, “Brother, what’s the matter?”

Wade said calmly: “It’s okay! It’s okay.”

He slowed down for a while, then suddenly became excited: Don’t those people on the Internet not believe him?

He wants to upload this video to scare them to death!

Wade did what he said, uploaded a copy of the video, and added a cool

72 19%

240 101

copywriting:

[Heh, stupid human beings, you know nothing about this world. 】

After the video was uploaded, several viewers soon came.

[Special effects, garbage! 】

[There are no ghosts in the world, do you want to believe in science? If you don't study hard and do all these things all day long. I think you can't even pick up trash after you graduate. 】

[It's this again! As long as there are some supernatural events involved. the picture is black and white and blurred. I have seen many routines of you people.]

[If you have the ability to go to the high-definition one, don't compare blindly if you don't! 】

Still laughing.

Wade suddenly became sullen.

Chapter 114 The Secret Peep

Seeing Wade's sullen look, Susie patted him on the shoulder like a little adult:

"Young man, don't be downcast!"

Wade was depressed: "I'm not a young man."

Susie paused, and then said, "Kids, don't be downcast!"

Wade was speechless.

After about an hour, Alana shouted from downstairs: "It's time to eat! Susie, come down quickly."

"Hamza and Wade, Zion and Lulu!"

Alana yelled one by one.

Immediately, the sounds of children running, reluctantly or dawdling could be heard from upstairs.

The one who ran was definitely Susie, and the one who dawdled was definitely Zion.

In Lulu's room, Lulu is doing homework.

She raised her head pitifully: "Dad, can you go to eat first."

David's temper was silent, admitting to death.

I just said that if she didn't finish her homework, she wouldn't be allowed to go to Susie, and she wasn't allowed to eat, so she really wouldn't let her

Lulu was pampered by Mara before, and he really didn't know a single word.

She is six years old this year and will start elementary school next year.

The eldest brother's two children are both academic masters, and Susie is also smart. Only his two children are weak and the other is addicted to games. As a father, it is impossible to be stress-free.

Lulu cried: "I'm only in the top class of kindergarten! What homework I have to do, other children don't do it."

After writing a few words for a whole morning, he almost couldn't control his temper.

Lulu was speechless. She wants to have dinner with Susie!

David gritted his temper and sat on the side, starving with Lulu.

Lulu had no choice but to write while crying.

At this moment, Sylvia went upstairs with a large bouquet of flowers, her footsteps were light and light, walking like a ghost without making any sound.

She passed by Lulu's room, quietly approached, and peeked at the situation inside.

After looking at it for a while, I felt that there was nothing to look at, so I walked away contentedly, and placed flower bouquets room by room, and secretly peeked into each room by the way.

Downstairs, the spacious dining room was bustling with activity, and Alana asked David and Lulu to leave food.

The Murray family felt suffocated watching the few dishes Kellen brought

The white-cut chicken is okay, after all, it is thrown into the water and boiled before being taken out. This is one of his most successful dishes.

Next is the meat-foamed egg, and Alana scooped it up with a spoon: "This is it?"

Kellen didn't change his face: "I tasted it. Although it doesn't look very good, it tastes very good."

The corner of Alana's mouth twitched, and he picked up a large black gray shiny thing: "Then what is this?"

Kellen: "Eggplant."

"Why not?" Alana asked.

Kellen felt a little strange: "Isn't it cut?"

Cut an eggplant in half and cut it evenly!

Everyone in the Murray family was speechless.

Martin silently picked up a piece and said, "It's good."

Each person is assigned a piece, it is unpalatable and everyone eats together, which is fair.

Michael stared and couldn't help muttering: "Such a 'delicious' eggplant, you must leave a piece for David."

Ryan kept smiling: "It's a pity that the other people are not here, so they missed such a delicious eggplant. Next time, we must make them separately."

Kellen agreed deeply, nodded and said, "Okay."

Susie finished drinking a bowl of Furong eggs with a little bit of egg flower on the corner of her mouth.

She raised a big smiling face and gave a thumbs up: "Delicious!"

Kellen hooked his lips.

In the next second, Susie picked up another piece of eggplant and put it into her mouth.

Susie's heart: The eggplant that my uncle said is delicious must be delicious.

Everyone in the Murray family turned pale with shock: "Susie."

Before she could speak, Susie spat it out.

Strange, it's so unpalatable, why do uncles and grandparents still eat it so deliciously?

The little guy looked up pitifully: "I'm sorry, Dad, this is too bad, I really can't praise it."

Is it that bad? Martin, don't they eat well?

Kellen picked up a piece and took a bite, then coughed uncontrollably, grabbed the water glass on the side and took a sip of water.

He said silently: "It's okay, I can't boast."

Everyone couldn't help smiling, and Zion laughed unceremoniously.

Craig's stern face gradually softened.

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After placing the bouquet, Sylvia went downstairs at some point.

She peeked quietly across the dining room.

The whole Murray family is elegant and luxurious, they laugh and have fun.

Sylvia's eyes unconsciously showed a trace of resentment.

Why can they live so well?

Sylvia was holding the flower basket in one hand, and the other hand was holding the shears for cutting flowers and grass, she couldn't help but clenched tightly..

At this moment, Kellen turned his head suddenly, and Sylvia was so frightened that her hands trembled, and the pruning fell to the ground.

Hearing the movement, everyone in the Murray family turned their heads.

Sylvia quickly picked up the scissors and apologized, "I'm sorry. I accidentally dropped the scissors."

Kellen stared at Sylvia's back, and said lightly, "There's something wrong with this gardener."

Alana frowned, and felt that Sylvia's words and deeds were particularly strange today.

But this gardener is personally checked by her, because she has to take care of the garden of the entire manor, and is responsible for the replacement of the manor's bouquet and flower arrangement.

Just like cleaning several master rooms, she must have a very trustworthy personality, so she will choose it.

"Maybe it's something uncomfortable, or something at home. I'll ask her later."

Kellen didn't say anything more.

In the blink of an eye, Kellen temporarily stayed in the guest room.

Kellen looked around the room. The interior was decorated in calm earth tones, gray bed, gray and white wardrobe and bedside table, as well as a single sofa and a small coffee table.

There was no superfluous furniture, but it suited his temperament quite well.

It can be seen that it has been specially arranged.

Kellen sat lazily on the sofa, turned on his phone, and called up Clara's photo.

He watched silently, and whispered for a long time: "I'm sorry I didn't have that chance to meet you."

I heard that Susie was the one who worried her the most before she died.

Regardless of the considerations, he will take good care of Susie.

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Lulu, who was finally released by David, ate big mouthfuls, and had long forgotten the bad habit of being a picky eater.

After eating, he put the bowl in the dishwasher, and then he ran away, going upstairs and shouting: "Susie! Susie! Come and play!"

Susie poked her head out of the room: "I'm here."

Lulu went over happily, but saw Susie took out a book and said, "Uncle let my brother and I supervise your studies."

Lulu turned around sharply: "Ah, I'm suddenly sleepy, I'm going to take a shower and sleep."

Susie was speechless.

Chapter 115 Mad Lulu

Alana talked to Sylvia for a while, but Sylvia denied it outright, saying that she was a little unwell and it was fine.

Alana didn't seem to see anything unusual about her, so she was careful and let her go back to rest.

The moon was shining brightly and the stars were sparse. At eight or nine o'clock, the sound of reading came from Susie's room.

Hamza put on a stern face, trying to compete with Martin.

Wade sat alone on one side, sprawled over Susie's pink and white dresser, tinkering with his VCR.

At the desk, Susie held the textbook with both hands and put it on top of her head.

Hamza said coldly: "Do you remember what I just taught you?"

Lulu looked at his brother's cold and serious face, he was even scarier than his own father.

She said with a sad face, "Remember."

Wade sneered: "Remember everything?"

Lulu replied in panic, "Remember!"

Hamza narrowed his eyes: "Okay, I'll test you."

Susie looked at Lulu, then at Hamza.

Lulu was in a daze, she looked to Susie for help.

Susie kept her eyes fixed and whispered a reminder.

Hamza gave her a stern look.

Susie quickly shut up.

Lulu stared: what? What did you say?

Susie returned a look: Think for yourself! Think quickly!

Lulu racked his brains and answered cautiously.

Hamza was speechless.

Susie was stunned for a moment.

Lulu managed to distract Susie, making her forget the original sentence.

Susie's memory is far beyond the scope of normal people. Mitch often teaches her complex spells, and she can remember them word for word. but at this time she doubts herself.

Hamza quit in a fit of rage. "Go find your father and teach you yourself!"

Lulu cried pitifully: “My dad was so angry that I had a heart attack. If I go to him again, he will be mad at me.”

Hamza sneered: “You also know that you are angry?”

Susie covered her mouth and smirked.

Lulu looked at her for help.

Susie hurriedly pleaded for Lulu: “Lulu knows she’s wrong, teach her again, she will definitely.”

Susie looked at Hamza anxiously, blinking her big eyes.

Hamza was speechless.

that is. Five more minutes of teaching!

five minutes later.

Hamza really lost his temper, his face was as cold as ice, he threw down the book and said, “You learn by yourself!”

Susie and Lulu looked at each other.

Lulu: “Did I recite it wrong?”

Susie: “Definitely not.”

But when Brother Hamza stared at her like that just now, her mind was buzzing, and she couldn’t remember anything at all.

Susie looked at Lulu sympathetically: “Are you the legendary scumbag?”

Susie went to school with Wade for a day, and learned vividly from the French teacher what is a top student and what is a bad student.

Lulu sullenly said, “I don’t want to either!”

Learning is really hard.

Why is there such a thing as learning!

Why is there such a thing as an exam!

Susie patted her and comforted her, “Wash up and sleep!”

Lulu kicked off the slippers and threw himself on Susie’s bed: “I want to sleep in your room.”

The two little girls looked at Wade.

Wade said silently, "I'll stay a little longer."

Why is he a boy. Otherwise, he also wants to sleep in this room.

Wade didn't want to go back to the room, what if the female ghost came to the door in the middle of the night.

Susie suddenly ran over and was tinkering with the dressing table.

"Brother, here you go, don't be afraid!"

Wade said without blushing and heartbeat: "Who said I was scared, I'm afraid I won't invent the damn device."

Lulu shouted: "What? Wade is afraid of ghosts? You are a coward!"

Wade walked away angrily

Lulu touched her nose innocently, she said something wrong, that's right!

As the night deepened, the lights of the Murray family estate gradually went out, leaving only a few dim night lights.

Wade set up his own iron basin in the room. Looking at the quiet surroundings, the breeze blew and the curtains swayed.

He always felt that there was something creepy in his heart, that there was someone under the bed, someone in the bathroom, and someone behind the door.

The terrified Wade tensed his back for a while, and fell asleep at some point.

The wind blew the curtains, and there was a slight sound from the door, as if someone was opening the lock with a key.

Wade frowned in his sleep, as if he had a nightmare.

The door was pushed open by a person, the door panel was of good quality, and there was no creaking sound.

A person was thinking about his feet, walked silently, walked up to Wade quietly, and stared at the sleeping Wade.

A hand stretched out, getting closer.

Wade's eyelashes trembled, he seemed to feel something in the dream, he became more and more uneasy, and suddenly he was frightened by the nightmare and opened his eyes suddenly.

It was pitch black in front of his eyes, and Wade didn't recover for a while, but secretly heaved a sigh of relief: it turned out to be a nightmare.

When his eyes gradually adapted to the darkness, Wade remembered his dream, and subconsciously turned his head to look at the door.

His pupils shrank suddenly, when did his door open?

Chapter 116 Night of Terror

Wade's hairs exploded, and he only felt numbness in the top of his head, and his heart rate was close to 180.

"Who. Who!"

Wade yelled to embolden himself and turned on the light.

The room was brightly lit, and the curtains were blown by the breeze, making a soft sound.

The room was silent, and he looked around, but there was nothing.

Wade's heart was beating violently, and he almost cried. The light gave him the courage to be confident, and he quickly ran out to look around.

The night lights in the corridor are energy-saving lamps with only a few watts of brightness, making the corridor dim and hazy.

There is a corner at the end of the corridor. I can't see what is behind the corner, but there is a shadow on the ground, which seems to be the shadow of a person.

Wade immediately closed the door, not only closed, but locked!

"People are scary. Don't scare yourself." Wade almost cried out of fear.

He thought maybe he didn't close the door before going to sleep?

Wade is not so sure when he thinks so. Did he really forget his habit of closing the door before going to bed tonight?

Wade lay on the bed, not daring to turn off the light, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

He remembered the nightmare just now, someone opened the door of his room, wandered in lightly, and stood in front of his bed. The more I think about it, the more terrifying it becomes.

Wade hesitated, or just go and sleep with Susie, he can sleep on the floor or on the floor.

If not, he will go find his brother? It's not shameful to share a room with his brother to sleep, right?

But if you want to go out, you have to go through the corner of the corridor.

What if that 'person' is hiding there? Don't you want to confront him directly.

Wade couldn't help shivering, and quickly thought of another way: or go to his father!

His room is separated from his father's room by a study, so there is no need to go through the corner of the stairs.

Wade got up trembling, and just as his feet stepped on the floor, he suddenly saw the shadow cast from the bottom of the bed.

In an instant, he retracted his feet again.

He is afraid of everything he sees!

Wade fumbled around and took out his phone, ready to call Dad.

At this moment, there was a soft sound from the closet.

The closet door opened a crack.

Wade's back stiffened, and he turned his head with difficulty. The closet door opened about two inches and then stopped moving, as if it was just an aging part, and it opened by itself without bearing the weight of the door panel.

Wade looked at the slit, somehow feeling that there was something hidden in it.

If the nightmare was real, wouldn't that person not have left at all, but hid in the closet?!

Wade held his breath, the room was so quiet that he had the illusion that he heard someone's breathing.

"Who's there!" Wade shouted to embolden himself in fear.

Immediately, there is no way to close the person under the bed, the window, or the bathroom.

He rushed out and opened the door in a panic, but the door was locked by him, and he couldn't open it in a hurry.

He didn't dare to look back, he always felt that something from the closet came out and was standing behind him.

Finally the door opened and Wade ran out crying.

"Dad!" Wade slammed on the door, not daring to look back.

It was around two or three o'clock in the morning, and Martin had just finished work and lay down, frowning and enduring a severe headache.

Suddenly he heard the door slamming, he got up and opened the door, before he could see what was going on, a small figure threw himself into his arms.

The force was so great that he couldn't help but take two steps back, only then did he see clearly that it was Wade in his arms, and Wade was crying with tears all over his face.

Martin looked suspicious.

Both Hamza and Wade were sensible at an early age, and began to sleep in a separate room when they were more than four years old.

I haven't relied on him for the past three years, let alone the current situation.

"What's going on?" Martin bent down, picked Wade up easily, and patted him on the back with his broad palm.

Wade can't remember how long it's been since he was hugged by his father like this.

I only remember that after my aunt disappeared, the atmosphere at home was terribly depressed. Dad was too busy to see anyone, grandma soon collapsed into the nursing home, and the uncles were exhausted and ran around looking for their aunt.

Only Ada is at home, the maids are there, Colt is there, and grandpa is also there most of the time, but his face is so cold that it is scary to see him from a distance.

Colt and Ada are not his relatives, and aunt Mara is at home every day, but she only pays attention to Lulu.

Sometimes Wade is also envious of Lulu, even if at that time she was crying at every turn, it was annoying.

“Dad.” The more Wade thought about these messes, the more he cried, fear and grievance seemed to be intertwined, tears and snot falling down together.

Wade lay on Martin’s shoulder, wiping away his tears and snot. After all, he had such a personality, and soon felt that he was too embarrassed to cry, so he tried to calm down.

Martin closed the door casually, carried Wade into the room and let him sit on the sofa, then poured him a glass of water, took a clean towel and wet it with warm water and handed it to him.

“Calm down?” he asked.

Wade nodded curtly: “Yeah.”

Martin sat down across from him, bent slightly, elbows on knees.

“Tell me, what’s going on?”

Wade suddenly couldn’t tell, did he say he had a nightmare, or that there was a ghost in the room?

No matter which one it is, it’s ridiculous just to think about it, let alone say it.

Seeing that Martin was still looking at him, Wade could only grumble and say, “There seems to be a ghost in my room.”

Just when Wade thought his father would say ‘ridiculous’ in dejection, he saw his father standing up and saying, “Let’s go.”

Wade stood up quickly: “Where are you going?”

Martin: “Go to your room and have a look.”

After a while, the father and son returned to Wade’s room, and Wade tightly grabbed Martin’s clothes.

Martin turned on all the lights in the room, squinted his eyes and looked around.

Immediately, his eyes fell on the wardrobe door Wade was talking about.

The closet door opened, revealing the neatly hung small clothes inside – two sets of summer school uniforms, two sets of spring and autumn school uniforms, and several T-shirts.

Wade's eyes

widened immediately, and he stammered, "The closet door was only a crack open when I left."

That's right, he must have remembered correctly this time!

There was a soft sound outside the door, like footsteps.

Martin took a few quick steps and opened the door with a bang.

Chapter 117 Its not sure who scares who

A woman stood outside the door, with Kellen next to her.

Kellen held a sharp knife to the woman's neck.

This woman is none other than Sylvia!

"Don't move." Kellen's voice was flat, with a hint of cold killing intent invisible.

Sylvia's eyes widened, and she repeated in panic, "Don't cut off my head. Don't cut off my head."

Kellen narrowed his eyes.

When the kitchen knife flew over in the afternoon, she also disappeared in fright, repeatedly saying not to chop her head off.

When a normal person sees a knife flying towards him or touching his neck, he should say 'don't kill me' or 'help'.

This woman is really abnormal.

"Who are you?" Kellen's voice was cold.

Sylvia's face was pale, and she said tremblingly, "I'm Sylvia."

Kellen and Martin exchanged glances.

"What are you doing here?" Martin asked.

Sylvia stammered and said, "I couldn't sleep at night, and I just heard something going on."

She rolled her eyes and landed on Wade: “It seems to be Wade’s voice. Is Wade okay?”

A gleam of coldness flashed in Martin’s eyes, but he just said lightly “It’s nothing, you can go back!”

Kellen withdrew the sharp knife upon hearing this.

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Kellen carefully, and then said. again and again: “Yes. I’ll go back now.”

After speaking, he left quickly.

Wade said, “Dad, what’s the matter?”

Martin lowered his voice: “The room where the servants rest is on the other side of the manor, about 500 meters away-even if you yell, it’s impossible for her to hear you and come over so quickly.”

The decoration quality of the Murray family manor is very good, and the sound insulation effect is very good.

Otherwise, Wade knocked on the door, and the rest of the Murray family would have been woken up long ago. Of course, Kellen is special.

“Secondly, there are so many children in this manor, how does she know that you are the one calling?”

It’s hard to tell who is who when a child screams, let alone Wade, Hamza and Zion are all three little boys with very close voices.

Sylvia immediately concluded that it was Wade’s voice, it was too suspicious.

These two points are enough to prove that she is lying!

Wade’s mind turned quickly, and when he realized it, he lowered his voice nervously: “Dad, you mean she was the one who was in my room just now?”

Martin nodded, called Colt up and asked him to check the surveillance, but he couldn’t find it.

The surveillance was artificially turned off.

Wade felt even more frightening. Sometimes, people with strange movements were scarier than ghosts.

Martin looked up at Kellen, and just as Kellen was looking over, there was a flash of calculation in both of their eyes.

Kellen nodded, his voice raised slightly: "Then I'll go back first."

Martin said: "Okay."

Wade immediately said, "Dad, I want to sleep in your room."

Martin hummed and led Wade back to the room.

The main building of the manor soon returned to dead silence.

Not long after, the door on the first floor was quietly pushed open, and a figure floated in without a sound.

At this moment, Kellen was squatting on the top of the beam, sneering to himself.

A normal person was caught once on the spot, and would never dare to do it again immediately.

Right now, this maid is either terribly treacherous, or she doesn't have the thinking of a normal person.

Kellen was more inclined to believe that she was a pervert.

Under the empty villa, Sylvia walked upstairs slowly with silent steps.

The strange thing is that she also went around the villa, a bit like patrolling, like a lonely ghost wandering around in the middle of the night.

Kellen frowned, feeling strange for some reason.

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In the room, Wade was lying on a big blue-gray bed.

The layout of Martin's room is more of a cold blue-gray, and things are placed meticulously, giving people a feeling of rigidity and inhumanity.

Wade's small body was straight, and his hands were neatly placed on his belly.

Martin took out a thin quilt and said lightly, "Go to sleep."

The lights went out, there was no night light in Martin's room, only the dim light from outside the manor shone in.

Wade looked towards the window and subconsciously moved towards his father.

After a while, he pursed his lips and probed in a low voice: “Dad?”

Martin responded with one word: “Yeah.”

Wade thought to himself: Didn’t fall asleep.

He murmured: “Dad. Others say that my brother and I came out of test tubes, and the purpose of our existence is to provide a match for my aunt. Is that true?”

Martin closed his eyes, and said lightly, “Listen to someone.”

Wade pouted: “Everyone says so.”

They have no mother since childhood, only father.

In the photos or other news owned by the family, there is no trace of their mother’s existence at all.

That’s why others say that he and Hamza were carefully selected from a cold test tube, just because my aunt’s leukemia was in the late stage, and I couldn’t find a suitable match all over the world.

Martin sneered: “Then why don’t you make two of one tube, and separate the two tubes.”

He and Hamza are more than a year apart.

Wade was speechless.

Martin was about to speak, but he seemed to feel something, and turned his head to stare at the door.

Wade tensed up.

As we all know, it is impossible for the door panel to fit the floor completely, otherwise it will wipe the floor when the door is closed, so there will always be a small gap.

The corridor light outside penetrated a little under the crack of the door, but at this moment it suddenly went dark, as if someone was standing outside.

After a while, the shadow moved forward and disappeared quickly.

Wade watched the light and shadow play with his own eyes.

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In Susie's room.

The little one fell into a drowsy sleep, when suddenly a gust of wind blew across her cheeks, and Alex's low creaking sound came from the balcony.

Parrots will think it is a natural enemy after being touched by other creatures in the middle of the night, so they will make this sound.

But soon the sound disappeared.

Susie opened her eyes somehow, staring blankly at the ceiling.

After a while, the eyelids were heavy and half closed, as if about to fall asleep.

It was very quiet around, so Susie heard when the door was gently opened, and she looked over suspiciously.

Against the light in the corridor, she saw a figure quietly coming in, gradually approaching.

When a person suddenly enters a dark place in a bright place, his eyes are usually darkened and he cannot see the direction in the darkness, but the reverse is the opposite.

Susie could clearly see that person walking to her bed, standing upright like a ghost, staring straight at her.

Susie suddenly asked, "Aunt Sylvia, what are you doing?"

In the silent night, in the darkness where you can't see your fingers, suddenly the childish voice of a child resounds.

Sylvia was startled and shivered subconsciously.

She stepped back quickly, but she stepped on something and made a sound.

Chapter 118 The Ghost Was Scared

The headless female ghost was briefly separated from Sylvia in fright, and her head was slightly shifted by one centimeter.

This centimeter was enough for Susie to see clearly, and said in shock, "Ah, so you are hiding here!" No wonder she couldn't find it no matter how hard she looked!

Susie got up immediately, stretched out her hand, and grabbed the headless female ghost's head!

"Come out quickly."

Susie stood on the bed and shook her head vigorously like pulling a carrot.

Sylvia hugged her head in a hurry, a trace of pain appeared on her face, and then her face became numb and stiff again.

She said, “Miss Susie. What are you talking about?”

Sylvia’s eyes showed a hint of ferocity.

Just relying on this little thing to catch her?!

Although she also wanted Wade’s flexible mind, but the identity of the little girl was obviously better.

Sylvia stretched out her hand, wanting to grab Susie’s neck viciously!

Suddenly, a black lightning flashed across the balcony.

Kellen had murderous intent in his eyes, and was about to slap Sylvia flying with his palm.

But Susie suddenly grabbed Sylvia’s hand and threw Sylvia out!

Sylvia bumped into a toy shelf not far away, knocking the shelf down, and the toys scattered all over the floor with a clatter.

It all happened in an instant, and Kellen froze.

This is his soft and good daughter? !

Lulu, who was sleeping on the bed, seemed to be too noisy, frowned, turned over and muttered something, then fell asleep again in an instant.

Susie ran out of bed barefoot and came to Sylvia.

Seeing that Sylvia still wanted to resist, she immediately stretched out her white and tender little feet-and stepped on Sylvia’s chest.

Sylvia wanted to push her over, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t push her.

Susie asked, “What are you doing here? Why did you sneak into my room?”

Sylvia saw Kellen behind her, dodging her panicked eyes.

“I don’t. I don’t know why I’m here. I might be sleepwalking.”

Sylvia struggled while speaking: “Miss Susie, can you let me go first?”

Susie: “No!”

Kellen said, “Susie, go and rest.”

Susie withdrew her foot trustingly, and Sylvia quickly got up, but she didn’t expect Kellen to step on it.

There was a icy smile on the corner of Kellen’s lips: “I’m impatient, if I don’t tell the truth.”

He gestured to her neck with a knife, his voice was low and gloomy.

Sylvia’s eyes flickered with horror.

Kellen turned his dagger and said in a low voice, “I’m pretty experienced

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when it comes to taking heads.”

He chattered: “Do you want to try?”

Sylvia was so frightened that the ghost body of the female ghost with the head came out!

The original Sylvia passed out!

The female ghost holding her head left Sylvia, immediately hugged her own head, and flew out.

“Don’t run!” Susie immediately caught up.

Kellen looked suspicious.

Let’s talk about Wade.

After the father and son saw the abnormality in the room, Martin immediately followed Wade quietly.

Wade didn’t dare to breathe, there was still a projection at the corner of the corridor, Wade tightly clutched the corner of Martin’s clothes.

Martin didn’t look back, just took his hand instead.

Turning around the corner of the corridor, Wade finally saw clearly – the shadow was nothing at all, but a bunch of flowers on the side of the corridor.

Wade breathed a sigh of relief, and then followed Martin to the door of Susie's room in peace.

Susie's door was ajar, Wade had just arrived when she heard Susie's sweet voice: "Don't run!"

Before he could react, he saw that female ghost holding her head rushing towards her!

Wade: "!!!!"

Poor Wade cried out in fright, and Martin, who hadn't seen anything, was baffled.

Seeing that it was Wade, the female ghost holding her head immediately revealed a fierce look, and rushed towards Wade.

But before he got close, he was hit by a ray of light!

The female ghost holding her head let out a shrill scream.

Martin's eyes narrowed slightly, he seemed to see a bright light flashing in front of Wade's chest just now, but it was too fast, as fast as his illusion.

But in the next second, there was a scream in the ear.

Martin pulled the pale-faced Wade into his arms, and asked in a low voice, "What did you see?"

Wade had a mournful face and trembling lips: "Female ghost, a decapitated female ghost, she rushed towards me."

At this time, the female ghost who held her head fell back into the room again, just hitting Susie.

Susie quickly raised her hand and showed the gourd: "Come in!"

The head-holding female ghost was indeed taken in.

But evil ghost is so easy to collect?

Susie has been accompanied by Mitch several times before, and this is the first time Susie has collected by herself.

As soon as the female ghost holding her head entered the gourd, she immediately resisted violently.

The gourd trembled uncontrollably, and Susie couldn't control it. She only felt a tightness in her chest, and she spat out a mouthful of blood

As soon as the little guy's body went limp, he fell to the ground.

Kellen's pupils shrank, "Susie!"

He immediately took Susie into his arms, but the little guy's face was slumped, and the corners of his lips were still trembling: "Don't run."

The female ghost holding her head came out again, her body was filled with black energy, and a hoarse sound came from her throat.

The cowardly ghost and the ugly ghost were also forced to come out, and they saw Susie vomiting blood at a glance.

The coward was a boy about 14 years old, and only Susie peeled a candy for him, and understood his unwilling remorse.

Seeing her injured right now, I jumped at her without even thinking about it!

The two evil ghosts fought immediately, the coward was weaker after all, and was torn off by the head-holding female ghost and swallowed it.

Ugly ghost: "Ah, ah, ah—"

She rushed up.

The female ghost who held her head turned her head, and she was so scared that she backed away: "Baby, don't blame me, I can't beat her!"

There was a strong gloomy wind in the house, the curtains rattled and the temperature in the house dropped several degrees inexplicably.

Lulu, who was sleeping like a dead pig, felt cold, instinctively grabbed the quilt and rolled it up, and continued to sleep.

Both Kellen and Martin were shocked, although they couldn't see anything.

But I could see Susie vomiting blood inexplicably, I could see the strangely rolled curtains, and I could also feel the sudden coldness in the room.

Wade was the only one besides Susie who could see ghosts. At this moment, he was horrified to see the two ghosts fighting, and could only hold Susie's hand tightly.

It turns out that my sister is not omnipotent.

It turned out that my sister would really be taken away.

Wade's eyes were red, and he was desperate to find that he couldn't do anything.

Chapter 119 Micky is Back

The red string on Susie's wrist continued to shine brightly, and Susie's chest was not so tight, but she still felt unable to lift her strength.

Kellen picked up Susie and said repeatedly, "Go to the hospital. Let's go to the hospital!"

He panicked for no reason, this panic was a sense of powerlessness out of his control!

Only now did he vaguely understand that his good daughter is really different from other children.

Martin quickly took out his phone and called Ryan up first.

Seeing that Susie was injured and slumped, a trace of ecstasy flashed in the eyes of the ghost holding her head.

She jumped at Susie!

How good it is to be a human being, she wants to be a human being.

And Susie's identity is great, not only the little princess of the entire Murray family, but also the daughter of the head of the Morton family!

There are so many people who dote on her, if she becomes her, wouldn't she be able to get what she wants?

At that time, she will go to the beautiful country to become a master, get a green card from the beautiful country, and become a native of M country.

Wherever you go, you are superior!

"Be careful, Susie-"

The coward rushed over anxiously.

Wade had no other choice but to stand in front of Susie, gritted his teeth and said, "You. Don't come over!"

At this moment, a black lightning struck, and with a click, the female ghost holding her head with fierce eyes flew out!

The man in a white robe had a cold and stern face, with a pale face and red lips, it was Mitch.

Wade almost cried, “Mitch!” He’d never been so excited to see the hell.

Mitch looked ugly.

He has only been away for a few days, why is there another evil ghost at home.

Mitch quickly came to Susie, grabbed her hand, and his voice slowed down: “Are you all right?”

Susie was weak, and her voice was milky: “Hmm.”

Susie only felt a warm current coming from the wrist held by Micky, and immediately her whole head became dizzy, as if soaking in a hot spring, so comfortable.

The female ghost holding the head sensed that something was wrong, and immediately took the opportunity to escape.

Without looking back, Mitch just raised his finger, and a red net fell down, trapping the female ghost!

He said coldly: “You hurt my apprentice, and you still want to run?”

The female ghost holding her head struggled furiously, but it was useless.

Susie asked, “Micky, what the hell is Aunt Baotou?”

This ghost is so strange, he likes to sneak into other people’s rooms in the middle of the night, and he also likes to drill on people.

Mitch explained: “This kind of ghost Muqiang. It’s just Muqiang. People

have to have a certain Muqiang mentality, so that we can work harder to become stronger. The most fearful thing is the kind of admiration and unwillingness. Stand up on your own, and only think about the garbage that achieves its goals by stealing other people’s lives, bullying the weak, and other despicable means.”

Mitch went back to the subject at this point.

He didn’t care about that ghost now, he just frowned and lifted Susie’s wrist, shook it, and asked, “Did you force her into the gourd?”

Susie nodded obediently.

Mitch stretched out a finger and tapped her forehead: “Are you still nodding? Don’t think about forcibly accepting evil ghosts when you haven’t grown up. For example,

if you didn't move the gourd just now, she will do something about you." No, if she dares to attack you, she will be stopped by the red rope."

Susie looked at the red string on her wrist suspiciously: "Is the red string very powerful?"

Mitch nodded: "Very powerful, very powerful, but you can't use it for active attack yet, it can only passively protect you."

When someone or a ghost wants to hurt her, the red rope will be triggered to attack.

Susie understood: "So that's the case."

"Then Micky, can we take her now?" The little guy gained strength and was eager to try again.

A trace of helplessness and pampering flashed in Mitch's eyes.

After all that was said, did she really listen?

What else can he do, he can only pamper her.

The master and apprentice gathered around and stared at the female ghost holding her head.

The female ghost holding her head was terrified: "Don't come here!"

Susie remembered Lulu's prank, and imitated her smirk: "Scream, even if you break your throat, no one will come to save you!"

Kellen and Martin were a little speechless in their doubts. Who did she learn this line from?

On the bed, Lulu kicked the quilt as loudly as before, and turned over Keep sleeping.

Kellen couldn't help asking Wade in a low voice, "Who is Susie talking to?"

Martin looked at Wade too.

Wade immediately translated: "Susie and Mitch are talking, and Mitch said that Susie can't forcefully catch ghosts, and ghosts can't hurt her. Because the red rope is very powerful."

Suddenly he remembered his VCR.

"Wait, I'm going to get the camera!"

Wade was running fast.

The female ghost holding the head was trapped, this time he was completely unafraid, ran to the room to get his video recorder and ran back.

Martin frowned, “What are you doing?”

Wade: “I invented this video recorder. It’s so powerful that it can capture ghosts!”

Kellen was speechless.

The video recorder in his hand is similar to an ordinary camera, except that there are a few magnets attached to the bottom, and two antennas are exposed on the top of the camera.

Can ghosts be photographed in this way?

What a joke!

But seeing the VCR indicator flashing, Kellen was staring at his good daughter with folded arms, and glanced at it—

I saw four more ‘people’ in the video recorder!

Next to Susie stood a man in a white robe.

Behind Susie stood a boy who looked like a junior high school student, still wearing a school uniform.

There was also a group of ugly female ghosts who turned their heads to look at her, she laughed and said shyly, “Mr. Murray, can you see me?”

In front of them is a net, in which a woman with her head is trapped.

The headless woman was making a sound like a saw, and said aggrievedly, “My name is Jastremski.”

Both Kellen and Martin were silent.

Everything in front of them has long exceeded their cognition and subverted their worldview!

If the world is not within their control, then. Who will protect Susie in the future?

He looked at Susie, his eyes gradually softened.

Big deal, he will switch to hunting ghosts in the future.

Chapter 120 Hypocrisy

Hearing that Susie called her wrong name, the female ghost with her head rolled her eyes and said, “It’s Jastremski!”

“Jastremski. It’s a cool, stylish, and trendy name! You know what? A bunch of bumpkins!”

The female ghost holding the head seemed to be angry that others ‘sullied’ her sacred name, and spoke intermittently for a long time in her breathless voice.

Kellen stared at the female ghost in the picture, only feeling that the female ghost had an indescribable familiarity.

Wade frowned and muttered contemptuously: ” J astremski. This name has the meaning of being strong and unyielding, which is really ironic.”

Hearing Wade’s words, Kellen finally felt familiar!

Ten years ago, when he was sixteen years old, he got into the dark group and just got a “big order”. The group kidnapped a group of women from unknown sources and sent them abroad to ‘work’. One of the women was tied up and couldn’t figure out the status quo, and she took one bite at a time [I’m not from America, you bunch of rubbish.]

At this moment, Susie nodded after listening to the female ghost, “Yeah, Jas ker, how did you die?”

The corner of Kellen’s mouth twitched, and he couldn’t help a low laugh.

The little guy looked serious, blinked his eyes, and directly drove the female ghost to death.

“Shut up! Jastremski! My name is Jastremski!”

Mitch slashed over with one palm, and cut off one arm of the female ghost holding the head.

She screamed suddenly, that arm turned into a black gas and disappeared!

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Mitch sneered: “How did you talk to my apprentice?”

The female ghost who hugged her head was obedient and hugged her head tightly.

Mitch: "Juicy, go ahead."

Susie said, "Well! Auntie, how did you die?"

Susie really couldn't figure out the name, she just thought it was weird, why she couldn't say it right every time.

The female ghost holding her head was aggrieved and unfair.

Mitch held the pen without raising his eyelids: "Let you tell me where you were born!"

She seemed to feel ashamed to mention her birthplace, her voice was small and fast.

Susie pricked up her ears: "What?"

Female ghost: "Buffalo County!"

Susie thought for a while and asked, "What about your real name?"

She didn't want to say her previous name at all.

But seeing a sharp gaze from Mitch, the knife in Kellen's hand 'dropped' to the ground inadvertently.

She was so frightened that she confessed quickly, tremblingly said: "My name is Wang Dani, and my family is very difficult. I have felt that I am different from others since I was a child. I was born with that noble blood, but I was born in the wrong place."

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched and they were speechless.

Susie asked curiously, "So have you realized your dream?"

The female ghost holding her head said aggrievedly: "No."

She was originally just a girl from the countryside, with no money or background in her family.

Her grades were not very good since she was a child, and she was not admitted to university, so she could only face two choices:

Either go back to their hometown, and then they will marry and have children for the rest of their lives.

Either go to the factory, and then still marry and have children to live a lifetime.

Either way, it's not what she wants.

The female ghost holding her head was excited: “Is this the way I am all my life? I’m not reconciled.”

Wade said with a cold face: “Then who can blame? You can’t even pass the college entrance examination, it’s your own problem!”

Susie: “Yes!”

The female ghost was indignant: “I couldn’t get into college because education restricted my talent and freedom.”

Susie interrupted suddenly: “Then how did you do in the exam?”

The female ghost said: “C. ”

Susie understood: “Then this is a scumbag! Just like sister Lulu.”

Lulu: I don’t know when I snored and blew a snot bubble.

The female ghost defended: “Then I also worked hard, it’s because of the system! And when I was young, my parents didn’t have the money to send me to remedial classes.”

Susie: “Then what are your specialties? Do you speak French very well?”

The female ghost opened her mouth.

She has no special skills, she is not beautiful, and her French is not good.

She has a dream of going abroad but she can’t go abroad, and she feels that she is superior to the people around her but she has to mix with them, which makes her more and more painful.

Finally one day she got the chance, a foreigner came to the supermarket.

“At that moment, I felt as if I saw the light of God, like a reward for my long-term persistence and not giving up. I chased that foreign man to ask his health, acted as a tour guide for him, and accompanied him to the hotel.”

In order to be able to communicate with him without barriers, she also stayed up all night studying French.

Even if you are with that foreigner and conceive a child, you can get nationality.

She also succeeded, and the foreign man helped her get a visa and took her to France.

Susie asked suspiciously, “Where are you going to ask for money?”

It must cost a lot of money to go so far away, right?

The female ghost said indifferently: “It’s my dad’s. I said he wouldn’t give me the money to go abroad, but if he was sick, he would have the money to go to the hospital for surgery.”

After making a fuss in the hospital, her father really gave her the money, and she got her wish and left.

“The moment I got off the plane, I felt everything was so wonderful, even the air was full of sweet smell.”

Susie was a little angry!