

Wife 89

Chapter 89

“Alright. I’ll see you tomorrow night. You must come over and help

check on my son to see what kind of evil spirit is tormenting him. Also, Bethany seems to get very anxious and scared every night.”

Stuart suspected that the spirit haunting his son was particularly powerful. That was why it hadn’t been resolved with normal *www.n(°)oV©/wØrm.(c)om*

methods

Clara, you asked me to buy toys for girls. Does that mean the spint tormenting my son is a little girl ghost?” Stuart asked.

As the traffic light turned red, Clara slowly stopped the car and asked “Mr. Powell, do you want to hear the truth?”

“Of course.”

“I haven’t been to your house yet, so I don’t know exactly what kind of spirit is troubling your son. However, if my mentor’s charms only work for three days before losing their effect, it means the spirit is indeed very powerful. I suspect, and this is just a guess, that more than one spirit is tormenting your son. It could be several. Your wife had multiple pregnancies before having your son, right?”

Stuart’s heart skipped a beat.

The couple now had three children, two daughters and a son.

Their eldest daughter was in vocational school, and their second daughter was in middle school. Meanwhile, their son, Sam Powell, was only seven months old.

But in fact, Sam was not their third pregnancy. He was actually their sixth.

In order to have a son, they had aborted female fetuses after the fourth month of pregnancy if the gender tests revealed a girl. They had terminated three pregnancies of female fetuses before finally having Sam.

After having Sam, they felt a new sense of pride and superiority. They spoke louder and more confidently among families with sons and tried to persuade families with only daughters to keep trying

for a son. **Www.No-°(°)lWØrm.com**

The couple cherished their only son deeply, treating him as their most precious treasure.

Clara had heard that Stuart and his wife often instilled their favoritism for their son in their two daughters. He insisted that once his daughters graduated and started working, they should give their earnings to the family to support Sam’s future. They had to pay for his school fees, buy him a house, and even pay for his marriage.

In Casville, the Powell couple’s preference for their son over their daughters was the most severe.

“Clara, are you suggesting that the spirits tormenting Sam are those children?”

Stuart’s face turned pale. *www.n(°)vefW©rm.cOm*

When those children were still in his wife’s womb, he could decide their fate. But now, they had turned into spirits, and he couldn’t

even see them, let alone deal with them.

“They were only a few months old then. How could they become spirits?”

Clara replied calmly, “You might want to learn more about wraithlings. I’m only guessing. We’ll have to check when

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tarih ne tavs Sun in your rowery might recently They’re que being Sam butalso your wives They might long

for maternal affection” *ŴWw.m©-°E①wØRm.c°(°)*

They might not mean any harm to Bethany, but the constant presence of agurte could add to her becoming ill over time

“That’s why I suggested you buy new toys for the girls and burn them as a temporary solution. Even if they harbor resentment, they were once your children if you show them some compassion, they might forgive you”

Stuarts face was und T go buy new toys right away. Please come back soon with My Fowler

“We won’t be back until tomorrow evening at the earliest. Follow the temporary solution just described if Sam steepes peacefully tonight them my guess about his sisters tormenting him will be confect

“Got it’ll do as you instructed.