

Mia is Not 391

Chapter 391: I'm Not Sad

George couldn't help but laugh. The coldness that he had just felt from Sarah was slowly soothed. He smiled and said, "Alright, Eldest Uncle will wait for you."

Amelia nodded heavily. "Yes, yes!" Suddenly, she stretched out her finger. "Eldest Uncle, pinky swear."

George held out his hand and Amelia hooked her fingers around his. She muttered, "Pinky swear, hang yourself. For a hundred years, you're not allowed to change." With that, she muttered to herself, "That's not right. Why would a pinky swear hang itself? And why is it only a hundred years?" She wanted to be with her family for a thousand years or ten thousand years!

Amelia hooked George's finger again very seriously. "Pinky swear, stamp, don't change for 10,000 years!"

George laughed softly. His laughter was pleasant and comfortable.

As soon as she returned to Walton's house, Emma ran out. "Mia, where did you go? You left without a word again!"

Amelia looked at George, wondering if she should tell the truth. Would Sister Emma miss her mother? George looked at Amelia encouragingly. There were some things he could not say as an adult.

Amelia then said to Emma, "Sister Emma, we went to see your mother."

Emma was stunned. 'Mother...' She pursed her lips and gave an 'oh'.

Amelia asked, "Sister Emma, will you miss Mommy?" Every child would miss Mommy, right? But... Amelia didn't know if Sister Emma missed Mommy or not when she had a mother like that. Just as Sarah had said, if Sister Emma missed Mommy, would it be wrong for Eldest Uncle to not let her see

Mommy? But if Sister Emma didn't miss Mommy, wouldn't that seem like Sister Emma was very selfish?

Amelia shook her head and realized that she was going to faint. She didn't seem to be that smart yet. There were so many things she couldn't understand.

Emma said, "I want to. I miss Mommy too." Sometimes, before going to bed or just waking up, whether she opened her eyes or closed them before, Mommy was always beside her...

George's heart sank.

Amelia was afraid that Emma would be sad, so she quickly took her hand.

"Sister Emma, you're not sad. You still have me! I'll be responsible for you!" George:

Amelia's face was round, and her big eyes were round. She said in a childish voice, "I'll be responsible for you." She couldn't be more adorable, but...

George corrected him. "That's not how you use the words 'responsible for' Amelia raised her small hand. "Eldest Uncle, don't speak!" Didn't you see that she was advising Sister Emma? Stop causing trouble!

George:

Helena almost fainted from laughter. She asked Amelia, "Mia, you mean that when you grow up, you will work hard to earn money and help Sister Emma, right?"

Amelia nodded like a chick pecking at rice. That's right, that's right. Mommy knows her best!

Emma was stunned and looked confused. "I'm not sad..." She continued, "Mom said that it's fine to miss Mommy, it's normal for children to miss Mommy, but I shouldn't see Mommy. Because Mommy has done something bad, she should receive the punishment she deserves. People can't do anything illegal."

Amelia blinked as if she understood. Missing Mommy and meeting Mommy were not two choices!

"Wow, Sister Emma, you're getting smarter and smarter! I think you're super awesome!" Amelia was very happy because she had also figured it out.

Emma was happy to be praised. "Is that so? I think I've become smarter recently too. Look at my brain. Has it grown a little?"

Amelia tugged at Emma's hair. "There's no way to see the brain like this!"

Emma said, "Then look at my head. Isn't it a little bigger?"

Amelia looked at it carefully. "I think so!"

Emma looked smug. "Please call me Emma Big Head in the future!"

Amelia: "Yes, yes! Big-headed Sister Emma!"

Emma replied happily, "Yes!"

George, Helena, and Elmer's mouths twitched. Children's words were innocent... Amelia and Emma chattered as they held hands and ran happily home.

George's eyes were gentle. Ever since Amelia came, the family had been getting better and better. The disobedient Emma had now been turned over...

When he returned to the study, the smile on George's face disappeared, and his eyes became cold again. He was about to make a call and get someone to take good care of Sarah in prison when he heard the study door open with a creak. Amelia stuck her head in..

Chapter 392: It Will Get Better and Better

Amelia: "Eldest Uncle, are you preparing to do bad things?"

George slammed the phone down. "No."

Helena pouted. "Don't I know him? He's definitely going to call and get someone to teach Sarah a lesson." Although she was also angry, she didn't want her brother to suffer unnecessary stains because of someone like Sarah.

Helena said to Amelia, "Mia, tell your eldest uncle not to do anything stupid." Revenge? Who said she had to get someone to do it? She was a ghost, so she had a few people!

Amelia was picked up by George and sat on his knee. She raised her hand and patted George's head. "Eldest Uncle, be good. You can't do anything stupid." George was helpless. "Do you know what Eldest Uncle wants to do?"

Amelia pointed to the side. "Mom said, doesn't she know you well enough?"

George's back stiffened. He asked silently, "Is your mother beside you now?"

Actually, when they were in prison just now, for a moment, he envied Sarah. At least she could see Helena. The person she was so afraid of was someone they wanted to see but couldn't.

Amelia suddenly reached out and pinched her fingers to open George's eyelids. "Look, Eldest Uncle."

George was caught off guard. His eyelids suddenly opened. In a daze, he saw someone standing beside him. She was saying, "Mia, don't poke your eldest uncle's eyes! If he can't see, so be it. Didn't your master say that our meeting will affect you..." Before she could finish speaking, she heard a deep voice.

"Helena..."

Helena was stunned and looked at George. "Brother? You can see me now?"

George nodded. His throat felt like it was stuffed with cotton. He didn't say anything for a long time. He just looked at Helena. The sister they had doted on for half their lives had now become a ghost... At the thought of this, George's heart still hurt.

Amelia walked to the door and closed it quietly. Her eldest uncle and mother must have a lot to say. She was a sensible child. She had to be good at this time and not disturb them.

Amelia went to look for Mrs. Walton happily. Mrs. Walton was practicing tai chi, and her cheeks were rosy and shiny. If they had not seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe that Mrs. Walton was still in a wheelchair some time ago!

"What's wrong, Mia?" When Mrs. Walton saw Amelia running over, panting, she asked again, "Where did you go? Why are you so tired?"

Amelia let out a sigh. "Mia is very busy!" She was busy attending kindergarten and catching ghosts. She had just coaxed Sister Emma and then Eldest Uncle. Now, she decided that she had to start earning money! She had to be responsible for her family. This way, Eldest Uncle would not have to go to work and his health would get better and better!

Amelia: "By the way, Grandma, did Eldest Uncle take his medicine on time?"

Mrs. Walton: "Yes! Your eldest uncle has been much better recently." In the past, George's face was very pale. People who stayed up late and could not sleep for a long time would look dim no matter how

fair their skin was. They would look like black faces. But now, George's face was gradually turning brighter. The change was obvious. He had already started to go out to bask in the sun in an attempt to tan himself a little.

Amelia nodded. "Yes, that's good!" Their family would get better and better!

At night, the wind in the prison blew. Sarah felt that she was not good at all! The inside of the prison was a large bunk, the kind where everyone lay on the same bed! The cell she lived in was for fourteen people. She was ostracized and arranged to the last position, close to the toilet. It smelled so bad! Was this a place for people to stay? Society was so developed now, couldn't it improve the quality of living in the prison? There were so many people, but there were still people snoring and talking in their sleep. It was so noisy!

Because of what happened during the day, Sarah couldn't sleep. Now that she heard the rising and falling snores, she became even more frustrated. The

Walton family was too cold-blooded. She had given birth to Harper and Emma for the Walton family. Even if she didn't have any credit, she had worked hard! George's gaze before he left actually wanted to kill her?! Would her life in prison become harder and harder in the future?! It was already very tough in prison. Prison was not what outsiders thought. Food and accommodation were provided, and they would even go out for a walk every day. They had to work, such as twisting screws, sticking ballpoint pens... Some very cheap things in the market were actually from the prison production line! It was very, very tiring! If George secretly tampered again, she could imagine that she would have endless work in the future.. She might even be pressed on the head and even drink urine...

Chapter 393: Creak

The more Sarah thought about it, the more aggrieved and indignant she felt. She just wanted to see her daughter. Did she not even have this little bit of human rights? As she was thinking, there was suddenly a soft creaking sound from the main bunk. Sarah was used to it. In this lousy prison, no matter who turned over, the bed would creak. However, this creaking sound had no intention of stopping. Sarah opened her eyes in frustration... What she saw frightened her so much that she trembled and almost flew up on the spot! In the prison, the dim light outside shone in faintly, allowing Sarah, who had adapted to the darkness, to see the scene in front of her clearly. It was a large bunk. Everyone was up. Their hands and heads were lowered, and their expressions could not be seen clearly, but the surrounding air was cold for no reason. These people standing were like zombies in an apocalyptic

movie. Sarah felt as if someone was holding her throat. She wanted to scream, but she could not. Her eyes were filled with fear. What... what were they trying to do? Could it be that George had bribed everyone in the cell to beat her to death at night?

At this moment, someone took a step... Creak. This time, it didn't sound like a flip. Instead, it sounded like bones grinding. They moved silently one after another. The creaking sound was endless.

Sarah wanted to scream, but she couldn't make a sound. She happened to look at the feet of one of them and suddenly realized that this person was actually standing on tiptoe, just like Helena during the day! Walking on her toes!

Sarah's pupils constricted. Looking around, everyone in the cell was in this position! Her eyes were filled with fear. At this moment, the dozen or so people pounced on her and bit her neck. "No! No! Don't come over! No!"

Sarah screamed repeatedly and suddenly got up from the bed. She suddenly realized that the zombie cellmates who had just bitten her flesh were all staring at her. The cellmate closest to her raised her hand and slapped her.

"It's the middle of the night. What are you screaming for? Do you want to die?"

Sarah was slapped. She covered her face with her hands and said with tears in her eyes, "No, I... I'm sorry..." After living here for so long, she had long been beaten into submission. Unfortunately, her apology was not forgiven. A burly woman sleeping in the best position said, "Throw her in the toilet and close the door."

The woman who had just slapped Sarah immediately grabbed Sarah's hair and pulled her towards the toilet.

"Ah! Let go!" Sarah was in pain from being pulled and kept cursing in her heart. As expected, they were the lowest-level criminals. The dirtiest criminals had no manners at all and only knew how to solve problems with violence!

The bathroom door slammed. The woman also took a wire and tied the handle tightly to the stone pillar to make sure Sarah couldn't get out of there. Then she closed the balcony again.

Sarah was left in the narrow toilet, almost vomiting blood. She had just realized that she was dreaming! It was Helena's fault for scaring her!

Sarah looked around. The toilet was dirty and smelly. She was usually the one who cleaned it, but how was she a worker? Therefore, she always dealt with it hastily. In the end, she smoked herself badly now. She didn't know who sh*t and didn't flush, but water-soaked tissue paper floated on the dirty water.

"Ugh..." Sarah retched and pressed the flush button, but the toilet seemed to be blocked. That pile of sh*t couldn't go down! However, the toilet lid had been removed. She couldn't cover it even if she wanted to!

"Open the door! Open the door!" Sarah shouted, but no one answered her.

Sarah was so angry that she sat on the toilet bowl and wanted to cry. Why was she so unlucky! At this moment, a shadow swayed outside the door. Sarah quickly asked, "Who is it? Can you let me out? Please!"

The shadow did not answer. It stood silently at the bathroom door. Sarah could only see a shadow. The person did not make a sound.

"Is it Cleo? Can you open the door for me?" Sarah thought that the person outside was the easiest to talk to in the cell, but the other party still stood at the door without saying a word.

Sarah was suddenly afraid. Her blood ran cold. If the person outside wasn't Cleo, who was it? Who was standing in the doorway of the toilet in the middle of the night instead of sleeping?

"Who is it? Who is it..." Sarah cried out.. The person still did not speak, but the bathroom door began to creak, like the sound of nails scratching on the door...

The next day, the cellmate opens the bathroom door and finds Sarah curled up on the floor, covered in a disgusting mixture of feces and urine.

The person cursed and kicked Sarah. "Are you dead? If you're not dead, get up and clean the toilet! Damn it, it's disgusting!"

Sarah looked as if she was in shock. She looked at her cellmate in horror, grabbed a towel, and began to wipe the toilet. No one knew what she had experienced last night, and this was only the beginning. In the future, she would live the rest of her life in fear and regret. It would be more painful than death!

Walton's house.

George was puzzled to hear that Sarah was acting a little abnormal in prison. He asked Amelia, "Mia, did your mother go out last night?"

Amelia exclaimed, "No, why do you ask?"

George: "There's news from the prison that Sarah has been agitated." Yesterday, Helena had told him that she could punish Sarah without him doing anything and leave no evidence. He thought that Helena had gone to scare Sarah last night.

Amelia was confused. Stimulated? She hadn't made a move yet, and neither had her mother.

"Who did it?" Amelia was very puzzled. Did anyone else have a grudge against Sarah?

Elmer flipped through the booklet and saw a name. He could not help but frown... What was this ghost trying to do?

Amelia and George were in the study when they heard Sarah so frightened that she lost control of her bowels. Most people would think that she had been bullied in prison, but George and Amelia's first thought was that she had been frightened by a ghost!

“It’s not Mommy. Mommy was at home last night...” Amelia was suddenly uncertain. Coincidentally, Helena floated in from outside. Amelia quickly asked, “Mom, did you go to prison last night?”

Helena looked puzzled. “No, why do you ask?” She was going to look for Sarah, but something had delayed her.

Amelia: “Eldest Uncle said that Aunt Sarah was agitated last night and was so frightened that she was covered in feces and urine!” Helena: “Wow! Which hero did this? Please accept my bow!”

Amelia: ‘

Elmer added, “It’s not to the extent of a hero. It’s a ghost. Moreover, this ghost might very well cling to you...” He was deep in thought as he looked at the booklet. Helena was already a registered dead soul. Under normal circumstances, there shouldn’t be any hints below the name of a normal dead soul. However, a name appeared now. It was too strange.

Elmer looked at Helena. “Since it’s targeted at you, but it helped you take revenge on Sarah. From the looks of it, it’s to please you?” This ghost had yet to appear, but he had already helped Helena take revenge on Sarah. His motive was very clear.

Helena: “Oh, wow? Which ghost?”

Elmer:

Helena leaned over and glanced at the wordless book. Sure enough, it was the same as last time. She didn’t see anything. Helena asked directly, “What does it say?”

Elmer raised his hand and waved it. The booklet disappeared. “Nothing. Just a name appeared..”

Chapter 395: Mom’s Face Changes Too Fast

Helena said, "What name?"

Elmer said, "Max Girma."

Helena: "???" When she was alive, she was either on the path of chemotherapy or on the road to chemotherapy. There was no joy in life, and the greatest joy was reading novels. She had read at least 500 novels, if not 700. She had read all the male and female novels, so she was very familiar with the surname Girma. Those with the surname Girma were usually the most impressive and awesome male leads in male novels. They came from lowly backgrounds and did things without logic. They had no brains, but they could easily use the protagonist aura to kill all their enemies.

Amelia did not understand what the surname Girma meant. She asked curiously, "Is this ghost very powerful?"

Helena thought for a moment and said, "Max is very powerful. He probably has a brother called Aaron Girma. He's even more powerful!" Amelia: "Then why is such a powerful person still dead?"

Helena:

Amelia continued to ask, "If such a powerful person wants to please Mommy, doesn't that mean Mommy is even more powerful?"

Helena:

Amelia said, "Is he an evil spirit, then? Or some other ghost?"

Elmer: "Ahem." He could not answer a single question. As for what ghost it was, he would only know when he saw it.

Amelia looked disappointed. "Why do you adults always not answer children's questions!"

Elmer turned and walked out. "I'll go take a look now."

Helena followed him out. "I'll go see what your grandmother made today."

George picked Amelia up. "Let's go. Eldest Uncle will accompany you to the prison again."

Amelia immediately said: Eldest Uncle is still the most reliable!

Helena immediately followed. "Forget it. Your grandmother makes delicious food. Let's go see Max first."

Amelia was speechless. Her mother's attitude changed too quickly!

In the prison.

When Amelia saw Sarah again, her eyes were dull, as if she had lost her soul.

When she saw Amelia, she pounced on her and shouted anxiously, "Mia, help! Save Second Aunt..." Without waiting for Amelia to speak, she looked at George again. "Brother, I was wrong. I was really wrong. It's all my fault. I won't see Emma again. I only beg you to bring me out. Please!" As she spoke, she knelt down in fear. Her noble appearance from before was gone.

Amelia and Helena looked behind Sarah.

Helena craned her neck. "Where's the hero?" She was a ghost. She floated in and looked around, but there was no sign of a ghost.

Elmer looked at the eight trigram compass that had materialized and said, "He should be here." With that, he waved his hand and the eight trigram compass disappeared.

At this moment, a male ghost wearing a black motorcycle jacket and tight black pants, with his hair combed up like a broom, “accidentally” passed by. His broom hair was dyed colorful, and his eyes were covered in thick black eyeliner. His lips were also covered in black lipstick, and there was a row of earrings on both ears. When he saw Amelia and the others, he deliberately raised his eyebrows and smiled wildly. “Oh, same kind?”

Helena and Elmer’s mouths twitched.

Amelia’s eyes widened. Wow. Was this Max? He looked amazing! But a second later, Helena slapped Max on the head and sent him flying. One of his slippers swung out and hit Sarah on the head. Sarah felt a chill on her scalp.

Max got up and said angrily, “Woman! No one can refuse me, Max. You...”

Helena didn’t wait for him to finish. She grabbed his hair and pulled it down!

Max: “Ahhh, it hurts, it hurts, it hurts..”

Helena: “I’ve had enough! I thought I could meet the male protagonist in the novel, but I didn’t expect him to be a non-mainstream person!”

Amelia blinked. “What do you mean, non-mainstream?” Why couldn’t she understand what her mother was saying? Was there a generation gap between her and her mother?

Max covered his hair and tried his best to maintain his hairstyle. He said awkwardly, “Sister, can you give me some face...”

Elmer frowned. “You’re Max?”

Max nodded.

Helena pointed at Sarah. "Did you scare her like this last night?"

Max started to be arrogant again. He raised his eyebrows and sneered. "This woman dares to dirty my eyes. I... Ahhh, it hurts..."

Helena started tugging at his hair again. "Can't you talk properly?"

Max became honest. "Yes, I can.."

Chapter 396: You 're a Ghost, Why Are You Afraid of Chickens?

Amelia clasped her small hands and asked Elmer quietly, "Master, what the hell is he?"

Elmer's face was expressionless. He finally knew why Max was clinging to Helena. Because Helena was the lucky one, and this Max was the unlucky one!

Amelia was enlightened. She looked at the unlucky person in front of her. "No wonder his eyes and mouth are black. So he's unlucky!"

Max defended himself. "I'm not the mainstream. What do you know!"

Amelia was speechless. Unmainstream? What the hell did that word mean?

Elmer asked Max, "You deliberately set Sarah up like this to lure us over?" Max: "That's not true. I just happen to hate Sarah..."

Elmer sneered. "You must have been trapped in this prison for a long time. You didn't hate Sarah long ago, but you hated her after Mia saw Sarah yesterday?"

Seeing that he couldn't hide it anymore, Max could only confess. It turned out that he had been trapped here for nearly a hundred years, but even if he turned into an evil ghost, he couldn't leave this place. There were so many people in the prison, and none of them matched his eight characters. On the day he finally turned into an evil ghost, he laughed loudly, thinking that he could finally leave this place, but he was electrocuted back by the electric fence on the wall. He wanted to leave through the gate, but he was chased by a black dog and ran five rounds around the prison!

Max: "It took me ten years to finally become an evil ghost... It took me another seven years to leave this prison!" Every time he wanted to leave, all kinds of things would force him back. He was very unlucky!

Max: "When I saw you guys come yesterday, I was very happy. I thought I could quietly leave with you guys..." Unexpectedly, before he could leave the prison, an old lady from the countryside who came to visit her son brought a big rooster. The big rooster flew out of the sack and pecked him back! Amelia was confused. "You're a ghost. Are you still afraid of chickens?"

Max looked unlucky. "The rooster's yang energy is too strong."

Amelia was skeptical. "Really?"

Max ran a hand through his bangs and evasively said, "Of course." He would never admit that he was afraid of roosters!

Seeing that Amelia was about to ask something, Max quickly said, "So can you take me out of here? As long as I can leave this godforsaken place, I'll do anything!"

Amelia glanced at Elmer, who said, "Do what you want."

Amelia nodded. She wanted to ask Max who he was and how he died, but there were too many people here. She held George's hand. "Eldest Uncle, let's go, let's go."

George did not ask for the reason. He took Amelia's hand and left.

Sarah was speechless. She had been crying here for a long time, but George ignored her. Amelia was even playing with her fingers and muttering to herself. So what were they here for? Didn't they hear that she was in prison very badly, so they came to see her?

Sarah felt contempt and insult. How could they do this! She was indignant.

She didn't want to stay here any longer. She didn't want to stay for a minute! Even if it meant changing her prison!

"Mia..." Sarah struggled to chase after her, but before she could leave, she saw a face suddenly appear outside the door. Helena's eyes were filled with blood tears as she cried, "Second Sister-in-law..."

Sarah was so frightened that she stopped in her tracks and almost fell!

Helena twisted her body at an angle and climbed up from the ground. "Second

Sister-in-law, I think 1 broke in half... Come and help me..."

Sarah screamed and retreated. Even when the prison guard came to restrain her, she broke free. "Get lost! Don't come over! Don't come over!" She screamed, her voice breaking. The prison guard gave her an electric baton directly. Sarah rolled her eyes in annoyance and fell to the ground, convulsing. She was in despair as she fainted. Why, why was she always the one who was injured? Why was she in such a miserable state!

George led Amelia out. The prison guard who led them out said, "Family members can only visit once or twice a month. Sarah has been a little misbehaved recently. Wait a little longer before you come next time."

George nodded lightly. "Yes."

Amelia said, "Don't worry, Uncle Prison Officer. We won't come again!"

The prison guard: "???"

The car slowly drove out. There were a total of two gates in the prison. The front wheels of the car pressed over the boundary of the gate and poked out half of the car. Max was extremely excited.. He was finally going to leave this godforsaken place!

Chapter 397: Really Can't Come Out

Max laughed. "I'm out! Hahahaha, I'm out! Seventeen years! Seventeen years! I'm finally out of this godforsaken place! I'm just asking who else! Who else can stop me!"

Max suddenly emitted a murderous aura. He rushed out of the car window

and flew out.

Elmer narrowed his eyes. "Trickery? Trying to run?"

Amelia also shouted in a childish voice, "Where are you running!"

Max's black eyeliner flashed with contempt. Hmph, he wanted freedom! Only a fool would go with them! At this moment, a bolt of lightning suddenly struck from the sky!

With a bang, it struck Max back!

Max was sent flying and slammed into the electric fence on the wall. With a sizzle, he was electrocuted... Then, he fell down and landed at the feet of the black police dog.

The police dog, who was peeing at the foot of the wall, was stunned. What was going on? It seemed to have seen something fall just now? This smell... Why did it resemble the black shadow that it had chased five times last time? The police dog looked around warily, but saw nothing. Forget it, let's pee first!

Max was about to get up when the police dog peed all over him.

Max: ‘

George's car stopped outside the prison door. The car door opened and Amelia got out. She squatted outside the door and looked curiously at Max, who was lying inside. "Master, he really can't come out!" There were no talismans drawn in this prison. The door hadn't even closed. There was only a layer of air between them, and the unlucky person couldn't come out.

Elmer raised his hand and took out the booklet. He said to Amelia, "Ask him about his eight characters and place of birth. Let me take a look." What had he done to be trapped in a prison?

At this moment, Max was covered in black smoke. He looked at the sky above him with tears streaming down his face. It was still too early to be smug. If he had known, he would have escaped when the car completely left this iron gate!

Max: "Boohoo..." He felt aggrieved.

Amelia wanted to poke Max, but she remembered that the police dog had peed all over him, so she decided against it...

Amelia asked, "Brother Max, where did you give birth? What were your birth characters? How did you die?"

Max had completely lost his energy. He said with a tired expression, "I'm from Pi County. I was born in January 1988. I died in 2005. I was pecked to death by a big rooster."

Amelia:

Helena's interest was piqued. "And then what?"

Max glanced at the excited Helena and Amelia... Forget it, he couldn't beat them! He continued, "That year, I didn't study hard. I went to the Internet cafe

all day and didn't like to go back to my hometown in the countryside during the holidays. Later, when I went back, my mother asked me to feed the chickens. I was very sleepy, so I casually scattered the chicken food on the wall... In the end, I accidentally stepped on chicken feces. I held the wall and went to look at the soles of my shoes. In the end, the chicken food basin on the wall fell and hit my head. I was so frightened that I took a few steps back and stepped on the rooster that was eating..."

Amelia blinked. "And then you were pecked to death by a rooster?"

Helena also looked curious. "That shouldn't be the case. You can be pecked to death like that?" The mother and daughter looked at Max at the same time with expressions asking for an answer.

Max: '

Max continued, "How can I be pecked to death just like that!" However, he stepped on the rooster. The rooster flew into a rage and came up to peck him. He fell to the ground, and the rooster even pecked at his eyes! He was furious from the pain. He grabbed a stick at the side and hit the rooster's head with it. The rooster was killed... The other hens and chicks clucked non-stop. His eyes were so painful that he couldn't see clearly. He accidentally stepped on another chicken... In the end, the hen was angry and rushed up. In the end, he killed the hen again...

Max: "When my mother came back, she realized that I had stepped on more than half of the chickens that had just broken out of their shells. I had also beaten the roosters and hens to death. She was so angry that she beat me up! Because of this beating, he was so angry that he ran away from home. He took some money and played everywhere. When school started, he didn't go.

Max: "My father was angry and said that he wouldn't let me go to school! I was also unyielding back then. If I don't go to school, so be it! Then I'll work to earn money. I believe I can do it! I went to apply

for a chef's assistant first and found my first job very smoothly.. However, in less than a month, the restaurant closed down...

Chapter 398: Really Unlucky!

Max: "I didn't panic at that time. If the hotel closed down, I would change jobs. I went to the hotel to apply for a security officer position again. Of course, I succeeded, but after working for half a month, the hotel closed down again. I had no choice but to enter the factory to screw. Who knew that after only a week, the electronics factory also closed down..."

Helena:

Amelia:

"And?" Helena and Amelia asked in unison, squatting by the prison door and resting their chins on their hands.

Max: "I had no choice but to go to prison to be a cleaner. The prison can't close down, right? But who knew that the prison would really close down..."

Helena and Amelia: "???"

Max: "The city made a new plan. It turns out that the prison has been planned away and doesn't want me anymore."

Amelia found it amazing. "And?" she asked.

Niax: "Whichever company I went to, that company closed down. As time passed, the bosses found out and stopped accepting me. I couldn't earn money, so I realized that it was so difficult to live in society... I went back and begged my father to let me go back to school. My father agreed, but I only went back to class for a few days before the school closed down."

Amelia and Helena: n !!!”

Amelia was stunned. “The school can close down?” Sister Emma would probably like this ability very much, right?”

Max sighed. “Our school has been upgraded to a famous school. The old campus is going to be razed to the ground. Some students with poor grades are going to be sent to vocational high school. I had no choice but to go home first. In the end, when I went back, I realized that my house was gone too.”

Helena:

Amelia: “How can you not have a home?”

Max: “My father and my mother quarreled. My mother went to Provincial City to work in a fit of anger and didn’t want her home anymore. My father ran away in anger.”

Helena:

Max had no choice but to live a difficult life. However, he was also a student and did not know any skills. He could live day by day in a daze. He could not stay in the county city anymore and could only look for a job in the city. Half a year later, 12 restaurants, hotels, and businesses closed down. He was famous again and no one dared to want him anymore. One day, he went for an interview. When the interviewer saw him, he immediately said, “I’ll give you 5,000 yuan. Can you go to the company opposite to work?” In the end, he went to the company opposite him. The company opposite said that they would give him 6,000 yuan and asked him to go to their opponent.

Max: “In the end, the two companies fought and went to the police station.

The matter became bigger and bigger, and both companies closed down.” Helena and Amelia:

Max: "But I saw a business opportunity from this matter. From that day onwards, I went to look for various bosses. If they don't let me work here, I won't leave!" This trick was really effective. Those bosses were afraid of him, so they paid him and sent him away.

Max realized that this method made money quickly and was not difficult. He was overjoyed. He took the money and went to eat, drink, and play. When he ran out of money, he threatened them again. Then, he took the money and dyed his hair the most fashionable. His clothes were also the most popular. He even opened a private room when he went to an internet cafe!

Max: "I want a lot of things. The money is getting more and more expensive. I had no choice but to threaten those bosses to give me more. In the end, those bosses couldn't take it anymore and joined forces to say that I was extorting and sent me to this prison."

After entering this prison, it was the beginning of Max's nightmare. "I didn't know that the men's prison was so chaotic. They couldn't touch women for a long time and went crazy. Once, when I was taking a shower, I..." When he wiped his tears and came out of the bathroom with his butt sticking out, he was about to lie on the bed and rest, but he didn't know that there was a saying in the middle of the big bunk, so... he was raped! He hadn't recovered yet!

Max: "I felt too bad, so I went to complain to the prison guards. Who knew that after I came back, those men would become even worse! I couldn't take it anymore and ran away. In the end, I was chased by dogs for more than 30 rounds, and the prison guards' electric batons even hit me... I applied to change prisons, but every time I applied, I couldn't leave for various reasons! The first time I successfully applied, I thought I could finally escape from my misery. In the end, someone broke out of prison and burned the electric box. My change of prison was delayed. Later, the higher-ups were held accountable and changed the leader.. My application was also gone..."

Chapter 399: Replenish What's Missing

Max: "Later on, the second time I applied, I succeeded. In the end, there was a problem with the food in the prison. Many people vomited and had diarrhea. The higher-ups were held accountable again, and the leader changed. I couldn't leave again. The third time I applied, this time, it was a fight between criminals. The commotion was too big, and the leader was held accountable. The leader was changed again. L.. The fourth time was when the production assembly line in the prison caught fire... The leader was held accountable, and the leader was changed... I didn't manage to leave... The fifth or sixth time

after that..." Anyway, he applied every time, something happened in the prison, and the leader was changed every time.

Later, the higher-ups no longer applied for Max because they were also afraid. They could only pretend that they were too busy with work and pile up Max's application.

Helena clicked her tongue. "The leaders are so unlucky."

And Max was like this. He could not leave the prison.

"Then how did you get pecked to death by a chicken? Are there chickens in prison?" Amelia asked curiously.

Max's expression was indescribable.

Helena and Amelia, on the other hand, listened with relish. Amelia had never known anyone to be so unlucky! Now she was even more curious about how Max had died. He had said that he had been pecked to death by a rooster and was very afraid of it after death. What was going on?

Amelia rested her chin on her hand and pressed, "And then what?"

Helena also asked, "You can't raise chickens in prison, right? And how did you get pecked to death?" She and Amelia both looked at Max eagerly.

Max felt like he was telling a bedtime story to a kindergartener... He said quietly, "There's no rooster in the prison..." After several failed applications to change prisons, he wanted to continue escaping. "Actually, I've only been sentenced to three years. I've applied for that application for more than a year. I'll be able to get out after another year in prison." However, he really couldn't stand being slept by a man! If he didn't get out, he would become a tool for all the men in prison to vent their desires!

Hence, on an afternoon when it was raining, Max found an opportunity to escape. That day, a family member came to visit. It was a middle-aged couple. That day, they brought their chickens to the city to

sell. In the end, there was still a big rooster that had not been sold. When they visited the prison, they placed their things in the examination room. For some reason, the big rooster ran out.

Max: "That day was very smooth. Really, I was unlucky for so long. It was the first time that it was so smooth... I successfully slipped out of the cell and found the way out. I narrowly avoided the patrol officers and happened to find an unlocked door. I've been in prison for so long. I roughly know the topographic map of the prison. There's a gap between the inspection room and the surveillance room. As long as I pass through the door and crawl through the gap, I can go straight to the parking lot outside. Then, like on television, I'll crawl under the car and leave with the car... But who knew that just as I walked past the door of the inspection room, a big rooster suddenly fell from the sky and clucked!"

At that moment, Max was so frightened that his soul almost left his body! When he saw that it was another rooster, he was furious! He only wanted to climb out quickly, but that big rooster seemed to have a grudge against him and kept chasing him.

Max: "That big rooster must have been raised for three to five years. Its claws are very sharp, and its mouth is very hard. It pecked at my head! A large portion of my hair was pecked off by it!" As he spoke, his hairstyle changed, revealing his bald head.

Helena was enlightened. "No wonder you got a broom head. It's to make up for what's missing."

Max was speechless. Ghosts could control their appearance. They could look like what they liked the most when they were alive, or they could dress up when they were buried. Of course, they could also show themselves. It was to show the tragic state of their deaths. It depended on their personal aesthetics.

Max turned back into the shape of a broom and said, "I fought with the chicken just like that. When I fled, I thought of thousands of possibilities. I was caught by the prison guards, discovered by the surveillance cameras, shot by the blanket, electrocuted by the electric net, and even struck by lightning! I never expected that I would fight a big rooster in the gap between two buildings! The commotion of our fight quickly attracted the prison guards. At that time, I had already given up and would definitely be caught by the prison guards. But before I caught it, I had to break this big rooster's neck!" At this point, Max stopped again. His lips trembled, and he looked indignant..

Chapter 400: Chase After Her

Helena said, "And then you had your neck snapped by a big rooster?"

Max: '

Amelia's eyes widened at Max's indescribable expression. "No way?"

Helena's jaw dropped. She had just said it casually. Could she really be right?

Max gritted his teeth. "Isn't that so?! The gap between the two buildings was narrow to begin with. I crawled sideways. At that time, the prison guards were getting closer and closer. I was anxious and just wanted to kill that big rooster as soon as possible!"

Max's eyes were red from killing. The big rooster's combat strength also increased drastically. The man and the rooster fought in a tizzy!

Max: was in the middle of an intense fight. Who knew that my head would suddenly be stuck by a protruding part of the crack, but my body wasn't stuck. Can you imagine that scene? There was a crack. My head didn't move. I twisted my body 180 degrees! But I felt that I could still be saved..." Because at that time, he was still conscious...

Max: "Who knew that the prison guards would arrive at this moment? The big rooster that was preparing to escape was shocked and flew towards me. It stepped on my eyeballs and with a creak, my neck was completely broken."

"I died so aggrievedly..." Max was on the brink of tears. "I can't accept this! How can I die like this?!" When he had the best chance of escaping, he was killed by a rooster. In humiliation and unwillingness, he fought with the big rooster day and night after his death. His neck was broken by the big rooster repeatedly until he became an evil ghost.

Max finally finished speaking. He felt a little better after saying all the grievances he had accumulated over the years.

Max: "My bad luck started when I was pecked by a rooster, and it also ended when I was pecked to death by a rooster..." He was really unlucky!

Amelia corrected Max with a sympathetic expression. "No, your bad luck isn't over yet!"

Max: "... " Yes, it wasn't over. He thought that he could leave the place of death after turning into an evil ghost, but why was he so unlucky to be trapped? He just couldn't leave this prison!

Amelia was about to ask why when a voice suddenly sounded behind her. "What are you doing? Don't stay at the prison gate."

At the prison gate, George stood behind Amelia. Amelia squatted in front of the gate. The people inside realized that George and Amelia had not left, so they came out to take a look. When they saw Amelia's actions, they reminded her, "If you want to pee, you can go inside. There's a toilet inside. Don't pee and urinate everywhere here."

Amelia: "... " She didn't. She wasn't!

"Let's go, let's go..." Amelia held George's hand. Max was instantly anxious.

"Take me! Take me away!"

Amelia grabbed Max's hand. "Let's go, let's go, let's go!" However, for some reason, Max seemed to be stuck by something. She felt that it was strenuous and could not help but let go of George. She pulled Max with both hands. "Let's go!" Suddenly, the red string on Amelia's wrist emitted a dark light. With a pop, it felt like a cork had been pulled out of a bottle.

Amelia staggered and fell to the ground. Max flew out of her hand.

“Ahhhh!” Max, who was flying in the air, cried tears of joy. “I’m out. I’m really out this time!” Wait... Why couldn’t he stop? He danced in the air, but he flew too fast and disappeared like a cannonball.

Amelia:

Amelia’s eyes widened. “Go after him!”

George picked Amelia up and got into the car in a few steps. Amelia lay in front of the driver’s seat and pointed in a direction. “That way, that way...” Helena couldn’t walk directly under the sun, so Elmer went after her first.

For the first time, Max felt so light. Perhaps it was because Amelia was too strong or something else, but he was like a firecracker that had been lit. He crashed straight into the tall building of a hotel! Then, he passed through the hotel’s floor-to-ceiling glass and smashed into the toilet in one of the hotel rooms. There was a man sitting on the toilet. He lowered his head and played with his cell phone. Suddenly, he felt a chill run down his back. Then, with a poof, he fell.

Max was speechless. Shit on his head! Although he was a ghost, he shouldn’t be treated like this, right?!

Max cursed and wanted to get up and leave. At this moment, he suddenly realized that he had inexplicably possessed the man who was sitting on the toilet bowl and pooping. He could not leave...

Max was stunned for a moment.. “This man is actually compatible with my eight characters?! “