

Eight Kickass 31

Chapter 31 Ghost Chases Her

Mara and her mother were scared out of their wits and ran to the office building in a panic. Seeing people coming and going, they were relieved.

Looking back, they saw the white plastic bag follow them, spinning and hovering in place.

Mara ran to David's office in one breath, crying and rushing into his arms. "David."

David was showing Susie his drawings when he saw Mara rushing over and trying to jump into his arms.

He couldn't help but frown and take two steps back.

Mara was ready to jump into his arms, but David let this, and she fell directly on the ground, with her nose bleeding.

Mara covered her nose, wretchedly climbed up, and said hatefully, "David."

Employees passing by couldn't help but be curious and crane their necks to see what was going on inside the office.

Chloe quickly took out a tissue, "Ouch, Mara is your wife. How could you get out of the way?"

David was not very good at talking and said directly, "This kind of throwing? Forgive me I refuse it."

Mara felt humiliated. But even though she was discontent, she could only suppress her temper, because she could not let others know that she and David had emotional discord and the quarrel would only let her lose her position.

Mara looked over at Susie and was about to say something when she suddenly saw what she was drawing on her desk and jolted to a halt.

Her painting above was a sketch portrait. Although it was not very

realistic, even a bit like a cartoon character, somehow, it reminded her of May who was smashed to death on the construction site five years ago.

Mara back burst with chills.

Susie sat upright in her chair, looked at David, and then carefully stole a glance at Mara.

Aunt Mara's face was getting scarier, the black mist on her face covered most of her face, revealing only her two eyes, which were scarier than ghosts.

Susie gathered her hands and asked in a small voice, "Master, what is wrong with aunt Mara?"

Mitch shook his head, "It's hopeless. Did you see the shit on her face? Looks like she was chased by May."

Susie immediately glanced at it again, lowered her voice, and continued to mutter, "No shit. But it's a little smelly."

When Mara looked at Susie and the parrot muttering and talking about what 'shit' and what 'stink', her face was even paler.

Just too scared, she forgot what she was being shit on face.

Mara vomited, and could not care less about the portrait, rushed into the bathroom, and washed her face violently.

David looked coldly at Lulu's grandmother and asked in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

Chloe sighed, "Look, David. Zion and Lulu are still children. You have to give the children a complete home. Couples quarrel is normal. You

usually should go back home more."

David sneered, "If that's what you're here to say, then you can go."

He had given Mara the divorce papers. It's up to her to sign or not. In short, the marriage was a definite divorce.

David's face was expressionless as he pushed Lulu's grandmother out the door without waiting for her to say anything.

Mara just came out after washing her face, and David mercilessly pushed her to the door and snapped shut the office door.

The staff outside immediately pretended to do serious work, but some people took out their cell phones to take secret pictures.

Mara's face was ugly and she shouted in a suppressed voice, "David, open the door."

David in the office pressed the landline and said something unknown. Soon two security guards came up and directly 'invited' Mara and Chloe out. Two people suddenly looked shameful.

Chloe looked sarcastic and felt that David was too much.

"I am his mother-in-law. How could he drive me out?"

Mara was annoyed as hell.

That portrait of Susie just now not only made her feel scared but more disturbingly, how could Susie know about May? Why did she come to the site today?

Seeing that her mother was still pushing and chattering, Mara said impatiently, "Mom, you go back first. I'll go find David myself, you're always messing up every time you come."

Chloe glared, "What do you mean I mess up every time? I care about you and do what's best for you, don't I?"

Mara ignored her and walked straight away.

Chloe had to leave after a few nagging words.

Behind the construction site, Mara sneakily walked up to a bronze statue, checked it out, and was only slightly relieved to see nothing out of the ordinary.

However, only when she turned around, she saw a white plastic bag hanging on the branch of a shrub in front of her. She saw it swaying weirdly.

Mara's face turned pale with fear and she ran. The white plastic bag was blown up by the wind with a whistle and spun after Mara.

Mara's mind was blank, running faster, with her high heels running off, and always tending to a trace of untidy hair that became a chicken nest.

Mara was so scared that she ran and made a frightened gurgling sound, and passing dogs were scared by her.

Susie was lying in front of the large glass window of the pantry on the 16th floor, looking askance at the crazy woman running past the empty construction site in the distance.

The square of that site had been built, with tiles on the ground, and not far from the surrounding area were the tall buildings under construction.

Susie stroked Alex's head and muttered to him, "Alex, that person looks like aunt Mara."

Alex followed suit with a tilted head and its green bean eyes blinked, "Stupid. Stupid."

Little Susie corrected, "It's aunt Mara, not stupid."

Alex insisted, "Aunt Mara is stupid."

Behind Susie were a few young ladies who were muttering while eating their boxed lunches.

"OMG, it's so cute."

"Whose kid is this? I just came back from outside and how come we have an extra kid in the office?"

"It's Mr. Murray's, right?"

They raised their fingers and pointed to the pantry, where David was sweating profusely making milk powder

The adults went to the pantry for coffee, tea, and even beer during break time, while David felt that Susie also needed something to drink, so he got a can of milk powder from somewhere.

At this point, he was like a scientist doing experiments, carefully reading the instructions on the milk can, taking a spoon to accurately measure two flat spoons of milk powder, and then looking at the scale of the water cup.

That's when the glass window was snapped and a plastic bag was taped

Susie greeted, "Hi, Auntie Ugly."

The female ghost spit her tongue like a dog, "Quick, let me in." She wanted to cry, too inhumane to let a ghost go outside in broad daylight to work. She was almost falling apart from the sun.

Bored Mitch leaned on the side of the glass window, squinting in the sun, while saying, "Don't worry, I won't let you die. You won't die even if you are in the sun."

The female ghost was secretly surprised.

Susie, however, looked up and said, "Do not pretend to be cool or the lighting will come."

Mitch snickered and was about to say something when a muffled thunder suddenly rang out in the clear sky outside.

A tiny bolt of lightning stroked across the blue sky.

Chapter 32 Uncle Michael Shows Off the Child

Mitch's heart skipped a beat and he looked at Susie with a suspicious look on his face.

It couldn't be, could it? Coincidence?

He coughed, "Hurry up and take back the female ghost. Remember soul transferring? If you do not remember."

Before he could finish, Susie raised her arm and scratched with her small hand pressed against the glass.

With a second, the female ghost had returned to the soul gourd.

Mitch touched his nose. What brilliant she was.

Coming over with the brewed milk, David handed a round glass to Susie and said, "Drink up."

Susie took it and said sweetly, "Thank you, uncle."

David smiled shyly. Although he had two children, he rarely spent time with them, and he admitted that he was not a good father.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a little guilty, stroked Susie's head, and sullenly came up with, "Susie, do you think I am going to divorce aunt Mara?"

Susie looked up at him and asked, "Uncle, why do people get married and get divorced after they are married?"

She also knew about divorce. because dad often said it to mom. But she was too young at the time to know what a divorce was, and only later did she learn that. It turned out that the divorce was for marriage to a new

aunt.

Susie didn't understand the adults. Why did they not decide from the beginning?

David was momentarily dumbfounded by the question. Because he could not answer Susie's question.

He pursed his lips and said in a muffled voice, "Because at that time, aunt Mara was pregnant with your brother Zion in her belly."

The only thing David regretted was that he didn't know he was being counted until Lulu was born.

At that time, his sister Clara was seriously ill and lost immediately after, so he didn't have the heart to think too much about it.

Susie frowned, feeling more bothered, "Then why is there a brother Zion in Aunt Mara's belly? Does Uncle David like Aunt Mara?"

David shook his head, "Not like."

Susie stared at David.

David was a little freaked out by her stare and asked, "What's wrong?"

Susie said, "Uncle does not like aunt Mara, but you have Zion. Uncle, are you what others call scum?"

Looking at her serious and cute face, David opened his mouth and was speechless.

Susie kindly patted David and said comfortingly, "It's okay. I understand."

No, what did she know?

He was about to speak but Michael came in, "Susie, baby, uncle is back."

Michael did not take off his helmet, sweaty, happy to reach out to hug Susie.

David slapped his hand away, "Too dirty."

Michael did not care and wanted to hug her. As soon as he picked up

Susie, he laughed. "Susie, are you bored here or not? Go, I take you to the construction site to play."

He just went for a checkup and the first thing he wanted to do afterward was to take his precious niece to show off with his workmates.

David disagreed even more, "It is so dangerous. Idle is not allowed there. She is a child."

Michael did not care to say, "We Susie is not idle. She is a small director know?"

Susie nodded affirmatively, "That's right. I am not idle at all."

She was very busy because aunt Ugly said that aunt Mara went to the construction site over there, so something must be hidden inside the bronze statue.

She's going to find out.

So, Michael was happy, holding Susie over. when he saw someone, he said, "Look, this is my niece."

"My niece is cute, right?"

"She is like an angel, right?"

Susie couldn't help but cover her face, and suddenly felt very embarrassed because of being so praised all the way to show

As a result, her little appearance made everyone laugh.

Soon they arrived at the site. Michael, despite his yelling, still has a sense of proportion. He did not let Susie in the building under construction, and they were now in the bronze statue plaza that had been paved with tiles.

Michael said, "This square has been built. There is a children's amusement park area over there. Go, I will take you to play."

He just finished saying this, and immediately pointed to the tall building being built in the distance across the street, "That building under construction is an office building, and the one next to it, which looks like a big foot plate, is a shopping center. There is a supermarket on the ground floor. These are all built by uncle Michael. How about it? Awesome?"

Susie gave a very positive answer, "Awesome."

Michael drifted.

Suddenly Susie pointed to the sculpture in the center of the square, "Uncle, what's that one?"

Michael took a look and said, "That's a sculpture of a phoenix totem, made of stainless steel and designed by your uncle David."

Susie broke away from Michael and ran over to him.

Michael hurriedly said, "Don't run around. It's dangerous."

Susie ran up to the sculpture and asked, "Uncle, do you have one of those super hammers? Can you show it to me?"

Michael thought Susie was curious. Seeing Susie interested in them, he immediately called someone to get the hammer.

"Susie, I'm not talking to you. I have four thousand hammers without duplication."

David finished and came. Seeing workers pulling a crate with all kinds of hammers, he was suddenly speechless. "What are you doing?"

Susie looked up and her face flushed with excitement, "Look at the hammer."

Michael squatted in front of Susie and introduced the tools.

"This is called a woodworking hammer and is generally used to hammer nails."

"This is called a stonework hammer. This is called a flat tail hammer."

Michael was holding all the small hammers that Susie could hold in her hands.

David was speechless.

He saw Susie with a serious face, holding this hammer weighing it, holding that hammer, and looking at it.

Mitch floated to the side and pointed to Susie, "Juicy, take that and hammer this bronze statue."

Susie. "But I can't afford to take it."

The hammer looks so heavy.

Mitch hooked his lips, "If you don't take it, how do you know you can't afford it?"

Watching Susie touching the sledgehammer, Michael said, "This one is awesome. Heavy-duty wall demolition whack. It has a soft, bendable handle and is designed this way to be shockproof."

Susie jumped at the chance.

Mitch said, "Yeah, just pick it up and do it."

Susie said, "Uncle, let me borrow your hammer."

David and Michael momentarily forgot the day she broke the iron railing, so the first thought was so heavy that she could not pick it up.

However, hearing Susie said hey, she violently swung the sledgehammer and smashed the statue with a boom.

Then, the sculpture was smashed out of the foot of a large hole, which clattered did not know what fell, raising a burst of dust.

David and Michael were dumbfounded.

Chapter 33 What's in The Sculpture

The dust cleared, revealing what had fallen out of the sculpture.

It was a white bone palm. The palm of that hand was in a holding position, holding a packet of things inside the hand, wrapped in kraft paper.

David immediately hugged Susie and covered her eyes.

Michael opened his mouth and felt a chill in the hard sun.

"You send Susie back first," Michael said.

Susie, "I won't."

Before the words were out of his mouth, David stood up with her in his arms and quickly walked back.

"Susie, be good. This is not a place where children can stay. Go back and play at home with Grandma, while uncles take care of some things."

"Remember, the one who just smashed the sculpture is your uncle Michael, who introduced you to the hammer and ended up getting too excited to accidentally smash the sculpture into a big hole."

Susie was puzzled, "Is that so? Why would we lie to the police?"

David was dumbfounded for a moment and said in a muffled voice, "Just listen to your uncle David."

Susie leaned over David's shoulder and said, "Okay."

David dropped Susie off at home and left in a hurry.

Alana hurriedly asked someone to make food for Susie, who sat upright on the couch and asked in a whisper.

“Why do we cheat the police? The police are not the bad guy.”

Mitch sat cross-legged to one side, holding something in his hand and looking through it.

He said carelessly, “Police are not bad guys, but do not rule out bad guys inquiring about. Thinking about if others know that you are so strong, they would slice you to study. How do you do it?”

Susie’s little body straightened up and waved her hands, “I don’t want to slice.”

Alana just came over with a peeled apple, only to hear Susie say no slices.

She laughed and said, “Okay, no slicing, or dicing. Just eat it whole.”

It wasn’t until Alana handed over the apple that she realized that Grandma was talking about the apple.

Mitch saw the little one’s dumbfounded look and couldn’t help but hook his lips.

He raised his hand and grabbed the female ghost out of the soul gourd.

“Why is your hand there?” Mitch asked as he looked at the female ghost’s hand.

As a ghost, she had hands.

Only when the tragedy of death was revealed could they see the mutilation, so Mitch did not even notice before.

After death, the body should be intact, to go to good birth, so the ancients would be so concerned about the ‘death of the whole body’.

The female ghost spookily said, “That day when I was smashed to death, my hand was smashed off. I still have the money in my hand.”

Female ghosts still thought about the money when she died, grabbed to death.

“It’s because I don’t have this hand that I’m not willing to go to

reincarnation, and I’ve been floating around for the past five years just to get my hand back.”

Mitch looked through a book and asked faintly, “Don’t you know that the packet of ‘salt’ isn’t salt?”

The female ghost was silent.

Mitch sneered, “Knowing it’s something bad, and ignoring your conscience for money. Good and evil will be rewarded in the end.”

He did not know how the hand of the female ghost was put into the sculpture. But now that the police had found the hand. As long as they could extract Mara’s fingerprints on top of the greaseproof paper that wrapped the money, then Mara was finished.

Off to the side, Susie was concentrating on eating an apple. She took a bite out and handed it to Alex who picked it up and clicked it to eat.

One person and one bird were race-like and the apple was gone. Alana said cheerfully, "Do you want to have cakes, I will get them for you."

Susie's mouth curled and she said good-naturedly, "Thank you, Grandma."

With no more adults in the living room, Susie suddenly cocked her head and shoved the apple core into Alex's mouth.

"Here's a big fart for you."

Alex tossed his head, flinging the apple cores to the ground, and grunted, "It stinks. It stinks."

Susie was amused.

Mitch on the side can't help but follow the laugh. When he first saw the child, she was still cautious, numb like a small robot without any sense.

Now it seemed to be opening up and getting softer and cuter.

While laughing, suddenly a cold voice rang out, "A girl, moving around and talking about ass, what will others think when they hear it?"

Mara had just returned from an outing and was upset.

When she heard Susie say ass, and Alex flung the apple core at her feet, she was instantly more upset.

The smile on Susie's face vanished and she pursed her lips, "Aunt Mara."

Mara frowned, "Don't call me aunt Mara. It's bad luck to have a kid like you in our family."

She had her bag in her hand, noble and subdued, yet there was a hint of disgust under her eyes.

It was because of her that her relationship with David suddenly deteriorated and the whole Murray family told David to divorce her.

Susie couldn't help but remember what her grandmother used to say, saying that she was a sweeping calamity and that it was bad luck to see her.

She used to be afraid to talk back to her grandparents for fear of starvation. But now, she felt courageous in her heart.

"I'm not unlucky," Susie said.

When Mara heard this, she was annoyed. What did this damn girl mean? Was it saying that her heart was not right?

Mara banged the bag in her hand and heaved it on the checkroom, lecturing, "How do you talk to your elders?"

"When an elder asks, do not deceive; when an elder orders, do not delay. Don't you understand this principle? I am talking to you, you listen to me

well, now educate you for your good.

Susie pursed her lips and shook her head, "Aunt Mara isn't doing Susie a favor. You are just doing yourself a favor."

Mara was annoyed that she had the nerve to talk back. This kid was annoying.

She scanned the room and didn't see Alana or Craig, thinking they had gone to the nursing home.

Today, the 10th was the day of the month when Alana must go to treatment. So, she walked up to Susie, clasped her arms, and reprimanded coldly, "Stand up."

Susie shook her head. Aunt Mara's face was even darker, and the black fog had clouded her head. Even the eyes were almost covered by the black fog, revealing only two eyeballs.

Whoever stands still was stupid.

Susie hugged Alex and ran away.

Mara was stunned to see that she actually dared to run and frowned angrily, "Stop right there."

The Murray family estate was a large mansion with a separate kitchen and living room. So, Susie thumped over to the kitchen.

Mara originally always remembered that she was a noblewoman of a luxurious family, and should be elegant and dignified, decent and gentle. But everything she experienced today made her irritable for no reason, and she just wanted to take it out.

Reason told her not to be general with Susie. But she can't suppress the hostility.

"Susie." Mara's voice was drawn out, rather eerily. "Do you think you can run?"

Today, she had to educate her. No one could stop it.

Chapter 34. Throwing Mara Out

In the kitchen, Alana brought down the egg custard and Ada, the maid, was saying, "Madam, I can do all these things."

Alana shook her head, "I want to make it for Susie personally"

In the past, when Clara was having chemotherapy and couldn't eat, she thought of making her delicious food every day when she got better, but unfortunately, she never had that chance again.

Now Susie was like a special gift from God, and Alana didn't want to miss these opportunities anymore.

Ada sighed darkly, but at this time saw a small figure rushing in.

"Grandma."

Alana saw her little face tense up and quickly asked, "What's wrong?"

Before Susie could say anything, she heard a grim voice ring out, "Susie, do you think you can run?"

Alana's face went cold.

Mara had just crossed into the kitchen, and the grimness on her face had not yet dissipated, only to see Alana staring at herself with a chilling look on her face.

"Mom, what are you doing in here?"

Mara froze with her flustered expression.

Alana sneered, "Didn't expect me to be around? Bullying Susie while I'm gone?"

Mara hurriedly waved her hand, "No, mom. Just Susie threw apple cores on the floor, so I educated her. I did not expect her not to listen and she even cursed."

"I think the child scolded the elders this point is too bad, so I just want to reason with her but did not expect her to run to this."

Alana took the insulated glove off her hand and threw it hard at Mara's face.

"Do you see what I believe? Get the hell out of here."

Bullying her granddaughter was bullying her here. If she was not here, today she would not beat Susie.

Mara hated it all. She knew Alana was in the kitchen but deliberately didn't say anything.

So, she ran to the kitchen after deliberately provoking her.

Mara was furious, holding her temper and saying, "Mom, why are you shielding her? You'll spoil her like this."

Susie pursed her lips and looked at her grandmother, then at Mara.

She firmly shook her head and said, "I did not curse. Aunt Mara said that it was bad luck to see me. I said that the bad luck was not because of me, so, aunt Mara had to teach Susie."

Alana's face grew grim, "Ada, pack her things and throw them out. From today onwards, we don't have a daughter-in-law like you in the Murray family."

Mara's eyes turned red and she bit her lip, "You guys just spoil her. One day, you're going to spoil her."

After saying a twist of the head, she huffed and puffed, and went upstairs to his room.

Want her to go? That's not going to happen. Mara went upstairs and closed the door and just wouldn't leave.

She thought Alana was blind. Did she not see she pretend? At a young age, they could set people up and they don't even care.

Alana looked at Mara's back, and her heart was furious.

"What the hell. She doesn't teach her children well, and when others do, she says her in-laws meddle in their family affairs. What about when it's her turn? Who gave her the right to teach my Susie?"

Ada coughed, "Don't be angry. The child is still here."

Susie raised her hand and patted Alana's back, coaxing, "Grandma's not mad, she's not mad."

Susie's face was all self-condemnation.

Mom said she wanted to make Grandma happy, but she made her angry.

Alana suppressed her temper and decided to coax Susie first before dealing with Mara.

After watching Susie eat cake, she played with her in her room for a while, and only when Susie fell asleep, she gently closed the door and came out, and her kind face gradually was sinking.

"Where's Mara?" She asked.

"She just went to pick up her children." She slipped away while Alana was putting Susie to bed.

Alana asked, "Is she packed?"

Ada nodded, "I packed up just after she went out, and everything is here."

Alana was about to say throw Mara's stuff out when she heard Lulu's cries from outside the estate, "I don't. I don't want it."

Soon Alana saw Zion running in, muttering under his breath, "Boring, boring."

When he saw Alana, he gave a quick shout to his grandmother and immediately ran back to his room and closed the door with a bang.

Alana asked Ada to push the wheelchair outside.

At this time, Mara was coaxing Lulu.

On the way back, the more Mara thought about it, the more uneasy she felt, fearing that Alana would kick her out in a fit of rage.

So, she told Lulu in the car that she should go help her grandmother with her back when she got back, and that Lulu should give Susie her toys.

Because Mara knew that this would make Lulu cry for sure.

When Lulu cries, Alana and the others had no time for her.

Lulu did not want to, cried, and fussed.

So, Mara coaxed again without any bottom line, "Okay, okay, no more crying. Okay?"

She didn't expect Lulu to cry even more.

That's when Alana was seen coming out.

Alana gave Lulu a cold look, perhaps also angry at her head, or perhaps she was tired of Lulu always solving problems by crying once or twice.

So, Alana shouted coldly, "If you want to cry, stand there and cry. Make her cry hard. Don't stop until the basin is full of tears."

Lulu shuddered with fear and had begun to feel too scared to cry.

But then she heard her mother say, "Mom. What are you doing? You scared Lulu."

While saying that, she also pulled Lulu behind him.

So, Lulu wailed again, crying shrilly, screaming, and stamping her feet as she cried.

Alana was cold-hearted. Even if the whole world accuses her of interfering in her son and daughter-in-law's family affairs today, she was still determined to manage this matter.

"Ada, throw her stuff out."

Ada hurriedly dragged all of Mara's things out and threw them outside the door of the estate.

Mara was stunned and didn't believe it. There was no way Alana could have done that in front of her children.

Lulu and Zion had always been Mara's shield. Almost every time there was an argument, as long as Lulu is pulled out to cry a little, the matter would be settled.

"Mom, don't be so impulsive in front of the kids." Mara said, "I know you."

Alana interrupted her with a cold face, "Don't call me mom. Get out."

Mara choked, suddenly unable to stand with an ugly face.

Alana didn't give her time to think either, and simply called for her to be thrown out.

Mara, angry and anxious, shouted, "Lulu. Lulu."

"Good. If you guys don't talk about love, I'll take Lulu away right now."

The bodyguard grabbed her by the collar, expressionless, "You can't take anything away today."

Then, the guard carried her out the door and closed the iron door with a bang.

The bodyguard Martin left at the estate was only listening to Alana when she returned.

As for the previous security guards who let Andrew and Stacy in, they were mercilessly fired by Martin.

Mara was about to vomit blood.

Damn it. Did Susie just say something to Alana again when she wasn't home?

Chapter 35 The Murray Family Owes Her

In the manor, Lulu had long since been scared to stop crying, hiccuping, and whimpering

Alana's temper got bigger and she said with a cold face, "Don't you love to cry? Keep crying. Don't stop crying until this basin is full today."

Lulu was scared and cried out again.

Before she cried to make a scene, but this time, it was really crying.

She was holding the basin and dropping tears, and the teardrops were crackling into the basin like they are not worth anything.

Alana was also stubborn and just watched her cry in silence.

The old woman was also a bit childish. You stubborn I also stubborn, and finally Lulu got tired of crying.

But Lulu did not dare to stop. Looking down at such a large basin even a small half cup of tears was not filled, she suddenly cried more powerfully.

She cried while choking on her throat, "Grandma, I can't cry a pot. I'm so thirsty. I want to drink water."

Ada couldn't help but laugh on the sidelines.

Alana, annoyed and amused, asked, "Still crying?"

Lulu sniffled and shook her head with red eyes.

Alana grunted and went back inside.

Ada rushed forward and said, "Go back and have a glass of water to slow down."

Lulu's eyes were red, but no one had ever treated her like this before.

When she used to cry, her mother would meet all her demands.

But now she was slowly understanding that crying was not useless, at least not in front of her grandmother.

Lulu was taken to the first floor by Ada and sat on the sofa while burping and drinking water.

At this point, no one else had returned, her mother had been driven away, and she seemed to be the only one left in the large manor. She suddenly felt scared, panicked, and confused.

Where she had experienced such a thing, only to feel abandoned by the world.

At the most helpless moment, suddenly a tiny figure ran down from upstairs.

Susie handed her a lollipop and said, "Here you go."

Just now when she woke up from her nap, she saw Lulu crying in the garden with a basin from the window.

Lulu sniffled, turned her face away, and said, "I don't want your candy."

Susie immediately put the lollipop in her pocket and said, "Okay, then, no more for you." Then, he asked curiously, "Lulu, is your pot crying full?"

That question made Lulu suddenly remember that large basin, and her tears fell again.

Susie hurriedly ran to the side and extended the basin just now.

“Go for it, sister. Cry a little more, there’s still a lot to go before it’s full.”

So, Lulu said while crying, “You lift better. Don’t let my tears fall on the floor.”

The two little ones were so anxious that they were sweating, seeing that the basin was only wet a layer, shaking a bit to finally see a little water

stain, but Lulu could not cry out.

Susie immediately picked up the glass of water on the table, “There’s no water in your eyes. You hurry and drink the water. Drink it and you’ll have it.”

Lulu poured a glass of water but could not cry tears.

Susie immediately hit another cup, “Drink again.”

In the end, Lulu drank four glasses of water and her stomach was bursting.

Her voice was hoarse, but she still did not see the basin full.

Susie looked sympathetic, “What to do? The basin is not full, will Grandma not give you dinner.” Then, Susie’s eyes lit up and she immediately raised the basin.

Martin returned with Hamza and Wade to see Lulu crying and burping in the living room, and Susie holding a basin to help Lulu fill her tears.

Susie shouted, “Go. Go for it.”

Martin frowned and asked, “What’s going on here?”

Susie turned her head and quickly explained, “Grandma told Lulu to fill the basin with tears and not to stop until it’s full, we’re working on it.”

Lulu wanted to cry again after seeing Martin, but she couldn’t cry anymore.

She just felt so tired. The first time she felt so tired of crying, and never want to cry again.

Lulu asked pitifully, “Uncle, I’ll never cry again. Can you tell Grandma to change to a smaller tub?”

Susie shook her head violently, “The basin won’t work. Could you please tell grandma to change a cup?”

Martin was speechless.

Wade, who was better at math, said breathlessly, with his hands in his pockets

“Normal people cry once the tears are only 5 ml, a basin full of water about 10 liters, that is, 10,000 ml, a day to cry once also has to be 2000 days. Not counting the amount of evaporation, you cry continuously for 5 years is not enough to cry.”

Lulu cried, “What then? I can’t even cry now.”

Susie thought for a moment, "Then you can get up tomorrow and cry again."

Martin's lips pursed into a line, and the bottom of his eyes unknowingly tinted with a layer of laughter. The first time he felt that children were so innocent, let people good and funny.

"Go play, I will talk to your grandma."

Susie nodded in a hurry and took Lulu's hand and ran upstairs, "Come on."

Both Hamza and Wade were speechless, thinking that Lulu was stupid and Susie was stupid too.

Grandma told her to cry a pot, she cried a pot? Such a stupid sister.

Two young boys, one carrying a school bag and the other with his hands in his pockets, coolly went to their rooms.

**

On the other hand, Mara was angry and wretched, pulling her suitcase to her mother's house.

Chloe opened the door and was surprised to see Mara's big bag, "What are you doing?"

Mara pushed the door in, threw everything on the floor, and finally exploded.

She cried out. "That damned old woman kicked me out."

Chloe was stunned and instantly exasperated, "Why did she kick you out?"

Mara answered, "What else could it be? She said I couldn't raise children and told me to divorce David."

She recounted what had just happened.

After hearing this, Chloe was furious and cursed, "What kind of person is she? Telling her mother to get out in front of the child. How much that hurts the child? What the hell does she want?"

"The relationship in modern marriages has long been different from the mother-in-law-daughter-in-law relationship of the previous feudal society. A mother-in-law should know how to draw the line with her son and daughter-in-law. If you interfere in your son's and daughter-in-law's domestic affairs like this, your mother-in-law is a shit-stirrer."

Mother and daughter scolded them severely. It's like the Murray family owed them.

Chapter 36 Waiting for the Murray family to Beg Her

After venting, Mara calmed down.

She saw that it was dark outside, but no one called her back, and her heart was restless.

"Mom, I'd better go back. I'll go back and beg her, even if I have to put up with it for Lulu."

In the end, Mara was still afraid of being driven away.

Chloe's eyes glared, "Why are you begging her? You've been too nice all along. That's why they bully you like this."

She took out the phone and made several detours before she asked one of the Murray family maids about Lulu's afternoon crying spells.

Chloe said proudly, "Look. Lulu cries so much without you. Don't worry, they can't handle Lulu. You should wait for them to beg you."

Mara hesitated, "No way."

Chloe held her arms, "How is that impossible? What child can leave mom? From Lulu's birth to now you have not left a day. Tonight, Lulu must be haunted."

Everyone knew when Lulu made trouble, no one could coax her well.

"Listen to mom. I have been here before. Wait, in less than two days they will beg you to go back."

Mara couldn't decide, but she thought her mother had a point.

No one could handle Lulu crying, and the Murray family couldn't let Lul cry all night, could they? Even if she cried herself to sleep this night, what about tomorrow?

Zion looked better than Lulu but was more difficult to get. He loved to play games. Once one interrupted him, he would smash the phone in

anger.

Mara was relieved to think about it.

She was actually betting that she wanted to give the Murray family a taste of their own medicine, and when they found out they couldn't do without her, they would not dare to let David divorce her again.

**

At night, without her mother by her side, Lulu did get red-eyed.

However, once she remembered how crying can't fill the basin, she did not dare to cry and fuss again.

Ada felt sorry for her and sighed, "Go to sleep. Just get up tomorrow."

Lulu covered the quilt, flattened mouth tears.

"You get out. I don't want you." She shouted, choking on a sob.

Ada wanted to say something, but Lulu suddenly grabbed a pillow and smashed it hard on Ada's face, "Go away."

She didn't want Ada but her mother.

Lulu didn't cry and fuss anymore, but she still had the same temper and swept everything off the table with a clatter.

Ada had to leave while saying, "If you need anything, you ring the bell."

When she walked outside, Ada saw Alana outside, standing next to Susie in her pajamas.

Alana asked, "And she threw a tantrum?"

Ada said, "Much better. Do not get angry. She is a child."

Alana grunted.

Just because she was a child, it was necessary to educate her.

If they did not educate her when she was young, could she grow up to understand all of a sudden?

That's not possible.

Susie held the bunny, thought about it, and knocked on the door. With a serious face, she said in a cute voice, "Lulu, are you afraid of being alone at night? There are ghosts at night. Are you afraid of ghosts? Why don't I accompany you?"

Lulu glared and thought Susie was the bad guy. That's what she said on purpose.

"I don't want your company. Get out." Only to hear a bang, Lulu slammed the door.

Susie blinked innocently. It's true what she said. There really were ghosts.

Lulu closed the door but still not relieved, so she opened the door and came out again, smashing a water glass.

Alana said coldly, "Come on, Susie. Ignore her."

Susie had to carry the rabbit to her room and waved her hand to Alana at the door, "Good night, Grandma."

Alana nodded, "Good night."

Alana sighed, "Am I being too strict with Lulu?"

Susie hesitated for a moment, stood on tiptoe, and touched Alana's head.

"Grandma, don't worry. Everything will be fine."

She had a serious face but a sweaty voice, pretending to be a small adult.

Alana couldn't help but smile, and the melancholy in her heart was unexpectedly smoothed out.

In Susie's room.

Mitch said, "Juicy, today, I teach you spells, spells you know it?"

Susie looked suspicious, "I am still young. Don't lie to children."

How could a person split a fireball? She was not a three-year-old anymore but four years old and already knew a lot of things.

Seeing Susie not believe it, Mitch hooked his lips, "Okay, you have talent. But spells are different. This needs to practice on the theory, fewer people could do it. Normally, you do not believe it. Hey, so Juicy is not working either."

Susie frowned, "Are you using a provocative method? Don't worry. I didn't accept it."

This child was obviously a four-year-old, but how could she be so difficult to handle?

Susie stared at him, "You change one. Then, I will believe it."

The corner of Mitch's mouth twitched, "Although I am very powerful, a ghost."

Susie understood and nodded, "Oh. That means that you can't either."

Mitch stroked his forehead, "What do you mean I can't?"

He glared, "I am afraid if you know a great power, your hair will be burned away, into a small bald head."

Susie, "But."

Mitch, "Okay, Kids don't ask so many questions. Here, repeat after me."

Susie was speechless when seeing such a master.

**

On the other side, Lulu was hugging the blanket and was crying secretly.

Although she was afraid of crying, she felt very aggrieved.

While crying, she subconsciously touched tears and quickly climbed up to get a cup to fill.

A sudden gust of wind blew by and the window snapped softly.

Lulu was so frightened that she immediately looked over.

She rubbed her eyes. Why did she just seem to see a white shadow?

Lulu's hands shivered, and she hurriedly threw the cup away, fiercely into the quilt.

The only sound under the covers was her breathing, but for some reason, she felt as if someone else was with her.

Lulu's foot was tugged.

She screamed and jerked up and ran for the door, crying out as she did so, "Mommy

Behind her, a white shadow raised its hand and slowly walked toward her.

Chapter 37 The Evil Ghost, Crybaby

Lulu did not dare to turn around, lying on the door to open the door, but how can't she open it?

Someone seemed to be crying behind her, but when Lulu jerked back, she couldn't see anything.

She was so terrified that she went straight to the bottom of the bed to hide.

It's quiet outside. Suddenly she saw a pair of feet on tiptoe, walking around her room, walking around, and finally stopped in front of her.

Lulu's breathing stalled, her mouth flattened, and she covered her mouth with death.

The person' seemed to hear it as she slowly bent over with one hand propped up on the bed, making a creaking sound.

It looked like the 'person' was about to spot her.

Suddenly the door to the room was opened and Susie's voice rang out.

Lulu didn't know what she was screaming about either, only to see a fireball fly over with a whirring sound and hit the 'person'.

A harsh scream rang out, and the feet that had just walked on tiptoe flew outside with a whirring sound.

Susie chased past with a serious face, and the fireball in her hand whirled toward the female ghost. Mitch narrowed his eyes and whispered, "Still an evil ghost."

Ghosts were also graded.

That who could only wander around the earth, in addition to waiting for the soul to fly away with nothing to do, were called the wild ghosts.

Those who die because of general sickness, car accidents, or old age of

ordinary people, and did not go to reincarnation, would be called the wandering ghosts.

The next was the ghost of unnatural death. They must have died with great resentment or unwillingness. So those ghosts were called vile ghosts.

Vile ghosts were very fierce, so they couldn't only take the initiative to let people see, but also to claim life.

The evil ghost was the most vicious kind of ghost that was above the vile ghost and died unnaturally, miserably, with a very paranoid obsession to absorb the evil energy 'upgrade' and attach themselves to people.

For example, unlucky ghosts could be attached to people, so that people were somehow unlucky, or even accidental death as a result.

The evil ghosts did not accept the fact that they were dead and looked around for hosts that would allow them to board so that they could live again.

Susie failed to suppress the evil ghost and let her escape anyway.

Before the female ghost ran, she turned around and gave Susie a vicious glare, disappearing into the night.

Susie turned her head and asked, "Master, what is an evil ghost?"

Mitch slowly explained to her, "There are many kinds of evil ghosts, which are condensed by the love, hate, greed, anger, and other kinds of bad nature of people. For example, crybabies, cowards, cheapskates, old lechers."

Susie pointed to the window, "So what the hell is this?"

Mitch narrowed his eyes, "Crybaby."

Susie blinked and suddenly looked back at Lulu.

She seemed to understand it. "Because Lulu loves to cry, here comes a crybaby?"

Mitch approved, "Exactly. For example, people with extreme bulimia tend to attract gluttons, and people who are extremely crybabies tend to attract crybabies."

Susie nodded her head repeatedly.

She said, "Children should not cry."

Lulu's brain was buzzing, completely stunned. Seeing Susie turn her head and say something, she couldn't even hear it, so she could not easily calm down and suddenly stood up and shivered towards Susie.

Susie, "Okay, don't be afraid. I drove the ghost away."

Lulu suddenly threw herself on top of Susie and cried out with a wail.

She was freaked out. When she saw Susie arrive with a fireball, it was as if she had seen Ultraman. Her brother used to watch the Ultraman cartoon in which Ultraman was like this.

Lulu cried so hard that she couldn't catch her breath and hugged Susie tightly and refused to let go.

Susie patted her, "Good girl."

She was still a child but was learning to coax a child like an adult.

Suddenly, as if remembering something, she said in a hurry, "Lulu. Wait for me to get a glass of water." She hadn't forgotten about catching the

tears.

Susie thumped over to get the water cup, and Lulu really huffed and puffed and shouted, "Hurry up."

As a result, when the cup was handed to the front, two tears fell.

Susie and Lulu looked at each other.

Susie hesitated, "How about you cry a little harder?"

Lulu's mouth flattened. While she still had emotions, she had a hard cry.

The corners of Mitch's mouth twitched to the side, speechless for that.

Finally, Lulu got tired of crying and Susie yawned, and both of them were sleepy.

Susie was confused, "Go to bed and lie down and cry. It doesn't take much effort this way."

The two little ones lay in bed and Susie soon fell asleep, holding up her cup as she slept.

And Lulu, after crying, also extremely was easy to fall asleep. So, the two were at almost the same time to sleep in seconds.

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The next day, Alana said to Ada, "Later you will go and get Lulu up and from today, she could only sleep until nine o'clock."

Lulu had slept until 10 or 11 a.p. before she got up, which was a serious timeout.

Ada was a bit worried, "Lulu is getting up a lot. Should we call lady Mara back?"

When Lulu cried, occasionally some people could coax her to stop. But no one could ever coax her out of bed.

Alana said lightly, "She is an angry sleeper. So am I."

Ada then said nothing more.

Alana controlled the electric wheelchair into the elevator and went outside Susie's room and knocked gently on the door, "Susie, are you up?"

After a few days together, she figured out the routine that Susie usually woke up naturally at nine o'clock.

Alana gently pushed open the door with a smile on her face, trying to see Susie's sleeping face.

Suddenly her face changed.

"Somebody, somebody." She panicked, "Susie's gone."

Alex, who was dozing, abruptly stretched his neck, not minding the chaos of rattling and screaming, "Stealing children. Stealing children."

Today was Saturday. Martin was in his study working on something and Craig was also in the study, talking to him about something. Suddenly hearing Alana's yelling, the two immediately went out.

Alana took control of the wheelchair with an anxious look on her face, "Susie's gone. The parrot said it saw someone stealing a child."

Alex cocked his head as if wondering when it said that.

Martin took a few steps into Susie's room and found that indeed the

person was gone.

He immediately said, "Colt, go transfer the surveillance."

"You guys go to the manor immediately."

"Ada, ask the maids who got up early if they heard any movement."

Martin's face was cold and sullen, and immediately after the command, he took out his cell phone and prepared to call the police.

At this time, a soft voice sounded behind him. "Uncle, what are you looking for?"

Susie yawned as she held the Muppet bunny in one hand and rubbed her eyes with the other. She was followed by Lulu, whose eyes were swollen and completely unreflective.

Why was Susie in Lulu's room? Lulu also got up without venting her temper.

At this very moment, Mara was having breakfast with her mother.

Mara checked the time on her phone now and then, calculating how much longer Lulu had to get up.

When she got up, she would surely smash things and cry again.

The Murray family must have been exhausted last night, so they had to call her back this time, right?

Chapter 38 Lulu's Change of Heart

Mara kept looking at her phone and finally waited until ten o'clock almost eleven o'clock.

This was the time when Lulu woke up.

Chloe said, "Just wait. In less than ten minutes, the Murray family was going to call you back."

Mara, "What if they don't call?"

Chloe shook her head, "That's not possible. they might say coldly when they call, but they will call me."

Mara waited until 12,00 noon, but still no news from the Murray family.

She couldn't sit still and got up and said, "No, I have to go check it out."

Chloe didn't pull Mara back even after several callings. She just felt that Mara was too indolent.

No child could leave his mother. Why she was in hurry?

Murray family.

Susie was taking Lulu to draw.

“Here you go.” Susie handed Lulu a piece of white paper.

Lulu twisted her head and grunted, “I don’t want yours.”

Although she said so, she still picked it up.

Susie wondered, “Don’t you want it?”

Lulu lifted her chin and said stiffly, “I’m not white enough on this paper, so barely use yours.”

In a short while, they both drew a picture and Susie said, “I’ll send it to my old friend.”

Then, she ran out to find Craig and dragged him over.

Craig took off his glasses while asking, “What did you draw today?”

Susie took her words, “Look, Grandpa. A self-portrait of an egg.”

Craig couldn’t help but laugh and asked again, “Where’s Lulu’s?”

Lulu had watched the two laughing at Susie’s painting and was in a downbeat mood, feeling that grandpa just didn’t like her.

That’s when Craig asked, and she couldn’t help but get a glint in her eye.

Lulu said happily, “I drew a self-portrait of a hen.”

Craig raised his eyebrows and looked at Lulu’s drawing, suddenly realizing that she was also good at drawing.

It may not be as dynamic as Susie’s paintings, but it was full of childishness.

Susie picked up Craig’s phone, clicked a picture of her painting, took a picture of Lulu’s painting, and sent them to Master Leopold.

She pressed the phone, came close to the microphone, and said, “Old friend, this is the painting I drew with my sister.”

Soon Zachariah sent a voice, “You both draw well. Do you mind if I post them?”

Susie turned her head to look at Lulu and saw that she agreed, so she happily replied that she didn’t mind.

Not long after, Zachariah put up the paintings on Facebook. This time, there was not only Susie's but also Lulu's.

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Lulu could not read, but the light in her eyes grew brighter when she saw

So that's how it felt to be complimented.

All this time, no one had ever praised her except her mother who keeps saying 'Lulu is great'.

It turned out that without crying and making a fuss, she could also get the attention of others.

Lulu looked to Susie and for the first time thought independently about a problem.

Her grandmother and mother both said that Susie was a little villain, who came to the Murray family specifically to rob her. But now she felt as if that was not the case.

In the afternoon, without her mother and no one else to play with, Lulu went to Susie again.

Two little girls with a small bucket were catching fish to play in the shallow pool in the garden.

Mara arrived at the Murray family long ago, but unfortunately, she didn't even get in and was kicked out again.

She was so depressed and upset that she kept wandering around outside the Murray family estate.

The Murray family's estate was not completely enclosed, some lots were surrounded by a high fence and some were natural barriers to the lake.

Others had only iron fences separating the estate from the back of the mountain to blend in with nature.

Mara looked through the bars and saw Lulu from afar who was playing with Susie.

She felt suddenly uncomfortable. How could her good girl play with Susie?

"Lulu." shouted Mara, "Baby, look here."

Susie was catching fish with Lulu when she suddenly heard Mara's voice.

As soon as she looked up, she saw Mara outside the bars.

Lulu whipped her head around to look, "I think I hear mom's voice."

Susie immediately covered her ears and said, "No, you didn't hear that."

Then, she pulled Lulu's hand to run to the house, "Quickly, there are big monsters behind."

As soon as Lulu heard that, she remembered the 'person' from last night.

At that moment, without looking back, she ran faster than Susie into the house.

Mara was about to die of anger.

After coming to the Murray family, they grabbed Lulu's things, causing Lulu to be criticized in full view of the public.

And now they were bringing Lulu to the wrong side.

Mara was angry. As aunt Mara, she did not like such a child.

In the evening, Zion, Hamza, and Wade returned from their hobby class.

Because it was the weekend, tonight's dinner was also an unprecedented neat, Murray family's sons were all back.

Craig said, "Susie is bored at home all day, so we'll take some time tomorrow and go camping together at the wetland park."

Susie bit into her chopsticks and asked with a tilted head, "Grandpa, what's camping?"

She could understand some of the things she's been exposed to, but not quite sure what she hasn't seen, like camping.

Ryan explained with a smile, "Camping is going out into the wilderness and staying outside."

Susie wondered, "We have a home. Why don't we live at home?"

Zion snorted and said with contempt, "Hillbilly."

He threw his chopsticks away and walked out with his hands in his pockets, "No more. I'm not going camping tomorrow either."

What's so great about camping? He might as well be at home playing games.

Craig blushed and said, "What are you talking about? Come back and sit down for me."

Zion made a face, "The emperor has given the word. Run."

Martin put down his chopsticks with a snap and said coldly, "Zion."

Zion was silenced. Although he was a little afraid of Martin, his eldest uncle, he was not also defiant.

Then, he ran upstairs.

Craig had a bit of a headache.

None of these two children in David's family were easy to mess with.

On the other hand, Mia's mom, who was always following Master Leopold's account, found that Master Leopold had posted.

This time, there were not only Susie's paintings but also Lulu's paintings.

Mia's mother felt very uneven. Susie's drawings were just like that, barely comparable to Mia's.

But what the hell was Lulu drawing? Was that a hen? It didn't look anything like that. A few messy lines.

Mia's mother was indignant, "What the hell. The Murray family is also speechless enough. Spending money to promote Susie is not enough, and now they are pushing Lulu up with them. They are so utilitarian. It's just two kids with average drawings."

Mia sat quietly to one side and said gloomily, "Mom, did Mia say something bad that day."

She was haunted by the day her lies were exposed in public.

The thought of the jeering, skeptical eyes of those people was too much for her mental shadow area.

And Susie took her place. Two aunts who passed in front of the car said she was not qualified to be a student of Master Leopold.

As time goes by, Mia, instead of releasing her resentment, became more and more resentful towards Susie.

Mia's mother said comfortingly, "Don't think too much about it. It's not your fault."

Seeing that Mia was depressed, Mia's mom thought about it and said, "Tomorrow, let's have a rest. Mommy will take you to camp."

Mia's face lit up with joy, "Really?" Because she had been attending various interest classes since she was two years old.

Every weekend was full, and even if she had the occasional break, Mia's mom had to read books with Mia and develop a reading habit.

So, Mia's life was surrounded by school, tutorials, interest classes, and home.

Now that she knew she could go camping, Mia had finally become a little happier.

Chapter 39 Like What

On the Weekend, they decided to a wetland park.

People usually cost four or five hours by car, but the Murray family flew directly there by helicopter in less than an hour.

This was a natural forest landscape, a camping site was chosen in front of the lake lawn, and they could look up to see the turquoise natural lake.

"It's beautiful." Susie marveled.

Alex stood on her shoulder and shouted after Gaga, "It's beautiful."

Craig and Martin and others couldn't help but laugh.

Alana looked around, her eight sons were in, pulling the tent and fetching water.

She couldn't help but sigh softly, if Susie hadn't returned, the Murray family might never have been able to be so reunited.

The old lady sat in her wheelchair and looked at Susie with a smile.

Susie chased the butterfly, and the parrot followed her, running and quacking.

Lulu was not happy to follow the run, chasing after the chase gradually happy, the lawn was filled with the laughter of two little girls.

Suddenly Susie came running over, pinching a purple, tiny lucky grass flower in her hand.

“Grandma, here you are. This is a wishing flower.”

Hamza and Wade, two young boys were still not close to Susie and Lulu while Zion crossed his legs on the airbed and snickered, “Childish.”

On the other side, Michael and David were pulling tent stakes, which were difficult to press down after they were inserted into the ground for a while.

Michael asked, “Where’s my hammer?”

David was speechless, “Camping with a box of hammers. You are the first one.”

But Susie came running with a toolbox, “Here we go, here’s the hammer.”

Michael’s toolbox was a big one, almost half as tall as Susie’s.

She desperately tried to hold the toolbox up high to keep it from mopping the floor.

It looked like a lot of effort, but she ran fast.

Michael hurriedly said, “Give it to me. I will do it myself.”

Susie waved her hand, “No, I will do it.”

She opened her toolbox and looked at the row of hammers with her eyes glowing.

Michael squatted down and said excitedly, “How about it? Are all of my hammers very powerful?”

Susie nodded her head vigorously, “Super awesome.”

Michael was even happier, “Does Susie like it?”

Susie nodded again, “Super like it.”

Not far away, Ryan’s mouth twitched, feeling that his cute niece was being led astray.

David even gave Michael a direct kick.

Susie had already picked up a hammer and asked, “Where do you want to hammer? I will help you, uncle David.”

The honest and bored David subconsciously said, “Here, to whack the pile down.”

Susie, “Yes.”

Susie with a hammer thicker than her arm, and the pile did go in half at

once.

Susie shouted as she pounded, like a happy little carpenter. After hammering one pile, he immediately ran to the other side.

The stakes in the four corners of the tent were whacked solid.

The Murray family, one by one, had their mouths agape.

Just as Susie was putting the hammer back, a car came from a distance and stopped in front of the camping site the Murray family had chosen.

Mia's mother got out of the car and said with surprise, "Oh, Mr. Murray, nice to see you."

Mia looked around and saw Hamza quietly reading a book by the lake and her eyes lit up.

She got out of the car with her skirt, very ladylike, and raised her face with a sincere face, "Mom, can we camp here? I want to play with Susie."

Mia's mother was about to speak.

Martin then said coldly, "There are many of us." It meant you don't come.

Mia's mom was a little embarrassed as she looked to another vacant lot not far away and smiled, "It's okay. We're over there."

Anyway, it's all around here, so it's easy to come over.

Mia's dad smiled, "Then I'll go pull the tent first."

Mia pretended not to be able to see the adult look, jumped over, and squatted in front of Susie, tilting her head and saying, "Susie, what are you playing with?"

Although also a five or six-year-old girl, the pretend cute look was a little unbearable.

Susie didn't quite understand, but she thought Mia was more like her stepmother Stacy

Without saying a word, she fiddled with the hammer and barred the toolbox.

Mia peeked at Hamza by the lake, while saying, "Let's go over there to play, right? Let's go. I take you to play."

Susie took a step back and flattened her mouth, "I'm not playing with you." Then, she immediately ran away.

Mia's face stiffened, and then she felt aggrieved.

She was so generous and didn't even bother Susie about being robbed of her spot. How could Susie do this?

Mia had to look at Lulu and smiled shyly, "Then I'll go play with you. There are pine trees over there, and there might be little squirrels."

Her impression of Lulu had still stuck that scene in that night when Lulu and Susie grabbed the dress that scene.

Mia thought Lulu didn't like Susie, so she pulled Lulu over and isolated Susie together. But she did not know Lulu was also a face of contempt, "Who wants to play with you? Who are you?"

After saying that, he also ran away and went after Susie.

Mia's eyes were suddenly red.

She rubbed her eyes and had to walk down to the river and sit next to Hamza.

"Hamza." she spoke up aggressively, "I don't know what I did wrong. Susie and Lulu won't play with me."

Hamza didn't even raise his head and said directly, "Go away and leave me alone."

After all, they were five or six years old and couldn't hold their breath.

She asked impulsively, "Did Susie talk bad about me to you?" While saying that, tears fall.

This was what her mother taught her. That girls should know how to show weakness so that others would take pity on them.

Hamza put down the book and frowned, "Go back to crying yourself."

He felt so annoyed that he instantly lost interest and took the book and left.

But the direction she walked was the place where Susie stood.

Mia bit her lip, feeling even more aggrieved and unfair. Why did they all go to play with Susie and not with her?

Mia had no choice but to go back.

Just out of the lawn, Mia suddenly found a man hiding behind the trees and shrieked in terror.

Mara hurriedly made a shushing gesture and said, “Mia, can you come over here for a minute?”

Mia looked around hesitantly and walked over.

She knew Mara because her mother told her to get to know Aunt Mara and please her at Susie’s birthday party.

Mara smiled warmly, “Mia, can you call Lulu over for a while? Be quiet oh.”

Mia nodded. “Yes.”

After saying that, he ran over to Lulu.

Lulu was sitting not far from Susie, holding a branch and ‘fighting’ with Alex.

Mia ran over and whispered something to her. Lulu looked suspiciously and saw her mother waving at her from behind the trees.

So. Lulu threw down the branch and ran over.

Chapter 40 Making Lulu Cry on Purpose

Mara’s eyes were red as she looked at Lulu who ran over to her.

She went to the Murray family again today to beg Alana to let her meet Lulu, not realizing that the whole Murray family was away on a camping trip.

Mara remembered that when Susie was not here yet, the Murray family was missing, but now the whole family was reunited and came to camp together.

If they had been like this before, would she and David be getting colder and colder, to the point where they were now?

“Mom.” Lulu’s voice brought Mara back to her senses.

She hurriedly held out her hand, “Baby.”

Lulu grew up following Mara, so she was still happy to jump into her arms.

Mara’s eyes were red. Her poor child, who hadn’t seen her mother for two days, must miss her a lot, right?

“Has Lulu eaten well and slept well in the past two days?” Mara asked.

Lulu thought about it and shook her head.

“Grandparents said to eat well at mealtime and not to eat afterward.”

Mara couldn’t believe it, “Even if you’re hungry, you don’t give food?”

Lulu shook her head.

If she lost her temper at mealtime and didn’t eat, she would be hungry.

So, she later learned to eat well.

Mara was even more heartbroken and couldn’t help but complain.

“Your grandmother should not have done that to a child. You’re so young. You’re still growing. How can they do that?”

“It’s normal to not want to eat at mealtime, so you can eat afterward. This is too cruel.”

“Lulu, let’s go, mommy will take you back to grandma’s house.”

Mara was heartbroken and angry that she was only gone for two days and they were abusing Lulu like this.

She didn’t expect Lulu, who used to be so clingy to her mother, to refuse to leave now.

Lulu looked back hesitantly and shook her head, “Mom, I’m not going. I want to play here.”

Mara’s face got ugly all of a sudden.

She couldn’t figure out how Lulu wouldn’t leave after they had done this to her.

Mara took a deep breath and pretended to be pitiful as she gulped, “Doesn’t Lulu want mommy anymore?”

This was extremely damaging to the vast majority of children.

Lulu shook her head immediately, “No.”

Mara said, “That’s it. Mommy will take you to the amusement park.”

Lulu gambled, “I don’t want it.” She just wanted to play here. Why didn’t her mother let her choose the way she wanted every time?

Mara advised, “Lulu, be good. Mommy will bring you back here in a

couple of days to play. Now let's go back first."

She saw that David and the others were already approaching and her heart was anxious.

Lulu, who had only been well for two days, cried out again, "I don't want to. I don't want to. I want to play here."

David said coldly, "Mara, have you made enough noise?"

She refused to sign the divorce agreement and to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

David had to file for divorce and the court was now going through the process.

A contested divorce could take up to three months to conclude at the earliest.

Mara saw that she was discovered and simply stopped hiding.

"What's wrong with me? As the mother of a child, can't I come and see the child?"

Mara takes Lulu's hand, "Lulu, go. Don't you want to play here? Then, I will accompany you."

Lulu tried to break free but couldn't, crying, "I don't want to play with mommy. I want to play with Susie."

Annoyed at heart, Mara pulled Lulu towards the lake on her own.

Play with what Susie? A child with a heart like Susie would only lead Lulu astray.

Lulu didn't like her mom anymore after only two days of not seeing her. Susie must have encouraged her. In addition to Susie, the Murray family was definitely to blame for this.

They must have said a lot of bad things about Lulu in front of her.

"Lulu, remember, Susie is a bad child. She deliberately destroys the relationship between mommy and daddy, so you do not play with her. Understand?"

"If Susie hadn't come, you would have been the only princess of the Murray family. Do you know your Aunt Clara? She used to be the only girl in the Murray family, and the whole family spoiled her, buying whatever they wanted, and whatever your grandparents gave them."

“And your grandmother could bully you. Mommy is the only one who will always love you and always be good to you. You can only be good to mommy when you grow up.”

Lulu wailed at the sound of Mara’s gnashing teeth when her other hand was grabbed.

David was not good at words, so he simply robbed people directly.

Lulu instantly felt like she was going to be torn apart.

She cried her heart out.

Mara roared, “Let go. Lulu is in pain.”

The mouth said so, but more desperately pulled Lulu, but David let go of the hand.

Mara stumbled and landed on her butt.

At this moment of work, Martin and others also came around, frowning at Mara.

Craig barked coldly, “What are you standing around for? Bring Lulu here.”

David immediately stepped forward, but Mara held Lulu tightly.

She cried, “I have given in to this point. What more do you want? Do you have to force us to die?”

The backs of David’s hands were bruised and snapped with a soft thud, and his fists had been squeezed tight.

Suddenly his phone rang, he glanced at the caller’s number and picked up the phone.

“Hello, Mr. Murray. It’s 911.”

Not knowing what was said on the phone, David stared closely at Mara and said very coldly, “Then come over here now.”

Mara’s heart thumped, and there was always a bad feeling.

David said in a cold voice, “Let go of Lulu.”

Mara looked at the lake in the distance with a glint of ruthlessness in her eyes.

They won’t let her take Lulu, would they?

They had to force her, didn’t they?

Mara tightened her arms around Lulu and got to her feet despite Lulu’s struggles.

“You guys made me do it.”

Behind Alana, Susie was holding a small spatula with her eyes all wary and suspicious.

Previously, aunt Mara’s face only had a black aura, but now there was also a black aura around the body.

What was this black gas again?

Mitch was off to the side, narrowing his eyes, “She moved to drag his daughter to her death.”

He took out a book and flipped through it, “Today is not the day of their death, but there is a self-inflicted death sentence.”

In other words, Mara dragged Lulu to the lake trying to kill them.

She probably didn’t want to kill herself but used it as a way to threaten the Murray family.

Susie’s little face was all confused, “What do you mean by self-torture?”

Mitch closed the book, a hand raised, the book disappeared, while faintly said. “It means suicide.”

Susie froze and looked at Mara, “Aunt Mara is going to take Lulu to kill her?”

At these words, Alana’s heart fluttered, “Stop her.”

Mara’s face changed because her purpose was demolished by Susie.

She immediately picked up Lulu and rushed toward the lake.

However, the brothers of the family knew of her premeditation and reflected even faster to stop her.

Mara’s hand was on Lulu’s neck, crying and shouting, “Don’t come any closer. Why are you forcing me? Why?”

She took one step back to the curb and cried her heart out, feeling sorry for the world.

She just wanted to be the second wife of the Murray family. What did she do wrong?

What happened six years ago was long gone, so why couldn’t they just

live a good life and forgive her for her previous mistakes?

That’s when a car happened to drive by.

Mara was so ruthless that she grabbed Lulu and ran towards the car.

David's heart tightened, seeing that it was too late to stop.

Just then, a small spatula flew over from nowhere.

It smashed into Mara's head.