Eight Kickass 121

Chapter 121 Her Life

Susie pursed her lips, children still don't understand the truth, they only think that what the female ghost did was wrong.

"You took away Uncle's medical treatment money, what should Uncle do?"

The female ghost paused and said. "My dad's money is mine, why should he spend my money without my consent?"

"Besides, do you think he only has that little money? He must have other money, but he won't give it to me!"

Everyone was speechless.

Obsequious and flattering to foreigners, I wish I could put everything I have in it.

He was extremely indifferent to his close relatives, complained about injustice, and even got his father's life-saving money.

"And then?" Susie said angrily, "Didn't you go to heaven, why did you come back?"

The female ghost was silent for a while, turned her head, and said after a while:

"I was really happy at the beginning! Foreign men are better than domestic men. I am devoted to romance, considerate and gentle."

It wasn't long before she found out that her visa date had arrived.

It turned out that the foreign man had applied for a tourist visa for her.

When the deadline came, she spent all her money with the man, and the man ran away.

She is penniless, has no relatives, and cannot speak the language. How to go back? Besides, she didn't want to leave either.

Mitch sneered: "Sure enough, it's 'dedicated and romantic', very considerate."

The female ghost couldn't help but speak for the man: "He must have something to hide."

Mitch was speechless: "There are scumbags everywhere."

So even if it is sleeping on the street, washing dishes, picking up garbage. She doesn't want to come back either!

Going back to China will only make her life worse than death.

Susie nodded: "Understood, so you went to sleep on the street, wash dishes, and pick up trash?"

The female ghost argued: "I was fighting for my dream!"

Wade rolled his eyes. Even if I stick myself on the ground and let others step on it, I still feel that I am superior to the people of my country!

"Later. I really couldn't wait any longer. Later, someone said they could do it for me, but it would cost 100,000."

She really has no money!

So I tried to contact my parents in China and asked them to send her money immediately.

As a result, she was discovered and forcibly deported. So she made a fuss at the airport.

Kellen watched with cold eyes, and said lightly: "Remember, the woman who shouted 'I am a superior' at the airport was you!"

Wearing shabby clothes, but with a condescending look on his face, he yelled at the security staff, punched and kicked them, and reprimanded them as inferior people.

Later, he didn't know how this female ghost was kidnapped by the dark group. He only remembered that when he saw her again, she still shouted "I am a superior person!"

So when Boss Hei asked him to kill someone to show his loyalty, he chose this person.

Kellen's eyes darkened, as if thinking of some bad memory.

The female ghost also said with resentment on her face: "America is just bad, bad! Dirty and smelly!"

She was trapped in the country and couldn't leave, which made her very miserable, so she could only go to the bar to drink. As a result, he was taken away by the stun!

When she woke up again, she found that she had been kidnapped, but when she heard that the destination was where she wanted to go, she became excited again.

She wanted to go back through this method, but who knew that the cruise ship was even more messy and messy, and the environment was simply not suitable for human beings.

"So I strongly protested. Just then, a few men with big flower tattoos came over."

They didn't know why they confronted each other, and one of them asked the man next to him to kill someone to prove that he was really in the group, not with evil intentions.

"The man actually chose me!" The headless female ghost trembled angrily: "That knife. The knife for chopping watermelons. It's so long."

He was dragging the knife and scratching the deck, and she was really terrified.

It was the first time she begged a low-race person, and she had achieved this level!

But he never let her go.

"When I woke up again, I saw my head and body separated." The female ghost complained: "I'm not reconciled, I can't believe that I died like this!"

So she refused to leave, trying to put her head back together over and over again

Day after day, the death process was repeated on that cruise ship.

Susie let out a long breath, only feeling stuffy in her heart.

An indescribable emotion made her feel angry, sad, and depressed.

Mitch glanced at her, put his palm on her back, secretly giving her strength

It is difficult for adults not to change their state of mind in the face of life's vicissitudes.

Susie is just a kid.

After experiencing the common people and seeing all kinds of situations in the world, can they still keep their original intentions in the end?

Mitch wasn't sure himself.

"Take it!" Mitch said softly, "I'll help you again this time."

Susie nodded: "Okay."

Wade suddenly asked: "Wait, there is one more thing I don't understand. What is she doing in my room in the middle of the night? What is she doing in Susie's room?"

The female ghost suddenly looked at Wade and said, "I lost the child in my belly because I was too tired. But if it didn't, then he must be a very

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beautiful boy. Just like young master Wade."

Wade was speechless. He felt that this was the worst time he had been insulted!

"So you came to my room in the middle of the night to want my head?" he asked.

The female ghost nodded of course: "Yes, such a clever mind, I think I should take it away."

Just when Wade thought she said she wanted his head just to miss her child, unexpectedly the female ghost said:

"Such a smart head, rubbed together with my head, I must become very smart."

Chapter 122 How much will the other party pay?

Wade's hairs stood on end, thinking of a woman groping into his room in the middle of the night and gesturing at his head.

Wade couldn't help but shudder.

"Pervert!" Wade couldn't help yelling.

The female ghost smiled indifferently.

Susie suddenly remembered something, and asked again: "By the way, how did you come back after my father?"

The female ghost died on the deck of the cruise ship that traveled across the ocean, and logically she would not be able to return.

Only then did the female ghost look at Kellen resentfully.

Kellen didn't wait for her to speak, and said indifferently: "The place where I went to perform the mission this time is at sea, and I just stepped on the previous cruise ship. Maybe I'll come back like this!"

The female ghost holding her head stared at Kellen, with a weird smile on her lips.

"You lied." The female ghost said, "You are afraid that your daughter will hate you and be afraid of you."

"Little guy, let me tell you, your father killed innocent people indiscriminately on the cruise ship. A little girl who looked about your age hid in his car. He shot him in the head."

The female ghost held her head and made a headshot.

"It's miserable. What mistakes can a child make? He can do it all. Your father is a devil! If it weren't for this, I haven't even found out that your father is the man who beheaded me.

So she followed him back.

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She really couldn't cross that sea area at first, but she finally could after swallowing the ghost of the little girl who died tragically.

All this is of course thanks to Kellen.

The female ghost held her head and turned, her eyes fixed on Kellen's direction.

This direction is exactly the direction of the video camera, and Wade's spine was stiff with fear from her staring eyes.

The next moment, the female ghost screamed and turned into a black cloud of black air, all of which were absorbed into the gourd!

Susie raised her hand, quietly looking at the red string and gourd on her wrist.

There was no expression on her face, and she was so quiet that it made people panic.

"Susie?" Kellen went up immediately.

Susie was still immersed in that low, lost and stuffy mood, and looked at Kellen blankly.

Kellen's heart sank, he pursed his lips and said, "Susie, I can explain."

Did she still misunderstand him? Afraid of him, never get close to him again?

The next second, he saw Susie close her eyes and collapse into Mitch's arms.

Kellen strode forward and grabbed her before she fell!

After leaving the video recorder, Kellen couldn't see Mitch, so he reached out and picked up Susie and left.

Mitch saw a big slap towards him, and Susie in his arms disappeared.

The ghost in the house was caught, and Wade was really relieved this time. His nerves were too tense just now, and now he is tired and sleepy, and his feet are weak.

As soon as Ryan arrived at the door with the medicine box, he saw Kellen walking out with Susie in his arms.

Martin stopped him: "Don't chase, Susie is fine."

He saw the little guy's master in the video. It seems that he is really good to Susie, and he will not let Susie have an accident.

Wade rubbed his eyes sleepily: "Why are you so slow."

Ryan said: "There was an emergency in the middle of the night, and I got a call from your dad just as I was halfway there."

He came very quickly, and the patient was pushed to the director of the department by him.

Just what's going on right now?

Ryan: "What the hell is going on?"

Martin patted Ryan on the shoulder and walked away.

Wade followed closely, hugged the video camera, and patted Ryan too. Arms (people are not that tall).

In a blink of an eye, only Lulu who was sleeping soundly was left in the room.

There is also a maid unconscious on the ground.

Then Colt came and dragged the maid away.

It was bright daylight, and Lulu got up in a daze, staring at the cabin outside the balcony in a daze.

"Hey, where's Susie?"

She got up and ran out, only to find that the atmosphere at home was a bit wrong.

Lulu was at a loss, what happened when he woke up?

Seeing the butler, Lulu immediately said, "Where's Susie?"

Colt made a shush gesture: "Miss Susie is sick, don't make noise."

Lulu waited and waited for a whole day, but Susie didn't wake up, and the faces of the adults in the family became more and more serious.

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Susie didn't know how long she slept, but it was still dark when she woke up.

She got up suspiciously and looked around.

Where is this?

Mitch sat cross-legged in the air, saw Susie opened her eyes, and closed the booklet.

"Woke up?"

He floated over and touched Susie's forehead.

Susie raised her face and muttered, "Micky, you're not human, you can't feel the temperature, what can you feel like this?"

Mitch poked her on the head with his finger: "Do I need to feel the temperature? If I touch your forehead, I'll know if you're okay."

Susie laughed.

Mitch grinned and shook his head.

She vomited blood and exhausted her mind too much, but she fell asleep soundly, and the whole family would be scared to death by her.

At this time, the door opened, and Alana came in with a bowl of porridge, and the aroma hit her face.

"Susie, are you awake?" Alana said in surprise.

Susie's saliva was drooling, she just felt extremely hungry, she swallowed and said, "Grandma, I'm so hungry."

Alana cried with joy: "Okay, okay, I'll go and cook you something delicious!"

Susie immediately raised her hand: "I want eggplant and meat."

Alana looked at the little guy who had come back to life, and finally let go of her hanging heart. Carefully wiped away her tears, she was really afraid that her good daughter who just came back would leave her like this.

Seeing Alana crying. Susie quickly hugged her and said softly, "Did I worry grandma again? I'm sorry, grandma!"

Alana couldn't help crying even more.

"Susie, be good!" Grandma stroked Susie's hair: "Grow up happily and safely."

Susie: "Yeah! Grandma is the same."

Alana hooked her lips and smiled, "Grandma is getting old, she won't grow up anymore!"

Susie said firmly, "You can do it!"

Alana finally couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Okay, grandma grew up with Susie too."

The two looked at each other and grinned.

Kellen came in right after Alana went downstairs.

"Susie?" he whispered.

The usual arrogance and rebelliousness disappeared, and the tall figure blocked the door, with arms hanging down on both sides, and lips pursed into a straight line.

Susie hesitated for a moment and asked, "Dad, did you get into trouble? How much does the other party want us to pay?"

Kellen looked suspicious.

Chapter 123 et's Fight Together

Susie looked at the troubled father with a confused face.

It's no wonder she thought so, it's because her former father was too 'arrogant'! Now it looks like it's doing something wrong with its head down.

Susie said: "I don't have much pocket money, but don't worry, Dad. If there is not enough money, I will borrow it from my uncle."

The corner of Kellen's mouth twitched, and he couldn't help laughing lowly: "Susie, Dad doesn't owe any money."

He breathed a sigh of relief. He thought that the good girl really didn't want him anymore, and didn't like a father like him.

Susie said strangely: "Then what's the matter with you, Dad? Young people don't want to be depressed!"

Kellen's eyes were stained with a cluster of smiles, squatting on the edge of the bed, looking directly into Susie's eyes.

"That female ghost said that about Dad yesterday, aren't you afraid of Dad?"

Susie shook her head: "I believe in Dad, Dad will definitely not be that kind of person."

Both grandpa and uncle said that Dad is a patron saint, not a devil.

Kellen was startled, only to feel that his heart was filled instantly, warm and soft.

"Thank you, good girl." Kellen reached out and tapped on her nose.

Susie immediately covered her nose as if she was ticklish, and giggled,

"You're welcome!"

Although the little guy trusted himself unreservedly, Kellen felt that he had to make things clear.

He sat on the edge of the bed, stretched and lay down, and said very easily: "Come here, lie down together."

Susie immediately fell down, her little head resting on Kellen's shoulder.

Stretching his legs and spreading his little hands, he really lay flat.

Kellen put his hands behind his head and said, "Dad went on a mission some time ago."

"It's inconvenient for me to tell you the content of the task, but Susie just needs to remember that Dad will never do anything wrong to the country and the people."

Susie: "Yeah!"

Kellen continued: "The little girl was restrained and had a bomb in her body."

He mentioned that the little girl was actually not an ordinary bomb, but a human bomb implanted in her body.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be unable to take it down.

The little girl was only seven years old, very thin, and looked not much older than Susie.

She saw how her parents and sister died with her own eyes, and she should have used his sympathy to blow him up.

But at the end of the day, she cried and told him that she didn't want to die.

"Dad asked her to hide in the car first." Kellen stared at the roof with a deep voice: "I promised her that I would definitely rescue her. But Dad broke his promise."

Kellen's eyes were dim, and his situation was critical. He was climbed onto the offroad vehicle by the terrorist leader due to his negligence.

"Dad didn't hit the little girl with that shot, he just hit the big villain. But the little girl disappeared right after him. So she didn't tell the whole story about the female ghost last night."

Susie understood, and murmured, "I knew it, that auntie holding her head is too bad."

Susie looked up at Kellen and asked softly, "Dad, are you sad?"

Kellen's throat was slightly astringent, and his voice became hoarse: "Well. It's because Dad is not strong enough."

Susie looked at her father, lost in thought.

So, is her father the same as her? I also feel uncomfortable and feel tight in the chest.

"Then will daddy continue to be the patron saint?" Susie asked suddenly.

Kellen looked down at her and nodded firmly: "Yes."

In the past, he was only for the country, because he was alone and had no

worries.

Now I understand more about the meaning of protection. He has a daughter whom he cares about.

Only a country can have a family, and he wants to let his good daughter grow up in the sun to the fullest.

Susie seemed a little confused, and asked in a muffled voice: "Then won't

Dad feel bad when he sees those bad things in the future?"

Kellen smiled: "Yes, but it doesn't matter. What each of us does has our own meaning."

"In the past, when Dad came back from his mission, he would eat a big ice cream. Then all the unhappy things would be gone."

In an instant, Susie suddenly understood.

The stuffy feeling in my heart disappeared all of a sudden.

"Yeah!" Susie turned over and got up, gave a thumbs up, pressed between Kellen's eyebrows like a stamp, and said, "Dad is awesome. Let's work together-"

Kellen laughed lowly, raised his arm to fish out the little guy, and creaked his shoulders.

"Tickle!" he said.

Susie giggled out of breath and yelled.

Kellen pretended to be shot and fell to the side: "Well. I lost!"

Susie immediately got up and tickled Kellen in turn.

While the two were laughing and laughing, Alana pushed the door open and came in.

She stared: "How big a person is, and still so childish, what should I do when the child laughs so hard that I can't breathe?"

Kellen touched his nose and sat up straight.

"Yes." He said, "I was wrong."

Susie sat upright, put her little hands on her knees, and nodded like a pounding garlic: "Yes, yes, I was wrong!"

Alana laughed angrily: "Come down to eat!"

downstairs.

Lulu stood on a chair by the table, quickly picking up dishes.

He piled Susie's kitten-shaped bowls to the brim before sitting down.

Craig frowned, and said sternly: "She eats and let her pick it up herself, why do you pick so much for her?"

Looking at Wade again: "Also, everyone is not seated, why did you start eating by yourself first?"

Wade obediently put down his chopsticks, and muttered, "Grandpa, you don't want us to be so strict."

Craig snorted and subconsciously said, "I'm so strict with everyone."

Martin, Lulu and Wade looked at him with 'I don't believe it' expressions.

At this time Susie came down, and Craig looked at Susie who was alive and kicking, and the big stone in his heart was completely let go.

"Susie, come, eat."

Martin clenched his hands into fists and coughed against his lips.

Lulu and Wade both coughed too.

Craig was speechless

After eating, Susie patted her round belly and collapsed on the sofa, not wanting to move.

Suddenly, belatedly, she remembered what her father said 'eat a really big ice cream!!

The little guy got up immediately, approached Kellen and whispered:

"Dad, can we go eat big ice cream tomorrow?"

Kellen glanced at her, and lowered his voice, "Okay, don't tell your grandma."

Alana came over with the fruit, narrowed her eyes and asked, "What bad idea are you two thinking about?"

Susie ran away as soon as she saw the fruit!

"Grandma, I'm full, I'm really full! If I eat any more, the food will come out of my butt!"

When the voice fell, the little man also ran away and disappeared.

Alana was speechless.

Without squinting, Kellen said, "I'm going upstairs too."

Alana: "You stop."

Kellen paused and turned to look: "What's wrong?"

Alana said blankly, "Eat this plate of fruit."

Kellen was speechless.

Chapter 124 Please don't

the next day.

Under Alana's watchful eye, Kellen flees with Susie.

Destination: Central Mall.

There is an ice cream truck stationed in the square outside the central shopping mall all the year round.

"Dad has eaten this ice cream for ten years." Kellen said while driving an off-road vehicle, "The best ice cream in Los Angeles."

Susie can't wait: "Ice cream! Ice cream! Susie's favorite ice cream!"

The off-road vehicle roared past the kindergarten school bus.

Lulu, who was sitting by the car window, immediately looked over with resentment in his eyes.

She seemed to hear Susie's voice just now!

She said 'ice cream, ice cream"!

she also wants a daddy who will take her sneaking out for ice cream!

Lulu said: I can't see my sister being so happy, I hope she goes to school as soon as possible~!

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The square outside the central shopping mall, because it was Monday, there were quite few people.

Kellen brought Susie a small 'super-sized ice cream', topped with delicious nuts and a layer of sweet but not greasy blueberry jam.

The soft ice cream and the not-too-sweet jam melt in your mouth, making you feel happy!

"Good time!" Susie's eyes were shining with joy, as if the whole galaxy was in her eyes.

The father and daughter sat by the flower bed like this.

Kellen is very tall, sitting on the edge of the flower bed with legs stretched out, left foot stacked on top of right foot, still dressed in black, looking from a distance like a toppled street lamp.

Susie was sitting on the edge of the flower bed, dangling with her left foot folded on top of her right foot.

The people around couldn't help being fancied by the father and daughter, turning their heads frequently, and a young lady bumped into the glass door of the shopping mall.

Susie licked the ice cream at the corner of her mouth, shook her head and said, "Tsk tsk, Dad, are you called attractive?"

Kellen raised his hand and poked her forehead: "How do you know she's not looking at you?"

Susie snorted, "It seems to be the same!"

Kellen couldn't help laughing, this little guy is just fun.

He looked up and saw the familiar flower beds and shopping malls.

But different from before, now there is a cute Susie beside him to eat ice cream with him.

The road ahead does not seem to be so boring and difficult.

At this time, Susie snorted and pointed to the coffee shop not far away.

"It's Aunt Susan!" she said.

Kellen followed and saw a woman sitting in the booth of the coffee shop on the first floor, turning on the computer, basking in the sun while drinking coffee and working.

He asked, "Who?"

Susie pulled Kellen over there: "It's the aunt I went to catch ghosts with my uncle before!"

Catching ghosts?

Kellen raised his eyebrows slightly, let Susie lead him into the coffee shop.

There was a wind chime at the entrance of the coffee shop, so I hit it and bowed my head quickly.

The clerk stared.

Susie quickly said, "I'm sorry! My dad is too tall, did he damage the wind chime? I'll lose money."

After speaking, he poked around in his small satchel and took out a red envelope.

Susie held the red envelope with a pained look on her face.

Seeing that Susie really took out a red envelope and handed it to herself, the clerk quickly said, "No, no, it's not damaged."

Susie immediately stuffed the red envelope into the bag and said quickly, "Okay!"

Susie ran to Susan and raised her hand to say hello: "Hi~ Auntie, we meet again!"

Susan took a closer look, surprised and delighted: "It's Susie! Why are you here?"

Susie pointed at Kellen behind her: "I'm coming to eat ice cream with my dad!"

Susan quickly stood up and said hello, "Hello, hello."

Kellen nodded and lazily replied hello.

Susie probed her head: "Auntie, are you working?"

Susan has a smile on her face, and now she is confident and sassy, and her body seems to be shining.

She hugged Susie and sat with her, pointed to the computer and said, "I'm writing a novel."

Susie: "Oh, that means writing a storybook?"

Susan smiled: "Yes."

Susie understood, pointed to the words on the screen, and read aloud: "Gourd baby: Once upon a time, there were seven gourd babies and one grandpa."

Susan was taken aback, almost dying of laughter: "This is the president of the empire begging for a hug with tears in his eyes."

Susie wondered: "Who is crying and begging for a hug?"

Susan: "President."

Susie: "Who is the president?"

Susan's eyes lit up as soon as she was in trouble, "It's just like your uncle, a super powerful, super rich and handsome uncle."

Susie was even more puzzled: "Then why does such a powerful uncle beg

for a hug with tears in his eyes?"

Susan: "Uh."

How is she going to explain to the little guy, is she just being romantic?

When I was in trouble, suddenly a man came in angrily from outside, and threw a stack of documents on the coffee table!

Susie looked up, and saw an uncle with a tanned face standing in front of her, staring at Susan.

"Who is she? Who is he?!" The man pointed at Susie and Kellen.

With a flick of Kellen's finger, the coffee shop's business card inserted in the booth flew out, slapping the man's finger aside.

The man scratched his fingers in pain, "You!"

Kellen glanced up, his eyes were cold, and all the threatening aura came out.

"Speak carefully." Kellen said: "I have a bad temper and don't like people pointing at me and my daughter."

The man was too shocked to make a sound.

He could only turn his head aggrieved, and pointed at Susan: "Tell me, who are they!" Susan frowned, apologized to Kellen quickly, and hugged Susie to his side.

"I'm sorry, I have some housework to deal with."

Seeing that Susie didn't want to leave, Kellen crossed his legs, leaned lazily on the back of the sofa, and snorted.

Susan pulled the man aside and said angrily, "Have you had enough

trouble? This is my friend!"

This person is none other than Susan's husband.

Susan's husband sneered: "Friend? I think it's your lover? I'll tell you why you have changed now. It's ok, so it turns out that you have found a new home! Do you want face?"

Susan was half-dead with anger, this speech is too ugly!

"Keep your mouth clean!" Susan said coldly, turning around to leave without bothering to pay attention to him.

Unexpectedly, her husband stopped in front of her and asked, "Wait, did you sell the house?!"

Susan said with a blank expression, "It's my freedom to sell my own house, so what's your business?"

Her husband seemed to be furious, and said in a vicious voice, "Why is it none of my business? That house is mine too!"

Susan crossed her arms, her eyes were cold and disdainful like a queen: "Your? Do you have any proof? Did you pay the down payment or the monthly payment? Or did you bear the family living expenses?"

"You!" Susan's husband almost vomited blood.

On the sofa booth, Kellen and Susie finished their ice cream. Kellen picked up a piece of watermelon, picked out the watermelon seeds and handed it to Susie.

The two, while watching Susan and her husband quarreling, ate the watermelon in unison.

Kellen: "Tsk tsk."

Susie followed: "Tsk tsk tsk!"

Chapter 125 Mamed Property

Susan's husband was very angry, but there was nothing he could do, he could only bear it.

He stretched out his hand and said, "Okay, I'm too lazy to argue with you! I sold the house just because I was competing with me. I'm really speechless! If you don't discuss such a big matter with me, you won't be afraid of being cheated by others? Also, you Did you still buy a villa? Give me the key."

Susan crossed her arms, full of momentum: "Why should I give it to you? Get out! Don't you guys like to live in the country, then go! I told you clearly in advance, my money and my house have nothing to do with your half a cent No!"

At this time, Susan's mother-in-law came before she could say: "This is the joint property of the husband and wife! Why is it okay? Whether it's the house or the money, half of it belongs to my son!"

Susan's mother-in-law glared at Susan angrily, she was so mad at her.

After waiting in the country for so long, they didn't wait for Susan to beg them to go back. Instead, she packed their things and threw them back!

I heard that she even bought a villa!

"I'm tired, I don't want to quarrel with you! Give us the key, I'm going back to have a rest!" Susan's mother-in-law said angrily.

Susan raised her hand and pushed her mother-in-law away.

She sneered: "Want to come into my house? Please!"

Susan stepped on her high heels and walked back to the booth with disdain, and immediately saw the father and daughter who were watching with great interest.

Susie even took the lead in applauding: "Auntie is so cool!"

Susan was speechless.

"Let's go!" Susan put the computer into the bag, with a look of displeasure: "The good mood is ruined."

Kellen stood up, lifted Susie easily, and held Susie in his arms.

Seeing that Susan was really about to leave, her husband seemed to feel too ashamed, and said viciously: "You are doing well! If you leave this door today, believe it or not, I will divorce you immediately!"

Susan didn't turn her head back, she took her computer bag, checked out and left.

Susan's husband was speechless.

Susan's mother-in-law was so angry that she had high blood pressure and her brain was buzzing.

"Divorce, divorce her immediately!" the mother-in-law yelled angrily.

Susan's husband was very upset: "She has made money all these years, and I have nothing after divorce!"

Unexpectedly, the mother-in-law said: "How is it possible? I have already asked the lawyer. As long as the income during the continuation of the relationship between husband and wife, no matter whether it is earned by you or by her, it belongs to the joint property of the husband and wife."

Mother-in-law Susan smiled proudly: "Even if you don't earn a penny after marriage, you can share half of what she earns! This is the rule!" So it doesn't matter whether she buys a villa or not, she must share it.

Susan's husband was overjoyed immediately: "Really? You asked me?"

Grandma Susan: "Of course!"

Susan's husband breathed a sigh of relief, that's all.

He didn't dare to really divorce after quarreling, because it was indeed his fault all these years, and he didn't make any money.

I'm afraid I won't get a divorce.

Now?

Susan's husband sneered and said, "I'm going to sue for divorce right now, and we'll see how she regrets it! How can she beg me!"

When she had cried enough, he would remarry her mercifully.

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Susie and the three of them were walking on the street outside.

Susie asked curiously, "Auntie, are you going to get a divorce too?"

The little guy can't understand why adults like divorce so much.

But Susan shook her head: "No!"

She also asked about it before, and indeed, if she divorced, half of the money she earned would be shared with the other party as the joint property of the husband and wife.

That is to say, no matter what the actual situation is, as long as it is earned during the marriage, it is counted as joint property.

Under normal circumstances, she would give half to the other party no matter what.

This rule is very angry.

but. They seem to have overlooked a very important thing.

Susie couldn't figure it out even more, and asked again: "Auntie, aren't you afraid that uncle will divorce you?"

Susan sneered: "One is that he doesn't dare, and two, even if he really dares, I'm not afraid."

First, it is impossible for their family to be willing to let her go.

After all, her husband is such a good-for-nothing, leaving her, he has no other thoughts but to be his mother.

And her mother-in-law also knows this very well, and she is bound to hold on to her tightly and refuse to let go.

Second, she has confidence!

At the intersection of the square, Susie and Kellen were going back, Susie waved goodbye to Susan: "Goodbye, auntie, come on."

Susan nodded heavily: "Yes! Come on, Oli!"

**

As soon as Susan got home, she received a call from a lawyer, saying that the other party sued for divorce and asked to discuss the distribution of property now.

"There is no room for discussion." Susan was looking in the mirror, and she was about to remove her makeup, but now she picked up the lipstick and put on imposing red lips.

The opposing lawyer said: "That's right. I also heard from your husband about the family income during your marriage. I have to remind you that although you make money after marriage, your husband still has the right to divide half of the property when you divorce—including that villa you just bought."

Susan hooked her red lips, and said leisurely: "Then my good husband must have never told you that my mother's account is the payment account for my manuscript

fee. We have been married for three years, who said that I am the one who makes the money? What can I do as a woman,

That

money was gifted by my parents. Gifts from my parents are not considered joint property! If he wants a divorce, it's fine, and I'll go there right away.

After all, Susan hung up the phone.

opposite.

Susan's husband, who was listening to the external phone, was stunned.

Mother-in-law Susan asked urgently, "What do you mean? Why isn't it counted as common property?"

The lawyer said embarrassingly: "Before your money was transferred from your mother-in-law's card to your account?"

Susan's husband: "Yes."

When she first got married, Susan signed a contract to write on a small website, but because the contract on that website was too dark, it was clearly bound to Susan's ID card. In other words, without their consent, Susan is not qualified to write books on other websites.

Susan had no choice but to secretly use her mother's ID card to come to the current website to register, re-open the pseudonym, and then write down step by step. Later, he kept her mother's account, and he transferred the money. Why?

The lawyer said: "Then there is no other way. Your wife used her mother's ID card to register a pseudonym, and the manuscript fee was transferred to her mother's account. If the money needs to be certified, it is really her mother's money. Spending it for you is considered a gift.", has nothing to do with you."

The two were stunned immediately!

Mother-in-law Susan said excitedly: "But she is the one who makes the money! Not her mother! They are lying!!"

Lawyer: "Do you have evidence to prove it? To put it bluntly, as long as your wife and mother-in-law agree, there is nothing you can do."

After speaking, the lawyer didn't bother to talk to them, so he got up and left.

Susan's mother-in-law trembled: "It's not fair. It's not fair!"

With so much money, why don't they have a share.

Do you really want to go back and beg Susan?

He didn't ask her!

Chapter 126 Kneel down and beg for forgiveness

Susan accepted the petition and agreed to divorce.

And what about Susan's mother?

She has been chasing Susan's books before and is her daughter's number one fan.

All kinds of plot frames came out of the mouth, even more clearly than Susan remembered.

Susan also gave her mother the previous computer, and her mother wrote a Chapter update on the spot in front of the appraiser, seamlessly connecting with the plot of Susan's new book.

Susan praised her mother for playing from the bottom of her heart, it was so awesome!

In short, it has been proved that the book was written by Susan's mother, and the money was given by Susan's mother because of her daughter's grievance.

The villa is written in Susan's own name, which belongs to the real estate gifted by the parents and has nothing to do with the man.

Before the court session, Susan's husband and mother-in-law knew they had lost, and they really didn't get a penny.

I can still get it. The black website where Susan stayed before paid a monthly fee of more than ten dollars.

There are more than 1,400 over the years! Susan hadn't moved either.

So they got 720.

But what can this 720 do?

Susan has millions of savings and a villa! As long as she keeps writing, there will be several million deposits in a few years. If they really get divorced, they will lose money! They can't win the custody of the child!

If you visit, you have to look at Susan's face. In the future, when the children grow up, they will know that their father is such a person, and they will not give him old age.

Susan's husband regretted it on the spot, and immediately knelt down for Susan.

"Wife, I was wrong. I was just angry before. I never thought of divorcing you. I still love you very much."

Mother-in-law Susan was so ashamed that she could only say

embarrassingly: "I was wrong before, I'm old and confused! I encouraged Amin to do everything, and he didn't agree to the divorce."

She thought very well and took over all the faults first. When Susan's heart softened, they immediately withdrew the lawsuit and refused to divorce.

Unexpectedly, Susan put her bag on her shoulders and stepped on her high heels. "Wait for the court session! Oh yes, I forgot to tell you that both children's watches have recording functions. If you ask the children behind your back to say something you shouldn't say, I can revoke your visitation rights."

Susan walked away, leaving behind Susan's husband and mother-in-law who secretly vomited blood, regretting endlessly.

**

After a period of time.

Susan called Susie excitedly and told Susie about these things. The two were 30 years old and the other was 4 years old. They chatted for a long time, and those who didn't know thought they were also a good friend.

Susan also bought a bunch of gifts and sent them to the Murray family as a token of appreciation.

Susie smiled and said, "Well, okay, goodbye, auntie."

After hanging up the phone, Susie suddenly felt that she had found the 'meaning' that her father said.

For example, now, she feels very happy.

Mitch said on the side: "Susan has changed a lot."

Susie: "Yeah, yes! The brave aunt is not afraid of difficulties!"

Mitch sneered: "Happy now? But you won't be happy soon, you're going to kindergarten."

Tsk, he once passed by the kindergarten, and that scene was really spectacular.

Children who don't want to go to kindergarten cry, and the children in the whole class are not very happy.

But Susie jumped up and said happily, "Really? I'm going to kindergarten? I'm finally going to kindergarten!"

Mitch was speechless.

Susie bounced out.

Mitch then opened his palm, and saw a thumb-sized soul standing on it.

"Susie is doing well, should you be relieved now?"

This 'Thumbelina' soul is Clara.

Clara couldn't bear to look at Susie's figure, and begged, "Can I really not see Susie again?"

Mitch shook his head, "No way."

"You should have left half a year ago, and you have been procrastinating. I took a great risk by bringing you up this time. It is difficult for me to control you when you meet Susie again."

Clara cried with a sad face: "There is no other way? Like rebirth?"

Clara: "Why don't you give me a soul wear!"

"You read too many novels, you!" He rolled his eyes.

Clara knelt down and cried: "No, let me be reborn nearby, don't erase my memory, okay?"

Mitch took Clara away directly.

**

Susie is getting ready for kindergarten, and Alana is busy again.

Although the garden clothes can be directly customized with names, Alana just likes to do it herself.

Craig picked up a pen and personally wrote a hundred name stickers of Susie's class and name.

Alana put these names on the school uniform and daily clothes one by one.

Lulu made a strong promise: "Don't worry, with me here, no one dares to bully Susie!"

The day before the end of the vacation, all the Murray family came back and held a [Susie school celebration party] for Susie.

Michael made several barrels of fireworks and let them go bang bang bang for two hours.

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Susie finally put her Juicy on her back and stepped onto her school bus.

The little guy was excited, and it was hard for the old and young Murray family to follow the school bus.

Wisdom Elementary School and Wisdom Nursery School are close together, and the elementary school is opposite the kindergarten, just across the road.

Wade got off the school bus and craned his neck to watch, but unfortunately he couldn't see anything. The rest of the Murray family quietly came to the iron fence outside Susie's kindergarten.

Looking around, taking advantage of no one, Alana grabbed the iron fence and leaned over the railing to peek.

Craig put his hands behind his back and said with a straight face: "What are you doing?" The next second, he also stretched his neck.

Michael leaned directly on the iron fence, with his face pressed against the iron fence, and sighed: "She grew up too fast, why did she start going to kindergarten."

Martin looked at these peeping people, and the corner of his mouth twitched.

Wearing a neat suit, he said lightly, "It's time to go back, trust Susie."

He squinted out of the corner of his eye, glanced at it, and turned to leave

In kindergarten.

Principal's office.

Kellen smiled: "So I think it is necessary to conduct a kindergarten explosion-proof drill."

Principal: "Yes, you are right."

Kellen: "Then, let me be the chief instructor!"

The principal was flattered: "Okay. You have the final say!"

Kellen left satisfied.

The principal was speechless.

After wiping off his cold sweat, the headmaster decided to go and watch in person, nothing could happen to this new little girl.

Chapter 127 Female Teacher

The principal said that nothing should happen to him, but his eyelids twitched, and he always felt more and more afraid of something.

Lulu Take the school bus with Susie to school in the morning.

Mitch floats by, bored.

Although he knew that it would not be a good thing for the child to go to kindergarten, he could take this time to rest, practice and so on.

But I don't know why, so I can't help but follow.

Lulu took Susie's hand and said to the children in the same class, "This is my sister!"

"Don't mess with my sister, you know?"

Susie is a transfer student. According to the school age, children should start elementary school at the age of three, and usually start middle school at the age of four.

Susie was left alone in San Diego, and no one sent her to kindergarten when she was three.

Now it is a direct transfer to the middle class: Pineapple Class.

Susie is very happy: "I like Pineapple Class!"

A class that sounds delicious.

Lulu said: "Susie, I'm in Apple Class, if anyone dares to bully you, you can come to me."

Susie is obedient: "Got it."

The teacher who picked them up at the side thought it was funny, and said, "Don't worry, nothing will happen, the teacher is here! Lulu also go back to the classroom!"

Lulu shook his head: "That won't work, I have to escort her to class safely, this is the task my father entrusted to me."

The teacher was amused and said 'yes' again and again.

The teacher looked at Susie and said softly, "Aren't you having fun on the first day of school today? I'm the English teacher of Pineapple Class, you can call me Flora!"

Flora suddenly smiled until her eyes narrowed into crescent moons. For some reason, seeing the light in the child's eyes, her mood improved unconsciously.

At the door of the classroom, Lulu hugged Susie's shoulder reluctantly: "Here, don't cry when I leave later!"

Susie: "I won't cry."

Lulu is worried, what if a child bullies her?

She waved her hand suddenly: "Kids from Pineapple Class, look here!"

The children who were eating breakfast or playing suddenly looked up.

The busy teachers were also stunned.

Lulu imitated the teacher's usual appearance and said: "This is your new classmate, everyone said: Good morning!"

Many children who wake up in the morning are in a fugue state.

Plus kindergarten teachers often say that.

So they subconsciously said: "Good morning!"

The principal who just came to inspect: My good guy, I thought I joined some kind of amazing organization.

After Lulu finished speaking, he carried his schoolbag and left with satisfaction.

Susie was led into the class by another teacher, and Mitch sat cross-legged by the window boredly, continuing to flip through his booklet.

The principal told Flora in a low voice at the door: "Take care of her, this little child needs special attention."

Flora said, "I see."

At this moment, another young female teacher arrived panting, hearing what the principal and English teacher said.

She said quickly: "I'm sorry. I, I'm late."

The headmaster frowned and left without saying anything.

Flora said. "Be careful next time."

The female teacher stuck out her tongue, and hurriedly changed her shoes and washed her hands to disinfect.

In classrooms.

Flora arranges a day's teaching work and takes some notes.

Usually this is free time for activities. The children have gone through the chaos in the small class, and now they are in the middle class, and their discipline is already very good.

Some children eat breakfast quietly in the restaurant area, and some children play on the other side of the classroom after eating.

Susie is cooking.

Although I ate some at home in the morning, the meals in the kindergarten seemed to be very delicious.

Half a bowl of rice, half a bowl of cut small steak and a whole piece of cod were wiped out in two or three strokes.

The children at the same table were stunned.

A little girl exclaimed: "You are amazing, you cat so much!"

Susie said: "My name is Susie!"

The little girl smiled embarrassedly, "I thought you were called sister!"

Another little boy propped his chin up and said with a smile, "Big belly woman who eats a lot~"

Susie frowned, this sentence made her feel a little uncomfortable.

She said seriously: "It's very impolite to say I'm a big belly woman, I hope you don't say it again in the future."

The little boy became more and more enthusiastic as he tried to reason with him, and immediately he laughed and said, "Big belly woman, you can eat whatever you want, and you can do whatever you want."

The other two children didn't know what he meant, they just thought it was funny seeing his funny look, and couldn't help laughing along with him.

Susie put the small bowl on the table: "I won't be happy if you do this again!"

At this moment, the late female teacher came over.

"What's the matter?" She reached out and touched the little boy's head, then looked at Susie with a smile on her face.

Thinking of what the principal and English teacher said just now, the smile on her face deepened.

"Susie, why are you upset?" The female teacher's voice was gentle.

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Susie looked at the female teacher's head in surprise, then turned to look at Mitch, opened her mouth, and said with her mouth: Micky.

Mitch snorted, "A philanderer's ghost?"

There is a female ghost coiled on the female teacher's head, her eyes are green.

The reason why Mitch finds it strange is that ghosts with a philandering heart are more commonly seen in male ghosts, while female philandering ghosts are generally called "Yangui".

There is still a difference between philandering ghosts and erotic ghosts. To put it simply, philandering ghosts "walk away from the heart", while erotic ghosts "walk away from the kidneys". So their obsessions are also different.

To put it bluntly, the former wants many boyfriends to like him, while the latter wants to sleep with many boyfriends.

But the female ghost in front of him is indeed a playboy, and the possessed one is also a woman.

This is very strange.

Mitch said: "Susie, we'll talk about it later. Deal with the immediate matter first."

Susie nodded and said, "Teacher, he said I'm a big belly woman. I'm upset. I told him not to say it, but he still said it."

The little boy grimaced slightly.

The female teacher suddenly smiled and said, "So that's how it is! It's okay, we are all good friends, Sun, you apologize to Susie, and Susie also said it's okay, let's shake hands and make peace, okay?"

She smiled softly, and her voice was a bit like that of a hostess in cartoons, with a cute tone.

The boy named Sun said sorry quickly, but Susie didn't say it's okay.

She pursed her mouth, picked up the small bowl silently, and put the small bowl in the sink.

The female teacher followed, half-squatting with one hand on her knees and the other pinching the small knob on Susie's head.

"Susie, what's the matter, why are you upset, tell the teacher, okay~"

Chapter 128 Fighting on the first day of school

Hearing what Cherry said, Susie said again: "I think this matter is wrong, teacher, you should make it clear that he was wrong, and then let him apologize to me!"

Why do you have to say 'sorry' and 'it's okay' inexplicably?

If the little boy apologized sincerely, she would definitely say it was okay.

But that little boy didn't think he was wrong at all when he said he was sorry.

Cherry suddenly realized: "So that's how it is! That's my negligence, I'm really sorry, the teacher must remember next time, okay?"

Susie was speechless. Why next time. Is it okay this time?

Susie is not happy, she doesn't want to talk to this teacher anymore.

Cherry touched her cheek innocently, and said softly to herself, "Oh, what did I say wrong again?"

At the other end of the classroom, Flora, who had finished her work, raised her voice, "Okay, kids, come and roll your name!"

The children immediately put down the things in their hands, some ran fast, and some dawdled.

Susie was the one who ran so fast, she immediately dropped Cherry and ran to stand in front of Flora.

A smile flickered in Flora's eyes.

Seeing the children dawdling behind, she reminded: "Grandpa Time has already run a circle, faster than you, come on! Children who run fast are great, everyone should learn from children who run fast. Especially Our new classmate Susie~"

Several dawdling children ran forward immediately, and even the little

boy Sun came up quickly.

After all, adults and children love to be praised.

Flora said: "It's still the old rule. The teacher says "kids, kids, kids, kids

have to respond, let the teacher hear who's the loudest."

Flora: "Kids, kids."

The whole class responds

Susie suddenly realized that this is how she played.

So when Flora said "children, children" for the second time.

Susie roared.

The sound made the sparrows outside the window flutter into the air, poking their heads in surprise.

The teachers were stunned.

The corner of Mitch's mouth twitched.

Flora couldn't help laughing, and praised: "Our Susie has the loudest voice! The teacher praised a sticker!"

Saying that, he put a [You are awesome] sticker on Susie and put it on her forehead.

Susie's eyes widened and she reached out to touch it.

She deserves a reward!

Kindergarten is so much fun!

Flora started the roll call, and Susie watched carefully to see how the younger students responded.

When it was my turn, I still said 'to' very loudly

The other two teachers couldn't help laughing out loud

This little baby is too serious and cute

Cherry couldn't help but said: "What a cute baby, I can't help falling in love with her."

The teacher next to him joked in a low voice: "Then you have a baby with Stone!"

Cherry shy: "What nonsense, we are not married yet."

While whispering, Flora finished roll call and asked Susie to introduce herself.

Susie said what her grandmother taught her last night: "You can call me Susie. I am four years old this year. I am very happy to be friends with you!"

The words are clear and there is no stage fright. The teacher takes the lead in applauding, and the children applaud too.

Susie was speechless.

Flora's tone became severe, and she said, "Sun, it's very impolite to call others nicknames, you hurt Susie like this, please apologize to Susie."

Seeing that the teacher became serious, the children couldn't help but lower their noisy voices, and all looked at Sun.

Sun felt ashamed all of a sudden, and reluctantly said sorry.

Susie: "Hmph."

Do not forgive!

Susie looked at Flora and said, "I don't want to forgive him. He also said

that I was a big belly woman when he was eating, and Cherry asked him to apologize, but he was also very insincere."

Flora glanced at Cherry, and said to Susie: "It's okay, if you don't want to forgive, we don't have to forgive for now, and when you think you can forgive, you can say it's okay, okay?"

Susie was happy and nodded vigorously.

Cherry felt wronged

That's what she taught too!

But the two children don't listen to her, what can she do.

Next, Flora introduced several teachers to Susie and the self-introduction of several teachers.

Wisdom Nursery School is a well-known private kindergarten. Originally, a class only accepted 10 children. Later, due to the pressure on the source of students, it was changed to a class of 20 children.

There are four bishop teachers and three nursery teachers.

The bishop teacher attends classes, maintains order in the classroom, develops potential, language development, etc., while the childcare teachers mostly take care of them, such as helping the children change their clothes when they are sweaty, and go to the toilet.

Except for the English teacher who directly calls Flora, the other three bishop teachers are called Grapes, Cherry, and Grapefruit. They are all named after fruits, which is convenient for children to remember.

The childcare teachers are Cat, Rabbit, and Sparrow. They mainly focus on cute animals, which are different from the bishop teachers.

Sun unhappily stretched his legs and sat on the small chair, and kicked the chair of the kid in front of him from time to time, all in all he was

restless at all.

The kid in front turned his head and said angrily, "Why did you kick me!"

Sun: "No, I kicked the stool, but I didn't kick you!"

The child looked aggrieved at Cherry who was standing behind Sun to maintain order in the classroom.

Cherry quickly regained consciousness and said, "Sun listens to the class well. You are the best kids-"

Sun felt bored, and stared at the two little scratches on Susie's head again.

Her black and soft hair was twisted into a twist, and she had two bunny hair clips, which looked very cute.

Sun reached out his hand mischievously, and pulled it hard!

The little bunny's hairpin was ripped off abruptly, taking a few strands of hair with her.

Susie's scalp hurt and she exclaimed.

She turned her head and saw that it was Sun again, and said angrily, "What are you doing!"

Flora, who was demonstrating aerobics, turned her head in doubt.

Seeing Susie angry, Sun thought it was more fun, and reached out to grab the little pinch on her head again.

While pulling it, he said: "Everyone else has pigtails, why do you tie up pigtails? I'll tear them off for you to look good."

Mitch: "What the hell? Susie, tell Flora."

Susie got angry, moved the small stool away politely, then walked up to Sun, stood on tiptoe, and grabbed Sun's hair forcefully!

Sun felt the pain, subconsciously waved Susie.

Not to be outdone, Susie waved her hand and grabbed at random, and even flew out with one foot, kicking Sun on the knee!

Sun was kicked back a few steps and fell to the ground.

All this happened too quickly, and when Flora realized it and rushed to the two, Sun had already been kicked out, crying loudly.

"She hit! She hit me! I'm going to tell my grandma!"

Sun was crying and cursing, saying everything, and he didn't know who he learned from.

Susie's waist was thrust up, and her small face was full of stubbornness and reluctance to admit defeat.

Mitch's jaw dropped in shock. Susie got into a fight on the first day of school.

Chapter 129 Did you win?

There was chaos in the classroom.

Sun cried and cursed.

Susie felt a little itchy on her face, and she raised her hand to touch it.

Mitch found her face bleeding from being scratched.

Mitch's face was cold: "Who is his grandma? I'll look for her at night!" Seeing what the child scolded, he probably learned it from his grandma.

Susie hit the young one, so he's going to find the old one!

**

Alana never dreamed that the kindergarten called as soon as she got home.

"What? Fight?"

After Alana hung up the phone, she followed Craig and hurried to the kindergarten again.

Call Martin on the way.

Martin: "What? Fight? Is Susie hurt?"

The uncle's first sentence was to ask Susie if she was injured, then dropped the halfopen meeting and immediately went out to the kindergarten.

On the way, Martin called Kellen again.

Kellen: "What? A fight? Did Susie win?" The first sentence asked Susie if she won.

His fault, how could he expect Kellen to speak like a normal person.

Kellen snorted coldly after hanging up the phone, knowing that children in kindergarten would not fight to the point of death.

Since you don't want to die, of course you have to ask if you won the fight.

If he wins, even if it hurts, the other party will definitely hurt more than Susie.

If he was injured, the other party must be more injured than Susie.

Anyway, we are determined not to suffer at all!

**

The driver of the Murray family hit the gas pedal.

Cielo also drove the car to the fastest speed under Martin's sharp gaze.

Kellen's off-road vehicle is amazing, rampage all the way, driving savagely

An hour later, Craig, Alana, Martin and Kellen met successfully in the kindergarten at the same time.

They all stepped into the kindergarten with sullen faces and cold eyes.

The principal wanted to cry. Sure enough, he was afraid of something.

Kellen finally met Susie in the office, and the other little boy she was fighting with.

The little girl's face was scratched with a few red marks, and she was bleeding. She wiped some disinfectant iodophor, and it looked a little serious at first glance.

The little boy also had paint on his face, also rubbed iodine, and cried

from time to time.

Susie was sitting on the sofa with her hands neatly folded on her knees, but she said, "You have the ability to hit people, and you have the ability not to cry!"

Sun: "I let my grandma beat you to death!"

Susie snorted, turned her head and saw Kellen coming in, her mouth was flattened, and she yelled aggrievedly: "Dad!"

She didn't feel wronged just now, but for some reason, she felt wronged when she saw her father, uncle, grandpa and grandma coming.

Kellen stepped forward in two steps, picked up Susie, and examined it carefully.

Then he asked. "I heard you got into a fight?"

Susie felt guilty: "Yeah."

Kellen: "Did you win?"

Susie's eyes lit up immediately, and she waved her small fist: "We won!"

The principal and other teachers were speechless.

Sun's parents hadn't arrived yet, seeing Susie's father was intimidatingly tall, they couldn't help being bluffed and dared not make a sound.

Kellen looked around and sneered.

"Susie, remember, we don't bully others. But if others bully us, we will definitely let him know, we are not easy to mess with!"

"Understood?"

Susie: "Yeah! Got it!"

Craig had a straight face, and he was very scary when he was cold and serious, only to hear him ask sharply: "What's going on?"

Principal: "Listen to me. Flora, speak up!"

Flora had no choice but to say: "During class, Sun was naughty and pulled Susie's hairpin and hair. Susie got angry and did it."

Flora wiped sweat from her brow. In fact, speaking carefully, Susie was not at fault.

Susie endured it three times, and only did it the third time.

But before she finished speaking, an old woman with silver hair pushed the door in.

She happened to hear the passage explained by Flora, and she started to spray without saying a word:

"Oh, just pull your hair lightly and hit someone? Who is it? Stand up and let me see! Let me see who is so fierce!"

Sun ran over, "Grandma! She hit me! She also kicked my knee, it hurts!"

The old woman scolded angrily: "My precious grandson dares to beat him? It's unreasonable, how did the parents teach him!"

Kellen hugged Susie, a condescending old lady who was less than 1.5 meters high, and said with a sneer, "Come on, show me instead."

I thought the other party's parents were reasonable parents, so everyone should be reasonable. After all, it's normal for children to fight. But who knew that this person poured dirty water on Susie before he stood still?

The old lady raised her neck with difficulty, only to see Kellen, who was as tall as a street lamp-a strange face, unknown.

The bottom of my heart is even more angry.

"Is it reasonable for you to beat someone?" she said.

Flora quickly explained: "Grandma Sun, you misunderstood! At first, Sun made fun of Susie during breakfast, and then he made trouble when Susie introduced herself, and pulled Susie's hair from behind. Susie couldn't bear it anymore."

The old lady paused, and then became even more angry: "What's the matter? What kind of ugly words can a child say? This is going to hit someone, isn't it too mean? Besides pulling hair, which boy is not naughty, You can't do anything if you grab it, so you beat someone??"

Flora was speechless. As a teacher, you need to be impartial and devote yourself to resolving the conflicts between the two schools.

But maybe Susie is too well-behaved, or maybe it's because the old lady's words are too annoying.

Flora took out the little bunny hairpin she was clutching in her hand, and said, "Sun is not easy to attack."

I saw a small bunch of hair wrapped around the hair clip of the little rabbit. You can imagine how it was torn off with force.

Kellen looked cold.

The second elder of the Murray family and Martin were also shivering from the cold.

The principal hinted, "Flora."

Flora withdrew her hairpin, expressionless: "During breakfast, Susie ate a little too much, and Sun made fun of Susie, saying that she is a big belly woman, and there is nothing left over from what she eats."

The old lady was speechless.

Flora continued: "Susie is a transfer student, and she just arrived today

for the first day, and Sun gave her a nickname when he introduced himself."

The old lady was speechless. Why doesn't her grandson talk about others, just her?

Why did her grandson fight with her instead of others?

It must be that the other party also has a problem!

Chapter 130 You shouldn't reflect on your own problems? Hearing Flora's words, Alana was already half-dead from anger.

What's even more annoying is that the other parent's face is indifferent, and they don't care!

Kellen handed Susie to Alana, and said coldly, "Tell me how to solve it!"

Grandma Sun's face froze when she was bluffed, and she said even more forcefully: "How to solve it? Didn't you listen to the teacher? It was your child who beat someone first!"

"Funny, is it reasonable to beat someone?"

Grandma Sun snorted angrily, and didn't think there was anything wrong with what her grandson did.

Kellen sneered: "It was your kids who pulled my daughter's hair first, and my daughter beat up."

The old lady was impatient: "I said it all, pulling your hair is not a big deal, do you think which little boy doesn't pull a girl's hair?"

"If he doesn't talk to others, he will talk to your children. Instead, you should reflect on yourself. What are you doing with such ostentatious hairpins for your children? I also said that you have prevented my grandson from concentrating on class!"

After finishing speaking, she snorted, and asked Sun if he was hurt or if it hurt.

And clamoring to go to the hospital for an examination! Ask for compensation for all medical expenses!

Alana was shaking with anger.

Chapter 1:

Who are these people? This is it!

Martin also looked ugly. If the beating person was an adult, he could call the police and send the other person in to teach them a lesson.

But now that the other party is a child, he can't call the police, and even if he calls the police, it won't do much good. At most, the other party will be reprimanded and pay a few dollars.

But is his Murray family short of money? No shortage!

Martin took out his phone with a cold face.

Kellen was expressionless, and slapped the old lady on the face.

This sudden slap stunned everyone, and Flora looked at Kellen in shock.

There was no emotion in Kellen's eyes, there was no such thing as hitting women, children and the elderly.

He only accepts reason! If you provoke him, he dares to release the ashes, so why not dare to beat someone.

The old lady was trembling with anger, covered her face and said, "You hit someone!"

Kellen's face was insensitive: "What? Why did I hit you when I didn't hit others? Shouldn't you reflect on it?"

He withdrew his hand and turned his wrist: "I also want to say that you are too thick-skinned, which made my hand hurt."

Craig and Alana opened their mouths, and Martin paused as he prepared to make a phone call.

This slap might not be so moral, but it was a good one!

Kellen's eyes were cold: "You guys are going to the hospital for an

examination, and you still have to pay for the medical expenses?"

"Come on, Susie, Dad will give you one million, and give him two more beatings."

Kellen stared at her with a big smile: "Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't find anything when you go to the hospital to check, so it's not convenient to blackmail me."

Suddenly Martin couldn't help but laugh.

The old lady yelled angrily, "You wait, you wait for me." She had never been bullied like this.

She said that the other child would beat someone for a trivial matter, so she learned it from her parents!

With such parents, sooner or later their children will be taken away!

The old lady was furious, and glared at the principal and Flora: "You don't care, do you? Fine, you wait for me too! I want to expose you!"

The principal wants to take care of it, but does he have a chance?

Seeing that the old lady almost died of anger, Alana felt relieved.

Martin also took back the phone, and said to Cielo, "Go and check, which company it is from."

The principal laughed a lot: "Mr. Murray, you sit down first, everyone calm down."

Flora also panicked: "Yes, yes, it's a small matter, let's discuss it carefully."

She was too impulsive just now, and she always felt that Sun's parents were too much. She was worried that Susie's parents would not be able to quarrel with her.

Looking at it now, well, the real ruthless person is Susie's father.

Now it's her who worries about the old lady.

This incident will not benefit the Sun family if it becomes a big issue. Flora doesn't want the children's quarrel to turn into an adult's grievance, which in turn will harm the children.

Unexpectedly, the old lady was ungrateful, and stared and said, "What's the matter, threatening people?"

She often reads celebrity magazines, and she has never seen Martin's face in a magazine, and she has never seen Kellen.

The old lady pointed at the Murray family and said, "Let me tell you, our family also knows people! Los Angeles, Morton family, do you know? That is the family that cooperates with my son's company!"

"I tell you, you are finished."

Both Martin and Alana looked at Kellen.

Kellen: "Hehe."

It's the Morton family again. They used to disdain to deal with business families, but now they don't refuse anyone?

This time, the Murray family and Kellen were too lazy to talk to each other, and the old lady couldn't stay any longer, and she was about to leave with her grandson.

Unexpectedly, Kellen said again: "Wait."

The old lady sneered: "Why, are you afraid?"

"Apologies," he said.

The old lady thought he hit her and wanted her to apologize?

Kellen looked at Sun, and said flatly: "If you do something wrong, you are doing something wrong. When it's time to apologize, you should apologize."

Sun was so frightened that he grabbed his grandmother's crutch tightly.

Kellen's face was cold: "I still gave you a chance today. If you don't realize your mistakes, you will have more cruel things to admit your mistakes when you leave the society."

Sun didn't know why, but felt flustered.

My heart was heavy, out of breath, subconsciously ready to say I'm sorry'.

At this moment, the old lady tugged at Sun and hugged him tightly.

She scolded angrily: "Are you a human being! You are so unreasonable to a child?! Sun did nothing wrong. You are still not a human being just threatening a child like this!"

Sun suddenly felt confident again.

Yes, he did nothing wrong, why should he apologize? He doesn't want to apologize!

The grandfather and grandson left in such a aggressive manner.

The principal wanted to cry, but he had to laugh: "I'm sorry, it's all because of our school's mismanagement."

Outside the door, Cherry stood anxiously.

Just now she had been standing outside the door and dared not go in, but she had seen everything that passed by.

Seeing Flora come out, she said with a sad face: "Flora, I'm sorry! It's all my fault. I was the closest to Susie and Sun, but I was stunned for a moment and didn't have time to stop them. If they hadn't fought, these

things wouldn't have happened Already.!"

Flora was tired and didn't want to talk.

Cherry asked again: "By the way. Flora, are Susie's parents all amazing? I seems that I haven't seen them in magazines."

Flora left on her own, leaving only one sentence: "Everyone in the magazine is a boss, but those who are not in the magazine are sometimes the real bosses."

There were clusters of lights flickering in Cherry's eyes.

She quietly looked at Kellen, this man is really tall and handsome

Most importantly, the arrogance and wildness in him made people's hearts flutter