

Mia is Not 511

Chapter 511: The Third Soul Suppressing Nail!

A trace of disdain flashed in the man's eyes. That group of sanctimonious things. What good and evil? In this world, only the winner had the right to speak! Three gives birth to all things. They did not need to give birth to all things. They only needed one-third of the dragon energy to support them and not let the first sacrifice be interrupted! As for those two, they could be pulled out. Although they were unwilling, this was the only way.

The man cut his finger and dripped it on the Soul Suppressing Nail. When the two Soul Suppressing Nails outside were pulled out, he would immediately continue the ritual and complete it!

Just as Amelia and Alex pulled out the Soul Suppressing Nail and it was about to leave the ground, Elmer suddenly felt that something was wrong. "Wait!" It could not be so smooth. There was no one to stop them!

Elmer looked up and saw the dark clouds hidden in the air. His face instantly darkened. "No, there's another one!" However, now that the two Soul Suppressing Nails were half pulled out, they could not stop. At this moment, unless another person went over to pull out the remaining Soul Suppressing Nails!

Elmer gritted his teeth and prepared to tear himself into two. For his little disciple's merit, he would risk his life as a master!

At the critical moment, a small figure quickly ran in. As Moon ran, she said coldly, "Count to 30 seconds!" This time, she had to succeed!

Moon held the compass and went straight behind the City God statue. She finally saw the third Soul Suppressing Nail. At the same time, a man was standing there and looking at her covetously!

There were still 20 seconds! Moon did not have time to think. She immediately rushed over and hugged the Soul Suppressing Nail!

The man was stunned. He did not expect Moon to dare to do this and pull out the nail in front of him?! He flew into a rage out of humiliation and slapped Moon's back!

Moon groaned. Ten seconds to go! She mentally recited the time and bit the tip of her tongue. At this moment, she used everything she had. Ten, nine, eight, seven...

The man did not expect this child to be so difficult to deal with. He hurriedly pulled Moon away, wanting to drag her away. Unexpectedly, Moon's hand seemed to have been nailed to the Soul Suppressing Nail. As he exerted strength, half of the Soul Suppressing Nail was pulled out!

The man was furious! He pressed Moon down again, but for some reason,

Moon seemed to have taken root. He could not press her down!

The man's expression was ugly. Without thinking, he pulled out a knife and stabbed Moon in the back!

There was only one thought in Moon's mind: five, four, three... There were two seconds left. She had to pull it up, or else...

Moon felt her strength rapidly dissipating, but she couldn't give up. She couldn't be called stupid anymore. She was also very powerful. She didn't want to lose to Amelia... two, one!

At the last second, Moon suddenly felt a force injected into her arm. With a whoosh, she pulled out the Soul Suppressing Nail!

At the same time, the two Soul Suppressing Nails outside the door were pulled out.

Alex knew that under such circumstances, there was no way to let go. He could only take a gamble! The little girl who ran over just now should also be a

talented child, so... what if she could succeed?

Amelia seemed to be very sure. William was afraid that she would count wrongly, so he counted with Amelia. At the last second, he pulled out the Soul Suppressing Nail with Amelia!

The ritual was ruined!

In the City God Temple, the expression of the man with a cold expression changed. This ritual absorbed luck, human luck, and one's own luck. Once it was successful, all these luck would become the sacrifices. However, if it was interrupted, it would not be as simple as the first sacrifice being interrupted. The person presiding over this sacrifice would also suffer a backlash.

There was a loud bang in the sky, and a bolt of lightning struck the cold man accurately! He was still pulling Moon, but this bolt of lightning was so close to Moon, but it did not even hit a single hair on her. Only the man's hair stood on end!

Elmer's avatar had already hidden far away the moment the lightning struck. Although he was considered an official, ghosts were ghosts. Ghosts were afraid of lightning.

At the last second, Elmer had torn himself in half to help Moon. Only then did she pull out the Soul Suppressing Nail under the attack of the cold man. Elmer stared at Moon and saw her lying in a pool of blood. Looking at her unwilling face, he had long recognized who she was..

Chapter 512: Remove Her Front Teeth

At this moment, Alex, Amelia, and the others rushed over. When they saw Moon, who was covered in blood, and the man who was charred by the lightning, William's hands and feet turned cold. He held the iron basin and trembled. He suddenly realized that his invention was useless at the critical moment. He had to continue and work harder when he returned!

Amelia squatted in front of Moon and dug around in her satchel. She took out a yellow talisman and stuck it to her forehead.

Moon held her breath and said angrily, "Take it away!"

Amelia covered her mouth. "Alright, don't speak. Save some blood."

Moon: "... " She gritted her teeth. "This time... !! I didn't lose!" If she dared to call her stupid again, she would definitely pull out her front teeth!

Amelia: "Yes, yes, you didn't lose. You were just stabbed..." How pitiful, but also very brave! Amelia admired Moon from the bottom of her heart and felt that the plan to beat her up could be pushed back...

Moon was so angry that she closed her eyes. Don't let her see Amelia again! For some reason, she found Amelia annoying! Every time she saw her smile, she wanted to pull out her front teeth!

Elmer crossed his arms and said, "No matter what, it's all thanks to you this time."

Amelia also said sincerely, "Thank you!"

Moon snorted, not wanting to say a word.

After Moon was pulled away by the ambulance, Elmer and Amelia destroyed the rest of the ceremony. On this day, the City God Temple was covered in dark clouds and it was drizzling. Lightning struck in the air, but the sky five kilometers away from the City God Temple was a scene of the setting sun.

After the lightning, a rainbow enveloped the City God Temple. Those who were still squatting in the square were shocked. Lightning, rainbow, and sunset appeared at the same time. This...

At first, the girl who was wearing the traditional clothes of a neighboring country and arguing with Amelia held her phone, wanting to record this scene, However, for some reason, the surroundings suddenly darkened, and her friends were gone.

The girl was shocked and hurriedly wanted to look for her companion. At this moment, she saw a man in an old military uniform walk out of the darkness. He was carrying a gun and his face was pale. His eyes were fixed on her. The girl subconsciously looked at his feet, but she saw that one side of his feet was gone, but he floated quickly and arrived in front of her in an instant!

The girl reacted. She had seen a ghost! She screamed in fear! But in the next second, a man in an old military uniform shot her in the head and scolded angrily, "Unfilial descendant! Your ancestor, I, worked so hard to fight a war, but you actually wore the mourning clothes of an invasion country and danced on my grave!?"

The girl saw the man's face clearly and felt that it was very familiar. Then, she finally remembered who this face was in her few memories. Wasn't this Grandpa Ancestor, who had died for a long time?! Her legs went weak and she knelt down with a plop. It couldn't be...

The square of the City God Temple was covered in dark clouds, and the sky was even darker than before. Some people in the clothes of the neighboring countries suddenly screamed repeatedly, as if they had seen something. Their faces were filled with fear, and there were even people kneeling and kowtowing. What others could not see was that these people had all seen their ancestors. The ancestors were very angry and were grabbing them to beat them up!

"I've worked so hard to protect the country and experienced so many battles.

Have you forgotten it just like that?!"

"They killed your blood relatives! You still treat them like ancestors?!" "If I don't beat your butts today, you won't know why the flowers are so red!"

The people in the clothes of the neighboring countries were beaten up until they cried out and begged for mercy in fear.

The others who had never seen a ghost: They did not understand what was going on. When they saw the phenomenon of lightning and thunder coming from the same place as the rainbow and sunset, and the people beside them who were inexplicably kneeling on the ground and crying for mercy, they were even more afraid.

“What the hell is going on?”

“What was the red nail-like thing they were picking just now?”

“How strange. As soon as that nail was pulled out, lightning struck!”

“Could it be that... what that little girl said just now is true? This is not a doll show, but a sacrifice?”

Some people hesitated, but there were also people whose hearts were bleeding. They cried and said, “Even so, are we just going to let go of our broken dolls?” The people who had their dolls broken were heartbroken.. Putting aside the fact that these dolls were their favorites, a doll had cost a lot of money! Although it was not as expensive as Sara’s Tu Tu and was worth five million yuan, their dolls cost 100,000 to 80,000 yuan! How could they shuck responsibility just with the excuses of a sacrifice!

Chapter 513: Everything Has Its Own Karma

These people who damaged dolls were crying when they saw Alex and the others come out. Alex was hugging Amelia, William was chattering beside him, and Lucas was thinking about something with a straight face.

George was on the phone and vaguely mentioned something about compensation. He walked up to the shrine and kicked it aside with his shiny leather shoes.

George stepped on the doll fragments made of ashes. The owners of the dolls cried even harder, as if their sons had died!

Amelia covered her ears and shouted, “Don’t cry! I’ll compensate you! Compensate you!” Although these broken dolls were broken because they were involved in the sacrifice, her eldest uncle had said that she had to be responsible for what she did.

Amelia took out her red packet with a pained expression. This was so much money. Was it enough to compensate? She had to compensate before she could warm up the money she earned. Amelia felt her heart ache.

George wanted to laugh when he saw Amelia's pained expression. Alex felt that his daughter was too cute and couldn't help but pinch her little face.

"Daughter, keep the money well. Your eldest uncle will pay."

George: "???" I treat you as my brother-in-law, but you treat me as a fool?

Alex acted as if he did not see George's gaze. He said to Amelia calmly, "Your eldest uncle is handsome and rich, especially when he pays. He's super handsome!"

George, who was handsome and rich: "... " Alright, let's not talk about anything else. He would pay!

George looked at the doll owners who were crying until their eyes were red. He did not know if it was because of the organizer's instructions, but they were all wearing traditional clothes from neighboring countries. The colors were different. He said coldly, "We will naturally compensate for what our child broke. When my assistant comes later, he will confirm the compensation with you one by one." He did not want Amelia to bear any black spots. Wasn't it just money? He'll give it to them. As for these people's actions, ever since he found out that Amelia could catch ghosts, George believed that there was a cause and effect.

The few girls who had their dolls shattered were stunned, and then they were overjoyed. They didn't care about sacrificing or stealing the country's luck! Those dolls were made with real money. In any case, they wanted to get the money. They had already planned just now. If the child's parents didn't compensate, they would blow up the matter and sue them in court. Anyway, they were barefoot and didn't fear no fall.

After a while, Erik brought the money over and compensated on the spot. Sara insisted on not taking it and only looked at Amelia deeply. She had just received a call from the police saying that they wanted to recall all her dolls because all the dolls in the Haruhi doll club involved stealing ashes to make the dolls. Sara could not believe that she had slept with a room full of ashes for so many years...

Sara really liked dolls, but she was also really afraid. For a moment, she had mixed feelings and did not know what to say.

Sara stepped forward and thanked Amelia solemnly. She still had work to do on the set, so she left first.

The owners of the other dolls who received the money also left with smiles on their faces. The doll exhibition ended just like that.

Amelia heard from Alex that the organizer of this event had been taken away for investigation. As for how long the investigation would take and whether they would be able to come out in the future, it was hard to say. As for the girls who had taken the money and their dolls were broken, some of them suddenly had a high fever when they returned home and fell seriously ill. Some of them were in a car accident on the way home. Although they were not dead, they fell into a coma. Some of them felt that something was wrong when they returned home. At night, when they slept, the door would suddenly open, and the faucet in the bathroom would automatically turn on in the middle of the night. There was also the sound of running water. Some of them woke up and realized that the doll they had placed in the cabinet had appeared at their bedside for no reason...

At this moment, these people remembered Amelia's words about the sacrificial offering. They cried and asked through their connections, hoping that Amelia would help them resolve it. However, it was too late. Amelia was not someone they could find just because they wanted to. They could only regret it. They searched everywhere like headless flies and were scammed a lot. The compensation they received was quickly gone...

The first stop of Summer Doll Monogatari's national tour was trending on Twitter because of the insult to the martyrs. Along with it were a few children and a Daoist priest hiding in the city who destroyed the evil ritual of stealing the country's luck. A phenomenon descended from the sky. The netizens naturally did not think that the children could do anything. Instead, they thought that the Daoist priest brought his little disciple and destroyed the ritual together. This Daoist priest was none other than Alex..

Chapter 514: Really Won't Cry?

The Internet was filled with praise for Alex. William read it to Amelia. Amelia's eyes were sparkling as she said happily, "My father is super awesome!" In the past, he was good at fighting and climbing walls. Now, he was even more amazing. He could even pull out the Soul Suppressing Nail with her! Could other people's fathers do it? No! Therefore, her father was very powerful. Even though she knew that her father was different from what the Internet said, her father was still very powerful!

Alex looked at Amelia's sparkling eyes and felt his heart soften. Although his daughter often tricked him and caused him to be punished by Old Madam Walton, she also gave him a warmth that no one in the world could compare to.

Amelia suddenly thought of something and turned to ask, "By the way,

Master, did you say yesterday that Sister Moon is not human?"

Elmer's mouth twitched. "I mean she's not just anyone—"

Amelia imitated Emma and waved her hand. "It's okay. It's the same thing!"

Elmer was speechless. Not human was far from the meaning of not being an ordinary person...

Elmer floated in the air with his legs crossed and said, "Moon is like you. She is also here for tribulation."

Amelia was puzzled. She had yet to figure out what tribulation she had been through. Why was Sister Moon the same?

Elmer rubbed Amelia's hair and continued, "However, her identity is different from yours. She's the next Meng PO. Didn't your mother say that Meng PO's soup was disgusting and asked them to improve the formula?" She even asked Meng PO to improve her business ability. Meng PO had indeed worked hard, but she couldn't stand the fact that some ghosts were like Helena, immune to Meng PO's soup. All of them said that Meng PO's soup was as if it had been mixed with water. Meng PO was so angry that she dropped the bowl and smashed the pot. In the end, she chose a new Meng PO heir.

Amelia was enlightened. "So Sister Moon came up to look for Meng PO's soup?"

Elmer nodded. "That's one way of looking at it."

Every time he heard Elmer call Moon "Sister Moon", Elmer felt that something was wrong. It had to be known that when Amelia was the King of Hell and Moon was the candidate for Meng PO, the two of them had fought a lot. Every time Amelia saw Moon, she would put her hands on her hips and say that Moon could not bring out the last tear and mock her.

Amelia did not know what she used to be like. She blinked and asked in confusion, "Master, is it difficult to get the eighth tear?"

Elmer sighed. "It's very difficult." Moon had already experienced three lifetimes. In each lifetime, she had collected less than eight tears. "Because the last tear is Meng PO's own sad tear, but Meng PO is born not to cry."

Amelia remembered Sara's words and quickly asked, "She really won't cry?"

Sister Sara said that Sister Moon never cried when she was born.'

William immediately denied it. "That's impossible. Every newborn baby cries because they have to breathe in air and vibrate their vocal cords. If they don't cry, they might suffocate or the baby's body isn't very good."

Elmer nodded. "When Sara said don't cry, it should be a dry howl. The kind that doesn't have tears." The world always thought that babies cried, but in fact, it wasn't crying. It was just the vibration of their vocal cords. Towards the end, crying was real crying, and Moon probably hadn't cried except for howling.

Amelia looked sympathetic. "Poor thing." To her, crying was like laughing. Not knowing how to cry was like not knowing how to laugh. Unhappy.

William: "A person's life is so long. It's impossible that she hasn't cried, right?"

Elmer propped his chin on his hand and flipped through the booklet. He said casually, "In the first life, the person Moon loved deeply died. In the second life, the family she loved deeply all died in an accident. In the third life, her best friend betrayed her. In the fourth life, her bones were separated from her body. Three lifetimes. Indeed, there was no lifetime where she cried."

According to the booklet, Moon had also been sad. She roared at the sky in pain, but no matter how bad she felt, she did not shed a tear.

Elmer: "In every life, she has no memory. After reincarnation, she will go through the tribulation again just to force out that sad tear."

Amelia's mouth fell open. 'That's awful, isn't it?!

William also opened his mouth. "I suggest that you check the tear glands. Perhaps there's some disease."

The corners of Elmer's mouth twitched as he continued, "Every time she returned to Hell, Moon would remember the memories of her previous life, or even every life before. She would be angry and have a lot of negative energy. She would reject others' concern.. Every time, the King of Hell would provoke her and say that she was stupid, and lousy..."

Chapter 515: The King of Hell Is Really Bad!

At this point, Elmer suddenly paused. Amelia was still young and was still undergoing tribulation. She only knew that she had to experience all kinds of things in the human world and did not know her true identity, including Alex, George, and the others. Even though they knew that Amelia could see ghosts and catch ghosts, they did not know that she was the King of Hell. This identity was a secret in the human world!

Amelia did not understand. She pursed her lips and came to a conclusion.

“This King of Hell is so bad!” Alright, she had decided. On account of Sister

Moon’s miserable state, she would not say that she was stupid in the future!

She even shook her head like a little adult. “What kind of rules are there in

Hell! n

Elmer closed the booklet. “This is something that Meng PO has to experience for generations. It’s their own rules. No one else can interfere.”

Amelia looked in a certain direction in a daze. If she beat Sister Moon up until she cried, would it be considered her sad tears? In that case, she could help her complete the tribulation!

Amelia’s eyes lit up. She felt that it was very feasible! However, Sister Moon was still in the hospital. She decided to beat her up as soon as Sister Moon recovered!

At this moment, in the hospital, Moon was lying on the hospital bed when she suddenly sneezed! The sneeze affected her wound, and her face turned pale. She pursed her lips and gritted her teeth.

The doctor came over to change Moon’s dressing and realized that her wound was actually bleeding. He hurriedly treated her and said speechlessly, “Little kid, if your wound hurts, you have to say it!” This child was too worrying. When they first started the surgery, suture, and change the dressing, they were worried that the child would cry and would not cooperate. After all, some children cried world-shakingly and it would affect the treatment. Some even needed sedatives. However, Moon was different. She did not cry during the surgery. She did not cry when they sutured and checked the wound. She did not cry when they changed the dressing. Now that the wound was bleeding, she still did not cry! This made it very difficult for the doctors and nurses. She did not cry when it hurt and did not say when it was uncomfortable. They were really afraid that she would get infected and worsen. Perhaps by then, she would be quiet...

The doctor nagged as he changed the dressing, exhorting Moon to tell the nurse if her wound hurt or was uncomfortable. Unexpectedly, Moon sneered. "What's there to tell?"

The doctor: '

After the doctor left with a speechless expression, Moon looked expressionlessly at the ghosts wandering the ward. The ghosts grinned in

front of her, or suddenly hung upside down from the ceiling and stuck to her. Moon was unmoved. In fact, the expression on her face became even more wooden.

When Sara came over with the lunch box, she was speechless when she saw Moon's expression. "Nine, why don't you do a checkup while you're at it? See if you have facial paralysis. I've never seen you smile, and of course I've never seen you cry. I think you're more or less sick."

Sara put down her bento box and rested her chin on her hand as she looked at Moon.

Moon said coldly, "Childish." She took her lunch box and lifted the lid forcefully. Blood immediately flowed back from the IV needle on the back of her hand.

Sara was shocked. "Holy shit! It's bleeding! It's bleeding! Nurse! Doctor!" She scrambled out to call for the doctor and nurse. Only Moon was still eating calmly.

The ghost: "... " Okay, it's confirmed. This is a ruthless person. I can't afford to offend her!

Suddenly, an old voice sounded in the corridor of the hospital. "At half past

July, the ghost door opened... A ghost walked out of the ghost door... Sister, Sister, Sister, Sister is so uncomfortable in the closet. Sister, Sister, are you asleep?"

Moon's eyes narrowed. Without a word, she put down her lunch box, grabbed her IV drip, and walked out with it against the wall. In the end, she happened to bump into the doctor and nurse coming in.

Seeing that she had actually gotten out of bed, the group was almost frightened to death and hurriedly pressed her onto the bed.

As Moon struggled, she glanced at the corridor and saw an old granny wrapped in a ruby bandana sitting on a chair. She was chanting as she touched a child's head...

Before Moon could take a second look, the granny was gone.

Sara was a little angry. "Nine! Do you want to die?! Who asked you to get out of bed?! Do you think you have too much blood?!"

Moon pursed his lips and remained silent.

Late at night, in a rented house in a certain district, a young girl was sitting on the bed playing with her phone when she suddenly smelled a strange smell. She turned on the light and got out of bed. As she sniffed, she walked around the house.. "Strange, where does the smell of dead rats come from?"

Chapter 516: The Smell of a Dead Rat

The girl swept the bottom of the bed with the broom and found a few hair ties and coins that had fallen. Other than that, there was nothing else. "There's nothing!" She shook her head strangely and put the broom away. She sniffed carefully and realized that she could not smell it again. "How strange. I'll let the landlord come and take a look another day."

The girl turned off the light and lay back on the bed, continuing to look at her cell phone. From time to time, she would laugh. The fluorescent light of the cell phone screen shone on her face, making her look a little scary. She was so focused on looking at the cell phone that she did not know that there was a girl standing behind her. Her hair hung down and she stared at the cell phone with her. From time to time, she would grin.

As she read, a message popped up on the girl's cell phone. "Today, at the doll exhibition held at the City God Temple on Wencheng Street, a batch of dolls was found to have ashes. They were made by the Haruhi doll club. This batch of dolls are known as Ash Dolls..."

The girl exclaimed. It was a little scary to see such a thing in the middle of the night. She hurriedly clicked off and turned off her cell phone. "I don't want to watch anymore. It's too scary." She casually threw the cell phone to the end of the bed. Although she stayed up late every day, she knew a little about health. For example, she couldn't put the cell phone at the head of the bed because of radiation.

After the girl closed her eyes, she smelled the faint smell of dead rats again. However, she was too sleepy. She hugged the blanket and turned around before continuing to sleep.

It was late at night, but the girl wrapped in the blanket felt colder and colder. However, she would always feel this way when she slept with the air conditioner on. She would feel that the air conditioner was colder than when it was first turned on in the middle of the night. This was a normal phenomenon. The girl in her sleep did not think too much about it and only wrapped the blanket tighter around her.

The next morning, the girl was woken up by the alarm clock. She struggled to get up and muttered with a long face, "I'm so sleepy! Why do people have to go to work?! I can't stay up late and play with my phone anymore in the future! I have to sleep before ten!" She said it, but she had never done it.

The girl complained as she prepared to get up, brush her teeth, and wash her face. Then, she smelled the stench again. When she opened the closet and was about to change, the smell became even stronger. "I'm so angry! Where did this damn rat come from!" The girl followed the smell and searched for a while. Finally, her gaze landed on the closet at the bottom of the closet. It was an old-fashioned closet. Underneath was a closet that was connected to the ground. When she rented the house, the landlord said that some things were placed in the closet. They were all junk and the landlord told her not to touch them.

The girl pouted. "A rat must have died inside." She complained and turned on her cell phone. She wanted to call the landlord and ask him to come over and deal with it. He could keep the miscellaneous items there, anyway, she had no use for the cabinet below, but he had to clean up the dead rats!

"Hello? Landlord? When are you coming over to deal with your wardrobe?" The girl asked as she changed. The landlord seemed to be shocked and quickly asked, "You opened it?"

The girl shook her head. "No." She didn't have the habit of touching other people's things, so when the landlord said that he to not touch it, she didn't touch this closet. Besides, this closet was also locked. She didn't have the time to study picking locks.

The landlord told her, "I'm on a business trip outside now. I'll deal with it when I get back. Don't move. I have a computer and other accessories inside. It won't be easy for me if they're broken."

The girl said okay and urged the landlord to come back quickly before hanging up. She looked at the closet and simply took out her perfume and sprayed it into the closet. However, the fragrance of the perfume mixed with the stench of rats made it even more disgusting. She had no choice but to find a transparent tape and stick it all over the corners of the closet.

"We can only do this for the time being." The girl was in a hurry to go to work and hurriedly put on her high heels and left.

In the closet, a few dresses hung quietly on the clothes pole. At the very edge, a girl with hair hanging on both sides of her face floated there. "Sister, cuddle..." She said faintly, "Why did you go to work again? I'm so bored at home..." She raised her head slightly, revealing a tragically cut face. "I'm in the closet. Why didn't you find me after so long and even sealed me up..."

The female ghost floated out of the closet and wandered around the room. As if she was very familiar with it, she imitated the girl's usual footsteps and lingered in the kitchen for a while. She stood beside the pot and then closed her hands again, as if she was holding a bowl of noodles.. She sat on the sofa and stared straight at the coffee table in front of her...

Chapter 517: See You Next Time

Amelia followed Alex and bought flowers and fruits to go to the hospital to visit Moon. Alex had always been an arrogant driver, but today, because

Amelia was around, he drove carefully. However, even so, he still bumped into someone at the intersection.

Alex rolled down the window. A girl in high heels and riding a rental bicycle hurriedly got out of the car and apologized profusely. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! This girl was the girl who was playing with her phone in the middle of the night. As she was about to be late for work, she rode her bike a little faster. She did not expect to bump into someone else. She was done for! This car was obviously very expensive. She could not afford it even if she sold herself!

The girl was frightened. At this moment, the window behind her rolled down and a little girl stuck her head out. "Sister, be careful." Amelia looked at the Yin energy surrounding her and said, "Sister, are you staying up late every day? Your luck will be bad if you stay up late. Be careful when you ride the bike."

The girl's head was buzzing as she subconsciously said, "Thank you... thank you..."

Amelia wanted to say something else, but in the end, she only waved her hand. "See you next time. Bye."

Alex heard Amelia's words and drove away. The car had only lost a little paint after being hit, so he drove away. Only the girl stood there in a daze, as if she was in a dream.

Alex carried Amelia to the hospital and arrived at the surgical building. There were some people sitting in the corridor looking at their cell phones. A voice came out. "The little girl scolded the person in the clothes of the neighboring country... In order to destroy the so-called sacrifice, she smashed someone's beloved doll..."

Alex raised his eyebrows slightly. Oh, this was a video that slandered his daughter. As expected, the person who saw the video chatted with the person beside them. "I don't know why the Internet is full of praise. I think it's their freedom to wear what others like. This little girl really likes to poke her nose into other people's business and even smashed someone's beloved doll. For some reason, I hate this little girl too much!"

Another person also said, "That's right. When I wore the clothes I liked on the streets previously, I was also pointed at. I hate people who criticize others in the name of patriotism."

Alex frowned.

Amelia hugged Alex's neck and urged softly, "Daddy, let's go, let's go..." She did not care anymore when she heard others' misunderstandings about her again. She had already said before that liking something was not wrong. It was also their freedom to wear whatever clothes they wanted. If those brothers and sisters wore the clothes of neighboring countries on the subway or in ordinary parks, she would not say anything. It was just that the place they wore their clothes was in front of Grandpa City God's temple. It was the burial ground where the ancestors had paid with blood and hot tears. It was the place where the invading army had harmed their compatriots back then. It was indeed not good to wear such clothes. Amelia did not feel that she had done wrong. She had her own thoughts and a very firm attitude.

Besides, the dolls that were smashed were made of ashes. When the sisters and aunties brought the dolls back, the sacrificed dolls would devour them and suck their luck and vitality. As for the other normal dolls, she did not smash them.

Therefore, Amelia did not feel that she had done anything wrong. If someone said that she had done something Wrong, it would be the people criticizing her that were wrong!

Alex looked at Amelia, who still looked relaxed and happy, and understood with a pang of sadness. His daughter had grown up. In the past, when she was exposed on the Internet, she had fallen into darkness. Now, when she heard others' doubts and misunderstandings about her in person, she could do it without caring. When she did not bother to explain in the face of misunderstandings, it meant that she had really become stronger.

"Good girl, Daddy is proud of you." Alex patted Amelia's back with his broad palm and said firmly, "You're super awesome."

Amelia's eyes curved into crescents as she kissed Alex.

Alex: "But sometimes, you don't have to care about some people. You treat others well, but others might not appreciate it."

He knew very well why Amelia had smashed those dolls, but others did not. They only felt that she had destroyed someone else's beloved things.

Amelia leaned over Alex's shoulder and said carefreely, "Why must someone else appreciate it?" She did what she had to do. Whether someone else appreciated it or not was none of her business.

Alex was stunned and suddenly laughed softly. That was true. Why should he explain to others what his daughter wanted to do? As they spoke, the two of them had already found Moon's ward..

Chapter 518: Infuriating Fellow

Amelia broke free and said impatiently, "Daddy, give me the flowers..."

Moon was lying on the bed with her eyes closed when she suddenly heard a familiar voice at the door. She frowned and saw Amelia push the door open and enter. Then, she said, "Hi, Sister Nine. No, it's Sister Moon!"

Moon: '

Amelia handed over a large bouquet of flowers. "Here, this is for you."

Moon closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep. She didn't want to see Amelia, the infuriating creature!

Amelia: "Sister Moon, I know you're awake. I saw you when you pricked up your ears just now! Look, your ears are still moving!"

Mona's ears seemed to move uncontrollably. She was instantly furious! Why couldn't this ear be controlled? It wasn't obedient at all! She opened her eyes and glared at Amelia. "What are you doing here?!" In the end, she saw Amelia holding a beautiful bouquet of butterfly orchids and saying innocently, "I'm here to see you!"

Moon was stunned. Her parents and sister didn't know that she liked butterfly orchids. How did Amelia know? She turned her head awkwardly and changed direction to continue lying on her stomach.

Amelia wanted to put the flowers on the bedside table, but there were a few instruments on the bedside table. She wanted to put the flowers on the ground again, but it was not good, it would be like going to the grave to pay her respects... Finally, she looked at Moon's injured back and placed the flowers on her butt.

Moon: "???" She immediately turned around and glared. 'E Is there something wrong with you?!"

Amelia blinked innocently. "Sister Moon, your bed is full of people. I don't have anywhere to put it..." At that moment, she had an inexplicable feeling that Sister Moon would be unhappy if she said something else. For some reason, such a scene appeared in her mind. She handed the butterfly orchid to Sister Moon, but a petal accidentally fell off. In the end, Sister Moon pulled out her knife and chased after her to slash her. It was too scary, which was why she placed the flowers on her butt.

Amelia bit her finger and explained weakly, "Look, this is so good. Your butt...

your butt will bloom..."

Moon was speechless. Was she here to see her? She was probably here to anger her!

In an instant, Moon felt like she was about to cry from anger!

The ghosts by the bed laughed. Ghosts came and went in the hospital. Today, there was another batch. A few ghost aunties sat at the head of the bed and chatted while munching on melon seeds. "Aiya, if you put them on me, I'm willing to have my butt bloom!"

"Pink butterfly orchid. What a beautiful flower! I'm happy just looking at it!"

"If you don't like it, give it to me. Give it to me!"

Moon suppressed the feeling of her butt blooming and said coldly, "You can go now that you're done." As expected, she didn't ask Amelia to take the flowers away. Amelia knew that she liked the butterfly orchid and wanted to bring it in front of her to take a closer look after she left.

Amelia propped herself up on the edge of the bed and said happily, "Auntie, move over. Give me a seat."

The ghost aunties sat a little to the side.

Amelia sat on the edge of the bed and comforted her. "Sister Moon, don't worry. The Ghost Gate will open in July. It will take half a month. You still have time to catch ghosts. There's no hurry."

Moon looked at Amelia, who was forcing a conversation, and was silent for a moment.

Amelia asked again, "Did it hurt to be stabbed? Were you crying at the time?"

Moon: '

Amelia: "Sister Moon, how long have you been catching ghosts? Have you ever been frightened to tears by ghosts?"

Moon: "... " Why did Amelia like to ask her if she was crying so much?!

Amelia's eyes suddenly lit up. She asked, "Sister Moon, if you're lying on your stomach, how do you poop?" Amelia was really curious. She even wanted to take the flowers away and see if there was a poop on Moon's butt.

Moon couldn't take it anymore. "Shut up!"

Amelia immediately covered her mouth and nodded. "Okay, I won't tell anyone!"

Moon was about to vomit blood! She didn't do anything. She made it sound like she had really pooped her pants! She really wanted to kill someone!

Alex crossed his arms and leaned against the arm of the sofa. Seeing this, he could not help but smile. Every time his daughter met Moon, she was different. It was very fun.

Alex watched the two children quarrel with interest.

Moon: "If you don't shut up, I'll pull out your front teeth!"

Amelia: "You can't pull it out.. My front teeth are very strong!"

Chapter 519: Caught

Moon: "Then I'll pull out your molars!"

Amelia: "It's even more impossible! My molars are stronger than my front teeth!"

Moon choked and gritted her teeth. "Did anyone tell you that you're noisy?"

Amelia: "No, Sister Moon, you're the first."

Moon: '

Amelia: "My grandmother likes it when I talk to her. Sister Moon, don't you like it?"

Moon: '

Amelia: "Oh, right. On the way here with Dad today, I bumped into a sister. She has a very strong evil aura on her. Sister Moon, do you want to catch ghosts with me?"

Moon: "No! No! Can you leave now?" She had an expression that said, You're annoying. Get lost.

Amelia raised her arm and looked at her non-existent watch. She pretended to say, "Aiya, it's already twelve o'clock. I'll leave first!"

Alex raised his hand to look at the time. In fact, it was not even ten o'clock. His daughter was really amazing. Her ability to tell bald-faced lies had improved. She was becoming more and more like him!

Amelia jumped off the bed. She wanted to pat Moon's back, but when she saw the wound on her back, she patted her head. "Be good, Sister Moon. Rest well.

Best of luck!"

Moon was speechless. She felt that Amelia patted her head like she was patting a dog.

Moon turned her face away from Amelia.

Amelia held Alex's hand and confirmed worriedly, "If you don't catch ghosts with me, I'll catch them myself, okay? Don't cry secretly when the time comes."

Moon was so angry that she laughed. When had she ever cried in her life!

"Get lost!" Moon said.

Amelia got lost happily.

Moon was speechless. After a moment of silence, she couldn't help but reach out and take the bouquet of butterfly orchids off her butt. Her eyes were filled with rare joy. She leaned closer and sniffed. There was a faint fragrance. It was so faint that she almost couldn't smell it, but she liked it.

Moon reached out and carefully wanted to touch the petals. In the end, when she heard the ward door open, she was so frightened that she immediately placed the flowers on her butt and pretended to sleep.

A few ghost aunties beside her were laughing so hard that their heads were about to fall off!

Amelia tilted her head and asked, "Sister Moon, I really went to catch that ghost, okay? When the time comes, you can't say that I stole your KPI.!"

Moon's expression was cold. "Aren't you annoying?" Would she care about that ghost? That was a joke! Now, the only thing she could think of was the granny singing nursery rhymes in the corridor yesterday. She said the little sister was in the closet, begging her older sister to cuddle... This was what she wanted to investigate. She didn't care about the other ghosts.

Amelia was relieved. "Okay, I understand." She closed the door and went out.

Moon opened one eye and carefully looked at the door. In the end, the door opened again!

Amelia said happily, "Goodbye, Sister Moon! If you like butterfly orchids, I'll give more to you the next time I come!" With that, she closed the door and left without waiting for Moon's response!

Moon: ' I'm so angry!

At night, the moon was high and it was windy.

Amelia, who had slept until two in the morning, opened her eyes and got up.

She carried the small backpack that she had prepared long ago. "Goodbye, Seven..." She gently waved at Seven. "I'm going to catch ghosts!" Sister Nine was very powerful. She could catch ghosts herself, but she would always be accompanied by her brother, eldest uncle, or father. No, she had to be independent. She had to be able to climb walls, fly over roofs, and walk on walls, just like her father!

Amelia did as she thought. She immediately went out the door and quietly approached the wall where Alex had brought her and Brother William back last time. In the end, she looked up at the high wall and said aggrievedly, "I'm too short." Even two of her stacked together was not as tall as the wall.

Amelia threw the backpack with all her might. She wanted to throw the backpack out first, but she missed. The small backpack hit the wall and fell.

Amelia sighed. As expected, she had to grow tall to climb over the wall. She was too short to do anything.

"Why don't we go back and eat two bowls of rice first?" Amelia looked at the wall and pondered. It was too late to eat now. Perhaps it would be better to move a ladder?

At the thought of this, Amelia turned around happily and was about to go back to look for a ladder when she saw a figure standing behind her... Amelia was

so frightened that her heart almost flew out of her mouth. Her fingers trembled. Oh no! Grandma had caught her!

Mrs. Walton widened her eyes and stared at Amelia in disbelief. "I was wondering why you were shouting about taking a shower and sleeping after dinner tonight.. So you were waiting here!"

Chapter 520: You're the Least Worrisome

Amelia was speechless. In a moment of desperation, she suddenly raised her hand, closed her eyes, and walked towards the main building. "You can't see me, you can't see me..."

Mrs. Walton was speechless. She watched Amelia walk past her with her hands raised and her eyes closed. Then, she suddenly stopped and walked back to grab her small backpack before running away again.

Mrs. Walton widened her eyes and laughed in anger! She looked at Alex, who had come out after hearing the voice, and narrowed her eyes as she asked, "You taught her?"

Alex: "What? What are you talking about?"

Mrs. Walton sneered. "Did you teach Mia to climb the wall? When I heard the commotion just now and came over, she was trying to climb the wall."

Alex rubbed his nose, his expression unchanged. "That can't be. Mia is only four years old. How can I teach her to climb over the wall?" After a pause, he said, "What thoughts can a child have about climbing over the wall? She might be sleepwalking."

Mrs. Walton suddenly remembered what the servant had said last time. She saw a thief carrying two sacks over the wall. The surveillance cameras happened to be broken. At this moment, Mrs. Walton understood everything. She sneered and rolled up the sleeve of her pajamas. "Alex!"

Mrs. Walton gave everyone who had rushed over in the middle of the night a performance of tearing Alex apart with her bare hands! Fortunately, Alex had the advantage in long legs. As he spoke, he said, "I'll go take a look at Mia." He walked very steadily. His footsteps looked calm, but on a closer look, he could take half a meter with a single step!

Mrs. Walton couldn't catch up after chasing for a long time and was so angry that she laughed!

George: "Alright, Mom, it's getting late. Go and rest first. I'll take care of Mia."

Mrs. Walton cursed, "At least you're the least worrisome. Watch Alex carefully.

This unreliable person!"

George nodded. "Don't worry."

Mrs. Walton muttered and went back to her room. She wanted to see Mia too, but children also cared about their pride. It was better to wait until tomorrow...

Amelia raced back into the room. She threw down her small backpack, kicked off her shoes, and hurriedly threw herself onto the bed to roll around. She wrapped herself in a thin blanket and pretended to be sleeping soundly.

After a while, the door opened and someone walked in. Amelia was extremely nervous. Grandma really knew how to scold people! It was over, it was over! At this moment, Amelia had already thought of a posture to stand.

Alex couldn't help but chuckle when he saw Amelia close her eyes and frown. "Your grandmother isn't here. Stop pretending."

Amelia scrambled to her feet when she heard her father's voice. She looked out nervously. "Where's Grandma?"

Alex glanced at the small backpack on the floor. "She went to bed."

Amelia let out a whoop.

Alex asked, "Where are we going?"

Amelia said truthfully, "Daddy, do you remember the young lady who bumped into us during the day?"

Alex nodded. "Yes. Why?"

Amelia said, "There's a ghost around her that will replace her, so I wanted to go over and catch it as soon as possible," Hence, she thought of climbing the wall. Unexpectedly, the wall was too high for her to climb over.

Alex stood up and said, "Give me two minutes."

George happened to come in and asked with a straight face, "Where are you going?"

Alex's eyes flickered as he said, "Mia, Daddy will go change first. Your handsome and rich Eldest Uncle will bring us out. Wait with Eldest Uncle first."

Amelia immediately nodded. "Okay!"

The handsome and rich George:

In the end, under George's cover, Alex successfully left the Walton family with Amelia. Although there were a thousand ways to leave with Amelia, it was naturally better to have someone to cover for him!

In the middle of the night, Alex walked along the river ring road with Amelia. Amelia sighed. "If only I could fly like Seven!" Who knew how long it would take to walk from here to the young lady's house?

Suddenly, Alex walked towards a shop by the roadside as if he had chosen at random. With a whoosh, he went in.

Amelia was nervous. "Daddy?" The answer was the roar of a motorcycle. Soon, a handsome motorcycle appeared in front of Amelia. The black body was tall and big. It was very cool. When he twisted the accelerator, the engine roared.

"Get on." Alex scooped Amelia up and put a pink helmet on her. The helmet suited her perfectly, as if it had been tailored..