

Mia is Not 341

Chapter 341: But I' m Just a Child!

Harper: n ..." No way. Was it really such a coincidence? The world was so big, and that game sparring partner was really him! Harper felt as if he had been struck by lightning and stood rooted to the ground.

Amelia thanked the ghost auntie and uncle and sent them out. After watching them float away, she said to Harper, "Alright, Brother, let's go next door and take a look." The ghost auntie had just said that there was no one next door now.

Harper was terrified. "Why don't we just forget it..."

Amelia asked curiously, "Brother, you've been strange since you entered. What's wrong?"

Harper's eyes flickered, but in the end, he confessed, "When I was outside just now, the door to the next room opened."

Amelia's eyes widened. "Why didn't you say that before?"

Harper pursed his lips. What was there to say? To make people laugh at him for being timid? But the situation was different now! He had really seen a ghost!

Amelia: "Brother... what's wrong? You look even stranger." She stared at Harper, thinking that he was hiding something from her.

Harper was speechless for a moment. What should he say? That in order to earn money, he had to be a game sparring partner? In the beginning, when others found out that he was a child, they told him to get lost and go home to find his mother. Because he was too young, he couldn't even enter the gaming club. In the end, he could only become an online game sparring partner. Moreover, he had to pretend to be an adult to receive the order... And the female ghost next door was his sparring client.

Harper took a deep breath. "Nothing."

Amelia secretly counted with her fingers, and her face became serious. "I calculated. Brother, you're in a little danger. So, Brother, is your face more important or your life more important?"

Harper was speechless. He glared at Amelia, suspecting that she was doing it on purpose! In the end, he pursed his lips and said, "I'm the Emotionless Game Machine. The game sparring partner."

It was Amelia's turn to open her mouth wide. She gave Harper a slightly sympathetic look. "No wonder the suicide lady pestered you."

Harper found it hard to accept. "But I'm just a child!" He just wanted to play games and earn money to support himself! Did he have to do this? He was almost traumatized by games!

Amelia shook her head. "Who asked you to lie?" The young lady who jumped off the building did not know that Brother Harper was just a child.

Harper:

Harper considered the question for the first time. Maybe it's really his fault?

Amelia comforted him. "It's okay. The young lady who jumped off the building doesn't know your real name or your birth characters." So the young lady who jumped off the building only pestered Harper and gave him a nightmare. If she had really written Harper's name, Harper probably wouldn't be sitting

here properly now.

"Then what should we do?" Harper could not help but grab his hair. Before this, he did not expect this at all. He was even skeptical about whether there was a ghost. In the end... he was really pestered by a ghost!

Amelia looked at Harper and said seriously, "Brother, don't be afraid. There's Mia."

Harper was stunned. Amelia's head only reached his shoulder. She was small, but her eyes were filled with seriousness. It was inexplicably reassuring.

Harper was silent and said nothing more.

At 10 p.m., the entire Willow Hotel became quiet. It was so quiet that it was inhuman. In the long corridor, there was a chandelier every two meters. The chandeliers hung precariously from the ceiling. The light was not very bright, making the entire corridor even darker and blurry. It even felt like they were walking to the netherworld.

Amelia held a peach wood sword and carried a small yellow hexagram on her back. It contained copper coins, paper money, and yellow paper. Harper followed closely behind her. Harper's face was tense, and he also carried a peach wood sword that was used to ward off evil spirits. He looked at the tightly shut door next door, and his pupils constricted. The ghost auntie had just said that there was no one next door, so how did the door lock? He had not heard the sound of the door being blown just now.

"Mia, is everything okay here?" Harper looked down the long corridor, his heart in his throat.

Amelia made an OK gesture. "Don't worry, it'll be fine."

As soon as she finished speaking, the door next door creaked open slowly...

Harper stared at the door and stiffened on the spot. Amelia glanced at him and found it interesting. When Brother William saw a ghost, he instantly exploded. His reaction was faster than lightning. He shouted and turned to run. When Brother Harper saw a ghost, he actually stood rooted to the ground like a stone statue as if his acupoints had been pressed..

Chapter 342: Mia's Saliva Can Ward Off Evil

Amelia covered her mouth and laughed. "Brother, if ghosts eat people, you'll be the first to be eaten!"

Harper could not be bothered to reply. At this moment, Amelia suddenly jumped to Harper's side and bit his arm. Harper was so frightened that his hair stood on end!

"What are you doing?" His arms were covered in Amelia's saliva, and Harper was speechless. Amelia glanced at the densely packed ghosts in the corridor and was so frightened by her howl that they all hid back. She smiled and said, "Brother, don't be afraid. Mia's saliva can ward off evil spirits!"

"Get lost!" Harper rolled his eyes!

Amelia immediately replied, "Alright! Miss who jumped off the building, Mia is here!" With that, she grabbed her peach wood sword and ran into the room happily.

Harper was speechless. Go in? Just like that?! Harper was a little depressed. He looked at the door and decided not to go in! Definitely not! Just as he thought this, he suddenly heard a faint sigh. "You're here..."

Harper's pupils constricted, and the reflex arc reacted. He broke into a run. "Mia!"

Harper took a step and ran straight into the room next door. This was also a two bedroom layout. The sofa was a gray cotton hemp sofa, and the layout of the room was very small. One of the doors was tightly shut, and the other door was wide open. The door faced the door, so as soon as she entered, she could see the red decoration in the room. There was a big red word "Happiness" stuck to the red bedsheets, pillow, and mirror on the dressing table. There were still two burned candles beside the mirror, and a pair of red high heels placed at the end of the bed... When the wind blew, he could almost hear a

faint sigh.

Harper felt his entire body go numb. He did not dare to look back.

“Mia... Mia, where are you...” Harper shouted softly. Just now, he had told Amelia to get lost. Now, he couldn’t wait to cozy up to Amelia!

Suddenly, a small head popped out from behind Harper. “Brother, I’m here.”

Harper: “...” He froze and asked angrily, “Why did you suddenly appear! There’s no sound at all!”

Amelia said as if she had done something wrong, “The last time I patted your shoulder, you were angry...” He was also angry when she suddenly called him. He was also angry when she patted his shoulder. Now that she gently stuck her head out, he was still angry. Brother loved to be angry! It was too difficult for her!

Harper asked, “Where have you been?”

Amelia pointed to the kitchen. “I went to the kitchen to take a look and found two red eggs.” She opened her hand and held two red eggs in each hand. They were the kind of red eggs that were necessary for a rural wedding banquet.

Harper immediately pushed Amelia’s hand away. “Take it away!”

Amelia looked around and placed the two eggs on the coffee table.

Suddenly, a red shadow floated past the door. Harper’s face instantly froze.

“Mia... You... Did you see that just now?”

Amelia nodded. “I saw her. She’s a lady in red.” She looked around cautiously. Just now, the ghost auntie had said that there were original ghosts in this room. However, when she came in, there was not a single ghost, as if they had gone out to visit friends.

The more he couldn't see, the more nervous Harper became. He said, "If it doesn't work out, let's go back first. We'll come back at noon tomorrow..." Before he could finish speaking, he heard footsteps coming from the corridor.

The sound was getting closer and closer. It was coming this way.

Amelia grabbed Harper's hand and ran quickly towards the room. "Hide!"

Harper: He watched Amelia pull him into the room covered in red! Every cell in Harper's body protested, "Another room..."

Amelia whispered, "It's too late!"

Harper panicked for some reason and was pulled under the bed by Amelia.

Then Amelia stuck a yellow talisman in front of them...

Under the bed... This was the place that appeared the most in horror movies... When Harper reacted, he was dumbfounded! Why did he hide under the bed!

Harper's hair stood on end. He was about to crawl out when a pair of red shoes suddenly appeared in front of him. The red shoes walked closer and closer, and a hoarse and unpleasant voice suddenly sounded. "Hide... Where are you hiding..."

Harper's eyes widened as he watched the red shoes sway in front of his eyes. Strangely, they tiptoed. When a normal person walked, the soles of their feet would definitely be stuck to the ground, but now the owner of the shoes was tiptoeing..

Chapter 343: Why Are You Still Counting Money!

Suddenly, the owner of the shoes stopped in front of Harper. Right on the heels of that, Harper saw her hair hanging down, as if someone was clinging to the edge of the bed and lowering her head to look at the bottom of the bed...

Harper was petrified on the spot. He even stopped breathing.

The strands of hair fell to the ground and increased. It was possible to guess that the head was getting closer and closer to the bottom of the bed. Harper turned his eyes stiffly and looked at Amelia for help, but he did not expect Amelia to be counting money!

Yes! Counting money! Counting paper money!

Harper was so angry that he was about to cry! At this time, she was still counting money! Did she have to count paper money? She could just burn it!

The bed creaked. The hair hanging down was already piled to the ground. The top of the "person's" head could be seen. Harper held his breath. Why was this head hanging down? Under normal circumstances, he should have seen half an ear or half a face first. Why was it on the top of his head...

Harper was extremely afraid and shouted in his heart, "Mia! Help me! Mia!"

Amelia thought she heard Harper's inner cry. She looked up and said, "Don't worry. He can't see us."

Harper was so shocked that he wanted to cover Amelia's mouth. Amelia said again, "Don't worry, he can't hear us either."

Harper: "... He didn't believe it! Didn't he see the "person" next to the bed pause for a moment and then continue to poke his head out? Just as Harper thought that the "person" was about to see the bottom of the bed, he straightened up again and sat on the edge of the bed.

Harper was about to heave a sigh of relief when hurried footsteps came from outside the door. This time, this “person” was wearing pink slippers. When he entered, his voice was filled with fear and trepidation. “I’m sorry... I was delayed on the way...”

The “person” sitting on the bed’s voice was hoarse and unpleasant to hear. He scolded gloomily, “I asked you to buy something, but you took so long! Not only did you not come back for most of the night, did you secretly take my money to play?!”

The “person” in pink slippers was about to cry. “I didn’t...” The response was a ruthless slap. The girl in pink slippers was sent flying and rolled to the side of the bed, landing in front of Harper.

Harper:

The girl’s face was almost touching Harper’s face. Harper’s eyes widened, and he was as stiff as a stone. He did not dare to move. The girl in front of him was dressed in red, but strangely, she was not wearing those bright red high heels. Instead, she was wearing a pair of pink slippers...

Fortunately, the girl did not see Harper. She got up with a terrified expression and was stepped on by the ghost in red shoes again. “I’m hungry. Go and cook for me! I still want to shower. Go and boil water for me!”

The girl in pink slippers got up and hurriedly wanted to go to the kitchen, but she was hit back. “I told you to boil water!”

The girl in pink slippers wanted to go to the bathroom, but she was beaten back. “I told you to cook. Didn’t you hear me!”

Harper came back to his senses and frowned. Wasn’t this deliberately looking for trouble to bully... No, was it bullying ghosts?

The female ghost in pink slippers screamed. Suddenly, she saw the two red eggs on the coffee table. She hurriedly crawled to the coffee table and handed the red eggs to the ghost who had beaten her. The ghost cursed and let go of her.

“Mia...” Harper turned back. “How did she get the eggs?” Weren’t they ghosts?

Amelia said, “I was ready just now. Brother, don’t move here.” With that, she climbed out.

“Mia!” Harper was shocked!

Amelia had crawled out, and it was quiet outside. The very fierce ghost was sitting on the sofa eating eggs. The female ghost in pink slippers was sobbing as she boiled something in the pot. There was no open fire, and only the sound of her fiddling with the pots and pans could be heard. It was strange.

Without Amelia by his side, Harper began to feel nervous again. Previously, he had always found Amelia annoying. Now that Amelia was gone, he wished he could turn into a pendant and hang on Amelia.

Harper subconsciously wanted to climb out as well, but he accidentally pressed down on the yellow talisman Amelia had placed in front of him. He hurriedly raised his hand... but he accidentally tore the yellow talisman!

Harper was petrified on the spot and did not dare to move. At this moment, the ghost that was eating eggs stopped. The red shoes moved again and stopped in front of Harper.

Harper thought of the scene in the horror movies and quickly held his breath. His face was red from holding it in, and he pinched his nose tightly. After a while, the red shoes indeed left..

Chapter 344: Found You

Seeing the red shoes walk away, Harper let go and heaved a sigh of relief. However... a hoarse and unpleasant voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

“Hehe... 1 found you...”

Harper's back stiffened. He turned his head like a stone and saw a man in his forties or fifties lying beside him. His eyes were concave, and his skin was yellow, as if he had been buried in the ground for a long time before climbing out. His hair was half shaved, and he had a long braid at the back. He was still wearing ancient Qing Dynasty costumes. Seeing him look over, the male ghost pulled on a strange smile, revealing two large golden teeth.

Harper:

On Amelia's side, she pasted a yellow talisman on her forehead and ran quickly in the room. "Spirit Binding Net..." She shuttled back and forth in the room, and invisible red strings sealed the room messily. Her master said that she had to work hard alone and would definitely be able to defeat the cunning ghost! Now that the cunning ghost was in this room, although he hid very well, she still discovered him.

The first reason was that the ghost auntie next door said that the ghost living here was a normal uncle. A normal uncle would not wear a woman's red high heels, but the high heels of the girl who jumped off the building were on his feet. The second reason was that when the girl who jumped off the building died, she was wearing red clothes and did some kind of ritual. Logically speaking, she should have become a malicious ghost, but she was suppressed by another ghost. The only thing that could suppress a malicious ghost was either an even fiercer malicious ghost or an evil ghost. However, the ghost auntie next door said that the person living in this room was an ordinary resentful ghost. Since it was an ordinary resentful ghost, how could it enslave the girl who jumped off the building? Therefore, after a series of conversion and thought, coupled with her master saying that the cunning ghost would hide in the ghost's body, she was sure that the cunning ghost was in the original person who lived here's body!

Amelia thought happily. Just as she used the Spirit Binding Net to seal the room, she heard Harper scream, "Ahhh, a ghost!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Amelia saw Harper stand up abruptly. With a bang, the bed was flipped over by him! The quality of the beds in such a room was not good, but Harper could actually flip the top of the bed. That was impressive!

Amelia's face was filled with shock as she watched Harper scream and run to her side. She couldn't help but glance at Harper's head and ask, "Brother, do you have a bump on your head?"

It was only then that Harper felt his head hurt. He'd been so scared just now that he didn't know how he'd managed to get out from under the bed. He and Amelia looked at the bed. The bed was a very sparse arrangement of boning. The bed was thin. Now one was broken, from Harper's head.

"It hurts..." Harper rubbed his head and hissed.

Because of the commotion, the female ghost in the kitchen came out. The male ghost lying under the bed floated out and stared straight at Harper. His voice was hoarse and unpleasant. "Who are you?"

Amelia had a yellow talisman on her forehead, so they couldn't see Amelia.

Harper couldn't help but grab Amelia's arm. His voice trembled. "Mia... quick, stick one on me too..."

Amelia tore off the yellow talisman from her forehead and stuck it on Harper's forehead. She said, "Brother, hide to the side." She had a red string in her hand and was not afraid of fighting! But Harper could not. He had nothing. It would be troublesome if he was caught by a ghost.

The cunning ghost seemed to have realized this. The moment Amelia tore off the yellow talisman and was about to stick it on Harper, he pounced on him!

Harper: "Holy shit!" Why him again!

The male ghost let out a sharp cry. His fingernails suddenly lengthened and pinched at Harper! Amelia stood in front of Harper without thinking. A trace of ferocity appeared in the male ghost's eyes. That Infernal Judge must have gone to track him, but he wouldn't expect him to be here! He could swallow this little child in one bite!

"Mia!" Harper's pupils shrank!

In the next second, a red light lit up and the male ghost was sent flying!

Harper: His annoying sister was actually so powerful?!

The male ghost was sent flying and looked at Amelia in surprise. He must have been too careless just now. It didn't count. His eyes were solemn, and his murderous aura surged. He roared and pounced on Amelia again! This time, he was 100% serious.. If he couldn't swallow this child in one bite, he would...

Chapter 345: Get Over Here!

Just as he thought this, a red light flashed and the male ghost was sent flying again! He crashed into the red net that Amelia had just set up! Amelia stood on the spot and did not even move her fingers.

The male ghost looked at Amelia in shock. "You..." This girl was an expert, a hidden expert!

Amelia blinked and asked, "Are we still going?"

Male ghost: "... Shameless! You're still pretending to be innocent!

Amelia: "If you're not coming, I'm coming!"

The cunning ghost was hidden in the male ghost's body, which meant that the cunning ghost had a lot of skins. He hid under one skin after another. Amelia didn't know how he did it, but now that he had given himself away, she was going to peel the cunning ghost out of layers of skin!

Amelia rushed up fiercely. While the male ghost was not paying attention, she grabbed his foot and swung it hard, swinging it on the ground like a green onion. "Hit, hit, hit! I'll hit, hit, hit!"

The male ghost retaliated angrily. Amelia immediately let go, but the male ghost was sent flying by the red string again.

Taking advantage of the moment when the male ghost was stunned, Amelia rushed up and beat him up again! This action stunned Elmer, who was hiding in the dark. His little disciple had learned to be smart! Not only was she smart, but she was also very lucky. She was actually not counterattacked by the cunning ghost!

Suddenly, with a puff, the male ghost seemed to have shed its skin. A black shadow flew out of the male ghost's body, and Amelia was holding a layer of "human skin" in her hand. It was the original ghost uncle of this house.

"Aiyo..." Uncle Ghost's voice was weak. "I can't take it anymore. This evil ghost is too detestable. It actually cut me in the middle and wore me like a shirt..." After Uncle said this, he turned into a wisp of baleful aura and was absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

Harper was stunned. At this moment, nothing in the game could compare to Amelia!

"Sister..." Harper carefully moved over and realized that his address had changed. Amelia said breathlessly, "Brother, don't come over. Stand aside."

When the cunning ghost heard this, he immediately aimed at the air beside Amelia! He could not see Harper and could only guess the approximate location before pouncing over!

"F*ck!" Harper was so shocked that his entire body froze!

In the nick of time, Harper was sent flying by Amelia's kick! This was the first time Harper was grateful after being kicked. His first move was to cover the yellow talisman on his forehead. Then, he curled up in a corner and did not move.

The cunning ghost was good at escaping and hiding. When one attack failed, he immediately hid again. Amelia exclaimed. Did this cunning ghost have a magic treasure in his hand? He could actually disappear into thin air!

As he was thinking, a figure suddenly walked out of the tightly shut door. "Mia!" He shouted coldly in a deep voice and scolded, "Get over here!"

Amelia stiffened when she heard this voice. She looked over in a daze and saw that the person who walked out was none other than her adoptive father— Jonathan!

“Dad...” Amelia subconsciously wanted to call him Dad, but she immediately shut her mouth.

Jonathan sneered and said, “Now that you’ve become the apple of the Walton family’s eye and have a war god father, you don’t want to acknowledge me as your father, right?” He approached Amelia step by step. “You ingrate! I raised you painstakingly, how did you repay me? Not only did you not bring me to the Walton family to retire, you even asked your eldest uncle to send me to prison! Without me, could you have been born smoothly and grown to three years old?”

Jonathan stared at Amelia, his eyes filled with resentment. “Don’t you know how to collect ghosts? Then take me in if you have the ability!”

Amelia subconsciously took a step back. At this moment, she couldn’t help but think of her days at the Miller household. After her mother passed away, she wanted her father to hug her, but her father pushed her away impatiently. She went to the garden to pick a beautiful flower and went to give it for her father happily, but he threw it into the trash can... And the cold weather with heavy snow. He made her kneel in the courtyard and almost beat her to death...

Elmer’s heart sank when he saw this. So Amelia’s inner demon was here. That was true. She was a three-year-old child, but she had lost her mother at the age when she was most attached to her parents and had been abused by her father... Perhaps her days at the Walton family had gradually soothed the hurt in Amelia’s heart, but it was still a childhood trauma. Those hurts and abuses would not go away.

The cunning ghost was indeed cunning. He had come prepared and even found Jonathan’s soul..

Chapter 346: Mia’s Inner Demon

Jonathan’s soul in front of him had not completely dissipated. He had only been made into a “clothing” by the cunning ghost who was wearing it, but he still had his own consciousness. He accused Amelia

with a resentful expression, "I'm in such a miserable state! It's all your fault! Yes, I hit you, but which father doesn't hit a child! No matter how wrong I am, I still raised you!"

Jonathan felt so miserable. So what if he died? Alex had even dug his grave and scattered his ashes! What was this? This was burning his bones and scattering his ashes! There would be no afterlife for those who were burned to ashes. In other words, he had no way to reincarnate! He could only fend for himself in the world. In the end, there was nothing left. He had ended up so miserable, but Amelia was living so well. What right did she have!

Amelia pursed her lips and shook her head. "No... it's not Mia's fault..." She mustered her courage and looked at Jonathan firmly. "You're the one who will die if you do evil. Besides, there's no father in the world who has to hit his child. You made up those words yourself. You're lying!"

Jonathan was stunned and furious. "How dare you talk back!" Just like when he was alive, he grabbed something and threw it at Amelia!

Amelia did not suffer silently like before. Instead, she dodged nimbly. There was a trace of determination in her eyes. She was no longer the child who did not dare to retaliate despite being beaten and scolded by Jonathan.

Jonathan was even angrier when he saw Amelia like this. He pounced on her. "I'll eat you!"

Elmer broke out in a cold sweat. He wondered if Amelia could steel her heart and destroy Jonathan. This might be the hardest choice. Although what Jonathan did and said were very wrong, he did raise Amelia. Should they kill such a "dad"? What would children think of such a "dad"?

Elmer did not have to wait long. When Jonathan pounced, Amelia raised her hand. The red string on her wrist emitted a red light and sent Jonathan flying! Jonathan screamed and fell heavily onto the red net. Amelia had set up a dense Spirit Binding Net in this room. No ghost could escape. It was all up to Amelia.

The murderous aura that Jonathan spat out turned into blood. He looked extremely miserable.

Amelia stood in the distance and looked at him silently. Jonathan suddenly became dejected and smiled miserably. "Haha... Mia has indeed grown up. You even dare to hit Daddy. Mia, Daddy once loved you

too. When you were born, you were Daddy's little baby... Forget it, forget it. Let's not talk about it. Kill me. Kill me and you'll be happy, right? Daddy is also very happy to die at Mia's hands..." He looked like he had seen through the world and closed his eyes.

Jonathan thought to himself, Others might not understand Mia, but how could he not understand? Ever since she was young, what she yearned for the most was fatherly love! She could not bring herself to do it to herself!

Amelia walked towards Jonathan step by step, slowly and firmly. The corners of Jonathan's mouth curled up imperceptibly. Then, in the next second,

Amelia grabbed his ankle and threw him fiercely onto the Spirit Binding Net! With a bang, Amelia's strength was so great that the entire Spirit Binding Net shook!

Jonathan did not expect Amelia to really be able to do it! He was shocked and angry. "Me! I'm your father!"

Amelia shook her head. "No, you're not my father. My father is Alex, not

Jonathan!" She grabbed Jonathan again and slammed him to the ground!

Jonathan could not take it at all. He shouted and pounced on Amelia. Amelia immediately let go of him, and as a result, Jonathan, who was pouncing on Amelia, was sent flying by the red string! Amelia had used the red string to perfection.

Jonathan, who had been sent flying, turned into a layer of skin before he hit the ground. The cunning ghost slid out again and immediately hid. Only

Jonathan was left lying on the ground weakly, muttering, "I'm your father... I'm your father..." He was indignant! He was too indignant! He was clearly the Walton family's son-in-law, Amelia's father! All the

wealth and glory belonged to him... But he did not expect to end up in a situation where he could not even reincarnate!

Jonathan turned into a murderous aura in his unwillingness, but Amelia covered the Soul Retrieving Gourd and did not absorb this murderous aura. In the end... Jonathan's murderous aura dissipated in the world. From then on, Jonathan no longer existed in this world..

Chapter 347: Bringing a Cheat

Amelia stood still for a long time, but an unprecedented sense of relief and confidence rose in her heart.

Elmer heaved a sigh of relief. He understood that she had passed the inner demon test. Unknowingly, Amelia had become so strong. He was very gratified. Harper, on the other hand, was stunned. His sister was a ruthless person! She even hit her previous father like this! He was a little afraid!

After a long time, Amelia began to move. She walked slowly around the room and muttered to herself, "You're the only one left now. Cunning ghost, where are you?" He had lost two layers of skin in a row. This time, he should reveal his true appearance, right?

Amelia was holding a peach wood sword in her hand. She knocked here and there. For some reason, Harper thought of the killer in the movie Chainsaw... He shuddered and had goosebumps.

On the other side, the girl who jumped off the building standing at the kitchen door stood stiffly. She couldn't say anything, and her eyes were filled with pain. The cunning ghost controlled her and wanted to burrow into her body.

The girl who jumped off the building was Yonah. Because she liked to play games with a sparring partner, she was lonely and socially afraid. In the end, she was bewitched by a cunning ghost and jumped off the building.

The cunning ghost knew very well that in Amelia's eyes, Yonah was innocent.

He could not escape the Spirit Binding Net now and could only pretend to be Yonah. When Amelia let Yonah go, he would sneak away! However, the next moment, a peach wood sword suddenly flew over! Amelia suddenly grabbed the cunning ghost's wrist and threw him out!

"Found you!" Amelia grabbed the yellow talisman and stared at the cunning ghost. The cunning ghost was going to hide again, so Amelia threw the yellow talisman down! It turned out that she had not been counting paper money, but the yellow talisman. In the dim environment under the bed, Harper had seen wrong.

The yellow talismans fluttered and stuck to the cunning ghost. The cunning ghost resisted fiercely, and the yellow talismans on its body burned one after another. Seeing that the yellow talismans could not suppress the cunning ghost, Amelia took out a few more Spirit Binding Nets and threw out the evil ghosts in the Soul Retrieving Gourd!

The flirtatious ghost who was seducing the cowardly ghost in the Soul Retrieving Gourd:

The cowardly ghost who couldn't escape: "Mia, I'm here!"

The ugly auntie who was watching the show: "Go! Hit him!"

Harper was in a daze. Amelia actually had a cheat when she fought?!

The four ghosts engaged in a chaotic battle. The cunning ghost had lived for more than a hundred years and was already very powerful. He was rebounded twice by the red string and was injured. Now, he was evenly matched with the three evil ghosts!

Amelia, who was watching the battle from the side, took the opportunity to extend her hand. "1 slash!" She held the peach wood sword and slashed at the cunning ghost when she had the chance! As long as the cunning ghost accidentally hit her, it would be counterattacked by the red string. The power of the red string was very terrifying. The cunning ghost had been seriously injured after being hit twice just now, let alone now. It was directly suppressed.

The cunning ghost wanted to avoid Amelia, but he realized that Amelia was right in front of him and could not dodge at all! The cunning ghost shouted, "This is cheating!"

Amelia: "That's right. I'm cheating. Why shouldn't I cheat?" Didn't fighting depend on who won in the end?

The cunning ghost:

In the end, the cunning ghost was nailed to the Spirit Binding Net by the peach wood sword. Amelia wrapped the cunning ghost like a zong zi, guaranteeing that he would not be able to escape even if he wanted to.

Only then did Harper dare to approach Amelia and see the cunning ghost for what it was. A thin man with sunken eyes and prominent cheekbones. He had long braids and was wearing a red robe. He looked a little like an ancient eunuch.

Amelia said, "Auntie flirtatious ghost, he has something good on him. Hurry up and look for it."

The flirtatious ghost went to check without a word. As she checked, she said, "Good stuff. What good stuff can he have?" As she spoke, her hand went to a place she shouldn't have gone, Then, she said in surprise, "Aiya, he's really a eunuch! Tsk tsk, so this is what eunuchs are like. They don't have that thing or balls..."

The cunning ghost, who was tightly tied up, was furious. He shouted in a sharp voice, "Get lost!" He felt that he had suffered a great humiliation!

When the cowardly ghost saw this scene, he subconsciously clamped his knees.

Amelia: ". . . H What strange things was Auntie flirtatious ghost looking at?! She was asking her to find the magical equipment hidden on the cunning ghost!

The flirtatious ghost shook her head in disdain as she searched. "Don't worry, I'm not interested in someone like you who doesn't have any masculine characteristics. You're ugly and don't have anything a man should have. Tsk tsk... Trash..

Chapter 348: Isn't That Enough?

The cunning ghost:

The flirtatious ghost's eyes lit up. She found a black thing in the cunning ghost. It was round and looked a little like jade.

"Found it!" The flirtatious ghost took out the black jade and handed it to Amelia. Amelia took a look and could not see anything. She could only put it away for the time being.

The cunning ghost was in despair. At this moment, he heard Amelia ask, "Tell me, how did you die and how did you know about me?"

The cunning ghost turned its head aggrievedly. "Kill or torture me, I definitely won't..."

Amelia stuck out her wrist. "Hey!!

The cunning ghost subconsciously turned around and touched Amelia's wrist. His face was swollen from the red string!

The cunning ghost gritted his teeth. "I'm definitely..." In the next second, Amelia pressed his head and slammed it into the red string! With a whoosh, a red light flashed. This time, the cunning ghost was beaten until his hair was disheveled and the entire ghost was numb. This worked?!

"I'll say it! I'll say it, alright?!" The cunning ghost was extremely aggrieved! If he had known earlier, why would he resist?! He had been beaten up so many times for no reason!

The cunning ghost explained, "I was born in 1844. My father gave birth to me but didn't raise me. In order to survive, I cut myself off and became a eunuch..."

Amelia was confused. "Cut yourself off? Cut what off?"

The flirtatious ghost coughed. "Aiyoo, this is not suitable for children to ask..."

However, the more she was prevented from asking, the more curious Amelia became. She asked curiously, "Why can't I ask?"

The flirtatious ghost: "It's not suitable for children to ask."

Amelia said, "What kind of problems differentiate between children and adults? Then when I grow up, can you tell me?"

The flirtatious ghost: '

The cowardly ghost changed the topic and asked the cunning ghost, "And then?"

The cunning ghost suddenly paused, as if he had thought of something bad. His face was filled with gloom. The flirtatious ghost asked curiously, "What's wrong? Could it be that after you turned yourself into a eunuch, the Qing Dynasty was gone?"

The cunning ghost: "... He was aggrieved for a while before saying, "No, I successfully entered the palace after cutting myself. I was lucky enough to enter the palace of a Dowager Consort." The palace of a Dowager Consort was not that tough, and there were not many fights. All he had to do was take good care of the Dowager Consort. The Dowager Consort was the concubine of the dead emperor. She did not have personal freedom and could only be trapped in the palace for the rest of her life. Therefore, there would also be some unruly Dowager Consorts.

"To be able to follow the Dowager Consort and take care of her food and daily necessities, my status is different..." The cunning ghost said slowly. In the beginning, he only wanted to eat and wear without worrying, but later on, he was not satisfied. Hence, he spent a lot of effort to become the Dowager

Consort's bedmate. "There are many people who want to follow the Dowager Consort. There are always other eunuchs who want to squeeze me out, so I lied to the Dowager Consort and said that my exclusive male thing had grown out again..."

The flirtatious ghost was shocked. "No way? There are people who believe such lies?"

The cowardly ghost also was confused. Could the thing that had been cut off grow back?

Amelia: "???" She couldn't understand a word. Harper was also confused.

The cunning ghost said, "Because sometimes, it can't be cut cleanly. There are many eunuchs who can only go back and cut it again..."

The flirtatious ghost and the cowardly ghost: ' I've gained knowledge!

It was fine for the first few days. It was dark and the consort could not see anything, but as time passed, she began to suspect. The flirtatious ghost wanted to ask what made the consort suspicious, was the size wffong, or did she feel it wrong? However, she glanced at Amelia and could not suppress her curiosity.

The cunning ghost continued, "I was afraid that the Dowager Consort will find out and beat me to death. After all, in the palace, no one cares if a eunuch is beaten to death..." Therefore, in order to hide the past, he thought of a way to kill the sheep and take their skin. He filled the sheepskin with shredded tobacco and put the thing made of sheepskin on himself.

When the flirtatious ghost and the cowardly ghost heard this, their scalps went numb!

The cunning ghost said, "Just like that, I made up a lie, and I had to use one lie after another to cover it up..." He was thin and small, and out of a certain psychology, he liked to make up for it in some ways, and the thing was made very big.

The cunning ghost: "Later on, my power increased. From killing sheep to taking their skin, to killing and taking human skin in the end." For that thing, he kept making up for the lies.. He went to find other eunuchs and chose those with good skin and elasticity... As a result, more and more eunuchs died later...

Chapter 349: This Is a Vicious Person!

"I'm good at saying sweet nothings. The Dowager Consort dotes on me very much, but more and more eunuchs died, attracting the Emperor's attention." Only then did the cunning ghost panic and quickly fill the well where the corpses were buried. However, later on, the Emperor still suspected him. In order to hide, he cut off the faces of the people he killed and pasted them on his face as a disguise. When his face turned smelly, he used incense to cover it up. When his face was rotten, he said that he was allergic to pollen. Seven days passed like this, but the Emperor didn't find him, but the well where the corpses were buried was dug open.

"The Emperor was furious, but because he couldn't find me, the murderer, his anger doubled. He gathered all the eunuchs and searched them one by one... My face couldn't be used anymore, so I could only burn it. I disguised myself as a palace maid in a certain concubine's palace... But later, I was still suspected. I could only ruthlessly capture a cat and scratch my face..." The cunning ghost did so much, but he still couldn't escape. The circle of arrest tightened. The cunning ghost said, "In the end, the Emperor still investigated this concubine's palace. In a moment of desperation, I shattered the oil lamp and caused a fire, burning my face and crotch..."

The flirtatious ghost and the cowardly ghost: "... This is a ruthless person!

After the cunning ghost burned himself, he was in ancient times after all. His medical skills were limited. In the end, he still died from an infection in his wound... He escaped several times, but in the end, he could not escape and even ended up dying miserably.

The cunning ghost gritted his teeth. "If I had known this would happen, I might have just died back then! Perhaps the Dowager Consort could have given me a quick death out of consideration for our old friendship." It wouldn't have made him repeat the scene of his escape more than ten years after his death and be repeatedly tortured by torture and pain.

Amelia shook her head. "But who's to blame?"

The cunning ghost remained silent.

Amelia thought for a moment and asked, "Then how did you find me?"

The cunning ghost was afraid of the red string. This time, he did not hesitate and said directly, "You've taken in a few evil spirits. I can always hear the news." When the other evil spirits heard Amelia's name, they tried their best to hide, but he was different. He felt that Amelia was so powerful and must have some Dharma treasure on her. He had lived from the Qing Dynasty until now for almost 200 years. "A hundred years ago, I accidentally obtained the black jade. The black jade is very powerful. It can hide the killing intent on my body and prevent the Daoist priests from discovering me..." This also allowed him to successfully survive for so many years and become stronger.

However, just like the mistakes he made when he was alive, the cunning ghost was getting more and more dissatisfied. He set his sights on Amelia and coveted the magical equipment on her. However, he did not know that Amelia was not an ordinary person, but the King of Hell...

"I've said everything I need to say. You can kill me. Just don't torture me." With that, the cunning ghost closed his eyes.

However, Amelia was in a difficult position. If the cunning ghost did not take the initiative to attack her, the red string would not attack either. This way, she would not be able to subdue the cunning ghost!

Amelia held the Soul Retrieving Gourd and asked softly, "Soul Retrieving Gourd, can you collect ghosts yourself?"

The Soul Retrieving Gourd:

Amelia sighed. "What a useless gourd. All you know is to be fed."

The Soul Retrieving Gourd: "... " Bullying it for not knowing how to speak?

Amelia held the black jade for a while longer, but she could not figure it out. In the end, she could only temporarily not deal with the cunning girl. Instead, she looked at Yonah, who was standing silently at the side.

Amelia asked softly, "Sister, how did you die?"

Harper looked over as well.

The cunning ghost's eyes flickered. He suddenly remembered that when he was hit by the red string just now, it seemed that the red string would only attack when he took the initiative to install it. Could it be that this little girl was not as powerful as he thought?

The cunning ghost secretly exerted his strength and secretly resisted the Spirit Binding Net. As long as he broke free, he would run far away. Before he ran, he wanted to sneak attack Amelia again and throw the girl who jumped off the building at Amelia to see if his guess was right! However, he did not notice that the black jade in Amelia's hand was being devoured and absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd bit by bit...

Yonah sighed and looked at Harper speechlessly. "How would I know that the person who played games with me at night was actually a primary school student!" She was about to vomit blood, okay?! To think that she was obsessed with this game sparring partner.. In the end, she was bewitched by a cunning ghost and jumped off a building to die! She was so wronged!

Chapter 350: Today Will Be Your Death Day

"After I died, I became a malicious ghost and was enslaved by him..." Yonah looked at the cunning ghost in fear and continued, "I know he wanted to use me to trick you here, so when you first came, I wanted to scare you away."

Yonah felt very aggrieved. She knew that when Harper and Amelia arrived, she was still very worried. She deliberately opened the door slowly, but who knew that Harper was actually a seven or eight-year-

old child! She was stunned at that moment. She stood by the door and looked at Harper foolishly. And Harper was also a fool! He stared at her for a long time! Only then was he so frightened that he called Amelia's name! Even now, Harper's fear reflex arc had yet to react!

Harper seemed to be very calm as he asked, "Then the ghost who said 'you're here' at the door was you too?"

Yonah nodded. She had been ordered around by a cunning ghost to go out and buy things. When she came back and saw that not only did Harper not leave, but he also wanted to enter the house, she was anxious to scare him away. Unexpectedly, not only did he not escape, he even entered the house!

"Sigh, I died so unjustly!" Yonah looked at Harper and said faintly. She originally only wanted to be by the side of the man she liked at all times after she died. Who knew that the person she liked was actually a brat! The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she became!

Harper shuddered when she heard this. "You... you're not still following me, are you?"

Yonah looked away. "Don't worry, I don't have such a fetish. If possible, I just hope you send me to reincarnation..." She looked at Amelia pleadingly. Amelia nodded. "Okay! I'll send you there now!"

However, at this moment, a quiet and cunning ghost suddenly broke free of the Spirit Binding Net and pounced over! He grabbed Yonah and threw her at Amelia!

Elmer was shocked. Just as he was about to appear, he saw the Soul Retrieving Gourd emit a dark light, and the black jade in Amelia's hand had disappeared.

Elmer was stunned and suppressed it.

Before Yonah could touch Amelia, the red string suddenly lit up and sent her flying. Yonah screamed and flew out!

The cunning ghost saw it clearly this time and was overjoyed. "So this is your magic weapon!" A gourd that could knock ghosts and a red string that could actively defend! He was right. As long as he did not attack Amelia, Amelia could not do anything to him!

Green light appeared in the cunning ghost's eyes as he looked at Harper. "Hahaha, the heavens are really on my side! Little brat, today is your death date!" When he obtained the magical equipment, he would be the first to kill these two children!

The cunning ghost pounced on Harper with a sinister smile. In a moment of desperation, Amelia threw the Soul Retrieving Gourd out!

The cunning ghost was disdainful. Who was she trying to scare? However, in the next second, he saw the Soul Retrieving Gourd suddenly turn into the size of a palm and press down on his head! The cunning ghost could not move. Feeling that his soul body was breaking into pieces, he was immediately shocked and begged for mercy. "Mia! Mia, I was wrong! Spare me!" However, the Soul Retrieving Gourd did not give him a chance to speak and directly crushed him. The cunning ghost's soul finally dissipated, turning into a

baleful aura that was absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

The Soul Retrieving Gourd returned to the size of a fingernail and fell to the ground. Amelia's eyes widened. "Wow, Soul Retrieving Gourd, you know how to catch ghosts now!" She happily picked up the Soul Retrieving Gourd and wiped it clean with her clothes. The Soul Retrieving Gourd:

Harper:

Yonah was attacked by the red string and her soul was about to dissipate. Amelia sent her to the reincarnation path. She looked at the empty house and yawned. "Alright, I'm done collecting ghosts. Time to sleep..." She was even more powerful than last time! She had to tell her master when she returned!

Amelia was in a daze and extremely sleepy. "Brother, sleep early too. We'll go home tomorrow."

Harper was stunned the entire time. It was not until he lay down and prepared to sleep that he reacted. "Damn... this night was so scary!" He was so frightened that he clutched his small blanket.

On the other side, the ghost auntie and uncle who had given up their rooms to Amelia and Harper were strolling in the ghost market. There was a road in the north city, and at the end of the road was an unfinished building. A long time ago, this was an old airport. During the war, the enemy dropped bombs and many people died. Later, when the enemy occupied this place, they killed many people, so this place became a famous ghost park in the north city.

Of course, these were only legends passed down by word of mouth among the old people in North City. No one had seen them before, but what people didn't know was that this was indeed a ghost market for ghosts... At one or two in the evening, it was the most lively time in the ghost market. When the ghost auntie and uncle had money, they happily walked around and bought a lot of things for ghosts to use..