

Chapter 161 Stupid teammates

Wade disappeared in fright, and couldn't control it any more. He ran wildly, shouting while running: "Sister, help me, sister!"

He passed through the bodies of those 'people', and the ghosts made hoo hoo noises from their throats, fighting with the zombies of the last days.

Wade ran desperately, but Susie's room was right in front of him, but he couldn't run no matter how hard he ran.

Hearing the movement, Kellen was the first to come out, followed by Martin.

In the silent corridor, Wade ran back and forth in the corridor while shouting, looking very strange, and he couldn't leave that distance no matter what.

Kellen stared at Wade's feet, lowered his voice, "Bewitched?"

Martin frowned: "It's possible."

The two looked at each other, and the first thing that came to mind was Susie.

But she is sleeping soundly now. There are still three or four hours before dawn, and Wade should be able to hold on for three or four hours?

At this moment, Michael, who was awakened, also opened the door. Seeing Wade crying and circling in the corridor, he was stunned.

"Wade, what are you doing?"

Michael's voice is quite loud.

Wade shivered violently.

At this moment, Wade suddenly kept his eyes fixed and smiled.

Martin was speechless.

He glanced at Michael.

Did he do something he shouldn't?

Could it be that Wade was sleepwalking just now?

Michael dared not speak.

Kellen whispered, "I'll call Susie."

Martin nodded, and then saw Wade rushing towards him with his hands raised, tears, nose, and saliva falling all together.

Martin was speechless.

He grabbed Wade's shoulder, only to feel that the surroundings suddenly became a little cold.

Susie was carried out by Kellen, rubbing her eyes and not fully waking up, she said in a soft voice, "Dad, what's the matter?"

Wade turned to Susie immediately.

As soon as Wade turned his head, he saw the female ghost in red lying on his neck and gnawing.

If you go any further, you will eat his brains!

Wade was even more anxious.

Susie asked in a daze, "Why are all the ghosts running in?"

Michael: "Both?"

The surroundings became gloomy and cold, and even the "iron basin" placed at Wade's door was spinning crazily-

According to Wade's words, the magnetic field is seriously disordered.

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Michael subconsciously took a step back.

At this moment, a faint voice came from behind him: "Young man, you stepped on my foot."

As soon as Michael turned his head, he saw an old lady in dark purple clothes staring at him.

"Fuck!"

He was so frightened that he ran forward quickly, only to see a little girl standing in front of him, giggling: "Uncle, let's play hide-and-seek together!"

Michael was speechless.

With the appearance of the old lady and the little girl, more and more “people” slowly appeared in the corridor, with blank faces and dim eyes.

A little baby is crawling happily on the ground, and there is an umbilical cord on his body, which is dragging for a long time. The other end is connected to a female ghost with an open belly.

Michael turned himself into a cross-eyed: I can’t see, I can’t see.

He took back what he said that night. He never wants to go to hell again!!

At this moment, a familiar figure stepped over and stopped in front of Michael.

Clara frowned, staring at the little girl and warning: “Go and play!”

Michael froze, seeing Clara standing in front of him.

This is his sister, the sister he has loved for more than 20 years.

I thought we would never see each other again, but now she is standing in front of him, just like he used to protect her, protecting him.

Michael’s eyes turned red: “Clara.”

If he takes back what he just said, it’s pretty damn good!

These ghosts that he was afraid of were people that no one else could even see.

The little girl retreated timidly after being stared at by Clara.

Michael burst into tears: “Clara is awesome, she will protect me!”

Chapter 162 Became Handsome by Mitch

Martin frowned, what’s going on, Michael can see ghosts too?

Instead it was him and Kellen who saw nothing.

Kellen took one look and went straight to Wade’s room to get his camera.

I didn’t expect this kid’s invention to be really useful.

Susie was grabbing the female ghost in red’s feet, trying to pull her out of Wade.

The red-clothed vile ghost cursed angrily. She is a vile ghost, and she can feel that Wade has a special physique and is very faintly attractive.

If she can possess Wade, she will become even more powerful.

At that time, she can seek revenge on the person who killed her!

Unexpectedly, a child came to make trouble!

“Let go of me.!” she screamed, “I’m going to eat you!”

The vile ghost in red screamed and rushed towards Susie, Michael shouted in shock: “Be careful, Susie!”

Clara jumped at it without thinking.

Susie let go of her hand immediately, but the vile ghost in red pounced on him screamed and was sent flying by the red light from the red rope.

Michael looked at the red string on Susie’s wrist in surprise.

The ordinary red rope is so powerful?

The corridor was in chaos, and more and more ghosts rushed out.

Mischievous little ghosts like little girls giggled and ran around in the corridor, and the old lady in the clothes was always chatting next to Michael, asking Michael if he could give her a ghost. Body.

There are also ghost babies crawling happily on the ground, and mothers with dystocia nagging sadly, saying that she doesn’t want to die, and at least she must win some blessings for the children.

There are about twenty or thirty of them!

Michael and Wade have the same frightened face.

At the most chaotic moment, a blinding white light flashed past, and the ghosts ran away in a panic as if they had seen something terrible.

Mitch’s robe was windless and automatic, pinching the neck of the red- clothed vile ghost with one hand, and only heard a chirping sound!

The vile ghost screamed and turned into black gas, flying towards the gourd in Susie’s hand.

Mitch’s robe flipped, and with just a flick of his sleeves, all the ghosts in the corridor screamed and turned into black gas, and they all fell into the gourd!

Just as the ghosts turned into black air, seven or eight pieces of golden light floated up, floating in the corridor like fireflies.

Susie’s eyes widened: “It’s mom’s soul fragment!”

It turns out that Mitch's method is really useful.

Susie ran over quickly, grabbed the nearest golden light, and put it into Clara's body.

The other golden lights shone slightly, and slowly floated to Clara's side, gathering together.

In the corridor, there were only a few ghosts left, kneeling on the ground in fear and shouting 'Don't kill me' and 'Don't kill my child'.

Mitch withdrew his hand and looked at them coldly.

Wade's eyes are staring: Susie's Micky is so handsome.

Susie was overjoyed, Mitch found eight pieces of her mother's soul as soon as she made a move!

"Micky is amazing!"

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Mitch waved his baggy sleeves, and stood in front of the few remaining ghosts with his hands behind his back.

The little girl was terrified and stuck herself in front of the woman with a broken stomach, and the ghost baby crawling on the ground also crawled back into the arms of the female ghost.

Both little ghosts were trembling.

The female ghost hugged the two little ghosts and cried loudly: "Don't take me in. I just feel sorry for my child. I didn't mean to stay in the world."

The old lady in clothes also lowered her head, her eyes flickering: "I still have a word that I haven't said to my son. Just let me finish. Please."

Chapter 163

Mitch frowned, "You missed the time and turned into lonely ghosts, logically, you would be killed directly."

After death, those who refuse to leave or have no household registration and other special circumstances to stay in the world will eventually disappear slowly.

In short, everything has strict regulations.

The ghosts wandering in the world do not meet the regulations, and anyone who sees them can be killed.

The female ghost repeatedly kowtowed: “I know, I know. But my two children died so pitifully. I just want to find some blessings for my children and let them have a good pregnancy in their next life.”

Susie asked curiously, “How did you die? Also, grandma, what are you going to say?”

The female ghost began to cry and tell.

“A year ago, I was still pregnant with my second treasure and took my child across the road.”

Because the traffic light was too far away, she was lazy for a while, and saw that others were walking directly through the green belt, and she also took Dabao, that is, this little girl, walking on the green belt. The sound, before I could react, the person flew out.

Her daughter suffered a seedling along with her, and her pregnant belly was crushed and ruptured on the spot, and Xiao Bao couldn’t stand it.

The female ghost cried: “It’s all my fault, it’s all my fault. If I hadn’t been lazy, if I had walked the traffic lights with my child, maybe this wouldn’t have happened. I don’t regret dying, but my child, I My child is only seven years old, she has just entered elementary school, and she still has a bright future. And my little treasure, he was not born yet, and he has not even been able to see the world.”

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The female ghost wept bitterly.

Mitch is used to watching life and death, and said coldly: “Everyone has his own fate, you are the one who didn’t obey the traffic order first, and you shouldn’t drag your two children after death.”

The female ghost defended: “I didn’t drag my two children, I just wanted to find some blessings for my children.”

Mitch sneered: “Earn blessings, why don’t you go where you should go? You can earn money there too.”

The female ghost couldn’t answer, so she could only sob in a low voice.

She raised her eyes and begged pitifully, with tears in her eyes, “It’s right in front of me, please, I only need two small pieces.”

She turned to look at Clara: “Please, you have so many blessings, I don’t have to, but my children are innocent, please give them some.”

Mitch had no expression on his face, he had already seen through everything, and said ruthlessly, “Are you really doing it for your child?”

“You are just moved by yourself, because you have killed two children, regretting and blaming yourself. That’s why you have to ‘make up’ the two children, just to make your own conscience live. But if it wasn’t for you, these two The child has gone to be reborn.”

The female ghost’s pale face turned even paler, and she shook her head again and again: “No, it’s not like this, my children are too pitiful, I really just want to imagine that they can have a good birth.”

Chapter 164 Judge

The female ghost became more and more excited as she spoke: “In the first place, we suffered from an indiscriminate disaster! It wasn’t entirely my fault in the first place, we were also implicated!”

“The vile ghost in red just hit us and killed us! There aren’t many cars on River Street, and that female ghost got angry with others and got us hurt.”

River Street?

A year ago, River Street.

Michael suddenly remembered, “There was indeed a car accident on River Street a year ago. At that time, we had a construction site nearby. A female driver was driving on the road at a slow speed. The driver wanted to overtake. The female driver did not let the male driver overtake, and the male driver became angry. When the car drove to River Street, he deliberately kept the car in front of the female driver several times.”

The female driver refused to accept it, so she competed with the male driver. The two drove faster and overtook the other car. Finally, the female driver lost control and ran into the large truck next to her.

The large truck lost control and hit and killed the mother and daughter who were crossing the road from the green belt. The mother was still pregnant with the child.

Later, the male driver was caught and was sentenced to life imprisonment because of maliciously leaving the car, which eventually led to the death of the female driver, pregnant mother and a little girl.

Wade suddenly realized, “So that’s how it is.”

No wonder the female ghost’s face was suddenly cracked and her body was broken just now. It turned out that she died in a car accident.

Susie wondered, “Micky, why did the aunt in red turn into a vile ghost?”

Everyone died, and the pregnant aunt and young lady turned into ordinary wild ghosts after death, but she turned into a vile ghost.

Mitch said: “When she died, she probably held a breath of anger. After all, she was competing with others before she died, and she happened to be wearing a red dress.”

Perhaps in her opinion, it was the male driver who killed her, and it is not surprising that she became a vile ghost because of her obsession to drag the male driver to death together.

Susie pursed her lips, not knowing right or wrong for a moment.

It is also wrong for Auntie with a broken stomach not to obey the traffic rules.

But it was wrong for the aunt in red to say goodbye to others on the road and kill the aunt and young lady with a broken belly!

Is such a situation worthy of sympathy or not?

“Micky. Do you want to accept Auntie who has a bad belly?” The little guy looked up at Mitch with a confused expression on his face.

Mitch’s face was insensitive: “Take it.”

Mitch said: “Children are indeed innocent, but children can’t be an excuse for a person to make mistakes, you know?”

“There are thousands of poor people in this world, but a person can’t just ask others to give in to her just because she is poor.”

He looked down at Susie, sighing secretly in his heart.

It’s really difficult for her to understand these seemingly cold but impossible things now.

But as Susie, she couldn’t have extra emotion.

He is cold all his life, sees through all kinds of situations, and loses justice once he has love, but if he is cold and ruthless, he cannot understand human feelings beyond reason and law, and loses his humanity.

“So what does Susie want to do?” Mitch looked at her.

Susie thought for a while and asked, “Can you imprison her?”

There was a hint of approval in Mitch’s eyes, it’s pretty good for her now to think of this level.

“Can.”

Although there are other ways, Mitch didn’t say any more.

Now that Susie said it, then do as she wishes.

The female ghost with a broken stomach was holding the ghost baby and holding the little girl, her eyes were still unwilling, and she couldn’t help but look at Clara a few times.

Clara has so many blessings, why can’t she share some of them?

With a wave of Mitch’s hand, the female ghost had no choice but to disappear before her eyes.

Martin pursed his lips. After reading the experience of this female ghost, his heart was heavy and he couldn’t tell what it was like.

After all, this is not watching TV or watching a movie, but what happens in real life.

He looked at Susie, unable to imagine that as a child, she had faced these complex human natures several times, leaving any traces in her heart.

But Susie seemed to have finished something, with a smile on her face, as if she was quite happy.

Pure and simple, not thinking about what the female ghost said just now.

Children, it’s over and it’s over. Good.

Susie turned her head to look at the old lady with the remaining clothes on the side, and asked, “What about you? What’s the reason for you, old lady?”

Mitch secretly thought: Yes, the ‘office’ experience is getting more and more proficient!

The old lady in clothes said quietly: “I still have a word that I haven’t said to my son.”

“This sentence is very important. I said I will go.”

Susie asked curiously, “What is so important?”

The old lady in clothes: “In the backyard of our old house, I buried a jar, and there are ten gold bars in the jar, and a passbook.”

She was very excited when she said this: “Ten gold bars are all 100 grams. According to the current gold price, one gold bar is 300,000 yuan, ten gold bars is 3 million yuan, and I have one million in my passbook, which is 4 million yuan!”

Susie: “Ah! A lot of money!”

The little guy was really cooperative, and his face was full of surprise.

Kellen’s mouth twitched.

Michael said: Susie, tell your uncle that it is not a problem to spend 10 million a month casually, and there is no need to be so surprised at 4 million.

But he also knows what 4 million means to ordinary people.

For some people, that is money that they will never earn in their lifetime. No wonder the old lady refused to leave.

The old lady in clothes continued to say excitedly: “But my son is going to sell the house in his hometown! He wants to marry a wife in the city to buy a house! If it is sold, it will be someone else’s when someone else digs it up!”

Speaking of this, she was in a hurry, her dentures fell off, and she was so excited that she was black.

“No, I must go back, I must tell my son that there is money under the house.”

Mitch still looked indifferent, and said lightly: “Oh, tell your son that you can dream, why do you have to go back by yourself?”

“When you were still alive, why didn’t you tell your son about such a big thing, but why did you miss it after you died?”

“If you don’t bring money with you, you don’t take it with you when you die. Don’t you know this truth?”

Seeing Susie’s puzzled eyes, Mitch explained: “Juicy, we have to learn to observe ghosts, look—”

“The old woman’s face is clean, without any trauma, which means that she did not die suddenly by accident. Her hair is meticulous, her clothes are on, and she is wearing a piece of jade—it shows that her son is filial.”

“Police: She died of illness. Since she didn’t die suddenly and her son was filial, she had every chance to explain this to her son before she died. Why didn’t she say so?”

The old lady in the clothes suddenly looked embarrassed, her eyes flickered slightly: “Me.”

Chapter 165 Why not

Mitch said: “So don’t use your son as an excuse. You just want to go back because you haven’t lived enough. You have kept the money for a lifetime, but you don’t have to enjoy it when you are old. You want to go back and enjoy it before you are willing to leave.”

The old lady in the clothes seemed to be exposed, and she muttered while picking up her dentures: “I just didn’t have time to say it, I just didn’t have time.”

Susie understood.

She straightened out her logic a bit and said: “Because you still have a lot of money to spend, you don’t want to leave, and you don’t want to dream after death because you want to come back alive and spend the money, so you want to rob my mother’s body. Yes Is that right?”

The old lady was in a hurry, “No. It takes time to dream, and it may not be my turn to have so many people dreaming! My son is about to sell the old house, am I in a hurry?”

“I really do it for my children,” she insisted. “I really do.”

Mitch raised his hand and sealed the old lady’s mouth.

Generally speaking, grieving ghosts wandering in the world cannot be seen by relatives, and there is no way to dream.

She is selfish. He loves and keeps money, and he didn’t tell his son about the buried gold bars until he died. After he died, he found that the money really couldn’t be taken away.

Mitch looked down at Susie: “How do you think about it?”

Susie thought about it. That’s a lot of money.

If her money is taken by someone else, she will be very sad.

Susie said: “Then tell the grandma’s son first, let him dig out the gold bars, so that he can buy a new house instead of selling the old house.”

Mitch nodded, “Hmm. Then?”

The most important thing is how to deal with this old lady.

Susie didn't think too much about it, and said, “Just like my aunt who just broke her stomach, just send it to Fengdu!”

Where people stay with others, where ghosts stay with ghosts, it's very simple.

Mitch asked, “Now, I'll give you a chance. I'll tell your son Tomon about the gold bars. You just need to tell me your son's name and where he comes from.”

The old lady in clothes opened her mouth, but she refused.

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“I want to tell my son that I still want to see him. This is human nature, and it's normal for a mother to want to see her son.”

Susie couldn't help interrupting her: “But you're a ghost now!”

She wanted to say something more, but Mitch raised his hand: “It's fine if you don't say anything, anyway, I don't care about money, I just care about ghosts.”

After finishing speaking, half of the old lady's legs disappeared, and the old lady became anxious immediately, still speaking in defense.

But seeing that her neck also disappeared, at the last moment, the old lady had no choice but to tell her son's name and address.

She really wants to spend it all by herself, but if she really can't spend it, it's better to have a cheap son than a stranger.

Mitch withdrew his hand and said, “Look, isn't that all?”

Susie: “I learned!”

Martin and Kellen were speechless.

Mitch patted Susie's little head and said ‘weird’.

The ghosts in the corridor completely dissipated, and Wade's iron basin slowly stopped.

Clara, on the other hand, stood there in a daze.

The fragments of her soul came back together, and her memory came back.

She looked at the nearest Susie and Michael, and tremblingly said, “Susie, Michael.”

As if struck by lightning, Michael quickly looked at Clara and said in surprise, “Clara, you remember me too?”

With tears in her eyes, Clara nodded slightly.

Martin froze in place.

Susie was stunned, and the little guy couldn’t recover.

“Mom, do you remember me?” She looked at Clara in disbelief!

Clara looked at her, and didn’t even dare to reach out to touch her, for fear that everything was an illusion.

“Sorry, Susie!” she said.

Susie suddenly burst into tears.

“Mom. It’s really mom!” Susie threw herself into Clara’s arms and hugged her tightly: “I miss mom so much!”

It was as if I finally saw my mother, and all the grievances could no longer be hidden.

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With tears in her eyes, Susie cried and said, “Mom went to heaven, and Dad doesn’t like Susie anymore.”

She was sobbing, and the tears were falling down: “Auntie fell down the stairs by herself and said I pushed it. Mom, I never did it. But no one believes me, they often forget to feed me, and I don’t have a warm one.” Clothes. I feel cold every day after my mother is gone.”

Susie cried while talking, and the grievance that had been cured was turned out again at this moment. She just wanted her mother to hug her.

Clara’s heart ached.

“Susie.” She hugged Susie, hating herself for being blind, and hating herself even more for being incapable, why couldn’t she create a miracle and overcome the disease before she died, and at least send Susie back to the Murray family.

“It’s all mother’s fault!” Clara just felt distressed!

Susie shook her head: “It’s not mom’s fault, it’s someone else’s fault.”

Clara was heartbroken. Her cute baby is always so sensible.

Michael hurried to Clara, but saw her slowly disappearing.

He was so anxious that he shouted: “Clara!”

Susie rubbed her eyes and said, “Don’t worry, uncle, mom is still here.”

Michael was anxious: “Then why can’t I see her?”

Susie looked at Michael suspiciously: “Maybe it’s just that you can’t see ghosts, uncle!”

After Wade, Michael also saw ghosts. Why?

Mitch looked at Susie silently, in fact he was also puzzled.

It seems that as long as the magnetic field is particularly chaotic, it is easy to see ghosts standing next to Susie.

But that doesn’t explain why Martin and Kellen didn’t see a ghost.

“Forget it.” Mitch raised his hand, and the booklet appeared out of thin air.

On the page of Susie’s name, there is no new prompt.

It’s just that Clara’s soul fragments have returned, and she will go down too.

Mitch said, “Clara, you’ve been here too long, you should go.”

Neither Clara nor Martin had time to say a word, and Susie had just found her whole mother back.

Hearing this, everyone was reluctant.

Susie’s eyes were slightly red, and she grabbed Mitch’s robe: “Micky, I want my mother. You are so powerful, you must have a way to keep your mother.”

Mitch said resignedly, “Yes, you put your mother in the gourd, but let me tell you first, you have to go down before July 14th. You don’t have other things to do, so it’s best not to go out and wander.”

He can only help her hide it until July 14th.

Susie's eyes lit up, she hugged Mitch and said happily, "Micky is the best! I love you!"

Kellen snorted coldly, leaning against the wall with folded arms.

Sure enough, he is so worthless?

Susie happily walked around in the corridor, saying "Thank you Micky" and "Thank you Micky" all the time.

Mitch said silently, "You're welcome."

I hope that after Susie returns, he can be promoted, get rich and marry a wife.

Susie nodded again and again: "Susie will give Mitch a promotion, a fortune and a wife!"

Mitch wondered how did she know what he was thinking?

How obvious is his expression?

Chapter 166 Wade's Ghost Hunting Plan

Just as Susie was cheering, Alana's door opened with a bang.

She glanced blankly, then frowned: "It's so late, what are you doing here? Don't you sleep?"

Martin pursed his lips: "We're chatting."

Alana immediately babbled: "What are you talking about in the middle of the night? You have to sleep even if you don't sleep! How can children grow taller if they don't sleep? What nonsense!"

"You, and you!" Alana glared at Kellen and Michael: "What are you all doing?"

Martin's sleep has been poor, and she often doesn't go to bed until three or four o'clock, which she knows.

But what are Kellen and Michael doing?

The old lady looked like she was about to hit someone with a feather duster.

Kellen quickly raised his hand: "I'm innocent."

He was just a passer-by all night and didn't participate in anything!

Alana grabbed her slippers.

Everyone immediately turned their heads and left, each going back to their respective rooms, “scared” beyond belief.

Susie stuck out her tongue, grabbed Clara and ran: “Grandma is run!”

angry,

Alana snorted, put down her slippers, and looked helplessly at the empty corridor.

If she is gone in the future, what will happen to this family.

Alana controlled the wheelchair and went back to the room. She gathered her shawl, her back was a bit vicissitudes.

Clara turned her head three times a step, with tears in her eyes, and she couldn’t bear to leave Alana for half a minute until she closed the door.

Before July 14th, she still has time to say goodbye.

After returning to the room, Alana couldn’t fall asleep.

She looked at the ceiling silently, thinking about what to make for Susie’s breakfast in the morning, thinking about how soon she would grow up after going to kindergarten, which primary school would she send to?

After elementary school, Susie is so smart, she should be able to keep up, right? At least not as worrying as Lulu, right?

Alana, who couldn’t fall asleep more and more, saw Craig snoring next to him, so angry that she kicked Craig with her kick.

This was a subconscious movement, Alana didn’t realize that her feet could kick people, and she was still thinking about Susie in her heart, so she didn’t notice at all.

Craig rolled over, pulling a blanket over himself as he went along.

Alana scolded: “It’s so loud that it didn’t wake you up!”

“Ugh.”

Alana tossed and turned and couldn’t fall asleep, so she simply got up and went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

The night passed, and the next day, Michael, Susie, and Wade didn’t get up early.

Martin is okay, he is used to going to bed late and getting up early, and he has already woken up.

Craig was refreshed and drinking tea from the tea mug, while reprimanding him with a straight face: "Michael hasn't woken up yet? So are Hamza and Wade, have you learned from Zion?"

"Where's Kellen?"

Martin took a sip of strong tea and said, "Go for a run."

Craig snorted, "Ryan went to the ER again in the middle of the night last night, didn't he?"

But the other children were just at the time when they were full of vigor, so they all slept in late, like something.

Without raising his eyelids, Martin said, "Susie can't get up either."

Craig slipped his mouth, "Susie, it's okay, girl."

Martin glanced up at him.

Craig changed his words immediately: "Girls also have to go to bed early and get up early! I'll ask someone to wake them up."

At least get up and eat breakfast before going to bed, otherwise your stomach will be bad. Craig didn't say that.

Alana controlled the electric wheelchair and said, "Did you know that there was a thunderstorm last night?"

Craig paused and frowned: "Can thunder be possible in this weather?"

Alana sneered: "It's not just thunder, the roof was knocked down, didn't you hear it?"

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Alana said angrily, "I knew you were in a deep sleep!" Craig curled his lip and went back to his paper.

In Wade's room.

He has actually gotten up, but has been writing furiously.

"Sister caught a total of 23 grieving ghosts and 1 vile ghost last night!"

Among them, the female ghost with a broken stomach and the old woman in clothes were not caught, and Wade only felt that it was a shame.

“Now $x=2$, $y=23$, $z=1$.”

Suddenly, I felt the dawn of victory!

Wade couldn't help thinking: If he took Clara out for a walk every day, he would bring back 20 ghosts every day.

It only takes less than five days! My sister's kpi can be completed!

It's a pity that I can only think about it, after all, this is not good for Aunt Clara.

Wade thought about it, and suddenly thought-no, instead of relying on luck to catch ghosts, why not take the initiative?!

Hospitals, haunted places, and even other people's graves.

Wade felt that his idea was feasible, and immediately searched the Internet for places of great murder, haunted holy places, and the Highway of Death.

At this time, he suddenly saw a video, which was the one he recorded.

On the video, a female ghost was complaining about the bad environment in China and the sweet air in foreign countries. When she was finally caught, she became angry and rushed towards the camera.

This is a video he posted on his [Meeting Ghost Theory] website.

He has processed the video, blurred Susie's appearance, and changed her voice. Only people who are familiar with Susie can recognize her.

“My video was stolen?!” Wade was speechless.

All the scrolling down is to carry other people's videos.

Wade flipped through the comments on this video:

[Fuck, shit, shit! In the end, I rushed over and died on the spot!]

[May I ask which movie is this? Put your ass, who knows, kick me!]

[Oh my god, is this a visual effect made in later stage? It's too real!]

【Not a movie! I'm a veteran horror movie fan, and I've seen all the hot ones, but I don't have this one! So it should be done by the blogger himself. The most powerful

post-production often makes people feel that there is no post-production, blogger, you win! Pay attention decisively!]

Wade was speechless.

Backhand a report.

He provided evidence, the link to the original video, and when he went downstairs after going to the bathroom, brushing his teeth, washing his face and changing his clothes, he found that the video had been taken off the shelves.

“It’s quite powerful.” Wade said, but didn’t care.

In a rented house in a village in the city.

Stetson watched excitedly as the traffic of the trumpet increased steadily, and the constant sound of information notifications in the background was simply intoxicating.

500,000 likes, and the background playback volume has exceeded 20 million!

“Sent it!” Stetson was circling excitedly.

In the past few days, he has been posting the video of the last live broadcast, #Susie# has three boyfriends at the same time, these two hot words have been exhausted by him.

At the beginning, the daily income of video was more than 3,000, but the next day it became more than 1,000, and then it was hundreds or dozens.

A video can only last for a few days.

He has to do new videos.

However, the new videos all cut the same content, and he cut more than a dozen different titles from different angles.

Stetson has two accounts, and the trumpet has been carrying videos. He never expected the trumpet to explode, but he did not expect to give him a surprise.

“Send it, send it!” Stetson looked at the income in the background: “It’s only one night, and the income is already more than 2,000!”

According to his prediction, this video will definitely go up again. The link under his video happened to be the time when the app was most popularized, and it would be no problem to charge 5,000 a day!

“This is a long video. It can be eaten for at least ten days and a half a month. When the app promotion is over, I can earn at least 100,000!”

Unexpectedly, a small video website he accidentally discovered would bring him such a big surprise.

Stetson was excited, but when he refreshed the background, he found a notification:

[Your work is suspected of plagiarism and has been taken off the shelves.]

Stetson was speechless.

Stetson was furious, and cursed: “Garbage platform! There are so many people plagiarizing, why should I be arrested!!”

He is very dissatisfied.

There must be a jealous dog who saw his traffic and reported it!

Stetson gritted his teeth, registered another trumpet, and logged on to the small website called [The Theory of Meeting Ghosts], continuing to move secretly.

Chapter 167 Someone Fell Overboard
is [Stet Video Commentary] .

He downloaded three videos in one go. Since the videos on this small website are too long, he can edit the first, middle and lower episodes of one video.

Then go to the dubbing website to download a dubbing, and translate the commentary I wrote.

Looking at his new account, he was extremely satisfied!

This number, just looking at the name, is very promising!

However, Stetson found out that his account was not available.

“Impossible! These videos of mine are all good videos, high-quality videos!”

There is only one stimulation that touches the flow valve, as long as the stimulation and drainage are needed, these few videos of him will definitely explode.

One flow + package costs one hundred yuan.

Stetson resolutely invested all the 2,000 yuan he just earned, and bought all the traffic!!

However, the likes did increase, but there were only more than a thousand likes.

“No, it’s too slow.”

Stetson was crazy, what to do with this!

Another live cut off a finger?

But if you cut off your finger, the traffic income is not worth it!

Stetson was scratching his hair, already dazzled, no one saw his eyes were red and scary.

Murray family.

Susie just finished her meal and collapsed on the sofa, patting her stomach with her hands like beating drums.

Alex stood on the banister, flexing his neck and singing.

Alana laughed and said, “Susie, don’t sit still after dinner, call your dad, let’s go for a walk.”

Susie immediately ran upstairs: “Okay”

Alex jumped down immediately, and followed behind her with shrugged wings.

“Walk, take a walk!” Alex exclaimed excitedly: “Old turtle, take a walk!”

The old tortoise laying on its stomach at the stairs lazily put its head back.

Susie ran upstairs just in time to see Kellen, and pulled Kellen: “Dad, go for a walk, go for a walk!”

Kellen: His good daughter finally thinks of him!

He looked at the time, nodded and said, “OK.”

Susie held up the gourd: “Mom, Mom, let’s go for a walk!”

Now mom can go together, will be very happy.

Unexpectedly, Mitch refused: “I can’t do it for a while, I just went to the underworld to check on Clara, and now everyone below is watching! I

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have to deal with it later.”

Susie: “Okay.”

She comforted Clara: “Mum, wait a little longer!”

Clara touched her head: “It’s okay.”.

In Lulu’s room, Lulu looked up pitifully and said, “Dad, I want to go for a walk too.”

David didn’t even raise his head: “Your ears are sharp enough, go and close the door, and you are not allowed to go out until you finish writing.”

Lulu was speechless.

David was chasing the design drawings and watching Lulu do his homework.

The math problem aside is even more irritating, $1+1=3$. $2+2=2$.

The Murray family estate is backed by green hills and located on a peninsula.

The evening wind blows over the green hills and then to the river, dispelling the sweltering heat of summer, and the air is excellent.

The Butterfly Bridge in the distance is shining with fantastic lights, and the river surface reflects the lights of thousands of families on both sides. of the river, sparkling.

Susie was carrying a small backpack, standing by the guardrail and stretching out her hand: “It’s so beautiful~”

Kellen pushed Alana, looking up with a lazy and casual look.

It has been a long time since he has been so leisurely. Although he guards the country, he rarely has time to feel the tranquility of the country.

Alex was having fun, flying out and back.

At this moment, panicked screams came from a distance, some people were screaming heart-piercingly, and some were noisy.

Alana looked up: “What’s wrong?”

Several people ran over and shouted: “Someone fell into the water! It’s two girls!”

Kellen frowned and hurried up immediately.

Susie stared at the sparkling water reflecting the lights, feeling flustered for no reason.

Chapter 168 The Strange River Bottom

Kellen quickly passed through the crowd, and saw a human head floating on the river from a distance.

Strangely, there were two wet girls sitting by the river, crying all the time.

Just now he heard that there were only two girls who fell into the water, so they have been rescued?

A middle-aged woman cried: “And my daughter, my daughter!”

As she spoke, she hurried down to the river.

Kellen grabbed her and said, “Don’t go down!”

The middle-aged woman refused to listen, and kept going down: “My daughter, save my daughter!”

However, there were still a few uncles and aunts on the shore who hurriedly shouted: “No, it’s a man. There’s another man!”

Is it male or female?

The middle-aged woman desperately pushed Kellen away, but was pulled back by Kellen.

He snapped, “Can you swim?”

The middle-aged woman shook her head anxiously.

Kellen said, “Don’t go down, wait here, do you hear me?”

He jumped down immediately after speaking, life is at stake, time waits for no one.

Kellen swiped at the emerging head.

Unexpectedly, the middle-aged woman on the bank jumped down at this time. The river is shallow, and the river gets deeper and deeper. As she walked towards the center of the river, she shouted anxiously: “My

daughter, save my daughter first!”

As soon as this sentence was finished, she stepped on the ground and fell into the river immediately!

The middle-aged woman subconsciously yelled and instinctively thumped.

Kellen was very annoyed and told her not to come down, but she couldn't swim and insisted on coming down.

He looked at the head protruding from the center of the river, and it was already motionless.

The middle-aged aunt was closer to him, only two meters away.

If he had saved the person in Hexin first, and then turned back, the aunt might have died, and the person in Hexin hadn't moved, and was probably dead.

Kellen naturally selects those with a high probability of survival. When facing the critical moment of rescue, people don't even consider whether a certain person should be rescued, but only whether he has a life.

Kellen walked back quickly, lifted Auntie up, threw her onto the bank with one force, and then turned around and swam towards the middle of the river.

Auntie literally fell on the muddy ground by the river, and was quickly pulled up by the people on the bank, and her cries could be heard from a distance.

Alana and Susie couldn't keep up with Kellen's long legs, so they barely came here at this time.

Susic looked at the river and became anxious.

"Dad, Dad!" She hurried down.

Alana was impatient: "Susie, don't go down!"

Susie turned her head, "Don't worry, grandma, I won't run around! Don't walk around, grandma!"

After speaking, he ran away.

Alana was impatient and couldn't do anything, she couldn't go down either, and she couldn't do anything but make trouble.

She tightly grasped the remote control and controlled the wheelchair to back half a meter. There were too many people by the river, if she was accidentally hit by someone running, it would only add to the chaos.

Alana retreated to a safe area, and quickly grabbed a passerby, asking him to go down and see Susie.

Susie's short legs ran quite fast, and she soon reached the river. She didn't feel impulsive, but just stood by the river and clasped her hands and shouted: "Dad! Come back!"

An uncle ran over and quickly hugged her up: "Little friend, don't run around!"

The wind on the river was so strong that Kellen could only hear the sound of his own paddling. He had already reached the middle of the river and grabbed the person floating with the water.

The moment he grabbed his clothes, Kellen only felt a sticky feeling, and his palms were slippery.

He was wondering how this man had just fallen into the water, how could he have the mossy touch that he had been soaking for a long time, when the man floating in the river had turned over, revealing a pale face and white eyes, which was terrifying for no reason.

It's a man.

The Strange River Bottom

Kellen was startled in his heart, at this moment, he felt something grabbing his ankle and pulling him towards the bottom of the river!

Kellen immediately kicked down!

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Normal people would choke on water if they were startled by a dead body with rolling eyes, but Kellen didn't.

Furthermore, if a normal person is caught by something suddenly grabbing his ankle in the water, he will definitely be frightened to death and panic. Neither did Kellen.

Kellen was very calm. He grabbed the floating male corpse with one hand and kicked it fiercely. He has been trained in underwater combat. Ordinary people can't use force underwater, but he can.

He only felt that he had kicked a round object-because he slipped after kicking that object, and the shape reckoned it should be like a human head.

Kellen didn't have time to think about what was under the water, grabbed the male corpse with one hand and paddled with the other, and quickly swam towards the shore.

It's just that the thing at the bottom of the water chased after him, and soon grabbed his foot again.

Kellen, who was swimming forward, was dragged back, and the things at the bottom of the water were quite strong.

Kellen frowned, and with a flick of his hand, he pushed the male corpse towards the shore, and then he didn't care whether the corpse could go ashore smoothly.

Affirming your own safety is more important.

So he paddled hard toward the shore with both hands.

But both ankles at the bottom were caught by the thing. Although Kellen wasn't dragged backward, he couldn't swim forward either, so he froze.

The touch of the ankle was sticky, the same as when he grabbed the male corpse just now.

Kellen thought quickly, with the strength of the thing underwater, as long as he doesn't panic and die, his physical strength can last until the firefighters come.

But it's not good for him to consume it like this, because he doesn't know what's on the bottom of the water, and whether it will suddenly burst into strength.

At this moment, a green light flashed across the river, and a parrot flew to Kellen and stepped on his head.

Kellen: "What the fuck."

Alex flapped his wings and flew up, shouting, "Burn it! Burn it!"

It turned out that Susie was looking anxiously at the heart of the river on the bank. When Kellen was struggling, she saw the black air surrounding Kellen.

She couldn't go there, and the firefighter uncle hadn't arrived yet.

In a hurry, I suddenly saw Alex, and immediately had an idea to let Alex take it.

Fortunately, Alex did not disappoint.

The river as black as ink in front of him burst into green flames with a roar, and Kellen felt something grabbing his ankle let him go.

The black water receded quickly, revealing the sparkling river surface reflecting the lights on both banks.

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”

Kellen seized the opportunity and swam back quickly. When he was about to reach the shore, he saw the male corpse again, which seemed to be caught by a branch protruding from the river.

He didn't care, and finally returned to the shore.

Susie rushed forward and hugged Kellen, tears rolled in her eyes: “Dad.”

Kellen touched her head: “It's okay.”

What happened today is indeed weird, but he has experienced many life and death killing fields, more dangerous than this.

After a while, the firefighters came and salvaged the male body first.

The male corpse's face was pale and his eyes were open, scaring the spectators by the river into panic.

Kellen frowned, didn't the male corpse rolled his eyes just now, why did the eyeballs turn back again.

Chapter 169 Moonriver

over and over again with red and blue flashing lights.

The middle-aged woman who was controlled by someone shouted heartbreakingly: “My daughter. My daughter.”

After fishing for about half an hour, there was still no result. Some people said that the girl might have been washed downstream, or she might have sunk to the bottom of the river.

In short, it is impossible to be alive.

“Hey, if that woman hadn't made trouble just now, maybe she could have found her daughter.”

“Stop talking, I already lost my daughter.” The middle-aged aunt became more and more worried as she heard it.

No, how could it be her fault?

She was just impatient. Every mother would be desperate in this situation.

And she didn't ask Kellen to save her, why didn't he save her daughter, why did he turn around and save her!

The middle-aged woman was so overwhelmed by the regret and self-blame hidden in her heart, she rushed to Kellen and started punching and kicking:

“Why didn't you save my daughter first! Why did you save a corpse! Why did you save me! You should die, you should die! My daughter is only 16 years old, but you don't save my daughter, you should die!”

The middle-aged woman screamed and kept blaming Kellen.

Susie clenched her fists and said loudly, “Bounce! Bounce! Super invincible big bounce!”

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Her father should not die!

Susie couldn't understand, Dad worked so hard to save people, why is it Dad's fault?

Kellen held Susie behind him, his face was cold.

He could empathize with her heartache of losing her daughter-just imagine, he would be crazier without his good daughter.

But understanding is understanding, and sympathy is sympathy, which doesn't mean he will blame himself for it.

Kellen blocked the middle-aged woman's slap, pushed her aside, and said coldly: “For the sake of your daughter's life or death, I don't care about it with you.”

The middle-aged woman refused to give up, and the uncle who helped Alana watch Susie said loudly: “Have you made enough trouble?!”

“Didn't he go down to save people? Wasn't he in danger himself?”

“Why do you ask me to risk my life to save your daughter? What's the matter, your daughter's life is not life, and other people's lives are not life!”

The middle-aged woman bit her lip, so what.

Now she is the one who lost her daughter!

“Did I beg him?” The middle-aged man didn’t know if he was in a daze, but he said such a sentence.

Everyone around was speechless.

Someone said: “Your daughter is so unlucky to have a mother like you! No wonder she wants to commit suicide.”

“That’s right, there’s no such thing as revenge. I jumped down to save your daughter and you’re still like this.”

The middle-aged woman exploded, crying and shouting: “What are you talking about! Then my daughter is like this, and you still say that? Has he been saved? He has not been saved! Why are you so vicious, how can you say Such words.”

While talking, he waved his hands to hit people.

Where has Alex seen such a battle, he hid on Susie’s shoulder and said: “Bad woman, wrestle!”

After the words fell, the middle-aged woman really slipped and fell to the ground.

Her head hit the ground hard, and she knelt right in front of the person who was beaten.

Alex himself was frightened, so he quickly posted to Susie.

Kellen hugged Susie: “Let’s go!”

He has already completed the records of the fire department and left a phone number, so it is meaningless to stay here any longer.

Before leaving, Kellen took another look at the male corpse lying on the shore.

The blue cloth that originally covered his face was blown away, revealing his pale face soaked in water.

Kellen’s heart skipped a beat.

The male corpse’s eyeballs were looking at him!

Just now in the water, the male corpse rolled his eyes. After landing on the shore, he stared at the front with wide-eyed eyes.

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At this time, his eyeballs turned around for some reason!

Susie asked, “Dad, what’s the matter?”

Kellen asked: “Where is your master?”

Susie said: “Leave again, saying that someone from below will come to check.”

Kellen didn’t speak any more, he pushed Alana and returned the same way.

Alana worried: “Are you okay?”

There was no extra emotion on Kellen’s face, he just said, “It’s okay.”

Alana: “Then why did you struggle in the water for so long?”

She was on the sidewalk above the embankment, and from a height she could clearly see Kellen struggling in place for a while as those people gathered around the river bank.

Kellen twisted the T-shirt that was dripping with water, and said, “The ! weeds got entangled.”

Alana couldn’t help nagging: “Don’t be so reckless next time, how scary is it at night? You can’t see anything, and it won’t be good if you hit something in the river!”

Kellen was speechless.

When Alana said hitting something, she meant hitting a rock or branch or something.

Kellen remembered what had just grabbed his ankle.

Back home, Kellen took off his wet clothes, revealing his broad and firm chest. He checked in the mirror, and there were no strange marks on his

body.

It’s just that there are a few blue and purple handprints on the ankles.

“Tsk.” Kellen touched the bruise, feeling a little cold.

It seems that after taking a shower, he has to go to see his good daughter.

Just thinking about the knock on the door, Kellen wrapped it in a bath towel casually and opened the door.

Susie stood outside the door, looked left and right like a thief, raised her head and whispered: “Dad.”

Kellen opened the door and let her in.

“What’s wrong?” he asked.

Susie said, “Dad, I’m here to exorcise you!”

Kellen: “Wait.”

He hasn’t showered yet.

Susie nodded and warned, “Don’t soak in the bathtub!”

Kellen made an ‘understand’ gesture, he doesn’t like soaking in the bathtub himself.

There was the sound of splashing water in the bathroom, and Susie was worried and called out, “Dad?”

Kellen’s voice came: “Huh?”

Susie was relieved: “It’s okay, let’s call to see if you are still alive?”

In less than half a minute, Susie said again: “Dad?”

Kellen: “I’m still alive.”

Susie was relieved, and after another half a minute: “Dad?”

The door opened, and Kellen stood helplessly in front of the bathroom door.

Wearing a bathrobe, he casually threw the bath towel into the laundry basket, and said, “This is the fastest time for Dad to take a shower.”

She turned her small eyes around, tilted her head and asked, “Then have you washed it?”

Kellen was speechless.

Chapter 170 Be silence

Kellen was sitting on the couch, and Susie was squatting in front of him, scratching his feet to check.

I saw that the blue-purple handprints on Kellen’s feet had become darker. as if they had been corroded.

She grabbed Kellen's feet and put them into the basin, and while washing them with amulet water, she muttered, "Smelly feet, Daddy's big stinky feet, big stinky feet, they stink."

Kellen's mouth twitched.

He doesn't have foot odor, okay?

Kellen only felt a slight tingling, and the handprint on his ankle gradually faded. After a while, half of the basin of water has turned black.

"Vile ghost!" Susie exclaimed, "This didn't drag dad down, dad is really amazing!"

Kellen was speechless.

It was unclear for a while, was she praising him or the vile ghost?

Susie ran to the bathroom with the basin, poured the water into the toilet, flushed away the sewage, and took another half basin of warm water.

After repeating this twice, Kellen's feet returned to normal.

Kellen looked at Susie who was busy in front of him. The little guy was very serious, and brought him water to wash his feet and wipe him clean.

Suddenly, there was an inexplicable emotion in my heart. Never thought that one day, he would have a daughter who is so caring.

"Okay!" Susie clapped her hands, "Dad can't take off this yellow cloth at night."

Kellen nodded, raised his hand and hugged Susie, "Thank you, Susie, for your hard work."

Susie hugged Kellen's neck, kissed him on the cheek, and said, "You're welcome!"

Then playfully jumped to the side, bouncing up and down on the bed, lay down with a gulp, stretched out his feet, and patted the position next to him.

"Dad, come and lie down together!" she said.

Kellen gave a low laugh and lay down next to Susie.

Susie stretched her legs for a while, then raised her two feet and grabbed them with her little hands.

After playing for some time, Kellen turned around and found that she had fallen asleep.

Kellen gently covered her with a thin quilt, tapped her nose with his fingers, and whispered: “Good night, my little baby.”

**

The incident of three girls falling into the water by the river, after a night of deliberation, suddenly became a trending search because of the middle- aged woman’s phrase “I didn’t ask you to save me”.

[Three girls fell into the water, and the man jumped into the river to save them. Girl’s mother: I didn’t ask you for help]

[The life and death of the young girl fell into the water is unknown, the girl’s mother yelled at the rescuer: you should die]

[Three girls fell into the water at the same time, and one was missing. The mother of the missing girl yelled at the rescuer: Why didn’t you save my daughter first!】

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Each of these headlines became hotter than the other. When the audience saw it, their blood pressure was raised, and they all left angry messages accusing the girl’s mother.

If there are more comments, the popularity will increase, and the news will explode on the entire platform at once.

Stetson, who was thinking hard about how to catch the hot spot, immediately followed the hot spot.

He made several videos in one go to comment on this incident, criticizing the moral kidnapping of the girl’s mother, but.

There are too many bloggers rubbing traffic, and he can’t catch it at all.

Although the number of likes is higher than his other videos, it still hasn’t exceeded a thousand, and the number of views in the background is only 200,000 to 300,000.

Stetson had an epiphany: “I can do the opposite!”

He cautiously changed his trumpet, and when others were criticizing the girl’s mother, he made a speech in support of the girl’s mother.

[Yes, that's right, since you saved the other two, why didn't you save the remaining one? If you want to save, let's save together! Otherwise, how sad is the girl's mother?]

[I think the girl's mother is right in scolding, since she has no ability, don't go down to save people, and the girl's mother can feel more balanced when all three are dead.]

This remark was really weird enough, and countless people poured in to curse people at once.

[Is this what people can say?]

[Blogger, you have an underdeveloped brain!]

[Speechless, how can there be such a person, crazy!]

Seeing so many people scolding him, Stetson is very happy!

The platform algorithm will not look at whether your comments are swearing or praising, as long as there are comments, there will be popularity.

The more people scold him, the more excited he is!

Stetson hadn't been high for long when he noticed the wind had started to change again.

Of the three girls who fell into the water last night, only two girls and a male corpse were rescued.

The third girl seemed to have evaporated from the world, and she was never found.

More and more anchors went to the riverside to live broadcast the rescue team's rescue of corpses, and the popularity was very high.

Stetson carried the equipment without saying a word, and rushed to the river where the accident happened.

**

The riverside was surrounded by spectators, and many anchors were broadcasting live.

Kellen was outside the crowd with Susie in his arms, and Susie craned her neck.

Seeing her working so hard, Kellen grabbed her and let her ride on his neck.
Susie finally saw clearly.

“It’s too far away to see.” Susie put her small hands on her eyebrows and looked out.
Suddenly Kellen took out a small telescope and handed it to Susie.

Susie suddenly said: “Dad, is your pocket the pocket of Jingdong cat?”

Kellen: “Hmm, what else do you want?”

Susie immediately said, “Lollipop!”

Kellen turned his hand and handed her a strawberry lollipop.

Susie was happy, holding a lollipop in her mouth, and looking at the river with a telescope.

This matter was on the hot search, and relevant departments paid great attention to it.

“It’s daytime, there’s nothing.” Susie said, “That’s right, Dad, what happened to that male corpse?”

Kellen said: “The police are still investigating the male corpse.”

But can this kind of thing stump him?

“I checked and found that the male corpse was an 18-year-old boy, also a young boy. He passed by the river last night and saw someone falling into the water, so he jumped into the water to save him without hesitation.”

It’s a pity that only two girls came up, but he himself couldn’t come up.

“The strange thing is that he just fell into the water and died. When I grabbed his arm last night, it was sticky and slippery, as if it had been soaked for a few days.”

If he hadn’t seen the boy jump off last night on the road surveillance, Kellen would not have believed that the dead man was the boy who had

done what was right.

Susie said, “It’s so strange.”

Did the three girls really fall into the water?