

Eight Kickass 91

Chapter 91 Do you have an opinion?

After sliding down the slide, the brothers and sisters went to play the children's version of the roller coaster.

Both Susie and Lulu were screaming and cheering.

Hamza remained expressionless the entire time.

Then there is the jumping machine, which is only three or four floors high, and the speed is also very slow.

Susie: "Oh~"

Lulu: "Fun!"

Hamza was expressionless. However, he really has never played such a game, and looking at the childish project, it seems to be okay.

Wade: Suppose the falling speed of the jumping machine is xx , and the heart rate of a person is xx , what is the falling speed to hell?

The final calculation results are all beyond the speed of light. When it hits the ground at the speed of light, people are gone. Can you see ghosts?

After playing the merry-go-round, bumper cars, high-altitude swings, children's tumbling fun, etc., Susie and Lulu were out of breath, and each held a glass of juice to drink.

Wade calculated the speed of the whole project, and concluded that the speed will not work in hell, and the magnetic field theory is more reliable.

Hamza remained expressionless, but his eyes were somewhat tinged with excitement, and his cheeks were flushed.

Susie tilted her head and asked again: "Brother, is it fun?"

Hamza: "That's it!"

Lulu said loudly: "You have such a hard mouth!"

Susie was taken aback: "What a hard mouth!"

Seeing Susie laughing, Lulu got even more excited.

When the brothers and sisters were laughing and laughing, a woman in red clothes walked over lightly like a ghost, stepping on nothingness.

Wade was thinking about the relationship between the magnetic field and the ghost, and when he looked up, he saw a ghost-like aunt, still wearing a red dress, and almost jumped up.

He took a closer look, and it turned out to be a person.

He breathed a sigh of relief and relaxed.

I saw the woman sitting on the chair next to him, and let out a sigh of relief.

She leaned against the back of the chair, looking so tired.

Susie snorted, "It's you again, Auntie."

Lulu looked over and asked, "Who?"

Hamza squinted: "It's the parent of the kid who just jumped in line."

The woman in red turned her head weakly, saw Susie and they were stunned for a moment, and said, "Oh, it's you!"

Susie stared at the evil ghost on her shoulder.

Seeing that she was looking in the wrong direction, Wade subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

Susie folded her little hands, leaned close to his ear and said, "There's a ghost lying on her shoulder."

Susie looked at Wade who had changed his position, and asked strangely, "What's wrong with you?"

Wade: "Nothing, it's too windy over there."

The woman in red pulled up the corners of her mouth and smiled, and said, "I'm sorry just now."

Susie shook her head: "It's okay. What's your name, Auntie?"

The woman in red was leaning on the back of the chair, hunched over, looking completely collapsed, and said, "My name is Susan."

Lulu looked at her strangely: "Auntie, why did you bring that child to play?"

This aunt is quite talkative, why did she bring a child.

Susie nodded: “Yes, why? Don’t you just come to play with good friends? Why do you want to play with him if you don’t like others.”

Aunt Susan didn’t seem to like the child, nor did she like the mother-in-law.

Susan pursed her lips, with a resentful expression on her face: “I don’t want to bring them either, but they are relatives of my husband’s family, and they insisted on coming to Happy Valley. I never brought my own daughter to Happy Valley, so I took him.

Susie wondered: “Can’t you refuse?”
”

Susan: “Are you all relatives? It’s hard to refuse.”

Susie shook her head, the world of adults is so strange!

Adults don’t like it, but they don’t refuse.

Why force yourself? Isn’t happiness the most important thing?

Wade, who was more logical, said strangely: “Since it is a relative of your husband’s family, why didn’t he bring it himself?”

Susan’s tone was tinged with anger: “He said he was going fishing, but he didn’t have time to come!”

Several children were taken aback

Go fishing by yourself? Fishing doesn’t seem like a job!

Since you’re not busy with work, why can’t you come?

Lulu frowned: “Then you don’t come either! Don’t spoil him.”

Just like grandma said, don’t eat if she doesn’t eat, don’t spoil her.

In the end, she didn’t learn to eat well.

Susan sighed and shook her head: “Forget it, I don’t want to quarrel with him. I still have work to do, and arguing will affect my mood too much, so I can’t work quietly. In our family, I am making money. If I can’t do work, the family There’s no money to spend. So I don’t want to fight.”

Several children were speechless.

This logic is very strange.

Shouldn't those who work work hard, and those who don't work take care of other things?

Susie asked: "Then you don't go to work today?"

Susan shook her head: "I'm a novel author, I can work freely, and I can go back and type at night."

Hamza was speechless.

He originally thought that this aunt was a housewife, and whoever made money depends on her face, so no matter how unhappy she was, she would bring her husband's relatives out to play. I didn't expect that she was the one who made money in the family. Is it so boring to make money? He doesn't understand.

At this time, the aunt brought the child over, and when she saw Susie, she snorted immediately.

"Unfortunately, this can happen

She looked around, and the chairs in the rest area were all occupied.

Wade originally sat on Susie's left, but Susie and Susan were next to each other after changing seats, with a little space between them.

The aunt said: "Hey, move over a little and make room for us!"

Susie immediately refused: "Sorry, my brother and sister are sitting on the other side, and I can't move."

The aunt stared: "How much space can a few children occupy? Can't it be enough if you squeeze them together?"

Lulu frowned: "I don't! We won't."

Wade crossed his arms and sneered: "You told us to let us?"

Susie nodded heavily, and echoed: "Yes, we won't let you. Even if I get up, it won't be enough for you to sit!"

This horizontal chair can only accommodate so many people, even if she moved it a little, it still wouldn't fit.

The aunt was very angry, cursing and complaining: “Who are they? This is a group of unqualified children who don’t know how their parents teach them!”

Martin, who had just returned with popcorn, heard this, and his face was gloomy immediately: “I’m used to it, do you have any objections?”

Auntie saw that Martin was wearing a suit, his whole body exuded a sense of luxury, and his eyes were even more terrifyingly sharp.

She stuttered and couldn’t speak, so she could only complain to Susan: “Look at the broken place you brought, it’s the best amusement park in Los Angeles, there’s not even a place to sit!”

Susan sighed, stood up and said, “Sit down with Jovie, don’t quarrel, don’t quarrel.”

Chapter 92 He Has a Daughter

The aunt held the child and turned her head: “Don’t sit! Who cares about sitting here, it’s bad luck.”

Martin sat straight down, crossed his legs and crossed them.

He held the popcorn in one hand, and stretched out the other hand to hang on the back of the chair, invisibly protecting several children in his arms.

“If you don’t sit down, get out.” He said coldly, “Let me see you again, and you won’t be able to stay in this amusement park.”

The aunt snorted, took the child and left angrily, muttering: “Bah! The richer you are, the less qualified you are. This is a person from a big city. It’s great.”

Susan hurriedly apologized to Martin, and after cleaning up the mess helplessly, she chased after her.

While saying: “Okay, you can talk less.”

Aunt: “Huh.”

Child: “I want juice! I want juice!”

Susan: “Wait.”

Child: “I want it now! Immediately! Immediately!”

Susie watched Aunt Susan queue up to buy juice, and suddenly sighed: “Oh, what a crime!”

Micky said that this evil ghost is called a coward.

I don't know if she will become as brave as Superman after she captures the ghost behind Aunt Susan?

If you don't like it, will you reject it directly?

Martin couldn't help laughing when he saw Susie's soft and cute little face frowning slightly, thinking like a little adult.

"Eat it, popcorn." He paused, then emphasized: "Don't tell grandma when you go back."

Popcorn is sweet, especially the popcorn outside. Grandma thinks it must have added flavors, pigments, and hormones.

What you make at home is absolutely healthy, but no matter how good it is outside, it is junk food-this is the logic of grandma.

Susie took the popcorn, held it up to her brothers and sisters, grabbed one and put it in her mouth.

Nodding while eating: "I won't say!"

Hamza squinted at the bucket of popcorn from the corner of his eye, said flatly, "Dad, you're teaching a bad boy."

Martin: "You shut up."

Otherwise, what if he gets scolded again when he goes back?

Susie said seriously: "Don't worry, I won't go bad!"

and

A few children finished eating the popcorn and drinking the juice, and it was already four or five o'clock in the afternoon.

Martin looked at the time: "It's time to go back."

Susie raised her hand: "Uncle, I'm going to the bathroom."

Lulu immediately said, "I'm going too!"

Wade stood up: "I'll go too."

Hamza finally couldn't help rolling his eyes.

Follow me to the toilet?

Susie and Lulu ran ahead, and the two little girls held hands.

Wade murmured in his heart, why can girls hold hands when they go to the toilet? Boys cannot.

Wade looked at his brother who was walking a little behind.

Hamza immediately said, “Don’t even think about it!”

Wade nodded: Well, it would be weird for boys to go to the bathroom hand in hand.

In the toilet, Susie was a little faster, and said through the door: “Sister, are you alright?”

Lulu: “I’m snorting.”

Susie: “Just now you said pee!”

Lulu: “It didn’t catch when I squatted down, it pulled out.”

Susie was speechless.

Lulu raised his voice: “Don’t run, wait for me.”

Susie stood there for a few seconds. My sister stinks! How to do?

Susie fumbled in her small backpack to find a mask and put it on.

He later found a small shawl. When going out, grandma said she was afraid that she would be cold in the air-conditioned car, so she brought it along.

Susie took out the shawl and wrapped it around her head and nose.

An aunt couldn’t help being amused seeing her like this.

“Your sister told you to wait here, but you really are waiting here!” She said, “If you think it smells bad, go out and wait!”

Susie: “No, children must keep what they say.”

Lulu also raised his voice and said, “Don’t go!”

The aunt laughed, shook her head and went out.

Susie felt herself out of breath.

“Sister, how are you?”

Lulu: “Wait, there’s a little more.”

Susie: “How much is a little bit?”

Lulu: “I don’t know either, let me see.”

The people queuing outside couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

Kids are fun!

Susie folded her hands outside the shawl and continued to cover her nose: “Hurry up, I can’t hold it anymore!”

There was a clatter inside, and Lulu finally came out: “Go away, it stinks.”

Susie ran out, shouting as she ran, “I don’t think I stink!”

in the public aisle.

With one hand in his pocket, Martin is waiting for the children to come out.

Susie, who was tightly packed, ran out first.

Martin looked suspicious. Going to the toilet is so exaggerated? It seems

52.63%

that the sanitation of the playground is not good.

Martin casually held his phone and sent a message: [Buy the land in the suburbs, plan an amusement park, give me the plan tonight.]

The company, Cielo who received the message was full of doubts.

After Susie ran out, she immediately took off her mask and shawl, and took a deep breath-

She wanted to say that the air outside was better. But she is still at the toilet door.

She washed her hands quickly and ran towards Martin.

“Uncle!” Susie drove the Lumi away, and her two pigtails were bouncing as she ran.

Martin subconsciously bent down, caught her, and hugged her.

Immediately, she smelled the ‘fragrance’ that seemed to be absent on her body.

Martin’s slender fingers tapped on the screen, and then sent out another message: [Especially in the area of public health, plan better.]

Cielo on the other side thought to himself what happened?

He heard from Mr. Murray that he took Miss Susie to the amusement park today. Could it be that Susie fell into the toilet.

Susie hugged Martin's neck and said, "Uncle, can you help me find out where Aunt Susan lives just now?"

Watching Lulu and Wade approaching, Martin asked, "Why are you looking for her?"

Susie lay next to Martin's ear: "Catch ghosts!"

Martin replied, "Okay."

He didn't even ask. He really gave Susie whatever she wanted.

**

the other side.

Kellen got all the information on the Murray family, including everyone's photos.

"Clara." He looked at the photo silently, and said in a low voice, "Dead?"

He frowned, inexplicably feeling irritated.

The woman in the photo was pale and weak.

He couldn't see that woman's face clearly that night, but these eyes were very familiar.

"Go and check this Clara, where was she five years ago."

The subordinates on the side said: "Patriarch, there is no need to check this. The little princess of the Murray family just came back from San Diego. Clara lost her memory due to leukemia, so she went to San Diego."

Kellen was speechless.

He picked up Susie's photo again and placed it side by side with Clara's.

So, he has a daughter?!

Chapter 93 What a mind

Kellen's mind went back to the past.

After his grandfather died, he did not return to the ordinary, but chose the same path as his grandfather to continue his unfinished business.

At the age of 7, his grandfather was exposed, his parents were killed in revenge, and he was also hunted down. Hiding in Tibet, he wandered for eight years.

At the age of 15, when he grew up, his appearance changed drastically, his name and surname changed, and he successfully entered the dark group.

At the age of 20, he became the leader of the Diablo Group at the cost of taking drugs to cover himself.

At the age of 21, that is, five years ago, when he was about to close the net, he was betrayed and exposed.

The boss of the dark group personally injected him with ten B poisons.

Drug B is a club drug. There is an unwritten rule in this drug—that is, there must be women.

When cracking down on this kind of drug crowd, we often encounter extremely chaotic scenes: police officers break into the door, and there are small groups of people inside, and they are promiscuous.

It was precisely because of the characteristics of this poison that he could not control himself after being injected with ten B poisons.

He didn't even know how he 'caught' Clara, the only thing he could remember was Clara's eyes, terrified and desperate.

Thinking of this, Kellen felt a sudden pain in his head, and couldn't help stretching out his hand to press the space between his eyebrows.

In those years of lurking, he did things recklessly and never considered what guilt was, except for this matter.

After he was rescued, the Diablo Group was finally wiped out, and he was forcibly sent to a secret training camp for drug rehabilitation.

The reason why poison is terrible is because it can destroy all wills, even if he is like this, he cannot be spared.

After two years of abstinence in the training camp, the organization dared not release him at all, so they sent him to the frontier battlefield.

With the cruelty of blood and war, he was completely fished out from the bottom of the abyss.

And he's back now.

The first thing he did when he came back was to find the girl he destroyed five years ago, only to find that she was also dead.

Eighteen years, all relatives died. There are no comrades in arms in anti- drugs. The only girl with whom he had physical contact also died. It was as if he had nothing left.

Kellen looked down at the little girl in the photo.

Her smiling eyes were curved, and there were two shallow dimples on her lips, which were not too obvious, but her smile was sweeter.

The wind blew through his curly black hair, half covering his deep eyes, making him look more lonely and cold.

**

It's different from Kellen's loneliness and coldness.

At this time, the aroma of the Murray family's food can be smelled far away.

There were children laughing and squabbling in the room, and Alana's voice raised slightly: "Kids, wash your hands and eat!"

Susie washed her hands quickly, as soon as her fingers got wet, she just rubbed her hands and everything was done.

Ryan who came back early from the night shift rarely raised his eyebrows: "Susie, wash your hands carefully!"

Susie smiled shyly, "Got it, uncle!"

Ryan pressed the soap foam, bent over Susie, and grabbed her tiny hands.

Susie happily chanted the hand washing song.

Ryan's eyes were stained with a smile: "Who taught you?"

Susie said: "Sister Lulu taught me! How about it, going to kindergarten is amazing!"

Susie's smiling eyes were bent, and she tilted her head slightly to look at Ryan in the mirror.

Ryan nodded her little nose: "Fantastic, very powerful!"

so good.

Today's little guy has become so cheerful and lively.

I still remember when he saw her for the first time, she was buried under the snowdrift, her body was covered with injuries, her eyes were lifeless, numb like a little robot without emotion.

After Susie washed her hands, she carefully wiped them with a towel, and then ran quickly to the restaurant.

Suddenly she stopped, and came back to hold Ryan: “Uncle, hurry up, my saliva is not obedient, it’s about to fall.”

Ryan smiled and let her lead him to the restaurant.

Alana once again opened the door to the kitchen world, and cooked ten dishes, one soup, and a complete range.

Susie exclaimed: “Grandma, did you do all these?”

Alana proudly said: “Of course, grandma’s craftsmanship is certified by a five-star chef.”

Susie gave a thumbs up: “Grandma is amazing, give you a thumbs up!”

Alana couldn’t help laughing.

Lulu, Wade and Hamza dig into their meals.

In the past, they always felt that the food at home was not good. But now, for some reason, every bite is so sweet.

Martin said: “Susie has adapted now, and I can send her to kindergarten after a while.”

Since going to school with Wade, the little guy is full of fascination for going to school, and even Lulu goes to kindergarten, she thinks it’s amazing. It’s time to send her off.

Craig pursed his lips, his face hard. “What’s the hurry? Susie is still young.”

Susie said anxiously: “Grandpa, I’m not young! I’m no longer a three-year- old child.”

Lulu raised his head in his busy schedule, and said vaguely while eating, “Come with me.”

With a puff, Ryan said, “Dad, just let Susie go! Lulu and the others have just started school, so they can just continue.”

Craig was silent.

How time flies so fast. The girl he just picked up is going to school now?

After the whole family discussed and agreed, Susie was allowed to go to kindergarten.
night.

After taking a shower, Susie climbed onto the bed in a daze. She was too tired after playing all day, so she closed her eyes and fell asleep for a second.

In another room, Wade turned on the computer, with a programming book next to it.

He independently set up a website called “The Theory of Encountering Ghosts”, on which he published his two ‘thesis’ on encountering ghosts, and expounded the magnetic field and thinking of the existence of ghosts.

After finishing, he admired his masterpiece with satisfaction, thought for a while, edited the central point of view into a video, and released it smoothly.

Turn off the lights and go to sleep.

In the middle of the night, someone accidentally clicked on Wade’s video.

I saw a young gentleman facing the camera, solemnly explaining and popularizing the theory of the existence of ghosts and the magnetic field speculation

Epilogue: Great sister!

【What did I see? Are you serious?】 The man thought it was fun, so he forwarded it casually.

The kid was so funny and serious that he almost believed it.

the next day.

Hamza and Wade are in the hobby class, Lulu still can’t wake up, Zion played the game all night, and fell asleep at this time.

Martin found Susan’s address and took Susie out.

The car drove across Huandao Road and passed another black car.

Kellen seemed to sense it, and looked up from Susie’s photo, but just missed Martin’s car.

The man driving the car asked, “Do you want to say hello in advance?”

Kellen said lightly, “No need.”

Chapter 94 Your granddaughter is also my daughter

Craig was dealing with some things in the study, when the housekeeper said someone was looking for him.

“Who?” he asked.

Butler: “Not very clear, but he said that he is from the military department, and the matter has something to do with Miss Susie.”

Craig frowned, someone from the military department?

He instantly thought of Susie’s natural power and broke the railing with his bare hands. Could it be that Susie’s supernatural power has been exposed for people from the military department to come to her door?

Craig’s face darkened, and he said, “Let him in.”

After a while, the butler came in with a man in a black leather jacket, followed by someone like his subordinates, who could vaguely see the tough temperament unique to the military department.

On the contrary, it was the man in front of him, giving people an indescribable feeling.

His face was both good and evil, especially his slightly curly black hair paired with a pair of naturally indifferent eyes. Even if it is deliberately hidden, it is difficult for people to ignore the bloodthirsty and fierce aura on him, which instantly reminds people of the words ‘criminal boss’.

“Nice to meet you.” He pursed his lips slightly.

Craig looked at his hands and asked, “I want to say hello to you, can my granddaughter still have one?”

Kellen paused, then withdrew his hand with a low laugh.

“You are quite humorous.”

Craig put on a smile: “Where is that? I heard from the housekeeper that you are here to find my granddaughter? I don’t know why you are looking for our granddaughter?”

Kellen saw that Craig was vigilant and repulsive inside and out, as if he regarded him as a human trafficker.

He directly revealed his identity: “I am the first commander of the border theater, Kellen.”

Craig was slightly taken aback.

Is this the God of War figure who recently stirred up the situation in Los Angeles?

All these characters were dispatched, if it wasn't for Susie's natural supernatural power, he couldn't figure out what it was for.

“It turned out to be you!” Craig said, “It's a shame.”

Kellen raised an eyebrow, seeing that Craig's eyes were even more alert.

There was a smile on the corner of his mouth, and his voice was naturally cold: “Look for Susie.”

Kellen took out a DNA report: “Your granddaughter is also my daughter.”

Craig was speechless, everyone was shocked!

So crisp and neat? When was the DNA done??

“You.” Craig was startled, took the DNA report and read it carefully for half an hour before recovering from the double shock.

He took off his presbyopic glasses, his eyes showed seriousness: “What's the matter with you and Clara?”

Kellen lowered his eyes, with a faint smile hanging on the corner of his lips, and said very ‘tactfully’: “Clara and I had a very unexpected romance.

I don't think it's convenient to tell you about the details.”

Craig was speechless.

Looking at Craig's disbelieving eyes, Kellen's voice was light, and he finished a polished past in two simple sentences.

Accidentally met, hit it off. organized an urgent task, he had to leave, it was inconvenient to contact her again

This is not a complete lie. Given the desperate situation of the Diablo Group at the time, knowing Clara may not necessarily do anything.

Kellen has never been a rigid person. The kind of thing that would cause misunderstanding and exclusion to the Murray family, how stupid would he be to make things difficult for each other?

Even if he said so what, can he save the past.

half an hour later.

Kellen left the Murray family.

“Susie went to the Morton family two days ago?” Kellen asked.

Otherwise, how could the well-behaved little guy say that he doesn’t want his father.

The subordinate said: “Yes, the Morton family stopped Miss Susie from the door.”

There was a hint of sarcasm in Kellen’s eyes, and he said indifferently: “Sometimes they regret it.”

Think of the Bishop family.

Kellen leaned on the back of the car seat, with a hint of hostility in his eyes, and his tone was chilling: “Go and dig up Andrew’s grave, and the ashes are scattered.”

The subordinate panicked in his heart, stammering: “This is not good, doing this kind of thing in your capacity.”

Kellen sneered: “Oh? What is my identity? I do this as the head of the Morton family. What does it have to do with the organization?”

The men were speechless.

“Besides, if you don’t tell me, I won’t tell, who knows that I, Kellen, did it?”

The men were speechless again.

Kellen closed his eyes and rested his mind, and added: “Oh yes, there are two old ones in the Bishop family, right?”

Subordinate: “Let’s forget about the old man.”

Kellen sneered: “When they abused my daughter, they were destined to have such consequences.”

His leadership is really ruthless. The organization asked him to supervise, how he supervised.

At this moment, the phone rang.

The subordinate picked up and said a few words, then hung up the phone, and said to the rearview mirror: “The leader reminds you to remember to go to the meeting today.”

Kellen let out a soft snort from his nose: “No.”

He is going to find his daughter.

“You really have to go!” The subordinate emphasized: “That person wants to see you.”

The biggest figures in America are here, if he doesn’t go, what is he doing!

Kellen was speechless.

**

When Martin took Susie to find the community where Susan lived, he realized that their family had gone out.

“Go back first?” Martin asked.

Mitch leaned aside and said, “Susie, divination.”

Susie leaned on the car window and looked out, saying, “Uncle, wait.”

After Susie finished speaking, she did the divination seriously, with a solemn expression on her face.

Martin asked people to park the car on the side of the road outside the community, and looked down at Susie with a smile in his eyes:

“Susie is so powerful, don’t need a turtle?”

Susie looked regretful: “Oh, didn’t I forget to take Grandpa Turtle out today!”

Martin shook his head with a smile, and only in front of Susie could he see such a gentle side of him.

In a blink of an eye, he turned on his laptop and had an online meeting, and his face immediately became cold and serious again.

Susie didn’t wait long.

Just after Martin’s impromptu meeting, he saw a familiar figure walking back from the gate of the community with a sullen expression on his face.

The blue and black under her eyes deepened, and her back became more hunched.

Mitch said, "Come back so soon."

Susie poked her head out and waved her hands: "Aunt Susan!"

Susan was taken aback for a moment, and after a closer look, it turned out to be the little cute baby she saw at the amusement park yesterday.

"It's you!" She hurried over and pulled out a smiling face: "Why are you here?"

Susie said, "I need you for something!"

She didn't know this kid well, and she didn't know what she was looking for.

Seeing Susie and Mitch staring at him, huddling on Susan's shoulders, the cowardly man who tried his best to reduce his sense of existence was vigilant. Recently, I heard that there is a child who is very good at catching ghosts in this film. It's impossible for him to be so unlucky, so this is it?

Chapter 95 Aggrieved Susan

Martin found a coffee shop nearby and asked for a private room.

No matter what Susie wants to do, he will spoil it all, no matter whether it makes sense or not, he never doubts it.

Martin sat down at the side, suddenly his eyes went dark, he immediately took out a bottle of medicine secretly, poured five pills and ate it.

Susie frowned, what's wrong with uncle?

Well hidden, but she still saw it.

Mitch said, "Your uncle is not in good health. Susie, settle the matter at hand first, and we'll talk about it when we go back."

Susie had no choice but to say: "Hello, Auntie! My name is Susie."

Susan just felt weird.

The older one is taking medicine.

The little one chatting with her?

She asked, “Hi Susie. What do you want from me?”

Susie’s face became serious, “Auntie, I’m here to help you catch ... ”

Mitch covered her mouth on one side: “You said you slipped away? You said you came to get rid of bad luck.”

Susie took a breath, and then said: “Susie is here to help auntie get rid of bad luck!”

Susan was speechless. Now the liar is so young, he has come out to work.

She looked at Martin beside him, it didn’t look like that either!

Susan said: “It doesn’t matter, I’m fine.”

Susie asked her directly: “Auntie, do you feel so tired recently that you can’t do anything?”

Susan snorted, “Is that so?” Who doesn’t live in the city now.

Susie asked again: “Did you go to sleep at night, and suddenly you were woken up by the cold?”

Susan didn’t answer.

Susie: “Your eyes are blurry and your brain is buzzing. You can’t go anywhere, even your bowel movements are not smooth. Your face is dull, your dark circles are getting worse, and you don’t feel like eating. You have a heavy back, and you feel like you’re carrying a big ghost.

”

Susan continued to remain silent. Don’t say anything else. Sleeping at night is often woken up by cold, and the stool is not smooth. How did Susie know such a secret thing. Isn’t she a liar?

Susan hesitated: “Yes. It’s already April now, and it’s ten or twenty degrees at night. I shouldn’t wake up from the cold, but I always wake up from the cold. I even changed the quilt, and it’s still the same.”

Even turned on the air conditioner.

Her husband also said she was sick. The weather is so hot, not to mention the quilt and the air conditioner.

Then he sent her to sleep in the study.

Susie: “Huh? Why are you asked to sleep in the study?”

Susan said: “I’m typing at night, anyway, I just happen to be in the study.”

When Susan mentioned this, she complained: “Although the house our family lives in is not small, it only has three rooms. My mother-in-law lives in one room, my husband and children live in one room, and the other room is my study room.”

Susie asked: “Then you will sleep in the study by yourself?”

Mitch: “Your husband told you to sleep in the study, you really should.”

Susie: “Your husband asked you to sleep in the study, are you really going?”

Susan looked helpless: “Hey, forget it, I don’t want to talk. The child will sleep with us too, and the child will be hot even if I turn on the heater.”

Susie and Mitch were speechless.

Because of this, she decided to buy a bigger house.

She has been writing books for several years, and she can’t say that she has earned a lot of money, but after excluding the expenses of the family, she still has saved several million.

In small cities, more than one million yuan is enough to buy a big house.

“I’m very speechless, you know? We’re buying a house. My husband will take this one to see today and that one tomorrow. They are all relatives of their family. One says this is not good and the other says that is not good. They all pay more than me. many!”

“Just now we went to see it again, and a bunch of people said there, I feel that I am so redundant, and I am the one who pays.”

Just now she took a fancy to a house type, more than 200 square meters, with a total price of 2 million.

She thinks it’s not expensive, and it’s better if it’s bigger. It can be used as a study, and the two children will each have their own room when they

grow up. There can also be an extra guest bedroom, so that it will be more comfortable when guests come to the house.

But when her husband’s aunt heard it, she thought it was too expensive!

She said why buy such a big one, just buy a one hundred and forty square meter, and there are also four-bedroom apartments.

The two children each reserve a room, her mother-in-law has a room, she and her husband have a room, what kind of study room is needed, and a desk can be used for work.

Then she came up with an idea to ask her to buy it in another community, which is a resettlement house, which is very cheap.

Susan said angrily: "I definitely want a study room, I am a full-time typewriter, and I really need a quiet environment, but his aunt said I was hypocritical!"

"There is also a resettlement house, surrounded by construction sites. My mother-in-law really listened to her and wanted to see it. I came back as soon as I got angry."

Susie wrinkled her nose and asked, "Then they didn't come back?"

Susan was discouraged lying on the table, speechless: "They went to see by themselves. They were all talking, and they didn't think about me at all. I was wondering if I bought the house? I was really speechless. The first day was actually My husband and I went to see it, and the next day my husband insisted on dragging his mother, who watched it, and then started showing relatives."

"His cousin came here some time ago, and she had a very big idea. This is not good and that is not good, and what else did she say, you know? She said that we bought a house, so let me save a little and don't buy any skin care products. That kind of thing is useless, people look like this, and you still expect skin care products to make you beautiful."

Mitch was really speechless.

"If you're not happy, just say it!" He said, "If you don't like it, just say it!"

Susie sent a message to translate: "If you are not happy, just say it! If you don't like it, just say it!"

Susan: "Forget it, I don't want to say it."

She is unhappy and doesn't want to talk about it, so what does she want?

Susan continued: "I dare say the money I earn is not mine, don't let me buy a house, and don't let me spend it!"

Even Martin couldn't bear it anymore.

“And.” Susan continued.

Susie immediately covered her mouth.

“Okay, Auntie, stop talking.”

It was so strange, the more she listened, the angrier she became. Although she didn’t understand what the adults were doing, it just made people angry.

Mitch didn’t understand either. Logically speaking, Susan’s husband doesn’t make money when he doesn’t work, and she takes care of the elderly and children. Why are you still so frustrated?

Susie thought for a while and asked, “Auntie, why don’t you talk to uncle?”

Susan complained: “My husband is very masculine. When he goes back to his hometown, everyone thinks he makes money. You know his annual salary is one million, but he doesn’t explain it. He has to make up his mind about everything. If he doesn’t follow him, let him make up his mind.”, he will be unhappy. When we went back to his hometown during

the Chinese New Year, we quarreled over a small matter. I got angry and said that I would go back to the city, but he really let me go. I walked from the village back to the city by myself, and walked two hours, it was night, it was past eleven o’clock, and there was no car during the Chinese New Year, and it was already one or two o’clock when I walked back to the city.”

Susie understood.

It was probably at that time that the ghost haunted her.

Chapter 96 Please come back

At twelve o’clock at night, if you walk too much, you will always

encounter ghosts, not to mention that Susan walked alone for more than two hours.

Susie asked, “Didn’t the uncle go to look for you?”

Susan shook her head: “He didn’t even know that I was really gone. I cried as I walked, feeling hopeless. What’s the point of me earning so much money.”

Susie’s face was full of confusion: “Then why didn’t you tell him?”

Susan sighed: “I don’t want to say, it’s boring.”

Susie was speechless.

Mitch was speechless.

Martin frowned, he never got involved in other people's gossip, but this time he really couldn't listen.

He said coldly: "What are you trying to do?" Those who make money still swallow their anger, so what's the point of making money. The meaning of working hard to make money is to let yourself not be aggrieved, and live as you want. When someone wants to ride on your head, you can hit him back hard.

Mitch crossed his arms and shook his head: "This kind of non-divorce is what you have to suffer."

Susie nodded, half understanding and said: "Yes, divorce!"

When it came to divorce, Susan hesitated and said, "Actually, my husband is pretty good, at least he didn't go out and mess around."

These words really made people speechless, Mitch didn't know what to say.

Susie asked strangely: "Auntie, isn't this what it should be?"

Two adults got married together, isn't it the right thing to do to abide by the agreement?

Susie remembers watching TV where her aunt and uncle got married, and they swore solemnly:

Love her and be faithful to her, whether she is poor, sick or disabled, until death.

How could something that should have been done become an advantage.

Susie felt that she was still too young, and she wanted to break her brain, and she couldn't understand the truth of adults.

Susie shook her head and said seriously: "Auntie, I will help you drive away bad luck today. I hope you will be brave in the future. Say no to things you don't like!"

Susan froze, looking at Susie who was only a few years old in front of her. Suddenly, I felt that I was not even as good as a child.

In fact, sometimes she also wants to say no loudly, regardless of the noise. But in the world of adults, where are there so many reckless acts?

She was afraid that the quarrel would have a bad effect on the children, and she was also afraid that the quarrel would affect her mood and make others laugh.

Once she had a big fight with her husband, and as a result, she couldn't write a single word for three days. In the end it wasn't over.

So it's useless to argue, it's better not to talk.

Susan babbled and continued to complain, but her eyes gradually became dull and dull. Like an unconscious wooden man, mechanically repeating her complaints.

Mitch withdrew his hand and said, "Okay, take it now!"

I could hear him getting irritable.

Martin looked at Susie nagging with doubts on his face, but suddenly saw a shadow on Susan's shoulder.

Martin was shocked in his heart, and when he looked carefully, there seemed to be nothing, as if it was his illusion just now!

Susie's eyes shifted from Susan to the wimp on her shoulder.

Following Mitch's example, she asked solemnly, "What's your name? When were you born and where did you die?"

The coward frowned, hesitated, and said, "My name is Ford."

Susie suddenly raised the gourd and said loudly, "Ford, do you dare to promise me when I call you?"

Mitch covered his face and asked speechlessly, "Juicy, who did you learn from?"

Susie blinked: "It's like cartoons!"

She asked suspiciously, "Is there a problem?"

The corner of Mitch's mouth twitched: "No problem." But which ghost would go in with her obediently?

Sure enough, the coward was still lying on Susan's shoulder, looking at Susie with a constipated expression.

Susie innocently put down the gourd and said, "Okay, I'm sorry!"

The coward's words suddenly choked in his throat.

Susie asked again, "How did you die?"

Susie looked serious, she didn't regard him as a ghost at all, and she didn't look down on him in any way.

The coward was silent for a moment.

"I was beaten to death."

Just when Mitch thought a coward wouldn't know how to say it, he didn't expect him to say it so easily.

"When I was fourteen, I moved with my parents and transferred to a junior high school."

That junior high school was not a key school, it was very messy.

He has a silent personality, doesn't like to talk, and doesn't like to play with his classmates.

Over time, the male classmates felt that he was out of group and began to reject him.

"It started with me walking down the corridor and they booed and it turned into shoving."

"Textbooks were thrown out of the window, and there were often dead frogs, bugs, and snakes in the desk drawers. They wanted to see if I could scream like a girl."

"Later, being beaten became commonplace."

Susie asked: "Then you tell the teacher!"

The coward laughed at himself: "The teacher said, why would they bully me if they don't bully others."

Susie was speechless. It turns out that there are also bad teachers, just like the French teacher.

Not all teachers are good people.

"Then you can tell your parents!" Susie was anxious.

You have been bullied so many times, why don't you tell your parents?

The coward didn't say anything, just shook his head.

Mitch opened the booklet and asked, "So how did you die?"

The cowardly ghost said: “One time, they pushed me in the school toilet, and I somehow pushed that classmate aside. He didn’t seem to expect that I would resist, so he fell to the ground.”

There was an uproar all around, and the male student who fell to the ground felt that he had lost all face.

So they blocked him on the way home from school, dragging seven or eight people to beat and kick him.

“After beating me, they laughed and left. I felt pain all over my body and walked home. Along the way, I felt more and more pain.”

When he got home and saw his mother cooking, he went back to the room without saying anything.

“My mother asked me to eat at night, and found that something was wrong with me, and asked me what’s wrong?”

Susie: “What do you say?”

Coward: “I don’t want to tell her about my being beaten, so I just say it’s nothing.”

Stayed until midnight. He finally couldn’t hold it anymore. Drenched in cold sweat, consciousness began to slacken.

“I could clearly feel that I was getting closer to death. I panicked and called my mother. However, my parents were arguing. I was right behind the door, shouting with all my might, through a crack in the door. But no one heard it.”

So he died of such pain, he died of hemorrhage in the liver, and died of internal injuries.

When the coward said this, remorse and hatred appeared in his eyes: “I regret it, really, I regret it. I regret why I didn’t tell my mother earlier, why didn’t I say it when she asked me! I can’t die, I don’t want to die.”

Having said this, the coward burst into tears!

Chapter 97 May You Go Forward Bravely

The crying of the coward was unexpected.

His black energy suddenly doubled, and he was immersed in his own sorrow!

The black air broke through the spell that Mitch just cast, and Susan suddenly woke up and looked up.

From the big mirror on the wall of the private room, I saw a boy in school uniform lying on my head!

He spit blood out of his mouth, and cried so sadly that two tears of blood flowed from the bottom of his eyes.

“Oh my god!” Susan screamed, and instantly fell off the chair. The cup on the table fell and broke into glass shards.

She pressed one hand on the broken glass, and blood flowed from her palm in an instant!

Things get out of hand all of a sudden!

Susan’s blood stained the coward, and the coward cried and laughed, clinging tightly to Susan’s body, and began to gnaw her head.

Susan looked in the mirror in horror. The boy in school uniform was crying and laughing strangely, biting her face with one mouth.

“Oh my god, my god!” Susan used both hands and feet, desperately pawing at her face, trying to tear off the evil ghost on her head.

But how could she touch the evil ghost? He just kept scratching his face and tearing off his hair.

Mitch squeezed his hands quickly, lifted Susie and threw it over there.

Susie flew out, and from Martin’s point of view, she just jumped up and landed on Susan’s head.

Mitch directed at the side: “First find a way to separate him from Susan!”

Susie: “Separate. Separate!”

She hugged the coward’s arm and pulled it back with all her strength, like pulling a carrot.

Susie pulled out one hand of the coward with a strong force.

Susan was so startled that she almost fainted.

Susie: “Auntie, don’t worry!”

After speaking, he grabbed the cowardly man's hair and pulled it back desperately. The coward's head was torn off. But the coward's body was still like a leech, lying tightly on Susan's body.

Susan rolled her eyes and simply passed out.

Susie thought she didn't mean it, really didn't mean it.

Susie gritted her teeth and suddenly remembered the spell Mitch had taught her.

She muttered quickly, grabbed the coward's back again, and finally pulled him off Susan this time!

There was a hint of approval in Mitch's eyes, and he quietly withdrew his spell.

The coward was still crying maniacally, Susie comforted him while putting his head and arms back on.

"Brother, calm down." Susie said, "Hurry up, take a deep breath, calm down!"

"Be good! Don't cry, Susie will give you sweets!"

Mitch looked at Susie, who was coaxing a ghost like a child, and the corner of his mouth twitched. Can this work?

How ghosts breathe deeply, how ghosts eat candy!

It seems that he still has to play the role. Susie can do this independently, which is already pretty good!

Mitch was about to make a move, but saw the coward 'hiccup', and Susie patted him on the back, as if with some kind of magical power, it really calmed him down gradually!

Susie took out two candies from her backpack that she had secretly hidden.

Peeling off the candy wrapper, he gave one to the cowardly man, and took the opportunity to stuff one into his mouth as well.

A ghost and a Susie just sat on the ground, eating sweets quietly.

I only heard Susie ask: "Go on, what happened next?"

The cowardly ghost said silently: "Later. After I died, my parents moved away. Those who hit people, because there were no witnesses and surveillance, I never said it. My parents ran away for half a year, and the matter was over. Of."

But this incident is also well known.

After his parents moved out, the unit they used to live in turned into a haunted house.

Later he was trapped in that room and couldn't break free no matter what.

Mitch nodded and said to himself: "Yes, one of the conditions for the formation of evil ghosts is to be trapped in the place of death and repeat the death process."

The coward was trapped in that room, constantly experiencing the despair before dying.

Day and night, I repeatedly looked at the crack in the door, and repeatedly watched my parents quarrel.

He called desperately, but no one heard his faint cry for help.

Watching his hopes turn into despair, suffering to death in this pain, regret and hatred kept torturing him, and finally he turned into an evil ghost.

Susie looked at the coward sympathetically, feeling sorry for him.

"Then

go into the gourd by yourself, Susie won't catch you anymore." Susie said softly.

Mitch was about to say that the reason why an evil ghost is an evil ghost is because no matter how pitifully he died when he died, he was essentially evil.

Seeing that the coward really nodded, he said very easily, "Okay."

Mitch was speechless.

Susie raised her gourd again, and shouted crisply: "Brother Ford, do you dare to agree to my calling?"

Ford suddenly smiled, nodded vigorously and said, "Yeah."

He gave Susie a deep look.

This was the first time someone gave him candy during his life and death.

A black shadow floated up and silently entered the gourd.

Mitch was silent for a while.

In detail, the coward is also a child at heart.

A very kind and silent child.

He shook his head slightly, wrote a few words on the booklet, and closed the booklet.

Susie was shaking the gourd and said happily: “Micky, I feel the gourd is full!”

The corner of Mitch’s mouth twitched: “It’s early!”

Susie’s face collapsed: “Huh? When will it be full?”

Mitch reaches out, and a pen appears out of nowhere.

He drew ten scales on a gourd the size of a fingernail.

“Here, shake it, see the color of the gourd?”

Susie’s eyes widened.

Mitch: “Now it’s the first mark, and when it reaches ten marks, the gourd will be full.”

Susie nodded happily. It seems that it is not very difficult!

The movement here attracted the waiter.

Susie looked at the broken cup and suddenly became nervous: “Uncle.”

Martin witnessed Susie catching a ghost. Although he couldn’t see the ghost, he was frightened enough

He recovered from his horror and said, “It’s okay, don’t be afraid.” Everything is up to him!

A few waiters finally knocked on the door, and saw the mess and Susan lying on the ground.

“Sir, this is?” the waiter was taken aback.

Martin didn’t change his face, and his voice was light: “Kids like to play, I’m used to it, do you have any opinions?”

Waiter: “No. But.”

Martin took out a card: “I will compensate you a hundred times.”

Waiter: “Ugh!”

Martin: “Any more questions?”

Waiter: “No problem, no problem! Then this lady.”

Martin: “Are you free?”

The waiter next to him quickly grabbed the waiter who was speaking: “Sorry to bother you.”

Susie looked at Martin in admiration, and gave a big praise: “Thank you uncle! Uncle is really amazing!”

**

Susan didn't know how she got home.

Her mind was buzzing, and Susie simply told her that she had a ghost, a coward named Ford.

Now the ghost has been captured, but she still can't stop shaking.

Susan turned on the phone, searched for the name Ford, and finally found the news from ten years ago.

A boy was bullied on the way home from school. Because of his silent personality, his parents didn't know he was bullied until after his death, and they didn't know that his son was beaten to the point of internal bleeding.

19 46.

Susan couldn't help shivering, and subconsciously grabbed the necklace hanging around her neck.

【Auntie, Susie has already captured the ghost. I injected courage into my aunt's necklace! In the future, Auntie will shine brightly and move forward bravely. 】

Susie's words echoed in her ears, clutching the necklace, wondering if it was an illusion, Susan gradually felt warmer.

At this time the door opened, and her husband and mother-in-law came back, followed by her aunt and children.

As soon as the child came back, he ran to open the refrigerator to get a drink without washing his hands, and the black paw prints were everywhere.

When the mother-in-law saw Susan sitting in the living room, she entered the room unhappily and closed the door.

Susan's husband frowned, and said unhappily: “What's the matter with you? You ran back after looking at the room well, why are you angry with my mother?”

Chapter 98 How dare you show me face after spending my money?

Susan's husband looked very bad.

He felt that Susan's losing her temper in front of his relatives just didn't give him face.

His aunt was still adding to the chaos: "Oh, why do you get angry when you make a suggestion? If you don't want us to give you an idea, then just say it! Isn't Auntie doing it for you?"

"Don't forget that you used to be a supermarket employee. You have been lucky enough to make some money in the past few years. Maybe you won't make any money this year! It's also for your own good to ask you to buy a cheaper house!"

Susan's husband unhappily took out his keys, wallet and mobile phone, threw them on the table, took off his shoes, kicked them aside, and then leaned on the sofa beside him, looking like an old man.

He said: "Auntie is right. Are you paying for the manuscript today? Remember to transfer it to my card to save you from wasting money."

Aunt nodded approvingly.

Susan's mother-in-law told her that Susan would charge 100 for a mask.

She couldn't figure it out, why would a woman wear makeup and skin care when she was married and had children?

On the sofa, Susan was silent.

That's right, all the money she earned over the years was transferred to her husband and stored in his bank card.

For the monthly publishing fee, his husband knows better than she how much money she sends through that channel.

She didn't want to care about these before, but now?

Susie is right! Spend the money she earns however she wants! Others are not qualified to point fingers!

On the coffee table, her husband's cell phone ding-dong lit up a verification code text message.

Susan immediately picked up the phone, entered the QR code, took the phone into the room, and entered the USB shield.

In one go, transfer your money back to your account in an instant!

Her husband was still frowning outside and said, “What are you talking to? What are you doing with my phone?”

Susan sneered and threw the phone in his face: “Eat my food, drink my food, spend my money! And ask me to transfer the manuscript fee to you?”

She pointed at the door: “Also, buying a house is because I want to buy my house. You say one thing and another every day, have you ever asked my opinion? Your relatives are not my relatives, I welcome you as a guest, and give me instructions if you make mistakes roll!”

The child was drinking milk while climbing up and down on the sofa. There were black handprints on the sofa, and the milk spilled out.

Susan forcefully kicked the coffee table over.

This tea table was bought by her mother-in-law. She said it was made of mahogany, and it cost one hundred pieces. Susan wanted to throw it away a long time ago.

She raised her eyebrows: “And you! If you want to eat it, it’s delicious. Believe it or not, I’ll throw you out!”

The child was stunned. Aunt was stunned. The husband was also stunned.

The mother-in-law who saw her tea table being kicked over when she heard the movement was also shocked.

It was the first time they saw Susan like this, and it was annoyingly hard.

The husband said angrily: “Susan, why are you losing your temper?! Talk to my aunt well!”

Susan stepped forward, slapped her husband hard on the face after several years of grievance.

“Talk to me first!”

Inside the necklace, an undetectable red light flashed, supporting Susan.

Her husband was trembling with anger: “Get out of here.”

Susan slapped her backhand again: “Don’t forget that this house is also mine, if you want to get out, you have to get out!”

The aunt opened her mouth wide, and the small cake she was about to give the child fell to the ground.

The mother-in-law who was about to say something just now didn't hold back a word.

Susan's husband blushed, stood up ferociously, and raised his hands.

Susan sneered: "Come on, hit here, hit it!"

Her husband's chest was heaving, but in the end he couldn't beat her. He picked up the car keys, gritted his teeth and said, "Don't regret it!"

With a cold face, Susan glanced at her aunt and the children on the ground.

The aunt quickly picked up the child and ran out quickly.

The mother-in-law was furious: "Susan, why are you losing your temper?"

Susan grabbed the vase and threw it at her mother-in-law's feet.

The vase was smashed to pieces under the feet of her mother-in-law, exposing the clay embryo inside, and her mother-in-law trembled with anger.

After stomping her feet, she chased after Susan's husband angrily.

Before leaving, he slammed the door shut.

My aunt shook her head: "I've never seen this kind of woman! Who is doing her best?"

The mother-in-law said angrily: "Let her lose her temper and see how she ends up later!"

When the time comes, she begs them to go back, who is the ugly one? There are really not many men as good as her son!

She is a woman who has given birth to a child, where else can she find a husband who is so good to her!

Several people drove back to their hometown angrily.

Inside the house, Susan made a phone call: "Hey, I want the house you introduced to me yesterday!"

"Yes, keep that new Chinese-style villa for me. I'll sign the contract right away."

"And help me sell my current house!"

One afternoon, Susan bought the villa at a price of three million yuan.

This is her favorite set, with fine decoration and bags to move in

After buying the house, she went to transfer the ownership right away.

Her son and daughter are all on her account. Now the transfer is convenient and fast, and it can be done in less than an hour.

During the transfer period, she also hired a housekeeping team. She used to clean the house, but now she can clean and disinfect the new house without moving a finger.

Then hire a moving team to move all the things of yourself and the children, as for the things of the old mother-in-law?

Susan wasn't so bad, they were all packed up and thrown back to their hometown.

She changed into a new outfit, put on beautiful makeup, and looked like a dominatrix in a hip-wrapped skirt, high heels and sunglasses, and carried the Chanel bag she just bought for herself to celebrate-to pick up her son Daughter is out of school!

In one step, take the children directly to the new home, and then go out to eat a big meal.

Both children were stunned.

“Mom, you're so cool!” Susan's daughter said.

The son tilted his head: “Mom, where are Dad and grandma?”

Susan curled her lips together: “Your parents think the country is good, so they go back to live. Do you want to live in a villa with your mother or go back to the country to live with your parents?”

The two children immediately raised their hands excitedly: “I want to live in a villa!”

Susan smiled.

It turned out that it wasn't as difficult as she thought!

Chapter 99 Dad Helps You

On the car going back.

Susie suddenly hugged Martin, raised her head and asked, “Uncle, are you in poor health?”

Martin paused.

“It’s okay.” He lowered his eyes and touched her little head: “I’m fine.”

In the past few years, after his sister Clara disappeared, he was exhausted physically and mentally.

On the one hand, I was collecting all the information to find my sister, and I couldn’t calm down to make a decision.

On the other hand, the Murray family group is facing a critical period of development, and he needs to bear it.

So he could work quietly only in the dead of night, and gradually formed a habit, staying up until three or four in the morning almost every day.

Until now, a serious sleep disorder has formed.

The body is worn out, and there are often headaches and dizziness.

Susie asked seriously: “Uncle, did you not sleep well at night?”

Martin was startled: “Who did you hear that from?”

Susie shook the red string in her hand: “Aunt Ugly said it. Aunt Ugly will go out for a walk at night, and sometimes she likes to lie on the window and watch Uncle.”

Facing her most trusted uncle, Susie didn’t hide anything.

Martin was speechless. He glanced at the red string on her wrist.

Think about that picture – he is concentrating on his work, and a female ghost is lying on the window and staring at him.

Martin coughed tactically: “Susie, can you spell?”

Susie nodded: “Yes, what does uncle want?”

Martin: “Protect evil spirits.”

She looked at Martin inquiringly: “Uncle, are you afraid of ghosts?”

Martin didn’t change his face, and his tone was light: “Nothing.”

Susie patted Martin’s arm with an expression of “I see it through but I won’t say it” and said, “It’s okay, I understand!”

**

Back to the Murray family, the oncoming is naturally the feeding of grandma.

After eating and drinking, Craig's face was serious, and he called Martin to the study.

Susie accompanied Alana and talked for a while while pinching her legs before running back to the room.

There was a smile on Alana's face, and the leg pinched by Susie always had an illusion of being very relaxed, as if she could stand up in the next moment!

Susie went back to the room and lay down on the table to draw.

In the first painting, an old woman is sitting in a wheelchair. Muttering: Grandma has bad legs.

In the second picture, a man is busy with work, and the stars and the moon are outside the window. and a female ghost. Susie muttered: Uncle can't sleep.

Alex bounced back and forth on the table with figure-of-eight steps, singing while dancing.

With a final high-pitched sound, he kicked the turtle off the table.

Fortunately, the tabletop is not high, and the floor is covered with carpets, so the turtle shell did not break.

The old tortoise crawled a few steps and huddled at Susie's feet.

Mitch closed the booklet and said with a frown, "This bird is really noisy."

Susie asked, "Is there any cure for insomnia?"

Mitch lay on his side by the window, and said slowly, "Is there anything I don't know? There must be something that can't fall asleep."

As Susie wrote on the paper, she repeated what her master had just said, word for word.

Mitch was startled, she has such a good memory?

He hurriedly took a closer look, only to see a mess of scribbles on the paper.

"What's this?" Mitch's mouth twitched.

Susie looked at the picture and explained, then folded the paper and ran outside quickly.

“I’m going to find my uncle!”

Seeing Susie run away, Alex flew down to the floor, chasing after her with figure eight steps.

Grandpa Turtle stretched his neck and followed the parrot slowly

Mitch thoughtfully, floating at the end.

Susie ran to the study and was listening to the inside saying: “Susie’s father.”

Susie was stunned. Grandpa and uncle were talking about Dad?

Are they trying to find her a father?

Do you want to send her to be with dad?

Susie pursed her lips, and couldn’t help but tighten the paper in her hand.

The parrot poked its head in through the gap in the study and called out, “Dad! Daddy!”

Martin turned his head and saw Susie standing at the door, at a loss.

She was holding a piece of paper in her hand, and it was crumpled.

“Susie.” Martin immediately walked up to her and picked her up.

Susie’s mouth was flattened, and tears rolled in her eyes: “Uncle, are you going to send me away?”

“Nothing.” Martin immediately vetoed: “I’m just chatting with your grandpa.”

Craig’s stern face could not help but soften, and he comforted: “Susie will always be the little princess of the Murray family, and no one can take her away.”

Susie said nothing.

Martin and Craig exchanged glances.

Susie is innocent and cute, but she is also very smart. It’s not as easy to fool as ordinary children.

After pondering for a moment, Craig said: “This morning, someone came to you, he said it was your father, his name is Kellen Morton. ”

Susie froze. Does she really have a father named Morton?

Martin took the call and said, “He wants to see Susie. Of course, if Susie doesn’t want to see him, we will refuse.”

“Does Susie want to see him?”

Both Martin and Craig looked at Susie, and for some reason, Craig was inexplicably nervous.

Susie thought for a while: “Want to meet here?”

Looking at the insecure Susie, Martin replied in the affirmative: “Well, I’ll see you at home.”

Susie finally nodded: “Okay.”

**

The meeting is in progress.

Kellen twirled the pen carelessly, and the black signature pen moved nimbly between his slender fingers.

“This matter needs to be visited by Kellen.” The leader said, turning his head, he saw Kellen spinning his pen.

“Kellen!” the leader yelled.

Kellen replied, “I’ll solve it for you in two days.”

Did he hear you? This time the mission is in country M, and it will take a day to fly back and forth, okay?

If it wasn’t difficult, they wouldn’t have brought him back from his vacation.

Kellen: “Any more questions?”

“No problem, I’m leaving, I’m in a hurry.” Kellen stood up as he spoke, and disappeared into the conference room with his slender long legs.

The subordinate hurriedly said a few words of apology, and his palms were sweaty.

The men catch up to Kellen.

Kellen arrived at the arsenal, quickly put on the equipment, and asked coldly.

“What?”

The subordinate hesitated for a moment, and said, “Morton family’s birthday, I want to invite you over, and see if you agree.”

Kellen paused and sneered: “Reply to them and say I will go.”

It’s time for him to pick up the medal of honor that belonged to his grandfather.

“By the way, send a message to my cute little guy. Let her go too, and Dad will help her relieve her anger.”

The subordinates thought to themselves, you called yourself father so soon? I have never seen it.

**

Morton family.

Hallie was trembling with excitement when she received the news!

That god of war is the hottest big shot recently!

Such a big shot wants to come to celebrate her birthday in person?!

“Hurry up, order it down immediately, it’s a big deal!”

Cain twirled his gray beard and made a decisive decision: “Nick, go draw invitations immediately, and invite everyone you can!”

The God of War came to the Morton family. The news made many people jealous.

This is a good time for them to build relationships and broaden their contacts!

Chapter 100 is actually the grandson of our Morton family

Everyone in the Morton family is thrilled.

Only one of the young men hesitated and said, “Don’t you find it strange why Mr. Kellen suddenly agreed to come?”

The young man was Laszlo, the son of Cain’s younger brother.

Laszlo came to Los Angeles to develop, so he lived in the Morton family.

Cain twirled his beard and said indifferently, “They’re all surnamed Morton. It’s normal for Mr. Kellen to come.”

Whatever his reason, just come!

Laszlo shook his head again: “I always feel that there is something strange. That Mr. Kellen is a character who doesn’t even give face to the leader.”

Hallie stared: “Laszlo, can’t you see our Morton family? Why can’t Mr. Kellen celebrate my birthday!”

They are the family members of the heroes, shouldn’t they come to celebrate her birthday?

Nick also said with a serious face: “Laszlo, don’t guess if you don’t understand, it looks like you know a lot?”

Laszlo shut up immediately, but couldn’t hide his injustice in his heart.

Laith rolled his eyes. He knew that this cousin who lived in his house was a capable person. So he pretended to ponder for a while, and said, “Grandpa, I think it’s a bit strange, it’s better to be more cautious.”

Seeing what his grandson said, Cain felt it made sense.

“Joel, go check it out.”

Joel of the Morton family nodded in response.

I don’t know how many layers of relationships have been entrusted, and how many pairs of shoes have been broken.

The Morton family finally found out That god of war, Kellen, turned out to be from their Morton family!

The Morton family was stunned by the news.

Cain trembled: “It’s my elder brother’s grandson, that is, my grandson!”

Hallie blushed with excitement: “No wonder! No wonder! He is going to celebrate my grandma’s birthday!”

Nick suddenly realized: “I promised to come to celebrate my birthday but didn’t say why, this is to give you a surprise!”

Laszlo was speechless. If I remember correctly, I am not a grandson either. At most, it can be said to be a grand nephew.

Although he felt that something was wrong, he didn’t say anything more.

The Morton family excitedly started arranging the birthday banquet!

Cain likes to collect antiques. The antiques that are usually treasured and locked when going out are all brought out and displayed!

Cain is gratified and excited: "I have been in Los Angeles for five years, and this year, our Morton family will take another leap forward!"

America's god of war, the supreme commander of the army, no one else can invite him, but he is the grandchild of their Morton family!

What is this concept? From now on, they will be the largest family!

Invitations from the Morton family were sent out all over the place, big and small families, celebrities, everyone who could be invited.

The housekeeper of the Morton family told everyone that the first commander of the war department and the first god of war in America was their grandson of Cain!

That's called a happy and joyful person.

As soon as the news came out, everyone was secretly startled, and they all congratulated in advance.

Hallie became proud. In the past, they had to rely on various people for relationships, but now they feel that they are different. They are the relationships themselves! Others can't afford it!

When Craig received the invitation from the Morton family, he was reading in the garden, and Susie was drawing on the stone table beside him.

Seeing a guest coming, she subconsciously asked politely, "Hello, Uncle."

As a result, he recognized this as the housekeeper uncle who was rude to his uncle the day before yesterday.

Immediately, he turned his face away and ran away.

The butler of the Morton family glanced at Susie, with a hint of contempt flashing in his eyes.

"This time our old lady's birthday, all the celebrities in Los Angeles have been entertained, and I'll come here to give you one too." said the Morton family butler.

Craig gave him a cold look.

"Put it aside. If there is nothing to do, I won't give it away." He said very shamelessly.

The Morton family butler's expression suddenly fell.

Although the Morton family is an upstart who just came to Los Angeles, it is also as famous as several big families.

What's so proud of the Murray family?

The housekeeper of the Morton family couldn't help but said:

"You know the hot God of War who just came back from Los Angeles, and even the big boss gave face? That's our Hallie's grandson!"

Under normal circumstances, other people stand up immediately when they hear this name.

Craig shook the newspaper and snorted coldly: "That's great! Those who didn't know thought it was your grandson."

The Morton family butler was speechless.

He frowned and said, "Craig, it's not easy to say that casually! The admirable patron saint of America, Mr. Kellen, is admired by everyone."

Craig was expressionless. How amazing? Susie is still his daughter! Whether they agree to recognize their relatives or not, Susie doesn't necessarily agree!

"Colt, see off," Craig said.

Colt made a please gesture: "Please."

The Morton family butler was speechless. He was about to die of anger.

Then Craig picked up the invitation card, looked around, and threw it aside with a cold face.

If Kellen hadn't asked someone in advance, Hallie hoped that Susie would also come to Hallie's birthday party, and he would vent his anger on the little girl.

He will never pass.

Thinking of this, his eyes flickered slightly: "Susie, come here."

Susie ran over: "What's the matter?"

Craig didn't look sideways, and said very impartially: "The rude butler just now invited us to the Morton family to celebrate Hallie's birthday, Susie, do you want to go?"

As long as Susie said no, he would be happy not to go.

Even if Kellen asks at that time, he can also say that Susie is not willing to go.

Susie tilted her head and pinched her fingers: "Grandpa, let me do the divination first."

Then, he heard Susie say, "There's a reversal?"