

## **Mia is Not 501**

### Chapter 501: Mistake

Lucas punched out without thinking!

The doll immediately let out a tragic cry as Lucas sent it flying with a punch. The sound was shrill, making one's scalp tingle.

Amelia's hand that was holding the yellow talisman paused just like that. Her master had said that some people's yang energy was especially strong. When they saw a ghost, their angry eyes could scare the ghost away. In other words, not only were humans afraid of ghosts, but ghosts were also afraid of humans. The female ghost in front of her was sent flying by Brother Lucas's angry yang energy! Brother Lucas was amazing! Amelia's eyes were filled with admiration. She raised the yellow talisman and cheered, "Brother is mighty!"

Lucas was so angry that he almost laughed. How mighty! You would only get caught if your short little legs walked too slowly. At this moment, Lucas did not think of ghosts. He only thought that the three staff members were secretly scaring them with dolls.

"Let's go!" Lucas simply picked Amelia up and walked out quickly.

After turning a few doors, the dolls on the display cabinet gradually returned to normal. William's voice could also be heard. William was still bargaining. "I've already given you 100,000 yuan as a deposit. I definitely want a doll, but a million yuan is too expensive. Give me a discount. How about 200,000 yuan?"

The girl: "???" Was this a discount? This was free! She was about to speak when she saw Lucas carrying Amelia out. His expression darkened, and he picked William up by the collar and dragged him out. He even said, "If you can't, forget it." With that, he pulled William and disappeared.

The three of them came and left suddenly. By the time the girl reacted and chased after them, they were already gone.

The girl: "...” There’s no such way to lower the price! No, a deposit of 100,000 yuan!

“Come back!” The girl quickly chased after him. “Let’s talk again!”

Unfortunately, no one responded.

In the elevator, William grabbed his collar and stuck out his tongue. “Brother...

Brother... Strangling... strangling...”

Lucas let go, and William slumped to the ground.

William took a moment to recover and quickly asked, “How is it? Did you see a ghost?”

Amelia shook her head. “There are no ghosts!” That was the strangest thing. There were ashes and hair, but there were no ghosts.

William exclaimed and got up. He pondered and said, “Did we make a mistake?”

Amelia shook her head and did not say anything. After they left, she happened to see a few police officers coming upstairs with solemn expressions.

William was confused. “What’s wrong?”

Lucas’s expression was ugly. Mia had just called the police for something fake. It looked like she was going to have to explain... trouble!

However, what Lucas didn’t know was that the police quickly surrounded the Haruhi doll club. The girl guarding the shop had a panicked expression. In the workroom, Yin and the man didn’t have time to

move anything. They could only hurriedly take the wooden box and the two dolls that were halfway done and leave from the back door with ugly expressions.

“When did that kid call the police?” The man’s voice was like sawing wood. It was unpleasant, but there was a hint of ruthlessness. “And wasn’t the door locked? How did they open it!” The man wondered if he hadn’t locked the door properly when he locked it.

Yin said in a low voice, “Let’s go quickly. Fortunately, there are no surveillance cameras inside. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have been able to destroy it in time.” They were very indignant and could only cancel everything and disappear.

The police walked into the Haruhi doll club cautiously. The deeper they went, the more strange it became. The dolls on the display cabinet outside the shop were still normal, but when they entered, they were even more chilling, especially the singers with pale faces and two circles of round blush. There was one with hair shaved halfway up from their bangs and tied into a bun on their heads. All of them had a very scary style. When they pushed open the glass door of the workroom at the back, a dull smell spread over. A police officer stopped in front of a pool of clay. Years of experience in handling cases made him smell something different.

“Check this clay,” the police officer said. At this moment, what they could not see was a white-robed man floating in the air. His face was pale, and his lips were red. His narrow eyes had a hint of flirtatiousness. It was Elmer. He looked around and came to the few display cabinets. He frowned at these people who were neither human nor ghost. “All kinds of demons and ghosts really come out during the Ghost Festival.”

Elmer waved his robe and saw that the dolls seemed to have distorted expressions. Soon, they made a soft sound. Something had been destroyed. After doing all this, Elmer left and leisurely went to find Amelia..

Chapter 502: Shouting

After Lucas left with William and Amelia, Amelia said that she was thirsty and wanted to eat. Lucas thought about calling the police for something fake and was about to find a place to sit down before calling the police. The three of them went to the bustling mall and found a Hunan restaurant. William asked the attendant to bring Amelia water while Lucas took out his phone. Just as he was about to call, the phone rang first. He picked it up and said a few words.

His expression became stranger and stranger. He said, "We don't know either. My sister was shouting randomly." With that, he gave George's phone number and company address before hanging up.

William asked, "What's wrong?"

Lucas stared at Amelia and whispered, "Those things are probably really ashes."

William felt his hair stand on end. Just thinking about it was terrifying. Fortunately, he did not follow them in!

"What's going on?" Lucas looked at Amelia with a serious expression, like a strict family head.

Amelia hugged the glass of water and gulped down the entire glass. She poured another glass and gulped it down. She was probably the only person present who was still carefree after seeing those things.

Amelia tilted her head and said, "I don't know about that. You have to ask Master."

William: "Where's your master?"

Amelia: "Master sent Mommy to reincarnate and settle her funeral!"

William immediately complained, "He's not back yet? It's not that I want to say this, but your master is really the most careless master I've ever seen. Every few days, there's no sign of his person, no, ghost." He muttered softly, afraid that Elmer would appear. He even clasped his hands and leaned closer to Amelia, his eyes darting around. However, in the next moment, a faint voice sounded above his head.

“Little William, are you tired of staying in the mortal world? If you’re tired of staying, I can bring you to the netherworld to broaden your horizons...”

William’s hair stood on end as he stuttered, “M-Master!”

Elmer snorted.

Lucas looked at William inexplicably, thought of the ghost camera he had invented, and thought of the white-faced singer doll he had just seen in the doll club. A layer of cold sweat suddenly appeared on his back. Could it be that someone was not controlling the doll from behind just now, but the doll

moved by itself? Could it be that... he had seen a ghost? This was a ghost?!

Lucas, who had reacted, instantly froze. His fingers, which were about to call George, also paused and he did not press the button for a long time.

Lucas’s reaction was also very strange. It could be said that his reflex arc could not keep up, but his body’s reaction was faster than his mind’s. He sent the female ghost flying at the first moment! He had reacted quickly, but now he realized that he might have seen a ghost...

Amelia held the glass of water and took small sips. She asked happily, “Master, has my mother gone to reincarnate?”

Elmer: “...There’s a high chance that she went.” Why was there a high chance? It was because Helena didn’t play by the rules, making Meng PO furious.

Amelia’s eyes widened when she heard Elmer say this. “Mom really said to have another bowl?” She thought she was dreaming that day!

Elmer nodded. “The formula for Meng PO’s soup has been passed down for tens of thousands of years. It’s indeed a little old.” Meng PO’s soup was not unchanging. It would change with the world. When Amelia was still the mini King of Hell, she had let a new candidate for Meng PO come up first. Meng PO’s soup was made with eight tears. One drop of a newborn’s tears, two bits of an elder’s tears, three parts

bitter tears, four cups of regretful tears, five inches of tears of yearning, six jars of tears of illness, seven feet of parting tears, and the final eighth ingredient is Meng PO's sad tears, but Meng PO's tears were very difficult to gather. This involved something else. Elmer did not want to mention it.

Elmer asked, "Did you just go to that doll club?"

Amelia nodded and asked in confusion, "Master, what's going on there? I saw black gas rolling in the wooden box, so I burned it. However, Yin energy gathered there, but I couldn't see a ghost."

Elmer sneered. "Of course not. Strictly speaking, it's a dojo. It's not a doll club at all."

William was stunned. He and Amelia asked in unison, "Dojo?"

Elmer's expression was cold. "Some people who are living well are always unwilling to accept it and refuse to live a down-to-earth life. They always want to cause trouble. That dojo is only the beginning of a ritual. Those dolls are all props for this ritual. It depends on when they hold this ritual."

William was confused.. What dojo, what ritual... What were these people trying to do?

Chapter 503: Stealing the Country's Luck

Elmer: "Simply put, some people are unwilling to accept their status and don't have the ability to catch up to the progress of others, so they think of some evil methods: borrowing the country's luck." At this point, he spat: "What borrowing the country's luck? It should be called stealing the country's luck! "

Amelia did not know what stealing the country's luck was. It was also William's first time hearing that the country's luck could be stolen. He was very surprised.

“Who are they?” William asked. Elmer glanced at him and said, “You’re still young. There are some things you don’t need to know. It won’t do you any good.

Amelia pouted. “Again, again. Children can’t know anything. If adults don’t tell, how will children know?” She took a sip of water as she spoke, angry.

Elmer could not help but laugh. He poked Amelia’s cheek, but the water in her mouth spurted out. She quickly covered her mouth and glared at Elmer. Her master was too bad!

Elmer smiled and said, “Master is doing this for your own good.” Some people are too evil and petty. No matter what, he was from the netherworld now. Sometimes, he could not protect them so well. Elmer was afraid that Amelia would remember it if he said too much and would accidentally bump into them.

William changed his question. “Are they very powerful?”

Elmer sneered. “To a certain extent, they’re very powerful. They’re afraid of their own people, and even some of their local corporations are very wary of them. However, in terms of ancestors, we’re their ancestors. The sorcery of those people came from our country’s Yin Yang Doctrine. In the Spring and Autumn Period, the Yin Yang Doctrine and Qimen Dunjia were really given the orthodox concept. In the end, they became a school of thought, known in history as the Yin Yang School.”

William was surprised. “Yin Yang School? Onmyoji? Isn’t that something from our neighboring country?”

Elmer said calmly, “Speaking of Onmyojis now, almost all young people, especially the children of the new generation, subconsciously feel that this word is from a neighboring country, but in fact, they originated from our country.” After the orthodox schools of thought in the Spring and Autumn period, the Onmyojis, were introduced to a neighboring country, they fused their own culture and the Five Elements Theory of Yin and Yang, gradually forming two important schools of fengshui, one good and one evil.

Elmer: “Our ancestors said that Yin and Yang emphasized right and wrong, distinguishing between black and white. They used the righteous way to set up arrays and take advantage of the stars. These abilities should be used to save the world and help people. However, the evil sect on their side thinks that if they want to cultivate to the highest level, they have to be unscrupulous. Everything can be used by them, so there’s no distinction between good and evil.” A person who did not have good or evil, did not

differentiate between black and white, and only did everything for himself was very terrifying, so they would say that they were borrowing the fate of the country and not stealing it.

Looking at William and Amelia's wide eyes and innocent appearances, Elmer stopped talking and said, "In short, if you encounter them, be careful, understand?"

Amelia puffed out her cheeks and nodded. William, who had many questions, wanted to get to the bottom of it. "Will we still meet them? If these evil people are terrifying, do we still have to continue investigating the doll? If we don't investigate, will they be lawless? Will they continue to harm people? Will they let people die? Will they..."

Elmer's mouth twitched. He grabbed the air with both hands and a yellow talisman appeared on his finger. He casually threw it and sealed William's mouth.

William: Why couldn't he speak?

Lucas pursed his lips. "Let's eat first." He brought the menu over and asked,

"What do you want to eat?"

Amelia immediately raised her hand. "I want ice cream, cupcakes, sesame candy and pumpkin pancakes, and— Lucas refused without thinking. "No."

William leaned over to look at the menu. Eh? They were all spicy dishes?

Amelia also leaned her head over. Eh? They were all spicy. Mommy's favorite! She reached out her small hand and looked at the recipe picture. "This, this..."

and this, this...

Lucas:



William: "Are you sure? These are all very spicy!"

Amelia thought of the spicy food she had eaten last time and subconsciously covered her butt. "Then... just one chili?" She still refused to give up.

Lucas flipped through the menu and said coldly, "If you can't eat spicy food, don't."

Amelia pursed her lips and whispered, "But Mommy likes it. Mia wants to help

Mommy eat it.."

Chapter 504: Loneliness

Lucas's fingertips paused. He closed the menu and called the attendant over. "I want two hibiscus steamed eggs, steamed fish, braised pork, and a spicy chicken."

Amelia pricked up her ears and was instantly relieved to hear that there was spicy food.

William asked, "You ordered so much. Can you eat?"

Amelia patted her chest. "Don't worry, I'm here!"

Lucas scoffed and said nothing. He just tore open the disposable cutlery and carefully washed it with boiling water before putting it in front of Amelia. While they were eating, on the other side...

Through some means, Moon sent the doll's shoe for testing. Looking at the test report sent back, she felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Did it really have ashes?

Moon was stunned. The test report in his hand fell to the ground like snowflakes.

“Impossible...” Moon hugged her head. “How can I be so stupid!” She couldn’t even tell if there were ashes! Amelia’s words couldn’t help but ring in her ears: You’re stupid, you’re stupid. You’re the stupidest in the world!

Moon: ‘ ‘ I’m not eating! I’ll work hard to go now! She found out about the doll shop where Sara customized her dolls and rushed over. When she arrived, she realized that the doll club was surrounded by a cordon. From the surrounding audience, Moon learned that this doll club had been exposed to use people’s ashes to make dolls. The police were recalling the dolls according to the sales records. She heard that the boss of the doll club had run away, they only caught one of the shopkeepers. The shopkeeper didn’t seem to know anything, and she was so frightened that she almost fainted. Moon was instantly dumbfounded. Who was it? Who beat her to it? “I heard that three children called the police...”

“Those three children are so pitiful. It’s said that when they saw the bone-biting scene in the workshop, they peed their pants on the spot.”

Moon walked past the passerby who was talking. She couldn’t take it anymore. She stopped and said, “Did you see them pee in their pants?”

The passerby had never seen such a cold child and was stunned. “That... I just heard...

Moon’s expression was cold. “Don’t spout nonsense if you didn’t see it with your own eyes. Rumors stop at the wise. Don’t be an idiot.” With that, she left

without looking back.

The two passersby opened their mouths and looked at each other. Who was this child?! How annoying!

Moon walked out of the commercial building and entered a toilet. She closed the door and trembled with anger! What ordinary children would come to such a place?! There was no such thing as a coincidence in the world. One of the three children that the passerby was talking about was definitely

Amelia! Damn it, not only was Amelia right, but she was also one step ahead of her and wiped out the doll club at once! As for her! She was like an overconfident fool. By the time she found out that there was really ashes in the doll, Amelia would have finished everything! She came for nothing!

Moon refused to admit defeat. Before Amelia appeared, she had always been very powerful! She investigated alone, captured ghosts alone, and secretly eliminated something that shouldn't have appeared. Why did she become an idiot after Amelia appeared?!

Moon didn't even eat dinner and went to investigate the mastermind behind the Haruhi doll club overnight.

Amelia and the other two returned home and lowered their heads under Mrs. Walton's stern gaze. Mrs. Walton said, "Where did you go? Why did the police come?"

Lucas said calmly, "Mia likes dolls. We were about to order one for her when Mia happened to see something strange, so we called the police." He spoke casually, as if Amelia had noticed something amiss as soon as the three of them entered and they had quickly left to call the police.

Mrs. Walton looked at Lucas suspiciously. The child never lied. Perhaps she was worrying too much?

George, who was at the side, said, "Lucas is telling the truth. After he called the police, he thought that he had called the police for something fake. He didn't expect it to be true."

George's words were even simpler. When he spoke, his expression was firm. The innocent Mrs Walton completely believed him and nagged, "It's really strange. Why did you encounter such a thing just by strolling around? Don't run around in the future, understand? Tell me what doll you want to make. I'll get someone to find a proper studio."

Amelia and William nodded fervently. Lucas was still a man of few words.

Mrs. Walton waved her hand, and the three of them quickly returned to their rooms as if they had been pardoned.

In the room, William began to fiddle with another metal basin as he asked, "Mia, are we just going to ignore it?" Although the Haruhi doll club had been destroyed by the police, the mastermind had escaped! Perhaps if they changed their names tomorrow and started over, no one would know!

Chapter 505: Role Playing

Amelia: "Don't be anxious. Let me calculate..." She stretched out her arm, scooped up her clothes, and solemnly took out Grandpa Turtle, who was pecking at shrimp in the vat.

Grandpa Turtle, who was still biting a piece of shrimp meat: "???"

Amelia blew at Grandpa Turtle and shouted in a low voice, "Turn! Turn!

Turn!"

Grandpa Turtle was prepared and retracted his head before Amelia could spin it out. William was stunned. Was this how turtle shell divination worked?

The turtle slowly stopped after spinning for countless times. Grandpa Turtle slowly stuck his head out and continued eating the shrimp.

Amelia's face was serious as she looked at Grandpa Turtle and nodded to herself. "Oh, oh, oh, so that's how it is!"

William: "???" What?

Amelia said, "Grandpa Turtle said to ask Sara." She ran to the table, picked up her cell phone, found Sara's number, and dialed.

Sara was working overtime filming. When she saw Amelia's call, she quickly asked, "Mia, what's wrong?"

Amelia asked, "Sister Sara, where are you going in late July of the lunar calendar?"

Sara was stunned. Where to? She wasn't going anywhere! Then, she seemed to remember something and said, "Oh, I remember now. There's a national tour of Summer Doll Monogatari. I'm the first spokesperson. Is Mia going too?" She was very excited. If Amelia was going too, she had to dress her up!

Amelia nodded and said a few more words to Sara before hanging up. "I've asked! Summer Doll Monogatari's national tour, Brother William, quickly check. "

William typed in the search term with a dumbfounded expression. He really found information about this traveling exhibition. From the flyer, it was indeed a doll exhibition. There was also a strange doll sacrifice.

William looked at Amelia in shock. "That works?" Amelia put her hands on her hips proudly. "Of course!" William was just admiring it when George knocked on the door and entered. He asked about today's matter and said in a low voice, "The Summer Doll

Monogatari tour. Is Mia going?"

Amelia nodded and said firmly, "I want to go!" Her master said that there were bad people stealing the country's luck. What they stole was everyone's safety, happiness, and stability. Why should the bad people steal what her father had worked so hard to protect? Her father protected the country, and she would protect her father!

George nodded. He decided to specially vacate that day to bring Amelia there himself.

The Summer Doll Monogatari exhibition arrived quickly.

George took Amelia out. William naturally had to follow. He had bought a big backpack from somewhere and modified it. A metal basin that had shrunk a size was brought along. He put on a red net

and a camera. As he was about to leave, Lucas got into the car. William and Amelia looked at him in surprise. Amelia asked in confusion, "Brother Lucas, didn't you say you weren't going?" William also asked, "Didn't you say that it was boring?"

Lucas's expression was cold, and his words were flawless. "It's on the way. I'm going to buy a book."

Amelia looked at Lucas's red ears and nodded. Yes, there was indeed no flaw at all!

The Summer Doll Exhibition was held on Wencheng Street. In the past, when they walked on this old street, they could feel the warm smell of fireworks everywhere, but now, there was a feeling of time and space being chaotic. On the street, there were many girls in the clothes of neighboring countries, and many young people in anime clothes, wearing different colors from different periods, and with different hairstyles. They were chatting and laughing with the dolls in their hands, excitedly communicating with their peers.

Amelia was stunned and asked, "Eldest Uncle, isn't there a doll exhibition today?" Why did it feel a little different?

George stroked her head. "They're role-playing, aren't they?"

Amelia looked at the square in the distance. In the center was the City God Temple. Now, there were many people in strange clothes standing in front of the City God Temple. "Eldest Uncle, do you know which City God this temple is worshiping?"

George told Amelia about the deeds of this City God Temple as he walked. Wencheng Street was an old street. Back then, when the neighboring countries invaded their country, they had built a nest here and slaughtered many innocent people. It was the ancestors who resisted with difficulty and built a protective line with their flesh and blood. In the end, under the leadership of General Wencheng, they chased the invading troops of the neighboring countries out of the city. In order to commemorate the heroic generals at that time, people built the City God Temple on Wencheng Street. Gradually, Wencheng Street formed a special pedestrian street..

Chapter 506: Everyone Dresses Like This

For some reason, Amelia gradually became unhappy. The City God was the guardian of a city. When he was alive, he was the hero of this city. He made a huge sacrifice to protect the people. The people elected him and worshipped him with sculptures to form the City God Temple. In the past, the generals used their lives to protect the people and beat away the invading army. Now, the people on the streets were wearing the clothes of the enemy's country and cheering and dancing in front of his temple...

Amelia suddenly stopped and grabbed the dress of a young lady who happened to walk past. This dress was straight and carried a large bow on her back. Her hair was tied up and stuck with a chopstick-shaped hairpin. It was full of exoticism. Amelia mustered her courage and asked, "Miss, why are you wearing such clothes? In the past, Grandpa City God worked very hard to chase away the bad guys. You're wearing the clothes of the enemy country."

The young lady was stunned for a moment, but she quickly understood.

Amelia was probably asking why she was wearing the traditional clothes of the neighboring country. She waved her hand and said indifferently, "Little girl, don't be so rigid. Clothes are just personal hobbies. Everyone dresses like this!"

Amelia clenched her fists and said seriously, "But this is wrong. You can't wear it!" To be precise, you can't wear it in front of Grandpa City God.

The lady did not take it to heart. When she saw the other two boys glaring at her, one with undisguised disgust in his eyes, and their parents with cold expressions, her good mood just now was instantly ruined. She was a little unhappy. What era was it? Didn't they have the freedom to dress?

The young lady said casually, "Everyone is dressed like this today. I'm not the only one." With that, she turned around and left. She even complained to her companion, "I'm really speechless. There are all kinds of people. Now, I have the freedom to wear whatever I like and wear when I go out. It's all my freedom. Why would anyone care what others wear? How annoying!"

The young lady's companion echoed, "That's right. It's fine if those old people don't understand our preferences, but I didn't expect a little kid to be like this. I really feel sorry for her. I don't know how much she has been disciplined by the adults." Their complaints gradually faded.

Amelia was indignant and said loudly, "But this is the City God Temple! It's the place Grandpa Wencheng and the warrior uncles risked their lives to protect! "

The passerby stopped in surprise and looked at Amelia and the two girls in confusion. The two girls blushed and said indignantly, "Are you morally kidnapping us? Today is the doll exhibition. Everyone gets together based on their hobbies. It's just our circle's hobbies. Why do you have to raise your morals?!"

Another girl also said, "Is it against the law to wear what you like? Today is the doll exhibition and anime convention. Everyone is wearing what they like.

It's fine if you don't like it, but can you respect cultural diversity?"

The surrounding passersby understood and spoke at once. Most of them agreed with the two girls.

"That's right. There's no sin in hobbies. What's personal freedom if you like it?"

"Please stop your rigid cognition. Don't use pedantic thoughts to morally kidnap us!"

The young people in all kinds of clothes were indignant.

George said coldly, "It's not wrong to like whatever you like. It's your freedom to wear whatever you want, but it depends on the occasion." He looked at the square of the City God Temple. "Back then, your ancestors sacrificed themselves here and were cruelly killed here. Now that you appear in front of them in the clothes of an invading country, don't you feel guilty?"

William also said, "That's right. What's the difference between this and wearing the clothes of your enemy and dancing on their graves?" Everyone looked at each other, feeling a little uncomfortable.



“Forget it, forget it. Don’t talk to them anymore. It’ll affect my mood!”

“I got up at five in the morning to put on makeup and style myself. Now, it’s as if I’ve eaten a fly. It’s disgusting!”

“Why? Am I unpatriotic because I’m wearing the traditional clothes of another country?”

As they spoke, they dispersed.

Amelia looked at these people and asked in a muffled voice, “Eldest Uncle, don’t they think that something is wrong?”

George picked Amelia up and said calmly, “If they really felt that something was wrong, they wouldn’t have come here dressed like this.” It could only be said that the enemy was very cunning. The invasion had never stopped. In the past, it was the army, and now it was thought. A small number of people in their country had indeed been successfully invaded. They loved different cultures and their personal preferences were not wrong, but they should not forget why they could lie comfortably at home and read these things now..

Chapter 507: This Is the Sacrificial Platform

Amelia lay sulkily on George.

Elmer crossed his arms and looked at Amelia’s wilted face. He did not want her to come, but he did not expect her to come with George. He had no choice but to follow silently. Seeing that Amelia had been unhappy, he comforted her. “Sometimes things are not necessarily bad. The development of civilization is diverse and dazzling, but some people are bad and use this to do evil.”

Elmer sighed. Perhaps this was something Amelia had to experience. Seeing through the world naturally included... forgetting.

More and more people in all kinds of clothes gathered in the square of the City God Temple. Of course, there were also people in Han clothes, but there were very few of them. Only when they arrived did George understand that this so-called doll exhibition was probably a cover for something else. Occasionally, a few passersby in ordinary clothes would pass through the crowd. Among these people was Moon, who was dressed in black and had her hair tied into a high ponytail. She frowned and looked at the square, then at the sky. It was cloudy today. The originally bright sky was slowly covered by dark clouds, and a trace of wind gently swayed the trees by the road. These changes were very subtle, and no one in the lively square noticed any changes.

Mona recognized at a glance that there was a long table with dolls at the front of the square and a ceremonial table in front of it. It was a small sacrificial altar! It was indeed here! She grabbed her backpack and quietly approached the center of the square.

George carried Amelia to the front of the square. There was a long table at the front of the square. The table was very wide, about three meters wide, and more than fifteen meters long. In front of the long table was a large altar. The altar was covered with white cloth and there were three small shrines on it. On both sides were wooden shelves wrapped in red cloth. There were many different dolls on the long table. Some were kneeling, some were lying down, and some were standing with their hands by their sides.

Amelia frowned and said, "This isn't a doll exhibition. This is a sacrifice!" She pointed at the altar covered in white cloth. "That's Sister Sara's doll, Tu Tu..."

From the discussions at the side. Amelia and the others knew that this altar was the so-called ceremonial stage. It was the doll of the first spokesperson. They were invited to this celebration like the emcee.

Elmer's casual face became serious. This was no ordinary sacrifice. This was just the first tour, which meant that there would be many more of these kinds of sacrifices in the future. He had learned a little last night. The national traveling doll's exhibition would pass through many different places. The first stop was a big city, the center of the city. It was very lively and suited the needs of the commercial children's fair. Most people would not think too much about it, but there would be some children's fairs in the future, even in very remote places with little human traffic. That was abnormal.

Elmer narrowed his eyes and said, "This altar is undergoing some kind of ritual, and these dolls in front of us are human sacrifices for this ritual... Using humans as sacrifices was really too vicious. If not for the

fact that it was a lawful society, they might still use living people as sacrifices. However, there was indeed a living person being sacrificed now, and that was Sara. After the sacrifice was over, all Sara's life and luck would be taken. In less than two months, she would die from illness or accidents. At this moment, Sara was still unaware. She sat in the spokesperson's seat and took pictures with others with a friendly smile.

Elmer frowned and said in a low voice, "Mia, destroy that altar and we can temporarily break this sacrificial array. From now on, listen to me, Mia..." He was dumbfounded as he looked at Amelia, who was acting alone. Disciple, what are you doing!

Before Elmer could finish speaking, he saw Amelia rush forward. His eyes widened!

Amelia muttered something under her breath, and her face was fierce. "Break it, all of it!" She snorted and sent the shrine flying first. Then, she stepped on the incense ash on the ground and stomped twice. Before anyone could react, Amelia stepped on a stool and climbed up the long table. After a shocking sound, the seven or eight dolls in front of the altar fell to the ground and shattered. Amelia turned around and looked. The red string was going to be torn off too! She grabbed the red string and bit it with her bare hands and teeth, tearing it off with her hands.

Elmer was dumbfounded.

William's hand froze in midair.

Lucas and George's eyelids twitched..

Chapter 508: Smash, Smash It All!

Moon was planning to do this and that for a while. Then, she looked up. Damn, where was her altar?! Her altar was gone!

Moon was stunned for a moment before trembling with anger! It was always like this! It was always like this! Damn it!

At this moment, the people in front of the square had just reacted. The people participating in the doll exhibition were flustered and angry. All of them shouted anxiously, "Whose child is this! What are you doing!" "Oh my god, this child is too naughty!"

"Where are the adults?! How did the adults watch their child?!"

Someone rushed forward aggressively and grabbed Amelia's arm, wanting to pull her off. George's expression turned cold and he was about to step forward, but a black figure was faster than him. Like a black bolt of lightning, he hugged Amelia and threw the person away!

This person was none other than Alex.

Seeing that the person who stopped Amelia was sent flying, everyone's anger reached its peak. The owners of the broken dolls hugged the fragments and cried. Everyone criticized and scolded Amelia. Many people even used all the vicious words they could think of on Amelia. "Children like this deserve to die!

When they grow up, they will also be scum who harms society!"

Alex's gaze was like an icicle as he braced his feet. Pieces of a doll flew at the person and hit her in the mouth with a loud smack. The force was so strong that a trickle of blood spilled from her mouth. The person screamed and covered her mouth in panic.

In the face of such a person, Alex had always attacked whenever he could. He definitely did not waste his breath. Not to mention that this person was wearing the traditional clothes of a neighboring country, which made him even more annoyed.

"Continue," Alex said coldly. "Let me see who else dares to say anything unpleasant about my daughter."

Everyone was frightened by Alex's aura and did not need to say any curses. However, they could not help but feel indignant. Indeed, behind every bad child was a parent who indulged them endlessly!

Someone held back his anger and said, "Can you be more reasonable? Other people worked so hard to set up the doll exhibition, but your child destroyed it just like that. How unreasonable!"

"That's right. Do you know how much money a doll costs? Let's talk about this. Legend has it that this Tu Tu costs five million yuan. Are we just going to let it go like this?"

"Don't talk nonsense with them. Call the police! Call the police immediately!"

Someone really took out a phone and called the police, saying that someone had deliberately destroyed expensive items here that were worth more than ten million yuan.

Amelia wrapped her arms around Alex's neck. She didn't feel like she'd done anything bad at all. These people who spoke were the ones who had really done something bad. How could they dare call the police?

Amelia snorted and turned her head to the other side. At first, she only wanted to destroy the altar. She didn't expect to be criticized by so many people for destroying it. But now that her father was around, Amelia felt as if she had a backer and wasn't afraid at all!

After the people called the police, they even looked at Alex and Amelia fiercely, as if they were waiting for their frightened expressions.

Alex was calm and there were no changes on George's side. He even had the mood to ask Alex, "Why are you here?"

Alex looked into the distance and said, "I came out to eat with a few old guys. I saw Mia from afar and came over."

When everyone saw that Alex and George were still in the mood to chat, they immediately looked at Sara angrily. "Sister Sara, just sue them. These people are too shameless! We have to get them to compensate!"

Sara was dumbfounded. She had just sat here and felt dizzy. It was as if there was only one command in her mind, which was to maintain a smile and take a photo with everyone. Until there was a crash, she shuddered and did not recover for a long time!

"Mia?" Sara looked at the altar and asked in surprise, "What's wrong?" Only then did she see Tu Tu on the ground. Her heart ached so much that it bled.

Her Tu Tu...

The people around them kept making a fuss, saying that Sara should hold them accountable. Sara endured the pain, but she shook her head and said, "I'm sorry. This is my friend's child. I don't need compensation. The rest of the dolls that were damaged, I can compensate..."

Everyone was stunned for a moment before becoming even angrier.

"This child is already like this. Why don't you hold her accountable!"

"So what if it's a friend's child! Does a friend's child not have to compensate for breaking someone else's things?!"

"Sara, why are you so easy to talk to! Why are you helping others compensate! You're helping the wicked! "

Chapter 509: Insulting the Martyrs

Sara knew that she hadn't followed these people's wishes. All of them were furious, but there was nothing she could do about that. She couldn't possibly follow suit and criticize Amelia.

Sara could only try to explain. "Mia isn't usually like this. She's very obedient and sensible. She must have a reason for doing this..."

Unfortunately, no one listened. They insisted on forcing Sara to hold her accountable and ask for compensation, as if the broken doll was theirs.

Sara did not know what to do for a moment. For some reason, every time she wanted everyone to calm down, a few people would take the lead and shout angrily. Hence, the scene was chaotic. Some people even took advantage of the chaos to go up and drag Amelia out. But who was Alex? Those people who were secretly doing little movements were sent flying by his punch before they could get close to Amelia!

After a while, the police came. Everyone pointed at Alex and Amelia and said, "These two people destroyed everyone's valuables and even hit them! They're here to cause trouble on purpose! They might be undercover agents sent by some organization!"

The police officer was about to speak when the person leading the team saw Alex.

The leader fell silent. Good lord, the war god! These people actually said that the war god was a spy? There were hundreds of people in this square. Anyone could be a spy, except Alex!

"What's going on?" The police officer in charge looked around and did not dare to go forward to greet Alex. Instead, he chose George, who looked relatively easy to talk to.

George's expression was cold. "This place is the City God Temple. I don't need to explain what kind of place the City God Temple is, but someone deliberately held an event here."

Alex added in a cold tone, "Our ancestors protected this land with their flesh and blood to resist the invasion, but these people are wearing the traditional clothes of the invaders of the country back then." He looked at William and asked, "What crime is this?"

William said loudly as if he was reciting an endorsement, “Insulting the martyrs! It also constitutes an insulting crime! The seriousness of the case is less than three years of fixed-term imprisonment!”

Alex curled his lips. There was no warmth in his smile. “Look, it’s something even a child knows, but you don’t.”

The people who were clamoring just now were speechless.

Of course, there were also people who said shamelessly, “Are you alright? We’re just wearing our favorite clothes to play with our friends, and you’re accusing us of insulting the martyrs?!”

William repeated what George had just said. “There’s nothing wrong with liking it! But it depends on the occasion! It’s wrong for you to wear these clothes in front of the temple of your heroic ancestors!”

A girl rolled her eyes. “Yes, yes, yes. You’re all right. I’m really speechless. You only know how to rise every day. We don’t even have the freedom to wear clothes we like? You’re really meddling!”

Everyone was talking at once, fighting hard for their preferences. They thought that this was their right. Why shouldn’t they be allowed to wear clothes?

The police officer shouted coldly, “Quiet!”

The noisy crowd slowly quietened down.

The captain of the team frowned and asked, “Who is the organizer of this event? Who approved it? Can such an event be held here?”

When everyone heard this, they started to make a fuss again. Why couldn’t it be held here? It had been held for so many years, and this was also the plaza of the common people. Since it had been approved to hold an event, it must be possible! They talked a lot, giving examples and reciting laws that they



couldn't understand. The police were so angry that they laughed. These people didn't know the law, but they kept saying that it was the law, what power the people should have, what their freedoms were.

The police felt that they were facing a group of unreasonable children. Not only were they unreasonable, but they also refused to listen to your explanation. They only had one attitude: I won't listen. Why should we listen to you when you say no? They think it's fine!

In the end, the police arrested a few of the leaders. When the leaders saw that the situation was not right, they hurriedly wanted to escape, but unfortunately, none of them escaped.

The moment the police caught them, the event location instantly became nervous. Someone took a photo with their phone and shouted, "Everyone, look. The police hit someone. It was clearly this child who broke someone's figurine doll worth more than ten million yuan.. When the police came, not only did they not care, they even arrested the innocent people!"

Chapter 510: Two Soul Suppressing Nail

Alex frowned. This police officer was too inefficient! He kicked up a few porcelain pieces and threw them across the air. Those who felt that they were in the right, those who spoke nonsense, and those who ran away were all silenced!

At the same time, there was a warning shot!

Everyone hugged their heads and squatted down in shock. Now, they were finally quiet.

Alex held his phone and sent a message with a terrifyingly cold expression.

"Get someone to investigate who the organizer of this event is. Capture them!"

Amelia's voice suddenly sounded in the silence. "It's not that I don't want you to wear the clothes you like, but don't wear them in front of Grandpa City God. Dear brothers and sisters, do you know? This so-called doll exhibition is not an exhibition, but a ritual." She pointed at the altar. "These three are real

shrines. These broken dolls are dolls mixed with human ashes. They are sacrifices for this ritual. Some bad people want to destroy our happiness. They did this in front of Grandpa City God to humiliate Grandpa City God. Why didn't you notice at all?"

Everyone looked at each other. What was going on?

A girl explained softly, "No, this isn't a sacrifice. You've misunderstood. This is just a scene in an anime..."

Amelia shook her head. "No, look..."

Everyone looked in the direction Amelia was pointing and saw that the sky had been covered by dark clouds at some point. The wind was blowing, and in the shattered shrine, candles flickered strangely. A fallen doll was slowly standing up, as if sensing that someone was looking, and immediately fell back down.

Many people in the square felt their scalps tingle when they saw this scene. "No... Am I seeing things? Why did that doll stand up on its own?"

"Someone must have secretly controlled it! How could the doll stand up on its own?"

Gradually, the wind in the square became stronger. There seemed to be sharp laughter echoing in the square, but when they listened carefully, they didn't hear anything. Someone began to be afraid.

No one knew that behind the altar, a few people were secretly watching everything. They frowned and looked at the sky. One of them said in a low voice, "Today is the first sacrifice. It can't be interrupted."

The other two nodded and quickly walked to the sides of the City God Temple.

There were Soul Suppressing Nails buried on both sides. A year ago, they deliberately destroyed the tiles in the square and sneaked into the construction team during the reconstruction. They nailed the Soul

Suppressing Nails in advance, A Soul Suppressing Nail was as thick as an arm. It did not matter if the ritual was interrupted. As long as there was the Soul Suppressing Nail, they could continue!

Amelia suddenly felt that something was wrong. Elmer also quickly went over to check. His voice came from afar. "Mia, come over quickly!"

Amelia broke free of Alex and hurried over.

Elmer's voice was anxious. "There's a Soul Suppressing Nail here. These people are too cunning! We have to pull it out quickly!"

Amelia was about to move when Elmer suddenly said, "Wait, there's another one on the other side!" He looked at the sky. The City God Temple seemed to be enveloped by a black semicircle of glass. On one side of the semicircle was the Soul Suppressing Nail here, and there was another one opposite.

Elmer: "We have to pull out the two Soul Suppressing Nails at the same time!"

Alex followed Amelia over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia quickly repeated Elmer's words. She looked around, grabbed a stone, and smashed a tile with all her might. As expected, a red Soul Suppressing Nail was revealed.

Alex immediately went to the other side and knocked on it. He found the empty echoing tile underneath. He crushed it with his foot, revealing a bright red nail.

Amelia grabbed the nail and shouted, "Daddy, pull it out at the same time!"

Alex nodded. He grabbed the Soul Suppressing Nail but realized that even though he used all his strength, the Soul Suppressing Nail did not move at all!

Elmer floated beside Alex and said in a low voice, "A mortal body can't shake the Soul Suppressing Nail."

Alex was trying his best to exert strength when a low voice suddenly sounded in his ear. His heart tightened. He turned around and saw a pale man in a white robe floating beside him.

Alex: '

Elmer's hand overlapped with Alex's. At this moment, Alex felt the Soul Suppressing Nail waver. His gaze changed slightly. As expected, no matter how much information he searched, there was still a barrier.

Seeing that the two Soul Suppressing Nails were starting to be pulled out, in the City God Temple, behind the statue of the City God, a man with a cold expression chuckled.. "Everyone in your country says that one gives birth to two, two gives birth to three, three gives birth to all things... you wouldn't there to be another Soul Suppressing Nail hidden here, right..."