

Mia is Not 131

Chapter 131: The Truth of Death

Ella sighed. "That's why it's good to be rich. If you know that I'm the daughter of a certain corporation, then even if my identity is fake, no one investigated me." Just like that, she lived a good life as her good friend! Everyone came to curry favor with her and flatter her. She generously treated others to a meal, gave them branded clothes that she didn't want, and brought others shopping. She seemed to have really become a rich and beautiful woman.

Amelia listened very seriously. At this moment, she asked, "So how did you die? Did you brag to death?"

Ella: "...". She looked at Amelia faintly and continued, "I always thought that my good friend was good to me by giving me clothes, but when I learned from her and gave the clothes to others, I realized how much superiority there was!" She sneered. "The reason why my good friend was so good to me was to let me accentuate her superiority!"

Amelia frowned. "Have you asked your good friend? How do you know that's what she thinks?"

Ella's eyes were filled with disdain. "Because when I gave someone branded clothes that they didn't want, I saw the surprise and gratitude on their faces, and my heart was filled with disdain. Hehe, these country bumpkins are only worthy of picking up the things I left behind. Therefore, my good friend must have thought the same when she gave me things. Otherwise, why didn't she buy me a new one when she was so rich?"

Amelia. "???"

Elmer: "???"

Speechless.

At such a young age, Amelia felt that Ella's logic was wrong, but Ella was certain that her thoughts were right.

Elmer asked indifferently, "So you killed your good friend?" Of the eighteen corpses buried under the field, one was different from the other years.

Ella's expression turned crazy. "That's right. If I kill her, I can become her. If I kill her, I can replace her. Why is this world so unfair? Why is it that she was born with a golden spoon in her mouth, but I've always picked up other people's clothes to wear since I was young! I should also be fair, rich, and beautiful! I've had enough of being chased by loan sharks and losing face. I've had enough of telling a lie and using countless lies to make up for my life!" Ella had never thought that loan sharks would really dare to come knocking on her door and put a knife to her neck. She had no choice either. She had been forced! She had clearly borrowed 20,000 dollars from the beginning, but in the end, she had no idea why she owed a million dollars. Only by killing her good friend and coaxing her good friend's parents, then replacing her good friend's position step by step, could she repay the loan sharks and live a carefree life!

Amelia shook her head and sighed. "It's hopeless!"

Elmer said coldly, "And then?"

Ella's expression was a little dazed as she muttered to herself, "After killing my good friend, I treated my good friend's parents as my own parents. I coaxed them every day, wanting them to get over their sadness, but they didn't appreciate it. I tried so hard to please them, but they didn't treat me as their daughter at all! They even personally sent me to the loan sharks because they found out that I was the murderer of their daughter. How could they treat me like this!" They knew the truth and could call the police to arrest her. Why did they send her to the loan sharks? They clearly knew that the loan sharks were a group of murderers!

Amelia was enlightened. "So this is how you died, fat auntie? But why are you so swollen? So fat?" She looked at Ella in confusion. The fat auntie was really fat, like a balloon that was about to explode.

Ella suddenly became irritable. She roared) "Those people dragged me back to the printing factory, stuffed me into the machine, and tortured me over and over again. They even took the machine and blew air into my mouth..." Those people laughed and said that she loved to brag, so they blew her up like a balloon. They did not listen to her begging and ignored her despair.

Ella's eyes were dull as she said, "They blew and blew until my blood vessels burst. Blood jumped out until my blood ran dry and turned into red ink for the printing factory's books..." So after she died, she was like a balloon, ten times larger than before.

Ella Duller her hair manically and could not stop crying. "How can they do

this? I'm very pitiful too.."

Chapter 132: Beat You to Death

Ella lowered her head and cried, "Even if I did something wrong, it was my good friend who insulted me with old clothes first. I also regret killing her, but she's already dead. What can I do? Why don't her parents accept me? Why can't they treat me as their daughter? Do you know how I lived these ten years? I repeated the process of death over and over again. I screamed day and night, but no one could hear me!"

It took at least ten years for an evil ghost to become an evil ghost. Because of an accident, it was trapped at the place of death and kept repeating the process of death. The female ghost was blown again and again until she exploded, until flesh and blood flew everywhere. She was already filled with resentment.

"I died so tragically. I died so tragically!" As the vain ghost became more and more violent, the murderous aura on her body surged out, and the entire room was filled with murderous aura. "It's all your fault! Why did you interfere with me! Why!" She screamed and pounced on Amelia! If she hadn't stopped her, she would have been a child of a rich family now. The children of a rich family were all bad people. They were the most hypocritical!

Ella's face was filled with hatred as she rushed towards Amelia with a soaring murderous aura. Elmer was about to attack when he suddenly saw a weak green light flash. There seemed to be something beside Amelia blocking the murderous aura. At the same time, William let out a strange cry and retreated repeatedly. Poor William thought that he would be fine if he sat beside Amelia. Unexpectedly, when he looked up, he saw a female ghost with a ferocious expression and blood flowing from her seven orifices pouncing over. He was so frightened that he almost flew to the sky.

William wanted to scream and escape, but his legs were weak... At this moment, Amelia shouted softly and stood in front of William, extending her small, fair fist.

Compared to the swollen evil ghost, his chubby little hand was much smaller... William was so stunned that he forgot to escape.

Amelia puffed up her cheeks. For some reason, she was very angry now. This fat auntie was too bad! Her good friend treated her so well, but she killed her good friend. She wanted to beat her up! This was the only way to vent the anger in her heart. Hence, William watched as the little and obedient Amelia rode on the female ghost with an abhorrent expression. She punched randomly with her small fists. Every time she punched, a little of the vain ghost's murderous aura would be punched out and swallowed by the gourd on Amelia's wrist. At this moment, Amelia was no longer a crybaby sister in William's eyes. Instead, she was the Ghost Hunting Queen!

"Mia, Mia, go for it!" William could not help but cheer for Amelia.

The vain ghost screamed, "Let me go!"

Amelia: "No!"

The vain ghost cursed fiercely, "I want your entire family to die a horrible death!"

Amelia said, "You'll die a horrible death if you do all kinds of bad things! No, you already died a horrible death!"

The vain ghost: "...". She was so angry that she vomited blood!

Countless murderous auras were punched out by Amelia's fists. The vain ghost became weaker and weaker, and gradually returned to her normal appearance. She was as thin as a matchstick, and her eyes were sunken. She had a lifeless expression. "Why... it's not fair, it's not fair..." What did she do wrong? She was not wrong. It was this society that was wrong. In the beginning, when she entered the city to work, she was clearly filled with hope, but slowly, the people around her disdained her for coming from the countryside. They said that she spoke with an accent, and it was not pleasant to the ears. They isolated her and despised her... Therefore, she could not be blamed. She really could not be blamed... If

she had to blame someone, she could only blame this unfair world. It was the world that had so many rich people. Why couldn't she be one too... It was also her good friend's fault. Why did she bring her to know the world of rich people? Why did she let her know that she would never be able to live such a life? Everything was caused by others!

In the end, with a cracking sound, the vain ghost completely turned into a wisp of black baleful aura and was absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

Elmer shook his head. "This is what it means to be captivated by material goods." Extreme vanity was because she felt inferior to the extreme.

Amelia snook the Soul Retrieving Gourd and said, "Master, I feel like there's water in the gourd!" She clearly did not have this feeling before, but now, she had an indescribable feeling.

Elmer yawned. "That's right, the Soul-Retrieving Gourd works like this." Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and asked, "Mia, where's the noisy parrot in your bag?" He had been chattering in the forest in the afternoon, but now it was unusually quiet..

Chapter 133: New Female Ghost

Amelia turned around and saw the parrot, Seven, curled up on a branch and sleeping with its head buried in its wings. She exclaimed, "Seven, why did you go inside to sleep?" Usually, Seven liked to lie on the iron railing and squawk. Seven seemed to have been woken up. He tilted his head and looked at Amelia in confusion with his big eyes. Elmer floated to the side and stared at the parrot. "Why isn't this green glowing parrot singing today?"

The parrot tilted its head and suddenly opened its mouth to sing. Its two wings spread open and its small head swayed along with the rhythm.

Elmer:

At this moment, the parrot suddenly flapped its wings and shouted, "Bite, bite!" Looking down, it saw the old turtle biting the feathers on its tail fiercely, refusing to let go.

Amelia

William: ‘

Elmer:

Amelia reacted quickly. She quickly grabbed the struggling Seven and whispered to the turtle, “Grandpa Turtle, let go of Seven quickly.”

William scoffed. “It won’t listen to you.” Turtles had a special characteristic, which was that they would never let go easily after biting something. However, in the next second, the turtle let go of Seven’s feathers. It even opened its mouth and shook its head a few times. as if it was spitting.

William was speechless. How could that be?

At this moment, Old Madam Walton knocked on the door and asked Amelia to go down for supper. Amelia responded and ran out happily. She had just beaten up the fat auntie and was so hungry.

William followed closely behind. He sat at the dining table and watched Amelia eat as he drank water. Then, he began to wonder why her food smelled so good. It slowly turned into... why was she so good at eating? Half a bowl of rice, half a bowl of chicken soup, a braised pork trotter, a bowl of egg soup, and a small steamed bun...

Finally, Amelia couldn’t eat anymore. Old Madam Walton was still saying, “Mia, eat more. Look, you only ate so little. What if you’re hungry in the middle of the night?”

William was speechless. Was this Grandma’s love?

Amelia touched her neck and gestured cutely. “Grandma, Mia can’t eat anymore. The food is up to here!”

Old Madam Walton was about to say something when Amelia ran upstairs. “Grandma, I really can’t eat anymore!”

Elmer floated beside Amelia and reminded her, "Mia, find an excuse tomorrow to get the people from Glorious Star International Primary School to dig up the football field...'

Amelia nodded. "Alright, Master. I understand." With that, she pushed open the door of the room. Elmer suddenly said, "Wait, a new ghost came?"

At the same time, Amelia happened to push open the door. When she saw the scene in front of her, she felt her hair stand on end and her soul almost left her body!

There was a female ghost in the room. Her hair was tied up, and a few strands of hair fell on her forehead, half covering her white eyes. There was a huge hole in her head, and she was still bleeding. In addition, there were four or five ghost babies lying at her feet. The largest ghost baby held a long umbilical cord that connected the ghost baby and the female ghost.

Seeing that Amelia had seen her, the female ghost made a gurgling sound from her throat and shouted hoarsely, "Mia... Mia..." She stretched out her bright red nails and aimed them at Amelia. She made a choking gesture and quickly floated over.

Amelia's face was pale. She was not afraid of ghosts. Almost no ghost could scare her, but the memories branded in her soul made her instinctively terrified. The so-called branded memories were the injuries she had suffered in the past... The female ghost in front of her was none other than Rebecca!

Rebecca smiled strangely, her teeth making clicking sounds. "You made me so miserable, you made me so miserable..."

Amelia could not help but take a step back, but she quickly calmed down. She was not afraid. She was not afraid! No one could hurt her now. She had a powerful master. Her master had even given her a magical bracelet that allowed her to become very strong. It could flatten arrogant hypocrites and bend iron bars! She still had eight uncles, grandparents, brothers, sisters... Thinking of this, Amelia felt full of strength. She stared at her former stepmother, Rebecca, and could not help but clench her fists. There was a voice in her heart that kept shouting, Hit her! Don't be afraid! Hit her!

Rebecca saw Amelia clench her fists and stand rooted to the ground. She could not help but sneer.. Are you afraid? Hehe, even if she died, she could suppress Amelia! So what if Amelia was the little princess of the Walton family now? She was still afraid of her!

Chapter 134: Stop

Rebecca deliberately frightened Amelia and shouted sinisterly, "Mia, I died so miserably... Come down and accompany me. Come down and accompany me, okay..." When Rebecca thought of what she had suffered before she died, resentment and hatred surged in her heart! On the other hand, Amelia, this jinx, lived a good life. Not only did she become the beloved daughter of the Walton family, but she also lived like a princess. But what about her? She was kicked to death by Jonathan and died very aggrievedly. She was unwilling! She clearly had a bright future, but she died like this. After killing Jonathan, Amelia was the second person she had to bring to hell. If she was not living well, no one else would be living well!

Rebecca screamed and pounced at Amelia!

When Elmer saw Amelia standing motionless with her fists clenched, he immediately went to her side and placed his hand on her. He secretly transferred his strength to her as he comforted her softly, "Mia, don't be afraid." Was his poor little disciple going to be scared silly? Elmer narrowed his eyes and was about to put Rebecca into the Soul Retrieving Gourd when he heard Amelia laugh. She suddenly grabbed Rebecca's hand that was painted with red nails and threw her away with a bang!

The rolling Yin energy was like rolling smoke and dust. Rebecca was thrown into a daze.

Elmer was confused.

Rebecca and the ghost babies under her feet: "???"

After Amelia sent Rebecca flying, she even went forward to drag her out of the ground and kept beating her. "I'll beat you to death!"

Rebecca was like a sandbag. She was thrown left and right, her hair fell out, and her eyes fell out. She finally came back to her senses and shouted in exasperation, "Stop! Stop!"

Amelia did not say a word and beat her up. Rebecca was about to vomit blood! How could this be?! She was a malicious ghost! A malicious ghost that could take her life! Why wasn't Amelia afraid of her and could even beat her up?!

The corners of Elmer's mouth twitched. He realized that he had worried too much. Amelia did not look afraid at all. She was clearly very brave.

Amelia's random hammering directly knocked out all the murderous aura on Rebecca's body and it was completely absorbed by the Soul Receiving Gourd. In the end, Rebecca lay on the ground as if she had been emptied, her eyelids trembling. "You... you deserve to die..." She was trembling as she spoke. It was obvious that she did not have much strength left.

Only then did Amelia let go of her. She took two steps back and hugged her kitten doll. Boohoo, she was so afraid. At the same time, the ghost babies under Rebecca's feet also let out cries. The largest one crawled on the ground and tried its best to crawl towards Rebecca before shrinking into her arms. Boohoo, it scared the baby to death!

Rebecca ruthlessly pushed the ghost infant away and shouted with all her might, "Don't touch me!"

The ghost infant was very aggrieved. Amelia pursed her lips and watched from the side. She understood that this largest ghost infant was her unborn brother. In order to frame her, Rebecca fell downstairs and had a miscarriage. In the end, he died innocently. However, what was wrong with the other four ghost infants? Why did Rebecca have so many ghost infants? Could one person's stomach contain so many children?

Elmer said, "No, there's only one in Rebecca's stomach. The other ghost babies should be the children she miscarried a long time ago." Those babies were filled with hope of being born, but they were ruthlessly aborted. Therefore, the souls of the unwilling babies were still in the human world. They usually did not walk around. Instead, they lay on their mothers' bodies and legs until their mothers died or they disappeared.

Elmer asked, "Rebecca, you're already dead. Why didn't you reincarnate?" Not only did you not reincarnate, you even became a malicious ghost. How much resentment did you have?

Rebecca said fiercely, "I'm not going to reincarnate! Why should I let Jonathan and Amelia go?!" She chuckled and stared at Amelia. "Mia, do you still remember your father? Oh, he's not your father. Your father and your mother didn't register their marriage or hold a wedding. The only thing they did was an illegal wedding ceremony. It was that wedding ceremony that on the wedding night, I replaced your mother. Hahahaha! I substituted your mother for your father and threw your mother to seven or eight perverted old men. Unfortunately, your mother was lucky enough not to be tortured to death by a perverted old man. So Mia, you're a bastard. You were born because some perverted man got your mother pregnant.. Haha!"

Chapter 135: You're a Bastard

The more Rebecca thought about it, the more indignant she became. At that time, she was too naive. She thought that Jonathan was the best and the richest, so she used all her tricks to step on Helena and successfully rose to the top. She registered her marriage with Jonathan. She had obtained everything that Helena could not get. However, she did not expect that the Jonathan she had painstakingly obtained was actually trash!

Amelia grabbed the kitten doll in her arms tightly. She could understand some of Rebecca's words, but she could not understand some of them. For example, her father was not her original father. Could her father be a perverted man? Or seven or eight men...

Rebecca cursed Amelia with resentment. "That's why you're a bastard! A dirty and lowly bastard! So what if you're the daughter of the Walton family now? The blood in your bones is cheap and dirty!" Because of her hatred, her words were vicious and direct.

Elmer frowned and flicked out a yellow talisman to seal Rebecca's mouth. Rebecca whimpered. Elmer said with disgust, "Your mouth is really dirty and smelly."

Rebecca could not speak anymore. Elmer looked at Amelia. "Mia, go to sleep first. Master will deal with her." As a malicious ghost, Rebecca's baleful aura had already been absorbed by the Soul-Gathering Gourd. Her remaining soul body would not live for long. Although it would not harm others, it was better to destroy it directly to prevent future trouble. Elmer did not want Amelia to do such a thing.

Amelia wanted to ask why, but in the end, she did not say anything and nodded obediently. "Okay, Master." With that, she carried her kitten doll and went to the bathroom with her pajamas.

Elmer looked at Rebecca. "Actually, I'm very curious. How did you die? You just said that you killed Jonathan. How did Jonathan die?"

Rebecca turned her head to the side and did not speak.

Elmer raised his eyebrows. "You're quite unyielding." He moved his finger and directly destroyed more than half of Rebecca's soul. Rebecca let out a painful groan.

Elmer said, "I'm just asking casually. It doesn't mean I have to know. Since you don't want to tell me, I'll send you on your way."

Rebecca . • "... " She wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything now!

Elmer was enlightened. "Oh, I forgot that you can't speak with a yellow talisman on your mouth."

Rebecca was speechless. She lay on the ground with an ashen face. The yellow talisman on her mouth had been removed, and she no longer had the strength to struggle. She lay on the ground like a dead fish. "I was kicked to death by Jonathan..." On Amelia's birthday, on the day of the Walton family's birthday party, they had racked their brains to come to the Walton family from Bradford City, but they were mercilessly slapped in the face by George and sent to the police car. In the police car, Jonathan cursed her for harming him. In a fit of anger, he kicked her head.

Rebecca's eyes were wide open. "That police car is a prison van specially used to transport prisoners. There are seats on both sides inside, and there are iron railings around it. There's even a lock hanging on the railing at the door..." Coincidentally, Jonathan's kick happened to kick Rebecca into the lock. The lock directly pierced through her skull, and she was kicked to death.

Rebecca: "If I'm not dead, I'll at most be controlled by the police for a few days because of spreading rumors. When I come out of plastic surgery, I'll be a brand new me..." The Best Actor of the Walton family, Chris Walton, was her idol. When she had plastic surgery and changed her identity, with her beautiful appearance after plastic surgery, she could completely enter the entertainment industry. She might even be able to come into contact with Chris. To enjoy the benefits of a favorable position. If that didn't work, she could come to the Walton family to apply to be a nanny. She could do anything. With her understanding of Amelia, wouldn't it be easy to control Amelia? Children were easy to coax. She could first come into contact with Amelia, then slowly come into contact with Chris. In this way, wouldn't she become the Madam of the Walton family? But she was dead! She died so aggrieved!

Elmer sneered. "What about Jonathan? How did he die?"

Rebecca sneered. "How else can he die? I'm a malicious ghost. It's not hard to scare someone to death." Jonathan was living a miserable life in prison. The Walton family had found someone to specially "take care of" Jonathan, so the people in prison bullied Jonathan very badly. Every day, when he was thirsty, he could only drink water from the toilet bowl. When he ate, he could only eat leftovers from others or food that was stepped on... When he was tortured and in a daze, Rebecca transformed into a malicious ghost to scare him a few times. In less than two times, he was so frightened that he lost control of his bowels. In the end, he hit the wall and killed himself..

Chapter 136: Find Daddy in Ten Seconds

Elmer nodded. Seeing that Amelia was about to come out, he said, "Are you done? Then there's no need for you to stay."

Rebecca shouted indignantly, "I've told you everything. Why haven't you let me go!"

Elmer raised his eyebrows with a trace of evilness. "When did I say I would let you go?" With that, before Rebecca could say anything else, he snapped his fingers and Rebecca was instantly reduced to ashes. There would no longer be a person like Rebecca in this world. Rebecca was dead, and the ghost infants on the ground were crawling in a daze. After Amelia took a shower, she came out wearing a white bear pajamas and stuck her head out to ask, "Where's Auntie Pace?"

Elmer: "She left."

Amelia was stunned. "Don't we have to catch her?"

Elmer said, "Rebecca can't harm anyone else. Even if we don't capture her, her soul will dissipate in a few days. There's no need to pay attention to her. However, these ghost babies need to be collected. Mia, temporarily put them into the Soul Retrieving Gourd. When there's a chance to reincarnate, let them out."

Amelia nodded. "Okay."

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Old Madam Walton came in and nagged why she wasn't asleep yet. Was it because she couldn't sleep? Grandma came to tell you a story. Amelia obediently climbed into bed and covered herself with the blanket. She quietly listened to Old Madam Walton's story and finally closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Old Madam Walton looked at Amelia's sleeping face kindly. She wanted to touch Amelia's face and kiss her forehead, but she realized that she could not even do such a simple action. She could not stand up, and Amelia was sleeping in the middle of the bed.

"Sigh, I'm old. I can't take it anymore..." Old Madam Walton sighed and looked at Amelia reluctantly. "I wonder how long I can accompany you with my old bones..."

Elmer hung upside down from the ceiling and looked down at the sleeping Amelia. Just now, she wanted to ask who her father was, right? After being cursed by Rebecca, no matter how ignorant Amelia was, she would still be injured.

"You want to find your father..." Elmer took out his booklet. "This is so simple.

Master can find it for you in less than ten seconds." He focused his attention. Usually, he could only open half of the booklet, but he forcefully opened the last half.

Veins popped out on Elmer's forehead as he finally flipped to the page that belonged to Amelia. He cursed softly, "Damn it! Unless this booklet opens itself, every time I forcefully open the page, it will consume most of my strength..." With that, he opened the booklet with difficulty and saw that

Amelia's biological parents' column read: Mother: Helena Walton; Father: Ominous fate.

Elmer: “???” He closed the booklet and muttered, “What father? We won’t look for father, we don’t need father!”

Amelia, who was on the bed, seemed to have a dream. She dreamed that she was in a white fog. In the distance, there were shadows that seemed to be a forest.

“Mia, come here.” A deep voice sounded.

“Daddy?” Amelia subconsciously blurted out and ran towards the forest with her short legs. However, no matter how she ran, she could not reach the end. Amelia sat on the ground and panted from exhaustion. At this moment, she suddenly heard a chuckle. “Hehe...”

Amelia was shocked. When she turned around, she saw an old lady in a Tang suit squatting in front of her and looking straight at her. She even grinned and chuckled. “You want to look for Daddy? I know. Let me tell you...” The old lady in a Tang suit reached out to Amelia. For some reason, Amelia was shocked awake!

The next day was the weekend. William and Lucas were more disciplined. Even

if they didn’t go to school, they would wake up at seven every day. Emma and Harper were different. They wouldn’t wake up unless they woke up naturally.

William was reading on the first floor with a serious expression on his face. He was reciting obscure physics formulas... Lucas, who was reading Shakespeare, looked up and asked in confusion, “Are you waiting for Mia again?”

Lucas asked this because William usually liked to stay in his room and read because there was a super large desk in his room. It was convenient for him to spread out the paper when he was calculating formulas.

William retorted without raising his head, "Nonsense!"

Lucas sneered and took out his phone to click on it. "Where were you walking around yesterday? You said that you weren't looking for Mia, but I saw you walking over to look for her."

William's ears heated up, but he refused to admit it. "Which eye of yours saw me looking for Mia? I didn't look for Mia. I was just passing by her room.."

Chapter 137: Awakened by a Ghost

Lucas didn't give William any face at all. He pushed his phone over and opened the video.

William was speechless. He silently pushed the phone aside. After a moment of silence, he quickly snorted self-righteously. "Yes, I went to look for Mia. What's wrong?" Mia was so powerful. Was it embarrassing for him to look for her? It was not embarrassing at all! So what if he was caught by Lucas? On the other hand, if Lucas found out how powerful Mia was in the future, wouldn't he snatch his sister from him? That wouldn't do! Mia was his!

William looked at Lucas warily. He picked up his arithmetic book and sat on the other side of the sofa.

Lucas was speechless. Was his brother's brain damaged? Why was he looking at him warily? It was as if he wanted to snatch his sister from him. Was that possible? Lucas sneered. If it weren't for the fact that rolling his eyes was too inelegant, he really wanted to roll his eyes at William!

At this moment, Amelia rubbed her eyes and carried the kitten doll downstairs. William was stunned. He put down the arithmetic book in his hand and went up to ask, "Sister, why are you up so early?"

Lucas, who was reading at the side, didn't even raise his head. He despised William in his heart. He called her sister just like that?

Amelia yawned, and a strand of hair stood up on her head. Her gaze was diverted, and she looked like she was still half-asleep. William frowned. "Why didn't you sleep a little longer?"

Amelia looked at William and pouted. She said aggrievedly, "Brother, I dreamed of a ghost and woke up from a fright..."

William was speechless. He could not help but recall the scene of Amelia fighting a ghost last night. With such powerful combat strength, how could she be woken up by a ghost? Just as he was about to carefully comfort Amelia, he saw Lucas looking at them from the corner of his eye. His face was stiff as he patted Amelia's shoulder. "Don't be afraid. In this world... ghosts are not scary. There's nothing to be afraid of." William wanted to say that there were no ghosts in this world, but fortunately, he reacted in time.

Old Madam Walton came out of the kitchen with something. When she saw

Amelia, she was also very surprised. "Mia, why are you up so early?"

Amelia finally focused her gaze and rubbed her stomach. "Grandma, Mia is hungry!"

Old Madam Walton said happily, "So you woke up from hunger. Come, try the steamed buns that I just steamed."

William followed Old Madam Walton to the dining table to set up the cutlery. When Lucas saw this scene, he did not understand. His younger brother was obsessed with arithmetic. Once he was intoxicated in the world of arithmetic, he would not move even if the sky collapsed. Now, he was actually helping Grandma set up the cutlery because Amelia said that she was hungry?

Lucas's eyes flashed with confusion. He closed Shakespeare's book and went over to help. Under normal circumstances, this kind of thing was done by the servants. As the young master of the Walton family, Lucas and William had never done anything like setting the table. In the past, the Walton family did not have such an atmosphere. After the chef made breakfast and the servants placed it, the Walton family sat down coldly and did not communicate at all. After eating, they went to work. Lucas was already used to the Walton family's style. However, when he saw Amelia coming down after washing her face and sitting at the dining table looking at the steamed buns, Lucas suddenly realized that after Amelia came, the environment of the house seemed to have changed a lot. It seemed that this sister was not as annoying as he had imagined.

As Lucas was thinking, Amelia fell off the chair because she was in a daze from looking at the steamed buns. The parrot on her shoulder flapped its wings and stepped on Amelia's head to fly up. It even cawed.

William:

Lucas: "...” After he reacted, Lucas sneered. “So stupid.”

Amelia hugged her head and whimpered. “Seven, you stepped on my head!”

Seven flapped his wings and circled around Amelia's head. As he flew, he shouted, “Caw caw caw, I'm sorry. Again, again!” Amelia was so angry that her eyes widened.

Although William smiled, he quickly went forward to help Amelia up and asked, “Does it hurt? Did you fall anywhere?”

Amelia shook her head. “It doesn't hurt. I'm very strong!”

William couldn't help but laugh again.

Old Madam Walton came out with a bowl of noodles. Lucas went over to take it and said calmly, “Grandma, just let the servants do this.”

Old Madam Walton chuckled and said, “It's fine. Just treat it as stretching my muscles.”

After a while, the rest of the breakfast was served by the servants. Recently, Old Madam Walton had been very fond of cooking. The kitchen had urgently opened up a special area for Old Madam Walton, who had a problem with her

Chapter 138: The Old Madam in Tang Dress Appears Again

Today, Old Madam Walton's breakfast was very sumptuous. Duck blood noodles, steamed buns, soy milk, shrimp dumplings, steamed eggs, and so

on...

Amelia was eating the steamed bun that she had been staring at for a long time. She was satisfied. Seeing Amelia eat) Old Madam Walton felt a huge sense of satisfaction. She pushed the noodles over. "Mia, eat some noodles."

Amelia was not picky with food. She ate whatever was given to her. After a crisp hum, she picked up the noodles and started eating. Lucas glanced at it and thought to himself, "Is it that delicious?" He elegantly picked up some noodles for himself and tasted it. Then, he paused. For some reason, the noodles today seemed to be quite delicious. They tasted different from before.

After dinner, Amelia carried her small school bag and prepared to go out. She had changed her school bag with a panda pattern today. She grabbed Grandpa Turtle and placed him in her school bag. Just as she was about to catch Seven,

Seven fluttered in.

Old Madam Walton asked, "Mia, are you going out?"

After the meeting, George went downstairs and quickly finished his breakfast. He answered Old Madam Walton's question first. "I'll bring Mia to the Duncan residence."

Seeing Old Madam Walton's puzzled expression, Amelia explained, "The

Duncan family is the Duncan family that Glory Entertainment brought me to during the opening ceremony some time ago."

Amelia actually didn't say it very clearly, but Old Madam Walton understood.

She glared at George. "It's fine if you're a workaholic, but why did you bring Mia to work? You're so immersed in talking about work. Can you still take care of Mia? What if you can't take good care of Mia?"

George: "... " Why was he being scolded every day!

The car left the Walton family's manor and entered the bustling city along the outer ring road. Soon, they arrived at another gathering place of the rich... River District. River District gathered the best universities in the city. Every inch of land was expensive. Those who could buy a house here were either rich or noble.

Victor was waiting at the door early in the morning. Seeing Amelia get out of the car, he went up to her with a smile. "Miss Mia, please come in."

Amelia was about to enter when she suddenly looked up and saw an old lady in a green Tang suit standing on the balcony on the second floor of the villa opposite. Seeing Amelia look up, the old lady grinned.

Amelia

William did not go to the interest class today. Instead, he begged George to follow Amelia to the Duncan residence. He followed Amelia's gaze and looked at the second floor opposite. He asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia, who was about to enter, turned around and walked towards the villa opposite with an aggressive expression. George stopped in his tracks and quickly followed. "Mia?"

Victor's heart skipped a beat. Oh no, what did I do to make Miss Mia unhappy? When she entered just now, she seemed to have glanced at the fortune tree on the right. Could it be that she didn't like the fortune tree? He quickly waved his hand. "Someone, move this fortune tree away!"

After Victor finished giving his instructions, he quickly caught up to Amelia. As he ran, he said, "Miss Mia, what's wrong with Miss Mia?"

Amelia stood in front of the villa opposite and placed her hands on her hips. She shouted, "Hello, Grandma upstairs. No, the Grandma upstairs, listen carefully. I've been tolerating you for a long time!"

The old lady in the Tang suit stared straight at Amelia with a strange smile on her face. George and the others looked up at the second floor and were a little puzzled. There was no one on the second floor. Victor's scalp was even more numb. He looked at Amelia and stammered, "Miss Mia, there's no one here.

The old lady of this family passed away last year..." Could Miss Mia have seen this old lady? He was so scared that his legs were about to go weak!

Amelia turned around and asked Victor, "Uncle Duncan, does this house also belong to your family?" She looked at Victor's face and then at the old Grandma on the second floor who was staring at her. These two faces really looked alike. They were both very unique faces.

Victor was stunned. "No, this house belongs to the Glen family. Speaking of the Glen family, it's quite pitiful..." At this point, he paused. Amelia was still looking at the second floor from time to time. It was as if someone was looking at them from the second floor. It was even more terrifying.

George asked) "What's wrong with the Glen family?"

Victor sighed. "More than ten years ago, there was a daughter in this family who was brutally killed by her very close friend. I heard that the method of killing was very cruel. Even the flesh was peeled off. The police only found human skin but not bones. There was only one girl in the Glen family. The old lady couldn't take the blow and went crazy.."

Chapter 139: who's Afraid?

At this point, Victor looked around and lowered his voice. "Before the murderer was caught, the police discovered that the murderer had died tragically in the printing factory. I heard that it was Old Master Glen who got someone to torture the murderer to death... However, this matter was done very secretly. Perhaps the police were soft-hearted. In short, the case ended just like that. Because they couldn't find any concrete evidence, Old Master Glen was fine. However, the old couple was also very pitiful. They had been guarding this villa that had the aura of their daughter. They wanted to find their daughter's corpse, but they couldn't find it no matter what. In the end, the old lady couldn't hold on anymore and passed away first." Hence, there was only Old Master Glen in this villa.

At the thought of this, Victor felt his hair stand on end. It was clearly broad daylight, but he felt a chill run down his spine.

George asked, "Old Master Glen didn't interrogate the murderer about the whereabouts of his daughter's corpse?"

Victor shook his head. "He definitely did, but we don't know why he didn't get anything out of her."

Elmer stood beside Amelia and looked at the villa in front of him. "If I'm not wrong, this should be the home of Ella Green's good friend." What a coincidence. It was so coincidental that it seemed like someone had deliberately planned it.

Amelia tiptoed and said anxiously, "Eldest Uncle, I want to go in. Can I knock on the door?"

George asked his assistant, Erik, to ring the doorbell. As he bent down and picked Amelia up, Victor said hesitantly, "Miss Mia, do you know this family?" To be honest, he didn't really want to go in. He had wanted to sell his villa previously, but a fortune-teller said that his villa was a treasure land. As long as he stayed there, he could successfully make a fortune, so he didn't move away! However, it was impossible for him to enter the Glen family's house! He would be traumatized!

However, at this moment, Amelia said to him, "Uncle Duncan, your mother is inside."

Victor was stunned. "What?"

Amelia gestured. "That old Grandma's face looks very similar to yours. They're both very special and amazing."

When Victor heard this description, he was almost certain that what Amelia saw was really his mother! He immediately said, "Let's go in now."

Amelia glanced at Victor, who quickly went forward and knocked on the door. "Uncle Glen, it's me, Little Duncan from across. Open the door."

Erik had already pressed the doorbell before Victor, but no one answered. As Victor knocked on the door, he turned around and explained to Amelia and the others, "Uncle Glen doesn't like to be disturbed, especially after Old Madam

Glen passed away. He almost never comes out."

After a long time, a weak voice came from the video call. "What's the matter?"

Victor said, "Uncle Glen, we..." He paused and turned to look at Amelia. He suddenly did not know why they were visiting. He could not tell Uncle Glen that his old mother was at your house, right?

At this moment, Amelia lay in front of the video call and said, "Grandpa Glen, I know where sister's corpse is."

The video doorbell was cut off with a bang. After a while, the door opened with a soft sound.

"Come in." Grandpa Glen's voice was still weak, but if one listened carefully, they could hear a hint of excitement.

The group of them stepped into the villa. William gulped and looked at George's trousers. This was his last bit of stubbornness.

The door was about to close. Amelia looked at the second floor again. Above the villa's entrance was the balcony on the second floor. At this moment, the old lady was hanging on the railing. William, who was constantly paying attention to Amelia, had already guessed what Amelia was looking at.

However, when he looked up, he only saw the empty balcony. At this moment, William felt that it was scarier to not see it than to see it! His small hand could not help but clench George's suit pants.

George looked down at William. "What are you afraid of?" Even though he was facing his son, George's voice was still cold and not very gentle.

William stubbornly turned his head. "I'm not afraid. Who's afraid?!" Although he said that, he tightened his grip on George's suit pants. George was speechless and reached out to hold William's hand.

The group of them finally entered the house. As soon as they stepped in, a rotten smell assaulted their faces, mixed with the unique smell of old people and an indescribable smell.

A voice came from upstairs. "Come on up. I'm on the second floor."

William was shocked. Amelia had already taken the lead and stepped onto the stairs. She did not forget to hold William's hand. "Brother, let's go upstairs.."

Chapter 140: The Truth Back Then

In the master bedroom on the second floor, after pushing open the door, the room was dark. The curtains blocked out the sunlight. The old lady in a green Tang suit stood silently at the foot of the wall, still staring straight at Amelia without saying a word. Amelia ignored her and asked Grandpa Glen tentatively, "Can I open the window a little? Just a little."

Grandpa Glen was lying on the bed. The room was dark, and his face could not be seen clearly. He only felt that the entire room was lifeless. The group of people entered the room, but the people on the bed did not move at all.

Victor's hair stood on end. If he hadn't heard someone's voice just now, he would have suspected that Uncle Glen was dead... Wait, if a person could still speak after death, wouldn't that be even more terrifying?!

Victor shouted with a trembling voice, "Uncle Glen?"

The person on the bed finally coughed and said weakly, "Open it."

Erik hurriedly pulled open the curtains and opened the window. Fresh air surged in and everyone felt a little better. They also saw the old man lying on the bed clearly. His cheeks were sunken and he was so thin that he was only skin and bones. His eyelids were drooping and he could not open his eyes. His turbid eyeballs moved stiffly and finally landed on Amelia. "You're the one who said... that you've found Luna's corpse?" His voice was weak, as if he had used the last of his strength to squeeze out these words. He was lifeless, as if he would die in the next second.

William's face was tense, and Victor was not calm either. Although he knew that the person lying on the bed was a living person, he was still inexplicably terrifying!

Just as William and Victor were feeling uncomfortable, Amelia suddenly took a step forward and grabbed Grandpa Glen's withered wrist. 'Grandpa Glen, don't worry. Mia knows where Sister's corpse is.' She comforted the old man. At the same time, the red string on her wrist emitted a subtle light that imperceptibly entered the old man's body.

Grandpa Glen's eyes opened a little, and the lifeless feeling dissipated a lot. The room didn't seem so lifeless anymore. Grandpa Glen supported his body and trembled as he tried to get up. Victor was very perceptive and quickly went forward to help him up. As he helped him up, he nagged, "Uncle Glen, why are you alone at home? You need someone to accompany you with your current state."

Although Grandpa Glen looked quite haggard, his pajamas were actually very clean. Other than the smell of medicine, there was no other strange smell on his body. He looked around the room. Although it was a little dark, it was still considered clean and tidy. He was a very decent old man.

Grandpa Glen sighed. "What's there to accompany? I'm already on the verge of death.."

Amelia looked at Grandpa Glen in front of her and felt a little sad. From her point of view, there was an incense stick on Grandpa Glen's head. Her master said that there was a yin incense on his head. When the incense was finished, he would die.

Without waiting for Grandpa Glen to ask, Amelia took the initiative to say, "Grandpa, Sister's corpse is under the school's football field. Sister's name is Luna Glen, and her good friend is called Ella Green, right? Mia knows about Sister. Sister is a kind person. She gave many beautiful clothes to Ella, but Ella killed Sister."

Grandpa Glen was stunned for a moment. Tears streamed down his face as he recalled with a trembling voice, "Help me over. I want to take... take Luna home." It had been more than ten years. He had waited for more than ten years. He thought that he would never find his daughter's corpse in his life. He did not expect to receive news of his daughter's corpse before he died!

George glanced at Erik. Erik recovered from his shock and hurriedly called the police.

Victor said, "Uncle Glen, don't be anxious. It's useless even if you go over now. The police will deal with it."

Amelia also said, "Grandpa Glen, don't worry. Mia is here."

Grandpa Glen looked at Amelia and suddenly retracted his gaze. He leaned against the head of the bed dispiritedly. "I've never done anything bad in my life. When the employees' parents are sick, I subsidize them, give them medical fees, and even help them contact experts overseas. I've done good all my life.

The only evil thing I've done is kill that little girl called Ella Green."

Victor was surprised. The outside world said that Uncle Glen was the one who killed Ella Green. She did not expect it to be true.

Elmer said something. Amelia nodded and asked Grandpa Glen, "Grandpa

Glen, then why didn't you ask where Sister Luna's corpse was? How did Sister Grandpa Glen let out a long breath, as if he had exhaled all the air in his chest. His face, which had just recovered, turned purple again..