

## **Mia is Not 191**

Chapter 191: Sister Is a bottom-feeder

Amelia stuck her head out of the room. "Sister, I'm here."

Emma ran over happily, only to see Amelia take out a book and say, "Sister,

Second Uncle asked me and Brother to supervise your studies."

Emma turned around and said, "Ah, I'm suddenly sleepy. I'm going back to shower and sleep."

Amelia:

At the same time, Old Madam Walton also talked to Kate. Kate denied that something had happened to her family and only said that she was not feeling well. She promised that she would not delay her work anymore. Old Madam Walton did not find anything wrong with her. She could only be more careful and let Kate go back to rest.

The moon was bright and the stars were sparse. At around nine o'clock in the evening, the sound of reading could be heard from Amelia's room. Lucas had a straight face and looked exactly like George.

William sat at the side, leaning on Amelia's pink dressing table and fiddling with his video recorder. Beside the desk, Amelia held her textbook with both hands and placed it on her head.

Emma was reading from her textbook. "Light of the moon in front of my bed..."

Lucas glanced at it with a cold expression. What moonlight in front of the bed? The textbook clearly said, "Picking the rice at noon"! There was even an illustration of a farmer weeding the fields under the sun! Therefore, Emma was reading blindly and was not serious at all!

Lucas asked coldly, "Emma, do you remember what I just taught you?"

Emma looked at Lucas's cold and serious face and was about to cry. Why was Brother Lucas scarier than her father? She said with a long face, "I remember..."

Lucas sneered. "Have you memorized everything?"

Emma nodded frantically. "Yes, I remember everything."

Lucas narrowed his eyes. "Alright, I'll test you, recite the ancient poem you just learned."

Amelia looked at Emma and then at Lucas. Oh my, Brother Lucas is so fierce! Emma was also stunned. Her mind was blank. She couldn't help but look at Amelia. Amelia looked straight ahead and reminded her softly, "Hoing grain..."

Lucas's gaze immediately landed on Amelia, who instantly shut up.

Emma kept winking at Amelia. Why don't you keep reminding me! Amelia secretly shook her head. No, Brother Lucas will be angry.

Emma had no choice but to rack her brains to recall, but she could not recall anything! In the end, she could recite randomly. Lucas was so angry that he threw down the book. His face was as cold as ice. "Learn it yourself!" With that, he closed the door and left angrily.

Amelia and Emma looked at each other. Emma was puzzled. "Did I recite it wrongly just now?"

Amelia: "... It's very wrong. It's simply reciting it randomly."

Emma looked like she was about to cry. "I don't want to either, but Brother Lucas is so scary. He keeps staring at me. My head is buzzing, and I can't remember anything."

Amelia looked at Emma sympathetically. "Sister, you're the legendary bottom-feeder, right?" Amelia went to school with William for a day. From the English teacher, she vividly knew what a star student was and what a bottom-feeder was.

Emma's face darkened. "I don't want to be like that either!" But studying was really too difficult. Why was there such a thing as studying in this world?! Why did there have to be exams?! There had to be grades!

Amelia patted Emma's shoulder. "Alright, Sister. Wash up and go to bed."

Emma: "...". She kicked her slippers and threw herself onto Amelia's bed. "I want to sleep with you today!" Then, she looked at William silently.

William was silent. Then, he said, "Can I stay for a while longer?" Damn it! Why wasn't he a girl? He also wanted to sleep in this room!

William didn't want to go back to his room. He was afraid that the female ghost would come looking for him in the middle of the night. At that moment, Amelia ran over and fiddled with the dressing table. Finally, she took out a yellow talisman that was folded into a triangle from a small drawer. "Brother, don't be afraid. Here you go." She looked like she understood everything.

William said calmly, "I'm not afraid. If I was afraid, I wouldn't have invented the device."

Emma laughed loudly. "Haha, what? Brother William, are you afraid of ghosts?"

Brother William, you're a coward! How embarrassing!

William: He was so angry that he flung his hands and left!

Emma touched her nose innocently. Did she say anything wrong? She wasn't wrong!

In the dead of the night, the lights in the Walton family's manor gradually went out, leaving only a few night lights. William placed the iron basin he had made in his room, pressed a peach wood sword under his pillow, and finally hung the triangular yellow talisman that Amelia had given him on his chest..

Chapter 192: Late Night Fright

William lay on the bed and looked around. The wind blew and the curtains swayed. He felt a chill in his heart, as if there was someone under the bed, someone in the bathroom, and someone behind the door... The entire room was filled with people! He held on for a while in fear before falling asleep.

Suddenly, with a whoosh, the wind blew the curtains. There was a faint clicking sound from the door, as if someone was unlocking the door with a key. William frowned in his sleep, as if he had a nightmare.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. The door was of good quality and didn't creak. A person tiptoed silently and approached William. Then, they stared at the sleeping William and slowly reached out their hand.

William's eyelashes fluttered. In his dream, he seemed to have sensed something and became more and more uneasy. Suddenly, he opened his eyes! It was pitch-black in front of him. William had yet to recover from the nightmare. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the situation. So it was a dream. After his eyes slowly adapted to the darkness, William recalled his nightmare and subconsciously turned to look at the door. Right on the heels of that, his pupils constricted. When did his door open?!

William's hair stood on end as he felt his scalp tingle and his heart race!

"Who is it! Who is it!" William shouted to boost his courage. Then, he quickly jumped up and turned on the bedside lamp! The room was brightly lit. The curtains were blown by the breeze, making rustling sounds. He looked around again, but there was nothing.

William's heart raced, and he almost cried. The light gave him courage. He hurriedly ran out to look around. The corridor was lit by the night light, and there was only a faint light. The corridor was dim and

hazy. At the end of the corridor was a corner. He couldn't see what was behind it, but there was a shadow of light on the ground. It seemed to be the shadow of a person!

William instantly exploded and immediately closed the door. Not only did he close the door, but he also locked it from the inside! Only then did he feel a little safe. He instantly let out a long sigh. "Don't be afraid, don't be afraid. People scare people to death. Don't scare yourself..."

William's voice was about to choke up. He couldn't help but grip the yellow talisman in front of his chest tightly. He comforted himself that it was because he had a nightmare that he was so paranoid. It didn't matter if the door was opened. Perhaps he had forgotten to close the door before sleeping. He had the habit of sleeping without closing the door...

William comforted himself as he ran to the bed and lay down. He didn't dare to turn off the lights. He tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. He thought of the nightmare again. Someone had opened the door to his room in the middle of the night and gently floated in to stand by his bed... Ahhh, he couldn't think about it anymore. The more he thought about it, the more terrifying this dream became!

William hesitated. Why not just go over and sleep with Mia and the rest? He could sleep on the floor in their room. He could even sleep on the floor or the sofa. If not, would he look for his brother, Lucas? It shouldn't be embarrassing to sleep in the same room as his brother, right? But if he wanted to go out, he had to pass by the corner of the corridor... What if that "person" was still hiding there? Wouldn't he have to go against that "person"?

William shivered and quickly gave up on this idea. He should look for his father! George's room was only a study room away from his, so he didn't need to go through the corridor.

William trembled as he got up. Just as his feet touched the floor, he suddenly saw a shadow projected from the bottom of the bed. He instantly retracted his feet! Boohoo, everything he saw now was terrifying!

William rummaged around on the bed, planning to call his father. At this moment, there was a soft sound from his closet. Right on the heels of that, the closet door opened a crack.

William's back stiffened as he turned his head with difficulty. The closet door stopped moving after opening for about two inches. It was as if the parts had aged and couldn't withstand the weight of the door and opened by themselves. But when William looked at the crack, he felt that there was something hidden inside. His hair stood on end! If his nightmare was true, could that "person" have hidden in the closet in the dark?

William held his breath. The room was so quiet that he had the illusion that there was a breathing sound in the room.

"Who, who's there!" William shouted to boost his courage! Immediately, he was no longer afraid that there was someone under the bed. He rushed out and opened the door in a panic. However, the door was locked from the inside. In his panic, he did not open it! He did not dare to turn around.. He felt that the "person" in the closet had come out and was standing behind him...

Chapter 193: Ghost in the Room

With a thud, the door finally opened. William ran out crying. "Daddy! Daddy! Daddy, save me!" He knocked on George's bedroom door with all his might, not daring to look back.

It was about three in the morning. George had just finished his work and was lying on the bed. He frowned and endured the intense headache. Suddenly, he heard the door slam. He got up and opened the door. Before he could see what was going on, a figure crashed into his arms like a little bull. The force was so strong that George couldn't help but take two steps back. Only then did he see that it was William.

William's face was covered in tears.

George looked puzzled. His two sons had been sensible for a long time. They

had started sleeping on their own when they were four years old. They had not relied on him for the past three years, and this situation would not have happened.

“What’s going on?” George bent down and carried William easily. He patted William’s back with his broad palm.

William couldn’t remember how long it had been since his father had hugged him like this. He only remembered that after his Auntie went missing, the atmosphere in the house was terrifying. His father was busy every day. Later, Grandma couldn’t take it anymore and went to the sanatorium. His uncles couldn’t be seen every day and were running around looking for her. Only Nanny Wu, Uncle Smith, and countless servants were at home. Although Grandpa was at home sometimes, his grandfather’s face was too cold. It was terrifying to look at him. Nanny Wu and Uncle Nie weren’t family. Although his second aunt, Sarah, was at home every day, she only cared about Emma. Sometimes, William envied Emma. Even though Emma cried at the time and was annoying, at least someone supported her and coaxed her when she cried...

“Daddy...” William’s mind was in a mess. The more he thought about it, the more he cried. All his fear and grievances intertwined, and tears and snot fell.

George:

William leaned on George’s shoulder and wiped his snot and tears. After all, he was an independent and prideful person. After crying for a while, he felt embarrassed and forced himself to calm down.

George closed the door and carried William to the sofa. Then, he poured him a glass of water and brought a clean towel to him.

“Have you calmed down?” George asked.

William nodded. George sat down opposite him and bent down slightly, resting his elbows on his knees. “Tell me, what happened?”

William found it difficult to speak. Did he have a nightmare or was there a ghost in the room? No matter which it was, he couldn’t say it. It was too absurd and funny.

Seeing that George was still looking at him, William said, "I... There seems to be a ghost in my room." Just as he thought that George would say that he was fooling around, George stood up and said, "Let's go." William hurriedly asked, "Go? Where are we going?"

George said, "Let's go to your room."

William:

After a while, George and Su Siao returned to William's room. William grabbed the corner of George's shirt tightly. George turned on the lights in the room and narrowed his eyes to look around. Finally, his gaze landed on the closet door that William had mentioned. The closet door was wide open, revealing the neat clothes inside. There were two summer school uniforms, two autumn school uniforms, and a few simple half-sleeves.

William's eyes widened as he stammered, "When I left, the closet opened a crack..." He was very sure that he had remembered correctly!

There was a light sound outside the door. It seemed to be footsteps. George quickly walked over and opened the door!

There was a woman standing outside the door. Beside her was Alex. Alex was holding a sharp knife against the woman's neck. This woman was none other than the landscaper, Kate!

"Don't move." Alex's voice was calm and carried a trace of cold killing intent.

Kate widened her eyes and repeated in panic, "Don't chop off my head, don't chop off my head..."

Alex narrowed his eyes. In the afternoon, when the kitchen knife flew over, Kate was also scared out of her wits. She kept mumbling not to chop off her head, but when a normal person saw the knife flying over or pressing against his neck, they should say "don't kill me" and "help"... This woman was indeed abnormal.



“Who are you?” Alex’s voice was cold..

Chapter 194: Insane

Kate’s face was pale. She stammered, “I-I’m Kate...”

Alex and George looked at each other. George looked at Kate and asked, “It’s so late What are you doing here?”

Kate stammered, “I-I couldn’t sleep at night. I heard a commotion...” Her eyes darted around and landed on William. She continued, “It sounded like Young Master William’s voice. Is Young Master William alright?”

George’s eyes flashed with coldness, but he said calmly, “Nothing. You can go back first.”

Alex put away the sharp knife.

Kate heaved a sigh of relief and looked at Alex carefully. Then, she nodded repeatedly. “Okay, okay. I’ll go back now...” With that, she hurriedly left.

William asked, “Daddy, what’s going on?”

George lowered his voice. “The servants are resting on the other side of the manor. IVs more than 500 meters away. Even if you shout, Kate won’t be able to hear you. And even if she has extraordinary hearing, she won’t be able to get here so quickly.”

The renovation of the Walton family manor was of good quality. The door, walls, and glass were all soundproofed. Otherwise, George wouldn’t have heard William’s shout if he weren’t handling official business in the study next door. Furthermore, William had been crying and knocking on George’s door.

The rest of the Walton family didn't wake up. This showed that the soundproofing of the Walton family's house was very good.

"Secondly, there are so many children in the manor. How did she know that it was you?" George continued.

It was difficult to distinguish a child's scream because it hadn't reached the stage of voice change. Their voices sounded similar. The Walton family had a total of three boys, William, Lucas, and Harper. Just now, Kate had said that she had heard William's voice. It was too suspicious, so George could conclude that she was lying.

William was very smart. He lowered his voice nervously. "Dad, do you mean that the person in my room was Kate?"

George nodded and called Uncle Smith, asking him to check the surveillance cameras. However, he didn't find out that the surveillance cameras had been artificially stopped.

William felt that it was even more terrifying. Sometimes, people with strange whereabouts were even more terrifying than ghosts!

George raised his head and looked at Alex. Alex happened to look at him too. The two of them had the same plan in their eyes.

Alex nodded and raised his voice slightly. "Alright, I'll go back first."

George said, "Okay."

William immediately said, "Daddy, I want to sleep with you."

George nodded and brought William back to his room. After a while, the Walton family's manor fell silent again. Not long after, the door on the first floor was quietly pushed open. A figure floated in silently.

Alex squatted on the roof beam and sneered. A normal person would never dare to come again after being caught on the spot once. However, this horticulturalist called Kate was either cunning to a terrifying extent or she did not have the thoughts of a normal person. Alex was more inclined to the second possibility. He felt that Kate was insane.

In the empty villa, Kate walked silently and slowly walked up the stairs. Strangely, she patrolled the entire villa like a wandering ghost in the middle of the night. Alex frowned. For some reason, he had a strange feeling.

In George's room, William was lying on a large greenish-gray bed. The layout of George's room was cold and gray. Everything was arranged meticulously, giving off a cold and rigid feeling.

William straightened his body and placed his hands on his stomach. George took out a thin blanket and said, "Go to sleep."

The lights went out. There was no night light in George's room, only the dim light of the manor. William looked at the window and subconsciously moved closer to his father.

After a while, William called out tentatively, "Daddy?"

George replied, "Yes."

William heaved a sigh of relief. So he wasn't asleep. After the scare, William didn't really want to sleep. He stammered for a while and whispered, "Daddy, everyone says that my brother and I are test-tube babies. Our purpose in existence is to provide Auntie with a match. Is that so?"

George closed his eyes.. "Who told you that?"

Chapter 195: What Are You Doing

William pursed his lips. "That's what everyone says." They had no mother since they were young and only had a father. They couldn't find any traces of their mother in the Walton family's photos or other news. Hence, everyone said that he and his brother, Lucas, came out of a cold test tube because Auntie was seriously ill back then and couldn't find a suitable match.

George scoffed. "Since you're test tube babies, why not just make two in one tube, why do it separately?"

William and Lucas were more than a year apart in age.

William:

George was about to speak when he felt something. He turned his head and stared at the door. William became nervous.

As everyone knew, it was impossible for the door to completely fit the floor. Otherwise, it would be scratched when the door was closed. Therefore, there was a small crack between the door and the floor. The light from the corridor outside would pass through the door slightly, but at this moment, the door was dark. It was as if someone was standing outside and blocking the light.

A moment later, the person outside must have left. The light from the crack in the door reappeared.

William, who had personally witnessed the change in the light at the crack of the door, almost peed his pants!

At this moment, in Amelia's room, she was in a daze. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past her face and Seven's low cawing came from the balcony. When the parrot was touched by other creatures in the middle of the night, it would think that the enemy was going to attack it, so it would let out a warning sound. However, this sound quickly disappeared.

For some reason, Amelia suddenly opened her eyes and stared blankly at the ceiling. A moment later, she closed her eyes and looked like she was about to fall asleep.

The surroundings were very quiet, so Amelia heard a sound when the door was opened. She looked over in confusion and saw a figure enter silently and gradually approach...

When a person entered a dark place in a bright place, they would suddenly be blind. However, the opposite was true. Amelia could clearly see the figure walk to her bed and stand there like a ghost, staring at her.

Amelia suddenly said, "Aunt Kate, what are you doing?"

In the silent night, it was so dark that one could not even see their own fingers. Suddenly, a child's puzzled and tender voice sounded. Kate was so frightened that she shivered and subconsciously cried out.

"Ah!" Kate quickly retreated. She did not know what she stepped on, but there was a bang.

At that moment, the headless female ghost was separated from Kate's body for a moment. Her head was slightly tilted by a centimeter, which was enough for Amelia to see clearly. She said in shock, "Ah, so you're hiding here!" No wonder she couldn't find you no matter how hard she searched!

Amelia immediately got up and reached out to grab the headless female ghost's head. "Come out quickly..." She stood on the bed and exerted all her strength, trying to pull the headless female ghost out of Aunt Kate's body.

Kate quickly covered her head with her hands. There was a hint of pain on her face. Then, her face turned stiff again. She let out a gurgling sound and said, "Miss Mia, what are you talking about..." Kate's eyes were ferocious. A brat wanted to capture her? She was doted on by thousands of people and came from such a wealthy family. How good would it be to give her such an identity! Although she coveted William's flexible mind, it was obvious that Amelia's identity was better!

With this thought in mind) Kate suddenly reached out and grabbed Amelia's neck viciously!

Suddenly, a black bolt of lightning appeared on the balcony. Alex's eyes were filled with killing intent. Just as he was about to slap Kate away, he saw Amelia suddenly grab Kate's hand. With a fierce expression, she threw Kate away!

With a bang, Kate crashed into a toy shelf not far away, causing it to collapse. The toys scattered all over the ground.

All of this happened in an instant. Alex was stunned. Was this his obedient daughter?

On the other side of the bed, Emma seemed to find it noisy. She frowned and turned over to mutter something before falling asleep again.

Amelia ran off the bed barefooted and came in front of Kate. Seeing that Kate still wanted to resist, she raised her fair and tender feet and stepped on Kate's chest. Kate wanted to push Amelia away and flip her over, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not move Amelia at all.

Amelia lowered her head and asked, "What are you doing here? Why did you sneak into my room?"

Kate saw Alex behind Amelia and avoided him in a panic. "I didn't. I don't know why I'm here either. I might have been sleepwalking..." She struggled as she spoke.. "Miss Mia. can you let go of me first?"

Chapter 196: Don't Run

Amelia said righteously, "No!"

Alex unsheathed his dagger and said to Amelia, "Mia, go to the side and rest." He was best at extorting confessions!

Amelia trusted Alex and retracted her foot. Kate wanted to take the opportunity to get up, but Alex stepped on her again.

Alex had a cold smile on his face. "I don't have much patience. If you don't tell me the truth..." He held the knife and gestured at Kate's neck. His voice was very low and sinister.

Kate's eyes were filled with fear.

Alex turned his knife and said in a low voice, "Speaking of cutting off people's heads, I'm quite experienced." He chuckled. "Do you want to try?"

Kate was so frightened that her soul almost came out! It was really a soul! The ghost of the female ghost who was hugging her head came out of Kate's body. The original Kate's head tilted and she fainted.

Amelia's eyes widened. So the old saying that her soul had flown out of her body was true!

The female ghost hugged her head and left Kate's body. She immediately hugged her head and flew out.

"Don't run!" Amelia immediately caught up!

Alex.

On the other side, when George and William saw the abnormal light in the room, he immediately brought William out quietly. William did not even dare to breathe loudly as he held the triangular yellow talisman that Amelia had given him tightly.

There was still a shadow at the corner of the corridor. William tugged at

George's sleeve nervously. George didn't turn around but held William's hand.

When they reached the corner corridor, William saw that the black figure wasn't a person but a bouquet of flowers! William heaved a sigh of relief and followed George to Amelia's room.

Amelia's room door was half open. William had just arrived when he heard Amelia's soft scolding. "You're not allowed to run!"

Before William could react, he saw the female ghost pouncing at him!

William: "!!!" Daddy, save me!!!

Poor William. He was so frightened that he couldn't even scream. His eyes and mouth were wide open as though he was dumbfounded. George, who didn't see anything, looked at William in confusion.

When the female ghost saw William, she pounced on him! But before she could get close, she was sent flying by a yellow light!

"Ahhhh!" The female ghost holding her head let out a miserable scream.

George's eyes narrowed. Just now, he seemed to have seen a flash of light on William's chest. However, the flash of light was too fast, as if it was his imagination. In the next second, he heard a faint scream.

George pulled the pale William into his arms and asked in a low voice, "What did you see?"

William looked like he was about to cry. His lips trembled. "Ghost, a female ghost, a female ghost with a severed head... Boohoo, she just pounced on me..."

At this moment, the female ghost holding her head fell back into the room and landed on Amelia. Amelia hurriedly raised her hand and showed the Soul Retrieving Gourd. "Come in!" The female ghost holding her head had indeed been taken in, but how could it be so easy to subdue evil spirits? Previously, Amelia had Elmer Stevens accompanying her when she collected ghosts. This time, she was the one who collected the ghosts alone.



The moment the female ghost entered the Soul-Retrieving Gourd, she resisted violently. The Soul-Retrieving Gourd trembled uncontrollably. Amelia could not help but feel her chest tighten as she spat out blood!

Amelia's body went limp and she fell to the ground...

Alex's pupils constricted. "Mia!" He immediately carried Amelia into his arms.

Amelia's face was dispirited, and she was still trembling as she shouted,

"Don't... run..."

The female ghost with her head in her hands came out of the Soul Retrieving

Gourd. The murderous aura on her body soared as she let out a gurgling

sound. The cowardly ghost and the ugly female ghost were also forced out of the Soul Retrieving Gourd. They immediately saw Amelia vomiting blood.

The cowardly ghost was a boy around 14 years old. Be it when he was alive or after he died, only Amelia had given him a candy to resolve the unwillingness and resentment in his heart. Now that he saw that Amelia was injured, he pounced on her without thinking! The cowardly ghost fought with the female ghost, but the cowardly ghost was ultimately a little weaker. One of his arms was torn off by the female ghost and swallowed!

The ugly female ghost: "Ahhh!" She also rushed up, but the female ghost holding her head turned around, scaring her so much that she went back the way she came. "Mia, don't blame me. I really can't beat her..."

At this moment, a cold wind blew in the room, and the curtains fluttered. The temperature in the room inexplicably dropped by a few degrees. Emma, who was sleeping like a dead pig on the bed, seemed to feel cold.. She instinctively grabbed the blanket and rolled it up before continuing to sleep...

Chapter 197: His Daughter Is Different From Other Children

Alex and George were shocked. Although they couldn't see anything, they could see Amelia vomiting blood, see the strange curtains, and feel the sudden drop in temperature in the room.

William was the only one who could see Amelia catching ghosts. When he saw the two ghosts fighting, he was shocked. He could only grab Amelia's hand tightly. So his sister wasn't omnipotent. So his sister could really be taken away...

William's eyes instantly turned red. He realized that there was nothing he could do to help Amelia... How hopeless...

The red string on Amelia's wrist continued to glow. Only then did Amelia's chest feel less stuffy, but her body could not muster any strength.

Alex carried Amelia and said repeatedly, "Go to the hospital, let's go to the hospital..." He was extremely flustered and felt helpless. At the same time, he also understood that his obedient daughter was different from other children...

George quickly took out his phone and woke Andrew up.

Seeing that Amelia was injured, ecstasy flashed across the female ghost's eyes. She suddenly pounced on Amelia! It was good to be a human! She wanted to be a new person! Moreover, Amelia's status was so good. Not only was she the little princess of the Walton family, but she was also the daughter of the head of the Burton family, Alex Burton! There were so many people who doted on her. If she became Amelia, wouldn't she have everything? When that time came, she would be superior to others wherever she went!

"Mia, be careful!" The cowardly ghost rushed over anxiously.

William had no choice but to stand in front of Amelia. He gritted his teeth and said, "You, don't come over!" He grabbed the yellow talisman that Amelia had given him and waved it. However, this yellow talisman was a one-time use talisman. It was useless after being used.

At this moment, a black bolt of lightning struck. With a crack, the ghost holding her head was sent flying!

The man in the white robe had a cold expression. His face was pale, and his red lips were like blood. Who else could it be but Elmer Stevens?

William almost cried. "Master!" He had never been so excited to see a ghost!

Elmer Stevens's expression was ugly. He had only left for a few days, so why was there another evil spirit in the house? He quickly came to Amelia and grabbed her hand. He softened his voice and asked, "Are you alright?"

Amelia whimpered weakly. "Yes..."

Amelia felt a warm current on her wrist that Elmer Stevens was holding. Then, she felt dizzy, as if she was soaking in a hot spring. It was so comfortable.

The female ghost holding her head sensed danger and wanted to escape. Elmer Stevens did not even look back. He only raised his finger and a red net fell, trapping the female ghost.

Elmer Stevens said coldly, "You injured my disciple and still want to escape?"

The female ghost hugged her head and struggled, but it was useless.

Amelia recovered a little and asked, "Master, what kind of ghost is Auntie Head

Holder?" This ghost was very strange. It liked to sneak into other people's rooms in the middle of the night and even liked to burrow into people's bodies.

Elmer Stevens glanced at the female ghost who was hugging her head and said indifferently, "Envious ghost."

Amelia was speechless. Was there such a ghost?

Elmer Stevens explained, "This kind of ghost is envious of life overseas and hates life in China. However, it's fine if it's just envy. Appropriate envy can stimulate our efforts to become stronger. The most terrifying thing is that they are envious of others but are unwilling to work hard. They only want to gain without working and steal other people's lives to achieve their goals with despicable methods. Such people are trash." As for peeping in the middle of the night, it should be related to the strange habits of envious ghosts, such as liking to spy on other people's lives...

At this point, Elmer Stevens returned to the main topic. He didn't care about the female ghost holding her head now. Instead, he picked up Amelia's wrist and shook it. He asked, "Did you forcefully put the female ghost holding her head into the Soul Retrieving Gourd?"

Amelia nodded obediently. "Yes!"

Elmer Stevens stretched out a finger and tapped Amelia's head. "Silly! Before you're capable enough, don't think of forcibly taking in evil spirits! For example, if you didn't use the Soul Retrieving Gourd just now, the female ghost holding her head wouldn't have been able to do anything to you. If she had dared to attack you, she would have been blocked by the red string."

Amelia looked at the red string on her wrist in confusion. "Is the red string that powerful?"

Elmer Stevens nodded. "Powerful, very powerful. However, you can't use it to attack now. It can only protect you passively." When someone or a ghost wanted to hurt Amelia, the red string would be triggered and attack.

Amelia understood. "I see... Then, Master, can we take in Auntie Head Holder now?" She had the strength now and was eager to try again..

## Chapter 198: You 're Reallv Dead

Helplessness and indulgence flashed across Elmer Stevens' eyes. He had said so much, but did his disciple listen to him? But he had no choice. He could only dote on his disciple.

Elmer Stevens brought Amelia over and stared at the female ghost who was hugging her head.

The female ghost hugged her head and was terrified. "No, don't come over!"

Amelia recalled the scenes she had seen in television dramas and imitated a sinister smile. "Hehe, scream. No one will save you even if you scream your throat out!"

Elmer Stevens:

Alex and George were speechless.

Alex was puzzled and speechless. Who was his daughter talking to? He couldn't help but ask William in a low voice, "Who is Mia talking to?"

George also looked at William.

William immediately turned into a translator and explained, "Mia is talking to her master. Her master said that Mia can't forcefully catch ghosts. As long as she doesn't forcefully catch ghosts, ghosts won't be able to hurt her because the red string is very powerful and can protect Mia..." At this point, he suddenly thought of his video recorder and quickly said, "Wait, I'll get the camera!"

William ran very quickly. Now that the female ghost was trapped by Elmer Stevens, he was completely unafraid. He ran to his room to get the video recorder and ran back quickly. Then, he turned it on.

George frowned. "What are you doing?"

William: "I invented this video recorder. It's amazing. It can capture ghosts!"

Alex: He saw that the video recorder in William's hand was similar to an ordinary camera. However, there were two magnets tied to the bottom and two antennas on the camera. How could he capture a ghost like this? What a

At this moment, the indicator light on the video recorder flickered. Alex had been staring at Amelia the entire time. Suddenly, he glanced at the video recorder and saw four 'people' suddenly appear in it! Beside Amelia stood a man in a white robe! Behind him stood a boy who looked like a junior high school student. He was even wearing a school uniform. A terrifyingly ugly

woman turned around and said shyly, "President Walton, can you see me?"

Alex: '

George:

From Alex and Su Shenglang's perspective, there was a net in front of them. In the net was a headless woman holding her head. The headless woman was making a hoarse sound like a saw. "My name is Liv Wise..."

Alex and Su Shenglang's hearts sank. Everything in front of them had long exceeded their understanding and overturned their worldview. If this world was not within their control, how were they going to protect Mia?

Alex pursed his lips, his heart heavy.

At this moment, Amelia asked in confusion, "Live Wise? You're not alive, you're dead!"

The female ghost was speechless.

Amelia's childish voice seemed to have its own halo, instantly dispelling the haze in Alex's heart. He looked at Amelia, and his eyes gradually softened. Yes, it's okay. Isn't it just a ghost? At most, he would change his profession and become a Daoist priest in the future!

Upon hearing Amelia say that she was really dead, the female ghost hugged her head and widened her eyes in anger. She gabbled for a long time before saying, "It's Liv! L-I-V!" As if she was furious that Amelia had sullied her name, the female ghost hugged her head and said a long sentence in her deflated voice.

Alex stared at the female ghost in the video recorder and felt that this female ghost gave him a very familiar feeling.

William sneered. "Liv? I think you're brainless. No wonder you were beheaded. You deserve it!"

Upon hearing William's words, Alex suddenly remembered something familiar! Ten years ago, when he was 16 years old, he sneaked into the Dark Corporation and happened to follow a "big order". The Dark Corporation kidnapped a group of domestic women from somewhere and wanted to send them overseas to "work." One of the women was kidnapped, but she couldn't tell the current situation. She kept saying that "I'm going overseas to work" like a stupid pig.

At this moment, Amelia asked again, "Okay, Auntie L-I-V, how did you die?"

The corners of Alex's mouth twitched. The memories in his mind instantly shattered into pieces. He couldn't help but chuckle.

Amelia's serious expression angered the female ghost who was hugging her head. "Shut up! My name is Liv! Liv!"

Elmer Stevens directly slapped her and cut off one of the female ghost's arms. The female ghost screamed and her arm turned into a murderous aura that dissipated.

Elmer Stevens sneered.. “How can you speak to my disciple like that?”

Chapter 199: That’s Quite a Lot

The female ghost hugged her head and hugged it tightly.

Elmer Stevens: “Mia, continue asking.”

Amelia: “Yes, yes. Then, Auntie Liv, where are you from? What’s your birth date and eight characters? How did you die?” Amelia really couldn’t understand why someone would call themselves ‘live’.

The female ghost hugged her head. “...” She suppressed her grievance and anger and quickly told him where she was born. As if she felt embarrassed, she spoke quickly and anxiously.

Amelia: “What? I didn’t hear you clearly.”

The female ghost hugged her head. “Clearwater Town’s Old Bull Village! Old

Bull Village! Did you hear me clearly?”

Amelia remembered and thought for a moment before asking, “Then how did you die?”

The female ghost hugged her head. “I-I was born in a village. My family is in a very difficult situation. I want to go overseas to work. I heard that the sky is blue overseas and I can drink the water in the river. The air is sweet. I feel that I should have been born overseas and shouldn’t be trapped in this country. I envy those who can go overseas. I feel that if I have the chance to go overseas, I won’t do worse than others. I will definitely be able to make a name for myself and become rich. However, I was born in the wrong place and am trapped in this small village...”



Everyone's mouths twitched.

Amelia asked curiously, "Did you go overseas after that? Did you make a name for yourself?"

The female ghost hugged her head and said aggrievedly, "No..." She was a girl from the countryside. Her family was poor and she did not have a background. She had poor grades since she was young and did not get into university. She only had two choices in front of her: either go back to her hometown, get married, and have children, or enter a factory as a female worker and marry a man who was also a worker. Life was endless. No matter which choice it was, the female ghost did not want it.

The female ghost hugged her head and panted excitedly. "I can't accept this. Can I only do this for the rest of my life? I can't accept this!"

William said coldly, "Who can you blame? You couldn't even get into university."

Amelia: "That's right. Only by studying hard can you be successful."

The female ghost hugged her head and said indignantly, "No! It's clearly because there's a problem with the education system in this country. It's too rigid. It's not as open as overseas at all. It's restricting my talent and freedom!" Amelia suddenly asked, "Then, Auntie, how many marks did you score on the exam?"

The female ghost hugged her head. "260 points."

Amelia: "Wow, that's quite a lot!"

Alex and George were speechless.

William whispered to Amelia, "The perfect score for the national college entrance examination is 750 points." She had only scored 260 points out of 750 points. She hadn't even scored half of it. Even with his eyes closed, he could score higher than her!

Amelia understood. "Then Auntie is a bottom-feeder! Just like Sister Emma." On the bed, Emma snored and blew a snot bubble.

The female ghost hugged her head and explained, "I've already worked very hard. It's because of the domestic teaching system. Moreover, when I was young, my parents didn't have the money to send me to the tutoring class..."

Amelia: "Then do you have any specialties? You like foreign countries so much. Are you good at speaking foreign languages?"

The female ghost hugged her head and opened her mouth. She didn't have any special skills, she wasn't beautiful, and her English wasn't good, so she couldn't go overseas. She could only work as a cashier in a small supermarket. She had a dream of going overseas, but she couldn't go overseas. She also felt that she was superior to others, but she had to mix with these lowly people. This made the female ghost hugging her head very painful.

Finally, one day, the female ghost hugged her head and waited for an opportunity. A foreigner came to the supermarket.

The female ghost hugged her head. "At that moment, I seemed to see the light of God, as if it was a reward for my persistence for a long time... I chased after that foreigner and asked about his well-being. I was his tour guide and accompanied him to the hotel..." In order to communicate with the foreigner, she even stayed up late to study English. She even spent her money to play and sleep with him because she heard others say that as long as she was with a foreigner and was pregnant, she could get a green card...

Later on, it turned out that the female ghost holding her head had succeeded. The foreign man helped her apply for a visa and took her overseas.

Amelia asked in confusion, "Then do you have money?" It should cost a lot of money to go so far, right?

The female ghost hugged her head and said nonchalantly, "It's the money my father gave me. I said that I would take the money to go overseas, but he didn't give it to me. However, when he was sick, he had the money to undergo surgery..." Later on, she went to the hospital to make a fuss, and her father gave her the money. She went overseas as she wished..

Chapter 200: Advanced People

The female ghost hugged her head. "The moment I got off the plane, I felt that everything was wonderful. The air in foreign countries is much fresher than in this country..."

Amelia : "... " She was a little angry!

Amelia pursed her lips. She was still a child and did not know much about logic. However, she subconsciously felt that it was wrong to hug the female ghost's head. She asked) "If you take away your father's money for treatment, what will happen to your father?"

The female ghost hugged her head and paused. "My father's money is mine. Why should he take my money out to spend without my permission? Besides, do you think he only has that little money?! He must have other money, but he just doesn't give it to me."

Everyone was speechless.

Speaking of foreign countries, she looked like she yearned for it. When she met a foreigner, she wished she could throw her money in, but she was so cold to her father. She blamed the heavens and the earth for the unfairness of fate. She even dared to snatch her father's life-saving money! This person was completely hopeless!

"And then!" Amelia asked angrily. "Didn't you go overseas? Why are you back again?!"

The female ghost hugged her head and was silent for a moment. She turned her head and said after a long time, "I was indeed very happy overseas at first. Foreign men are better. Romantic and considerate..." However, she did not have to be happy for long before she realized that her visa had expired. It turned out that the foreign man had given her a tourist visa, not a green card!

When the deadline was up, the female ghost who was hugging her head was sent back. However, she had spent all her money with the foreign man, and the foreign man had even run away... At this moment, she was penniless and had no relatives overseas. She did not even know how to speak foreign languages. How could she go back?! Besides, she did not want to leave the country just like that!

Elmer Stevens sneered. "Foreign men are really reliable."

The female ghost could not help but speak up for the foreign man. "He must have something difficult to say..." The foreign men were all people who had received advanced education. They would definitely not do anything irresponsible. He must have his reasons for leaving.

Elmer Stevens was speechless. "There are scum everywhere. How can you be so sure that he's a good person?"

The female ghost hugged her head and immediately said, "Of course, foreigners are good! They're high-level!" How could there be scum among high-level people?

Everyone: "... What a weird logic.

The female ghost hugged her head and turned around again, her eyes filled with envy. "I also want to live a foreign life..." Therefore, she was willing to sleep on the streets, wash dishes, and pick up trash overseas. She just wasn't willing to return! Returning would only make her wish she was dead.

Amelia understood. "So you slept on the streets, washed dishes, and picked up trash overseas..."

The female ghost hugged her head and defended herself. "I was fighting for my dream! I'm noble!"

William couldn't help but roll his eyes. Yes, yes, yes. Everything was noble overseas! Even if she was deceived, she felt that she was superior to the people in her country.

The head hugging female ghost: "After that, I really couldn't delay it any longer. It was difficult to take a step overseas without a green card. Someone said that they could help me get a green card, but it would

cost 100,000 yuan. I don't have money..." She could only think of a way to contact her parents and ask them to send her money quickly. Unexpectedly, someone discovered that her visa had expired and forcefully stayed overseas. Then, they forcibly sent her back!

Because she was forced to return to the country, the country paid for her return. However, not only did the female ghost not think that her country was good, but she also felt that her country was a burden to her, so she caused a scene at the airport.

Alex looked at her coldly and said calmly, "I remember now. At the airport, you were the one who shouted, 'I'm a foreigner! I'm a high-class person!' You were dressed like a beggar, but your face was high up in the air. You cursed and punched the airport security personnel.

Later on, Alex didn't know how this head-holding female ghost was kidnapped by the Dark Corporation. He only remembered that when he saw her again, she kept saying that she was working abroad and was a noble foreigner! She wasn't a lowly domestic! Therefore, when the boss of the Dark Corporation asked him to kill someone to show his loyalty, he chose this head-holding female ghost.

Alex's eyes darkened, as if he had thought of a bad memory.

The female ghost holding her head also said resentfully, "This country is lowly! It's lousy! Dirty! Smelly!" She was forcefully sent back to this country and could not return overseas. This made her suffer. Every night, she went to the bar to drink and tried to find the atmosphere overseas.. In the end, for some reason, she was drugged and taken away!