

Eight Uncles 70

Chapter 70 He Is Afraid Of Ghosts

The homeroom teacher frowned. "Ms. Watson. You don't understand. Lily is different..."

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"In my eyes, every student is equal. I don't judge students, and I don't care if they come from rich or poor families. I'm only concerned about their grades." The bell rang. Ms. Watson took her textbook and stomped out of the office.

The homeroom teacher was speechless. Ms. Watson was biased against students with low grades. How could she say all students were equal in her eyes?

"I'm going to get into trouble sooner or later!" exclaimed the teacher who walked into the office just now. She was worried.

"Don't worry. Go back to class and see if Lily has come back. I'll go around the campus to look for her," the homeroom teacher suggested.

Ms. Watson, on the other hand, was not bothered at all. She was only concerned about her student's grades. Most of the students in her class scored 96 marks and above. However, only students who scored full marks were outstanding students in her eyes.

Some parents complained that Ms. Watson was too aggressive as she always gave students extra homework. However, it seemed that her students had relatively higher grades than the other classes. For that reason, nobody dared to complain again.

Lily was so full that she could not help but burp.

Hearing that, Josh was dumbfounded. "Are you full now? So, stop following me tomorrow, okay?"

"I'm not here to eat," Lily replied.

"Huh? So why did you keep following me then?" Josh asked, confused.

"To catch ghost spirits!" Lily exclaimed.

Hearing that, Josh was stupefied. Suddenly, he remembered the ugly female spirit he saw at the toilet yesterday.

"What? What did you say?" asked Josh. He could not help blinking his eyes.

"Are you scared, Josh?" Lily teased.

"No... I'm not scared. I'm not scared at all. I'm just curious about what you said just now... About ghost spirits..."

Hearing that, Lily chuckled. She then moved closer to Josh and whispered in his ear, "I'm here to catch the malignant spirit. She's sprawling on Cheryl's head and sucking aura from her neck. It's like how one slurps a milkshake."

Straight away, Josh imagined how one slurped a milkshake and could not help but tremble.

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind blew over and Josh could not help shivering. He quickly covered his neck nervously.

come out in

ugly female spirit that you saw yesterday. They are known as the wandering spirits. These kinds of spirits die of unnatural causes. They couldn't reincarnate and

that. He recalled the female spirit yesterday who almost gave him a

spirits. They died tragically. They will appear out of nowhere and scare the hell out of you. The third kind are the malignant spirits. They are very fierce. They eat people.

quickly covered Lily's mouth with his hand to

I've heard enough. Stop

but mumble. She

up at the sky and saw the blazing

any ghost spirits wandering in

that, Josh let go of

that you're scared of ghosts! There's nothing to be ashamed

"Stop talking!" Josh berated.

spirits? You're

who was usually quiet, became chatty. Pablo

spirits are not scary at all. They are just like human beings, except their eyeballs are

not stand it anymore and took a piece of

was quiet. She chewed the candy excitedly! "The candy is

homeroom teacher spotted Lily and Josh with school

two been? Can't you hear

to eat." Lily bobbed, still chewing the

her class just now!" Josh sneered. He told the homeroom teacher what happened

what Lily said about the malignant spirit who spewed on Cheryl's head. He was afraid to go back to

when

please bring Lily

go back to the class together!" Lily

follow Lily back to the class. He did not

the

then, Cheryl raised her head and smiled at him. However, Josh felt a chill of fear tingle down

at him, and her face looked gloomy. She looked

choice but to walk back to his seat as fast

Cheryl's head whispered again, "Look, Josh glanced over at you as soon as he came into

felt

and took a look at the voodoo ghost. "Are

big ghost fill up the job of

What did you say?" Cheryl turned around with

boys and girls. Shall we begin our class now? All right. Turn to page 20. It's a long poem. Recite after me,

Cheryl raised her hand and said, "Let me recite the poem. I can