

Chapter 241 Which Dead Ghost

Susie was in the study with Martin, and when she heard that Mara was frightened and incontinent, most people's first thought was that she might have been beaten.

But Susie and Martin's first thought was that she was definitely spooked by ghosts.

"It's not mom, mom was at home last night..." Susie was unsure.

Clara drifted in from outside.

Seeing this, Susie quickly asked, "Mom, did you go to the prison last night?"

Clara looked strange: "No, why do you ask?"

She was supposed to go to Mara, but something delayed her.

Susie said: "Uncle said that Aunt Mara was stimulated last night, and she was so scared that she was covered with poo."

Clara marveled.

Susie was speechless.

Mitch said: "It's a ghost. It might depend on you."

He looked at the booklet and thought. Clara was already a dead soul recorded in the book. Generally speaking, there would be no promets under the name of a normal dead soul.

But now there is a name...

This strikes Mitch as odd.

"Since it was aimed at you, but helped you avenge Mara, it seems... to curry favor with you?"

Even if the ghost doesn't appear, help her get revenge on Mara first, the purpose is very clear.

Clara: "Which dead ghost?"

The corner of Mitch's mouth twitched.

Clara looked strange, she didn't say anything wrong, isn't a ghost who has been dead for many years a dead ghost?

She leaned over to take a look at the wordless book, but as expected, she still didn't see anything like last time.

"What does it say?" Clara asked.

With a wave of Mitch's hand, the booklet disappeared.

He said: "It's nothing, just a name appeared."

Susie asked curiously, "Is this ghost very powerful?"

Clara was either undergoing chemotherapy or on the way to

chemotherapy. Life was not much fun, and all her pleasures came from novels.

She has read five hundred if not seven hundred novels, both male and female, so she is familiar with the name Dragon.

Dragon, the most powerful grassroots hero in the early novels, does things without common sense, and can easily kill the enemy with the protagonist's aura without thinking.....

All in all, it can be considered as the male version of "Mary Sue".

She thought about it seriously, and said, "Dragon is very powerful, he can still go to heaven."

Susie: "That's so powerful, why are you still dead?"

Clara: "...uh."

The aura of the protagonist on the Dragon's height was instantly extinguished

Susie continued to ask: "I still have to please my mother, isn't my mother even better?"

Clara: "emmm..."

Susie asked again: "Is he an evil ghost? What kind of ghost?"

Mitch said, "Cough..."

None of them could answer.

What kind of ghost is it, whether it is an evil ghost or a vile ghost, you will not know until you see it.

A hint of disappointment appeared on Susie's face: "Why don't you adults always answer the children's questions!"

Mitch stood up and walked out: "I'll go take a look."

Clara floated out: "Let me go see what delicious food your grandma is cooking today?"

Martin picked up Susie: "Let's go, uncle will accompany you to the prison again."

Susie said: If it is reliable, uncle is reliable!

Clara followed immediately: "Forget it, everything your grandma cooks is delicious, let's go see the Dragon first."

Susie was speechless.

emmm, why did mom change her face so quickly?

in prison.

When Susie saw Mara again, she saw her eyes were glazed over, and she felt as if she had lost her soul.

Seeing Susie, she rushed over and said urgently, "Susie, Susie, help Susie! Help Mara..."

Before Susie could speak, she looked at Martin again: "Brother, I was wrong, I was really wrong, everything is my fault... I don't ask to see Lucy anymore, I just ask you to take me out, brother, please!"

As Mara said, she knelt down in horror.

The noble and arrogant look before is gone.

Both Susie and Clara looked behind Mara.

Clara stretched her neck to look inside: "Where's the hero?"

She is a ghost, and she floated directly into it and looked around, but there was no ghost.

Mitch frowned, "He should be right here."

At this moment, a male ghost wearing a black studded jacket, paired with tight black trousers, and with hair combed like a broom “casually” passed by.

His hair was black, yellow, red, green, blue, dyed a colorful black, black eyeliner was drawn around his eyes, and his lips were still black.

There are a row of earrings on both ears.

Seeing Susie and the others, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Huh... the same kind?” The corner of his mouth twitched.

Both Clara and Mitch twitched the corners of their mouths.

Susie’s eyes widened, wow, is this Dragon?

It really looks amazing!

Unexpectedly, Clara slapped Dragon on the head and sent him flying.

One of his slippers flew up and hit Mara on the head.

Mara just felt a chill in her hair...

Dragon got up and said angrily: “Woman, no one can refuse me Dragon! You...”

Clara grabbed his hair and pulled it down before he finished speaking!

Dragon: “Ah, it hurts, it hurts!”

Clara: “Enough is enough. I thought I could meet the legendary male lead, but what I didn’t expect to see was a fool!”

Susie blinked.

It’s over, she can’t understand what my mother said, is this the generation gap that adults talk about?

Dragon clutched his hair, kept his hairstyle maintained, and said in a friendly voice, “Can you show me some face?”

Mitch frowned: “You are Dragon?”

The male ghost nodded: “Yes.”

Clara pointed at Mara: “You scared her like this last night?”

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Dragon started again, he raised his eyebrows and snorted.

Clara pulled at his hair again.

“Can you talk nicely, can you?”

Dragon was honest: “Yes.”

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Susie folded her hands and quietly asked, “What the hell is he?”

Mitch was expressionless, and finally knew why Dragon had to rely on Clara.

Because Clara is the luckiest person in the world.

But this Dragon...

“He’s a wretch.”

Susie suddenly realized, looking at the unlucky ghost in front of her.

“No wonder the eyes are dark, and the lips are also black. It turned out to be bad luck.”

The unlucky ghost argued: “Non-mainstream, what do you know?”

Susie: Non-mainstream, so what?

The preferences of the elders are really strange!

Mitch asked, “You deliberately treated Mara like this to attract us?”

Unlucky ghost: “That’s not true, I happen to hate Mara too...”

Mitch sneered: “You should have been trapped in this prison for a long time, but why did you hate it after Susie came to see Mara yesterday?”

The unlucky ghost saw that he couldn’t hide it, so he had to confess.

It turned out that the unlucky ghost had been trapped here for nearly a hundred years, but even if he became an evil ghost, he still couldn’t leave this place.

After finally turning into an evil ghost, he laughed so hard that day, thinking he could leave, but was electrified back by the power grid on the wall.

He wanted to leave through the gate again, but was chased by a black dog five times around the prison.

“It took me ten years to finally become an evil ghost...but it took me another seven years to get out of this prison!”

Every time he leaves, there are always various things that force him back.

That's bad luck!

"I saw you guys coming yesterday, I was ecstatic, I quietly followed you

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thinking I could finally leave..."

Unexpectedly, before leaving the prison, an old woman who came to visit her son in the countryside brought a big rooster.

Susie was at a loss, "Are you still afraid of chickens?"

The unlucky ghost looked unhappy and didn't answer.

Susie wondered: "Really?"

The unlucky ghost touched his bangs, shook them, and evaded: "Of course."

He would never admit that he was afraid of chickens.

Seeing what Susie wanted to ask, the unlucky ghost hurriedly said, "So can you take me away? As long as I can get out of this damn place, I can do anything!"

Susie looked at Mitch, and Mitch just said, "Do whatever you want."

Susie nodded, and wanted to ask who the unlucky guy was and how he died, but there were too many people here.

She took Martin's hand: "Uncle, hurry up!"

Martin didn't ask the reason, just took Susie's hand and left.

Mara cried here for a long time, Martin ignored her, and Susie played with her fingers and muttered to herself.

So what are they here for? Didn't you come to see her because you heard that she was miserable inside?

Mara felt slighted and humiliated, how could they do this!

She is not reconciled, she doesn't want to stay here anymore, she doesn't want to stay here for a moment, even if she is asked to change prisons!

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“Susie...”

Mara struggled to catch up, but before she could go out, a face suddenly appeared outside the door and directly stuck to it

Clara’s eyes were filled with blood and tears, and she whimpered

Mara was so frightened that she stopped and fell down!

Clara twisted her body at an angle and crawled on the ground: “I seem to be broken in two, please help me...”

Mara backed away screaming again and again, even when the prison guard came to pull her, she waved her fists in shock.

“Go away! Don’t come, don’t come!” she screamed.

The prison guard directly gave her an electric baton.

Mara rolled her eyes and fell to the ground twitching.

Before she fainted, she was desperate: why...why is it always her who gets hurt?! Why is she so miserable!

Chapter 242

Martin took Susie out, and the prison guard who led them out said. “Family members can only visit once or twice a month. Mara has been a little dishonest recently. Come back a little later next month.”

Martin nodded lightly: “Yeah.”

Susie: “Don’t worry, we won’t come again!”

Prison guard: “?”

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The car drove away slowly.

There were two doors of the prison, and the front wheels of the car finally

The hapless ghost was so excited that he was finally leaving this ghostly place!

He laughed: “I’m coming out! Hahahaha, I’m coming out!”

“17 years, a full 17 years!”

“My Dragon has finally left this ghostly place! I’m just asking who else is there today! Who else can stop me!”

The unlucky ghost suddenly rushed out of the car window and flew outside!

Mitch squinted: “Cheat? Want to run?!”

Susie shouted, “Where are you running!”

A trace of contempt flashed in the unlucky ghost’s eyes.

He wants to be free!

Only fools go with them!

At this moment, a bolt of lightning suddenly struck down from the sky and directly struck the unlucky ghost back!

The unlucky ghost was thrown into the air, slammed into the power gad of the fence, and then fell down, right at the feet of a police dog.

The police dog who was peeing was stunned.

What’s going on, it seems to have seen something just now~

This smell, as if it chased the black shadow five laps last time?

The police dog looked around vigilantly, but saw nothing.

Just as the unlucky ghost was about to get up, he was doused by a police dog.

The unlucky ghost was speechless.

Martin’s car stopped outside the gate, the door opened and Susie got out.

She squatted outside the gate, curiously looking at the unlucky ghost lying inside.

“He really can’t come out!”

Even the unlucky ghosts couldn’t get out through a layer of air.

Mitch raised his hand and took out the booklet, and said, “Ask him where he was born, and I’ll take a look.”

What did he do to be actively trapped by a prison?

At this moment, the unlucky ghost was covered in black smoke, and looked at the sky above his head with tears streaming down his face.

It was too early for him to be complacent.

If he had known that he should leave the iron gate completely before the car, he would run away again!

The hapless ghost cried.

Susie wanted to reach out and poke him, but when the dog pissed all over him, she forgot.

“Where were you born and how did you die?” she asked.

This time, the unlucky ghost completely lost his arrogance, and said lazily, “I was born in January 1988...”

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“I died in 2005... pecked to death by a rooster.”

Susie: “?”

Clara also became interested, floating aside: “And then what?”

The unlucky ghost glanced at the mother and daughter.

Forget it, he can't beat it either!

“I didn't study hard that year, and I liked to go to Internet cafes all day. long. After the holiday, I went back to my hometown in the countryside after playing for several days.”

“My mother asked me to feed the chickens. I was very sleepy, so I took the chicken food and sprinkled it casually, and put the pot on the wall.”

“As a result, I accidentally stepped on chicken feces, so I supported the wall and lifted my foot to wipe it.”

“The basin on the wall fell down somehow and hit me on the head.”

“I was so scared that I took a few steps back and stepped on a hen that was eating...”

Susie blinked: “Then you were pecked to death by the cock?”

Clara analyzed with a face full of melons: “It shouldn't be, can it be pecked to death like this?”

The mother and daughter looked at the unlucky ghost.

The unlucky ghost was speechless.

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The unlucky ghost continued: “How is it possible!”

It’s just that he stepped on the hen, and the rooster went mad and rushed up to give him a peck.

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He fell to the ground and it pecked at his eyes!

The pain made him angry, grabbed the stick on one side, and hit the rooster’s head with a bang, and the rooster was killed...

The chickens kept crowing, his eyes hurt so much that he couldn’t look down, and the chickens were trampled to death in a panic.

The hen rushed up again when he saw it, so he killed the hen again.

“When my mother came back, she found that I had trampled to death three of the seven chickens that had just hatched, and I had beaten the rooster and the hen to death. She was so angry that she beat me up.”

Just because of this beating, he was so annoyed that he left the house directly, kept playing with a little money, and didn’t go to school even after school started.

“My dad wouldn’t let me go to school when he got angry, and I was also stubborn at the time, if I didn’t go to school, I wouldn’t go to school!”

“Isn’t it just working to earn money? I can do it too!”

“So I applied for a job as a chef and found my first job smoothly.”

“But within a month of working, the restaurant closed down.”

“I had no choice but to work as a security guard in a hotel again. Of course I was successful in applying, but after only half a month, the hotel also closed down.”

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“I had no choice but to go into the factory to screw the screws. Who knew that it had only been seven days, and the electronics factory had also closed down.”

Clara was speechless.

Susie was speechless.

“Then what?”

The mother and daughter squatted by the gate, holding their chins, speaking in unison.

The unlucky ghost said: “I can’t help it. I have no choice but to work as a cleaner in the prison. The prison can’t be closed down, right?”

“Who knows, the prison really closed down...”

Susie and Clara: “??”

Unlucky ghost: “New city planning, so the prison was planned away, and I don’t want me anymore.”

Susie just thought it was amazing, and asked, “And then?”

Unlucky ghost: “Whichever company I go to, that company will go bankrupt. Over time, the bosses will know about it, and they won’t accept me.”

“I really don’t have any money, so I realized that it is so difficult to live in society...”

“I went back and begged my dad to let me go back to study... My dad agreed, but I only went back to take classes for a few days before the school closed down.”

Susie and Clara were stunned: “Can schools close down?”

close down

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Lucy must like this ability very much, right?

The unlucky ghost sighed: “The school is upgraded to a prestigious school, the old campus will be razed to the ground, and some students with poor grades will be sent to vocational high schools.”

“I had to go home, only to find that my home was gone.”

Clara was speechless.

Susie: “Why is it gone again?”

This is too unlucky. Wherever I go, I disappear, and my home is gone?

The unlucky ghost: “My father and mother quarreled, and my mother went to other provinces to work in a fit of rage. My father was so angry that he also ran away.”

Clara was speechless.

The unlucky ghost had no choice but to start his own difficult life.

At this time, he was only a student, so he didn't know any skills, and he spent a day in a daze. There was no way to stay in the county town, so he could only go to the city.

After working for half a year, eleven or twelve large and small restaurants and hotels closed down. He became famous again, and no one dared accept him anymore.

One day he went for an interview, and when the interviewer saw him, he immediately said, "I'll give you 5,000 yuan, can you go to work in the opposite company?"

He went to the opposite company, but the opposite company told him to give him 6,000 yuan and let him fight against each other.

"In the end, the two companies fought and got into a situation. The trouble became bigger and bigger, and both of them went bankrupt "

Susie and Clara were speechless.

The unlucky ghost: "But I'm still not convinced. I saw a business opportunity from this incident. From that day on, I went to all the bosses. and if they don't let me work here, I won't leave!"

This trick really worked. The boss was afraid that he would be a plague god, so he gave him some money and sent him away.

The unlucky ghost was overjoyed when he found out that this method brought money quickly and without hard work, and went to eat, drink and have fun after taking the money, and threatened when he had no money.

Chapter 243

The hair was dyed in the most fashionable style, and the clothes were also the most fashionable at that time!

"The money is getting more and more useless I have no choice but to threaten the bosses to give me more "

"As a result, those bosses couldn't bear it anymore, and they joined forces to say that I was extorting and sent me to this prison "

Entering this prison was the beginning of his nightmare

As if he was hit by a bolt from the blue, he returned to the prison cell in a daze...

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“I didn’t know I couldn’t sleep in the middle of the bunk.” the unlucky ghost cried, “I fell asleep, and I was also slept!”

He didn’t take a breath at all, okay!

“I went to file a complaint, but it was even worse when I came back”

“I shrank to the corner, but was electrified by a leaky switch, and threw my self on the boss with a groan.”

“I couldn’t bear to run away, and ended up being chased by dogs for thirty laps.”

“I apply to change prisons, good guy, every time I apply, I can’t leave because of one or another reason!”

“The first time I applied successfully, I thought I could finally get out of the sea of suffering, but that day someone escaped from prison and burned the power distribution box. This matter was delayed. Later, the higher-ups were held accountable and the leadership was changed, so my application was gone. ”

“The second time I applied again, but there was a problem with the food in the prison. Many people vomited and vomited, and the higher-ups were held accountable... The leader changed, and I stayed again.”

“I applied again for the third time. This time it was the prisoners fighting. It was too loud. The higher-ups were held accountable... the leader was changed...and I...”

“The fourth time was when the prison’s production line caught fire...responsibility was sought...the leadership was changed...and I failed again.”

“Fifth time...sixth time...”

Anyway, every time I apply, there are accidents in prison every time.

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Later, the higher-ups stopped applying for him, it was too evil, what else could they do, they could only pretend that they were too busy at work and backlogged the unlucky ghost’s applications.

Clara clicked her tongue: “The leader is really unlucky.”

The unlucky ghost is like this, and he has always been inseparable from the prison. Even if he wants to escape from prison like others, he will definitely not be able to escape.

Clara and Susie listened with gusto.

Susie never knew that someone could be so unlucky!

Now she is curious about how the unlucky ghost died. He said he was pecked to death by a chicken, and he was still afraid of the rooster after death. What is going on?

The little guy rested his chin, “And then what?”

Clara: “You can’t raise chickens in prison, right? How did you get pecked to death by chickens?”

The two looked at the unlucky ghost eagerly.

The unlucky ghost instantly felt like he was telling bedtime stories to the kindergarten children, and it was hard to say...

He said silently: “There are no chickens in the prison...”

After several unsuccessful applications to change prisons, the unlucky ghost could only continue thinking about escaping.

“Actually, I was sentenced to three years in prison, and I applied for more than a year... I will be able to get out after another year of squatting.”

But this life made him unbearable!!

If he doesn’t go out again, he will really become the prison boss’s “heart favorite”.

So one afternoon when it was drizzling, he found a chance to escape!

It happened that a family member came to visit the prison that day, a middle-aged couple.

They brought their own chickens to the city to sell that day, and there was one big rooster left unsold.

When visiting the prison, their things were placed in the examination room, and the big cock ran out without knowing why.

“I went very well that day, really, I have been unlucky for such a long time, it was so smooth for the first time!”

“Smoothly slipped out of the cell, and successfully found the way out... I narrowly avoided the inspectors a few times, and happened to find an unlocked door!”

“I have been in prison for so long. I have roughly the topographical map of the prison. There is a gap in the building between the inspection room and the monitoring room. As long as you go through the door and crawl through the gap, you can go directly to the door outside the door. Parking lot, and then leave under the car like in the TV...”

“Who knows, just touched the door of the examination room, and suddenly a big rooster fell from the sky with a cluck!”

The unlucky ghost was so frightened that his soul almost went out of his body, but when he saw that it was a rooster again, he was so annoyed to death.

He just wanted to get out quickly, but the big cock grabbed him and pecked him as if he had a grudge against him.

“That big rooster must have been raised for three to five years. Its claws are very sharp and its beak is also very hard. It pecked at my brain nuts!”

“It pecked off a piece of my hair!”

The unlucky ghost’s hairstyle changed, revealing a Mediterranean bald hairstyle.

Clara suddenly realized: “No wonder you made such a broom head. It

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The unlucky ghost was speechless.

Ghosts are able to control their own appearance, which can be their favorite appearance during their lifetime, or their attire during

enconfining, and of course, they can also show their appearance-showing their miserable state when they died.

It depends on what you think.

The unlucky ghost changed back into a colorful black broom hairstyle and said, “I just got into a fight with a chicken.”

“When I ran away, I imagined thousands of consequences. I was caught by prison guards, discovered by surveillance, shot by bullets, electrocuted by the power grid, and even struck by lightning...”

“I never expected that I would fight with a chicken in the gap between two buildings!”

“This movement immediately attracted the prison guards.”

“At that time, I had already broken the jar, and I would definitely be caught back, but before I was caught, I, the Dragon, had to wring the chicken’s neck off!”

Speaking of this, the unlucky ghost stopped again, his lips trembled, and his face was full of grief and indignation.

Clara: “And you got your neck broken by a chicken?”

The unlucky ghost was speechless.

Seeing his indescribable expression, Susie opened her eyes wide: “No way?”

Clara also dropped her jaw in shock, so she just said it casually, could she

Chapter 244 Fighting with the Chicken and Losing really be right?

The unlucky ghost gritted his teeth and said, “That’s right!”

“The gap between the two buildings was already narrow, so I crawled on my side. At that time, the prison guards were getting closer and closer. I was impatient, and I just wanted to kill the chicken.”

The big rooster jumped up suddenly, his eyes were red, and he jumped up too, turning around to catch it.

“Who knew that my head was suddenly stuck by a protruding part in the gap, but my body was not stuck...”

“Can you imagine that scene? I just heard a click, I didn’t move my head, I twisted myself a hundred and eighty degrees!”

“But I feel like I can still save it!”

Because at that time he was still conscious...

“Who knew that the prison guards arrived at this time, and the big rooster that was about to escape was frightened. It flew towards me and stepped on my eyeball.”

There was a creak..... This time his neck was completely broken.

“I just died aggrieved like this.” The unlucky ghost wanted to cry but had no tears:

“I’m not reconciled, I’m not convinced! Why did I die like this

At the moment when he had the best hope of escaping, he was killed by a

rooster.

In humiliation and unwillingness, he repeatedly fought with chickens day and night after his death.

Repeatedly being trampled and broken by a cock.

Until I became an evil ghost.

The unlucky ghost finally finished speaking, and he finished speaking in one breath after accumulating aggrieved years, and felt a little better in his heart.

“My bad luck started with being pecked by a rooster and ended with being pecked to death by a rooster.....”

Really unlucky.

Susie corrected with a sympathetic face: “No, your bad luck doesn’t end until you die!”

The unlucky ghost was speechless.

Yes, it’s not over.

He thought he would be able to leave the place of death by becoming an evil ghost, but he was so unlucky to be trapped and couldn’t leave this prison.

Susie was about to ask why, when a voice suddenly sounded: “What are you doing? Don’t stay at the prison gate!”

At the prison gate, Martin stood behind Susie, and Susie squatted in front of the gate.

The people inside found that Martin and Susie hadn’t left, and Susie as still squatting at the door.

He added another sentence: “If you want to pee, there is a toilet inside! Don’t defecate anywhere!”

Susie was speechless.

She didn’t, she didn’t!

“Let’s go, let’s go~” Susie took Clara’s hand and hurried to run.

The unlucky ghost suddenly became impatient: “Take me away, take me away!”

Susie grabbed his hand, “Let’s go!”

But I don’t know what’s going on, the unlucky ghost seems to be stuck by something.

Susie felt strenuous, so she couldn't help but let go of Clara, holding the hapless ghost with both hands: "Go... let's go!"

Suddenly, the red string on Susie's wrist glowed darkly.

There was a bang.

It's like pulling a cork out of a bottle all of a sudden.

Susie staggered and sat down on the ground, the unlucky ghost in her hand flew out with a whoosh...

The unlucky ghost flying in the air cried with joy: "I came out, this time I really came out!"

Wait...why can't he stop!?

The unlucky ghost danced wildly, but his speed was too fast, and he disappeared like a cannonball.

"???"

Chapter 245 You listen to my explanation

Susie's eyes widened: "Hurry up!"

Martin picked up Susie and got into the car in two or three steps.

Susie was lying in front of the front driver's seat, her little finger pointed in one direction: "Over there!"

Clara couldn't walk directly under the sun, Mitch chased after her first.

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It was the first time for the unlucky ghost to feel so light, and he didn't know if Susie was too strong, or what was the reason?

He slammed straight into a hotel building like a firecracker.

Passed through the floor-to-ceiling glass of a hotel, and smashed into the toilet in a certain room of the hotel with a bang.

A man was sitting on the toilet. He was holding a mobile phone, and suddenly felt a chill down his back, and he had diarrhea.

The unlucky ghost was speechless.

If you are happy, I will be unlucky!!

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Although he is a ghost, he won't really be poured on by people's stinky smell.

But it's really unlucky!

The unlucky ghost got up cursing and wanted to leave, when he suddenly realized—

Inexplicably, he leaned over the man squatting on the toilet and couldn't move anymore.

“Huh?” The unlucky ghost was stunned for a moment: “It coincides with my birthday?”

He almost wanted to laugh out loud, this was the first time in seventeen years that he was so lucky, it really was useful to find ways to get close to Clara!!

The unlucky ghost lay on the man's head and took a deep breath.

“Ah- this is the smell of the host...”

The unlucky ghost suddenly smelled a puff of shit.

The man squatting in the toilet wiped the sweat off his face, pressed the flush button, and quickly sent messages on his phone.

[I'm checking out now, I'll be on the plane at two o'clock, and I can arrive in City A at six o'clock in the afternoon!]

There was a message back: [I have a social event at night, you go to XXX Hotel to book a room when you arrive.]

The unlucky ghost glanced at the man's cell phone.

“Sawyer...oh, your name is Sawyer...hehe.” The unlucky ghost patted Sawyer's head.

Sawyer replied [Okay], for some reason, his neck felt cold all of a sudden.

He looked at the time, got up in a hurry, then hurriedly packed the things in the room, and hurried to check out.

The hapless ghost lay on Sawyer's head like this, and finally left the toilet, and left the room with a long sigh of relief.

Sawyer was walking down the hotel aisle with a suitcase, and when he was about to walk to the elevator, he tripped over the carpet and threw himself on the ground.

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His cell phone flew out, and it happened that he flew out from the emergency passage-the entrance of the walking ladder.

The mobile phone rolled all the way, and the screen of the mobile phone I just bought was broken like this.

Sawyer ran after him to pick up the phone, but he didn't know that this was the beginning of his bad luck.

Sawyer thought it was unlucky to check out with his mobile phone, but the screen of the mobile phone was so broken that he couldn't open the payment app.

It took a long time to get it done, but the plane was delayed.

He had no choice but to rush the next trip, and when he arrived in the city where he was going on a business trip, it was already twelve o'clock at night!

I called and asked, and the hotel that I asked someone to book before boarding the plane was not yet booked.

He rushed to the hotel designated by the boss, and the front desk said, "Sorry sir, there is only one room left..."

Sawyer said quickly, "Help me settle down."

The front desk let out an er: "Sir, this room may not be suitable..."

Sawyer's cell phone rang, but he couldn't answer it, he just said hastily: "It's not suitable, if you tell you to decide, you can decide!"

What else could he do besides being able to book this room.

The hotel designated by the boss is a top luxury hotel, even the standard rooms are better than the deluxe rooms in nearby hotels.

He'll go out and find another hotel later.

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Just thinking this way, a bolt of lightning suddenly struck the night sky, and it rained heavily in an instant.

Sawyer was speechless.

He was speechless, borrowed the phone from the front desk to call the boss back, and explained the reason.

night.

The boss squinted at the room in front of him and his new assistant.

There is only one bed in the room.

It's still a water bed, heart-shaped, and arranged very cleverly. Not only is there a layer of curtains that are partly visible, but there are also a pair of... handcuffs hanging on the head of the bed.

The lamp is an ambiguous pink light, romantic rose petals are spread on the floor, and conspicuous condoms are placed on the table.

Sawyer was struck by lightning.

What the front desk said is not suitable is this not suitable?

He quickly waved his hand: "Listen to my explanation!"

"I don't know why I was so unlucky today. My phone broke, I missed my flight, and the hotel I booked was wrong..."

"I found a few people at the airport to borrow a mobile phone, but they couldn't borrow it. I thought about borrowing the driver's mobile phone in a taxi. I never expected that the driver's mobile phone ran out of battery..."

"Just now the front desk said that there is only one room available, I wanted to book it quickly, and then the phone rang...."

"I was really planning to go out and find another hotel, but it rained

suddenly. You heard it just now. I called and asked around. The nearby hotels were full..."

The boss was expressionless: "Okay. I can't let you sleep in the hotel lobby in this weather, you...."

The boss originally wanted to say that the two of them could barely sleep for one night.

But looking at that bed, it's hard to describe.

Sawyer immediately said: "I sleep on the sofa!"

The boss glanced at the single sofa, but said nothing.

Sawyer broke out in a sweat, watching the boss turn on the computer with a cold face and start to deal with business, and he felt as if he was redundant in the room.

He coughed, “Is there anything else I can do?”

The boss didn’t lift his head: “No more.”

Sawyer: “Then I go take a shower first?”

The boss paused.

Sawyer wanted to give himself two slaps!

Say what to take a shower! Say what to take a shower!

Fortunately, the boss was understanding, and said blankly, “Yes.”

Sawyer fled into the bathroom, never wanting to get out again.

The hapless ghost lay on Sawyer’s head.

So many years in prison, boring and boring.

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At this time, I just feel very interesting!

“Hey, I’ve been unlucky for so many years, I can’t be unlucky alone...”

The unlucky ghost looked at the blinds in the bathroom...

Sawyer just undressed, turned on the shower, and covered himself in bubbles.

Suddenly his foot slipped, and he bumped his head against the glass wall of the bathroom. The pain caused him to lean on the wall and inhale.

As a result, the hand accidentally pressed the switch of the curtain.

The curtains are romantically opened on both sides.

The transparent glass wall revealed him without a doubt.

The boss raised his head subconsciously, and saw Sawyer propping his hands on the glass wall, his hair was dripping with water, and a pair of “ignorant” eyes were looking at him, both blank.

The boss was speechless.

Sawyer was speechless.

Seeing the boss's face darken, Sawyer almost knelt down.

The two-day business trip was like a nightmare for Sawyer

Watch his

Chapter 246 Sawyers Sad Reminder

The two-day business trip was like a nightmare for Sawyer.

He didn't even know how he could be so unlucky?

After an embarrassing bathroom incident, finally laying down and resting.

As a result, he put his feet on the sofa and was about to turn over, and kicked the sofa to pieces with a bang.

The boss has bruised veins on his forehead, he said forget it, I know you have no other intentions, just sleep on the bed!

He lay tremblingly on the edge of the bed... The boss took two pillows and put them in the middle... These are all small cases.

He also tactfully tried to lie on the edge of the bed as much as possible, good guy, he accidentally pressed a certain switch—

The bed instantly turned into a massage bed and started moving.

The face of the boss has changed!

He immediately rolled to the floor to sleep, to show that he was really meaningless...

When I checked out the next day, because the sofa was broken, the front desk of the hotel smiled and looked at him and the boss...

Now, Sawyer looked at the resignation letter in his hand...hesitating whether to resign or not?!

If he doesn't resign, the boss must misunderstand him.

Resign... This is the high-paying job he just applied for!

Sawyer stroked his hair irritably, forget it, life is the most important thing,
resign!

He resolutely took the resignation letter to the president's office, and as soon as he entered, his eyes met the boss's.

Sawyer quickly held up the letter of resignation: "Boss, I'm here to resign! I'm sorry! I did dereliction of duty two days ago!"

When the boss heard him talking about the past two days, his face changed immediately, and he didn't say a word, but just tapped the table, signaling him to put the resignation letter on the table.

The unlucky ghost took a look: "Hey! Isn't the opportunity here? I won't let you lose your job!"

Sawyer just put his resignation letter on the table.

Suddenly, a gust of evil wind came from nowhere, and the resignation letter was blown up and landed on the floor!

Sawyer hurried to pick it up, the wind continued to blow, Sawyer hurriedly grabbed the resignation letter, and crawled directly under the boss's desk.

The boss was speechless.

Sawyer was speechless.

At this time, the door of the president's office was pushed open, and the boss's fiancée came in with a food box: "Honey, you..."

There's only one thought on Sawyer's mind: it's over.

On this day, a certain company became popular in the circle of friends because of the fact that the boss's fiancée caught rape.

The boss of a certain company was caught having an affair with a new assistant, and not only stayed in a love hotel on a business trip.

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Still doing shady things in the office.

It's not closed yet.

And was caught by his fiancée...

Most importantly, the new assistant is a man!

The fiancée was so angry that she fainted on the spot, and when she woke up, she broke the engagement without saying a word.

The boss chased after his fiancée sadly to explain, feeling overwhelmed.

The new assistant was tragically fired.

Sawyer was holding a cardboard box, standing blankly in front of the company building

No, you really listen to my explanation!

A car speeds by, a piece of paper slaps Sawyer in the face, and Sawyer finally cries.

It's too awful!

Why is he so unlucky!!

The unlucky ghost lay on Sawyer's head, taking a breath of Sawyer's bad breath comfortably.

This little day is really comfortable!

Feeling that he is getting stronger and stronger, the unlucky ghost is ambitious!

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He originally just wanted to get close to Clara, borrow some luck, and save himself from being so unlucky.

But now that he is attached to the host, all the misfortune belongs to the host, and he can absorb "nutrients" from the host's misfortune to strengthen himself...

The unlucky ghost only hopes that he stays far away from Susie and Clara. Now that he is out of prison, he should not meet them again!

"My good day has finally come..." the unlucky ghost was happy.

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Susie sat on the sofa in the room, dancing with her little hands.

She said in frustration: "Why can't I make a glowing charm!"

Master can wave out a booklet just by raising his hand.

She also wants to learn...

Mitch didn't raise his head: "Practice more. The best talent I've ever seen..."

Forget it, I can't say this sentence anymore.

Mitch put away the booklet in his hand, came to Susie, and sat down beside her.

He reached out and squeezed Susie's hand.

The little guy ate well in the Murray family. Mitch thought it was funny and shook her hand.

Susie wondered: "Do you need to shake like this?"

Mitch coughed, "Yeah, it needs to be shaken."

He grabbed Susie's hand and drew it in a half circle, followed by drawing complex runes in the air, and soon a shining spell floated up.

"Have you learned it?" he asked.

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Chapter 246 Sawyer's Sad Reminder

Susie's eyes widened, and the scene in front of her was like a galaxy, so beautiful.

"One more time!" she exclaimed excitedly.

Mitch fondled her head, squeezed her wrist, and stroked again

"Remember?" He asked, paused and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't remember, the runes are really complicated..."

But Susie quickly drew a circle: "Shake it like this..."

A meal of doodling.

"Master, look!"

A beautiful spell appeared in front of him.

The corner of Mitch's mouth twitched.

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Mitch looked at the one in Susie's hand, and said earnestly, "Susie, this doesn't match your status."

Susie looked at what she had drawn, and said happily, "It matches, Master!"

A cute little baby with hair tied into two little chirp.

The pink bow is slightly crooked, making her even more adorable.

Clara wowed: "It's so cute! Oh my god, I can give birth!"

Mitch is speechless, but it seems to be quite suitable

Alex flew onto Susie's shoulder, pecked Susie's hair with his mouth, and exclaimed, "It's very beautiful!"

Susie ran out quickly: "Mom, let's go, let's go find the unlucky ghost! Let's go, Master!"

The day the unlucky ghost was found out, Susie pinched her fingers and followed him all day.

The result was very strange. A moment ago, she had clearly figured out that the unlucky ghost was in this city.

The next moment, it was calculated that the unlucky ghost was no longer in the city.

I don't know if he ran too far, she couldn't even figure out where he went, and couldn't find him.

But the master didn't know what to investigate in the prison, and he didn't let her run around, so it took only two days.

Clara was the first to float out after Susie.

Mitch was thinking about the prison, and followed out subconsciously.

Con's Eyelids

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"What do you think?" Susie asked, holding the charm in both hands.

Mitch came back to his senses, raised his hand and let out a bright light, which was infused with Susie's spell.

"I marked the unlucky ghost and followed the pointer."

"If you want to find a person or a ghost, you must first know his birthday, or mark him if you have seen him. If you don't have any, you can only use divination."

Susie nodded: "I understand, Master!"

There was the sound of an engine far outside the door. Kellen, who hadn't seen him for a few days, had just come back when he saw Susie running out.

“Father!” Susie jumped forward in surprise, but the movement of holding the charm remained unchanged.

As soon as Kellen got out of the car, he saw Susie rushing towards him with something in his hands.

He immediately reached out and picked her up.

Kellen glanced down at the movement of her holding the object: her hands were bent into an arc, and the shape and size should be a round thing.

He asked, “Which ghost’s head did you hold?”

Susie lifted the thing in her hand: “No, it’s a spell.”

Kellen. “Didn’t see it.”

Susie reached out a hand and pushed open one of Kellen’s eyelids.

“See?” she asked.

Chapter 247 Opening Kellen’s Eyelids

Kellen: “...uh.”

“Where are you going?” Kellen stared at the charm, which was still turning slowly, full of mystery.

Susie: “Dad, we have to go out, go out and find the unlucky ghost. I don’t know where the unlucky ghost flew to. It will be bad luck if someone is harmed.”

Clara pondered: “He is so unlucky, he probably can’t find anyone who can harm him...”

Kellen, who just came back, immediately turned around with Susie in his arms: “Let’s go.”

Alana chased him out and said anxiously, “Where are you going? You haven’t eaten yet!”

Susie hurriedly said, “Grandma, we just finished lunch!”

Alana: “It’s afternoon snack time! I made iced watermelon juice, sugar- free cupcakes, and a fruit platter...”

Kellen and Susie whispered at the same time: “Go, go!”

Clara glanced back at Alana, who was in a hurry, and couldn’t help but smile.

“Mom, let’s go, come back later, if they don’t eat, I’ll eat!”

Alana was slightly stunned, and looked to the side strangely, feeling as if she heard Clara’s voice just now.

This feeling is not clear, I didn’t really hear it, but it seems that there is a strange resonance in my heart...

She watched Kellen’s off-road vehicle driving away arrogantly, and muttered helplessly, “They’re all the same.”.

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Kellen took Susie up the VIP elevator smoothly and went straight to the top floor.

“Susie, are you sure the hapless ghost is here?” Clara asked.

Susie looked around: “It’s here!”

But how could the unlucky ghost be in uncle’s company?

At this moment, Clara snorted and looked towards a meeting room.

One wall of the conference room is a glass wall, and the figures inside can be seen.

“Look, there!” Clara pulled Susie and watched quietly behind the pillar.

Seeing Susie hiding behind the pillar, Kellen subconsciously hid behind the pillar and poked his head out.

What is she peeking at?

Susie: “Hey, the unlucky ghost found a host?”

In the conference room, the man possessed by the unlucky ghost was pressing the ballpoint pen nervously while looking down at something.

Suddenly the spring of the ballpoint pen burst out and hit his eyes with a whoosh.

He immediately covered his eyes, and the disposable water cup in front of him was knocked over in a panic.

The water should be hot water, so hot that he jumped up.

Everyone in the conference room looked over.

Clara could only imagine the embarrassment of that man.....

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She exclaimed: “It really is a bad luck ghost.”

Kellen leaned his elbows on the pillar, and was also looking at the person in the conference room. Seeing this, he raised his eyebrows slightly: “It should be applying for a job. Judging by the interviewer’s face, it probably failed before it even started.”

Susie pursed her lips: “It’s our fault. We got him out but didn’t find him in time.”

Seeing the little guy blaming himself, Clara flew over: “Don’t worry, mom help him!”

Susie was about to say something when Clara flew over.

Susie opened her mouth.

That uncle has unlucky ghosts on his head, and my mother is lucky ghosts.

So next he will be... unlucky and lucky??

Kellen picked up Susie and held Susie with one hand: “Go, find your uncle.”

Susie: “But...”

She looked into the conference room, the face of the hapless ghost changed, Clara was slapping his broom hairstyle, opening and closing her mouth to say something.

Susie was about to come down when she saw Martin walking over.

“Susie.”

The man was dressed in a suit, his trouser legs were ironed straight, and his figure was tall and straight.

12 25

The face that had always been cold and hard was now somewhat soft

It made the men and women who were close to him all shake their heads

Susie stretched out her hand: “Uncle!”

Seeing that she seemed to be holding something in her hands, Martin didn’t mind, and hugged her directly

In the conference room at the moment.

The interviewer read a few names and then apologized for the rest.

Sawyer sighed, really shouldn't have hoped.

Everyone packed up their things, and those who were called out were elated and followed the interviewer out

Sawyer was about to leave, when suddenly the interviewer came back and looked straight at Sawyer: "Well, Sawyer, come here."

Sawyer was taken aback for a moment, and then he was overjoyed. He has a chance?

He hurriedly packed his things, but at this moment he suddenly stepped on an electric wire.

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Sawyer's heart skipped a beat, and sure enough, he saw the electrical plug sizzling, burning

The light bulb above his head exploded with a loud bang.

Unfortunately the blown bulb was right on top of his head, luckily none of the falling debris hit him.

Sawyer

Sawyer never dreamed that he was hired!

And it was Mr. Murray who called the roll himself, everyone was dumbfounded.

Cielo handed him a form: "Fill out this form and join us today, no problem?"

Sawyer quickly said, "No problem!"

After being fired by his former company, he actually found a job with better pay than his former company!

The Su Group is a "other people's company" that can't be entered by so many people!

It seems that he is not so unlucky!

Sawyer happily returned to his post with the form in hand. Just after filling it out, he received a message: [The apartment you rented was stolen and the loss was heavy. Go to xxx after get off work to make a record.]

Sawyer was speechless.

At this moment, the phone ding-dong, and he took part in the lottery of a giant smart display company last night, and he actually won the prize.

[Hello, you have won a mobile phone, and it has been delivered to you in the same city, please pay attention to check it. 】

Sawyer wowed, he wanted that mobile phone for a long time, more than 20,000 units, and he was not willing to buy it all the time, but he got it in a lottery!

However, before he was happy for two seconds, he received another message from the logistics company: [Sorry, I haven't been able to call you! Your phone was shattered in transit! Since it is a force majeure factor (roadside fire), our company is not liable for compensation, please contact the merchant. 】

Coincidentally, the merchant is also sending a message, taking a screenshot of the prize rules, and it will not be reissued under force majeure.

Sawyer was speechless.

Ding Dong: Merchant: [The takeaway you ordered in the morning has been delivered. 】

Ding Dong: Rider: [Sorry, my car was parked on the side of the road, and your takeaway was eaten by dogs. 】

Sawyer's expression gradually went numb.

What he couldn't see was that there was a ghost lying on his head at this moment, and there was another ghost beside him.

The unlucky ghost was arguing with Clara: "can I call your sister? Just let me go as a fart!"

He grabs Sawyer's neck and pulls him through.

Clara said: "No way!"

She grabbed Sawyer by the collar and pulled him towards him.

Sawyer repeatedly jumps between lucky and unlucky. One second is lucky and the next is unlucky, or one second is extremely unlucky and the next second suddenly hits a good thing.

Susie looked at Sawyer, "Emm..."

Sawyer quickly filled out the form, only to spill water from a passing colleague's glass.

He had no choice but to print. Just after printing out the blank form, the printer suddenly emitted a puff of smoke and went on strike.

“so close.....”

He just finished printing!

Suddenly there was a gust of wind and the form flew out of the window

Kellen: “Is this person possessed by an unlucky ghost?”

Susie looked at him in surprise: “Dad, how do you know!”

Kellen: “Guess.”

It seems that this person is very unlucky, probably the unlucky ghost that Susie said is on him.

For a little thing. Susie praised with sparkling eyes: “Dad is amazing!”

Kellen hooked his lips: “It must.”

Martin asked Cielo to bring Sawyer directly into the president's office.

The outside office suddenly whispered:

“Do you think this person looks like the person in the video?”

“The male assistant opened a couple's room with the boss in the hotel... the boss's fiancée caught him on the spot during the passion in the office?!”

“Oh my god, it's him. He's applying for the CEO assistant now, because he's taken a fancy to our Mr. Murray?!”

“There are so many female rivals in love who haven't been able to do it

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yet, yet a man has come.”

“Mr. Murray hasn't had a single woman by his side for so many years, could it be...”

Everyone's eyes were shocked, inquiring, as if struck by lightning.

It was a good interview, and suddenly Mr. Murray called people into the office...

By the way, just now there was a super super tall and super handsome man who brought Mr. Murray's most beloved little niece to him.

Could it be that Mr. Murray has never been close to women, but is actually close to men?

Everyone looked at Cielo differently.

Which one is Mr. Murray's?

Cielo was speechless.

He looked at Sawyer, who was lowering his head, and said cryptically, "Your position is a foreign affairs assistant outside the office, so there will be no problem?"

Sawyer: "Don't worry, there will be no problem."

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Cielo has already been promoted to the assistant of the general manager, and the position of the assistant office has been adjusted, so a new person will be recruited.

Sawyer was very excited in his heart, and followed Cielo into the president's office, but after Cielo went out, he clicked and locked the door -Mr. Murray explained, and he didn't know why.

Sawyer's heart tightened, and he quickly grabbed the doorknob: "Wait!".

Sawyer people are dumb and brain nut buzzing

Suddenly a lazy voice came: "Don't waste your effort."

Immediately afterwards, a childish voice said: "You run! You can't get out!"

Then came a cold and emotionless voice: "Sit."

As soon as Sawyer turned his head, he saw two big and one small in the office staring at him.

How come there is a child?

But seeing Susie. Sawyer's heart was severely let down.

With the kids around, nothing will happen.

Sawyer picked a seat farthest from Kellen and Martin, but closest to Susie, and sat down tremblingly.

"Mr. Murray, are you looking for me?" he asked.

Martin: “Did you go on a business trip two days ago?”

Sawyer wondered why he would ask this, nodded truthfully and said, “Yes.”

Martin: “I heard you opened a room with your boss?”

Sawyer: “... Yes, yes.”

Kellen suddenly became interested, and chuckled lightly: “What happened? Let’s talk about it.”

Susie nodded vigorously: “Expand and talk!”

Chapter 248 You Can’t Run Out

As she spoke, she rolled up her non-existent sleeves... ready to catch ghosts.

Sawyer was speechless.

Are these two sure to be legit?

Martin raised his head and glanced at him, his voice was still so cold that there was no extra emotion: “Don’t worry, I just want to find out the truth and make sure whether I want to keep you.”

Sawyer understands, he might want to hire him, but he is afraid that he is someone with impure purpose?

He immediately stated: “Don’t worry, Mr. Murray, everything is a misunderstanding!”

He briefly talked about the night of the business trip with the boss, but he skipped the incident of accidentally opening the curtains in the shower...

The unlucky ghost on his head didn’t have these scruples, under Clara’s coercion, he aggrieved and told everything about what happened to Sawyer that night.

Susie wondered: “What is a water bed?”

Sawyer: “Cough...”

Martin: “Ahem...”

Kellen: “Cough...”

Chapter 248 We Be Responsible For You

Susie looked at her father, uncle, and uncle who was possessed by a bad luck ghost. Why did they all cough?

She continued to ask: “Is the water bed a bed made of water? Or is the bed placed on top of water? Will it sink? Or is the bed filled with water? If the bed is filled with water, will it not leak? The man is sleeping in water?”

The little guy looked puzzled, and asked all the questions that confused her in one breath.

However, the adults coughed worse, and my father even said, “Children are not allowed to ask so many questions.”

It’s really strange... adults ask children to be sensible, but how can children be sensible if they don’t ask so many words?

Susie’s little head was full of great doubts. She looked at her mother, who knew that her mother and the unlucky ghost quarreled even more fiercely.

It should be said that my mother beat the unlucky ghost even more fiercely.

Susie asked, “Mom, what’s a waterbed?”

Clara said, “I don’t know very well either.”

She was vague, and in order to hide her embarrassment, she frantically pulled the unlucky ghost’s hair.

The unlucky ghost: “Baby, don’t ask, your mother almost slapped my hair down!”

Susie curled her lips, great!

The grown-ups are so strange, they don’t talk about it if they don’t say it. She asked Wade after she went back.

Chapter 249 I Will Be Responsible For You

Susie walked up to Sawyer angrily, and grabbed the hapless ghost’s foot.

“Are you going by yourself or shall I invite you?” the little guy said domineeringly.

At first glance, it looks like Martin and Kellen.

Sawyer didn’t know that he was speaking to the unlucky ghost, so he stood up and said, “I’ll go by myself...”

Alas, as expected, what happened that day was the beginning of bad luck, no matter which company you interview with, the result is the same...

But Susie grabbed his hand and pushed him to the seat: “Sit down, uncle! Don’t worry, I will take care of you!”

Sawyer: “?”

Although I don’t know what this little guy is talking about...

But... help, this little guy is so cute!

Even though he was a child, he told him with a serious face that he would be responsible for him!

Sawyer just found it funny, and couldn’t help but ask, “Then how are you going to be responsible to me?”

Susie recalled how Master was when he lied to others, and made a serious expression: “Uncle, if you want to resolve a disaster, you have to do as I say.”

Sawyer couldn’t help but snort.

This Susie, how come she looks like a liar, she’s pretty good at learning.

How could a normal person believe in a bloodbath? This little guy must have watched too much TV.

Before he finished speaking, he felt a pain in his neck and passed out.

Because no one caught him when he passed out, he accidentally knocked against the edge of the table corner, and a small bloodstain was drawn on his lips.

Susie froze.

Kellen turned his wrist: “Don’t you want to catch ghosts? Catch them!”

Things with great strength can barely be fooled, but things about catching ghosts are hard to say.

One more thing is worse than one less thing, so Kellen simply knocked Sawyer out.

I don’t even bother to explain, let alone cheat.

Susie nodded seriously, got it, this is probably what Dad often said, you don’t have to stick to solving things?

She grabbed the unlucky ghost’s foot and threw it over her shoulder.

Susie thought, and turned the unlucky ghost over again.

The hapless ghost was forced to strip from Sawyer, and the whole ghost was stupid!

“Why hit me!” He vomited blood, “I didn’t say no to leaving!”

Susie blinked: “But you didn’t say you’d go by yourself!”

The unlucky ghost was speechless.

There is really nothing wrong with these words!

The unlucky ghost has nothing to love in life, and finally found a host,

12 26 D

Within a few days, he was arrested again!

Susie threw the gourd out.

Everyone was speechless.

The unlucky ghost understands his unlucky physique, and resisting will only make his unlucky worse.

So just lie flat

The unlucky ghost thought that being taken into the gourd would definitely make life worse than death.

Who knew that after entering the gourd, there were a few ghosts playing in it.

Playboy Ghost: “Hey, here comes a new ghost!”

Aunt Ugly: “Status -1.”

Coward: “Finally I can take a breath.....”

Playa ghost smiled, pulled out his hand and performed a firecracker on the spot: “Boom~ Welcome newcomers!”

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Kellen picked up the gourd and took a closer look.

There are so many ghosts in such a thing the size of a fingernail.

“Come here.” He held Susie in his arms, put the gourd back on her, and asked, “Finished?”

Susie: “Hmm~”

Chapter 249 I Will Be Responsible for You

Kellen was speechless.

You don't seem to do anything?

Susic happily ran to Martin: “Uncle, you're home!”

Grandma made desserts, and she and Dad would never be able to finish them

Grandpa is old, and grandpa can't eat so much.

But if you don't eat, grandma will be sad, so uncle must go back.

Martin didn't know the reason for Susie pulling him back, he just pampered Susie unconditionally and said, “Okay.”

He called Cielo in and explained what was left.

Cielo wrote it down one by one, and then looked at Sawyer who was unconscious on the sofa.

“What about him? Want to hire him?”

Martin nodded.

The little guy just blamed himself, saying that he accidentally let the unlucky ghost out a few days ago, causing Sawyer to lose his job.

As an uncle, he naturally wanted to finish things off for her. It just so happened that the president's office was short of a daily assistant, and Sawyer was the one.

Murray family.

Alana took a bite of the apple pie she made, and muttered, “It's delicious! What's Susie doing!”

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Ada said: “Maybe I just have something to rush to leave!”

Alana curled her lips: “She is a child, what can be urgent.”

At this time, there was a sound outside the door, and Susie ran in quickly: “Grandma, I'm back!”

Alana's face brightened, and she immediately said, "It's just in time to come back, can you try the apple pie made by grandma?"

Susie took a bite out of Aowu's face, and gave a thumbs up to praise: "The apple pie made by grandma is really delicious!"

When Alana heard this, she happily took four or five and put them into her hands.

Susie ran out, grabbed one and stuffed it into Kellen's mouth.

Grabbed another one and stuffed it into Martin's mouth.

Well, how about two left?

Susie stared at Martin, saw that Martin barely ate the one in his mouth, and immediately stuffed the one in his hand.

Kellen: "Water."

Susie thoughtfully went to get the water, saw that Kellen had finished eating, and immediately stuffed him with another one.

After finishing the work, I ran to the kitchen happily: "Grandma, we are all done eating!"

Alana said cheerfully, "It's just right, the fruit tea is ready."

Susie: "Okay!"

Kellen was about to leave immediately: "Hmm... I just remembered, I have something to report to the superior."

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Martin lifted the briefcase: "I forgot to sign a document, I'll go back to the company."

Alana said: "Stop! Eat before leaving."

Kellen was speechless.

Martin was speechless.

To be honest, Alana's craftsmanship is not bad.

Regardless of the meals or desserts, the taste is not inferior to that of a five-star restaurant.

It's just that Alana cooks breakfast at seven or eight in the morning, snacks after dinner at ten, dinner at twelve at noon, dessert at three in the afternoon, dinner at around six, and fruit tea and health porridge after the meal...

Good guy, before going to bed. I asked you if you want to eat supper?

No one can stand it!

Susie was skinny when she first arrived at the Murray family, but now her little face has a circle of baby fat, her hands are also fleshy, and she feels soft when hugged.

If Kellen didn't go running and exercising every day, it is estimated that the eight-pack abs are now integrated into one...

Martin made a phone call: "Cielo, bring the company's new project documents... By the way, you bring Sawyer too."

On the other side of the phone, Cielo hung up the phone with a confused face.

He walked towards the president's office, only to find a group of people peeping around the door.

"What are you looking at? Hurry up and do your business!" Cielo said with a sullen face.

The crowd dispersed immediately, pretending to print documents, make coffee, and discuss matters with colleagues...

Chapter 250 Make a Water Bed for My Sister

Cielo pushed Sawyer, and after a while, Sawyer opened his eyes in confusion.

"Let's go!" Cielo said.

Sawyer got up in a daze, and couldn't help touching his neck.

Why does his neck feel sore, why did he fall asleep just now??

There was a pain in his lips, and he subconsciously touched it, only to hiss.

"Where are we going?" Sawyer asked, following behind Cielo.

Cielo said: "Mr. Murray asked us to send a document to his house."

Sawyer: "Oh, well..."

After the two left.

"See! His lips are bleeding from being bitten! My God, how intense this

is...”

“Oh my god, they seem to have gone to Mr. Murray’s house? Did they see their parents so soon?”

“Wait, didn’t Mr. Murray take that tall and handsome man back just now?”

After half a day.

Cielo and Sawyer only knew that they were fine when they went, but their stomachs were about to burst when they came back...

Seeing Sawyer, Susie suddenly remembered the water bed.

She hurried to Wade’s room.

Wade was handling a fishing net with many small bells tied to it.

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250 Make a Water Bed for My Sister

Susie asked curiously, “Brother, what are you doing?”

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Wade said: “I’m making a ghost net, that is, if you cast it out at night, you can catch seven or eight ghosts.”

Susie: “Like fishing?”

Wade: “Yeah.”

Susie: “Brother, you are afraid of ghosts, so what are you doing with so many ghosts?”

Wade glanced at her: “Help you catch ghosts.”

Susie uttered an uh, and patted Wade on the shoulder: “Look, brother.”

Susie flew out a red net.

Wade: “!!”

He looked at Susie’s web, then at his own.

This...he seems to have done it for nothing?

Susie retracted the spirit binding net and said quietly: “So we won’t study this anymore... Brother, do you know about water beds?”

Wade was confused: “What water bed?”

Susie suddenly looked disappointed: “So my brother doesn’t know either”

Wade stared: “Who said that? I know, you wait.”

After speaking, he turned on the computer and google 【Waterbed】

Wade read: “A water bed, as the name suggests, is a soft bed with water inside the bed...it is created by using the buoyancy principle of water, which can completely fit the curve of the body...support the weight of the whole body evenly...reduce the weight of the body and the spine,

muscles, capillaries and nervous system pressure, and play a sp.) nursing role on the spine

Susie sounds great, and the water bed to fine!

Why don’t adults answer her

Since immediately raised her hands “Brother, I said a mass

Wade nodded “Okay”

Can’t arrange a water bed get?

Wade opened the webpage and checked all the s waterbed in three minutes

What wilt bag water bed, hard bag water bed

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Wade: “Yeah, it feels like sleeping on the water.”

Both of them thought it was fun, Susie ran out quickly: “I’ll call Lucy!”

Lucy, who finished two pages of handwriting practice with tears in her eyes, could hardly keep her eyes open: “Dad, I’m sleepy.”

David was unmoved: “I will check, if I make a mistake, I will rewrite it...”

Before I finished speaking, Susie poked her head in: “Lucy, have you finished your homework? I’ll show you something very interesting~”

Lucy immediately dropped the pen: “It’s done, let’s go.”

David was speechless.

Lucy pulled Susie and ran fast.

“What’s so fun?” Lucy, who didn’t do her homework, lost her spirit!

Susie pulled her onto the bed and patted the bed: “Sister, lie down!”

Lucy lay on it suspiciously, and her eyes lit up immediately: “The bed can move! It’s soft, icy and cool, so comfortable!”

Susie laughed: “It’s not that the bed can move, it’s a water bed! There’s water in it.”

Lucy was amazed, so there was such a thing as a water bed.

Lying on the water to sleep, it’s fun!

The kids all thought it was fun, Susie ran out quickly again: “I’ll call Zion!”

After a while, Zion was pulled over, with an impatient look on his face: “It’s just your room, what fun can there be, how childish!”

But when he lay down on the bed, a hint of surprise appeared in his eyes,

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Sister

wow, what a strange bed!

Susie excitedly said, “Is it fun?”

Zion dawdled: “Yeah.”

Susie ran out again: “I’ll call Hamza!”

Hamza looked calm, looking coldly at the little kids lying in a row.

“Childish!” He put one hand in his pocket, very speechless.

Susie waved: “Come and try, it’s fun!”

Lucy jumped on the bed: “It’s really fun!”

Hamza remained expressionless: “Not trying.”

He turned around and was about to leave, but he heard a sudden crash
behind him!

This was followed by several exclamations.

When he looked back, he couldn’t help but twitch the corner of his mouth.