

Mia is Not 531

Chapter 531: Loss or Earn

Harper frowned. He picked up a tissue and handed it to Amelia. "Don't cry. Isn't it embarrassing to cry for a little money?" At most, he would give her all the money he earned. Money was just a string of numbers to him. It was meaningless. Why would anyone cry for such meaningless things?

Lucas was speechless. He turned around and returned to his room. Then, he transferred his money to Amelia.

Amelia cried and burped. She wiped her tears and shook her head. "I don't want yours. I... I can earn my own money..."

Emma looked sympathetic. "Just take it. The next time you're punished, at least you have the money to support yourself and don't have to be beaten up. It's a few million yuan. It's enough for you to be punished." With that, she added, "Don't worry, I'll give you my red packets in the future. I guarantee that you can afford the fine!"

William:

Harper:

Lucas:

Amelia calmed down, thought about it, and called Sara.

Sara said, "Hello? Mia?"

Amelia: "Sister Sara, do you still want a bodyguard? I'll go to the production team to work with you. Can I get a hundred million yuan a month?"

Sara was speechless. She wanted this kind of money-making job too!

Sara asked for the reason and comforted Amelia before hanging up.

Amelia said that it was over. The money was gone, and she could not earn new money. She was so miserable!

When Alex returned, it was already afternoon. The police had already caught the murderer of the female corpse. He was about to bring Amelia over, but when he found out that Mia, who always hid her money very tightly, would rather hand over her red packet than rat him out, his heart instantly warmed. As expected of his daughter!

Alex didn't say a word. He took out his phone and was about to transfer money to Amelia when he saw that there were millions in her account! When he asked, he found out that it was from William and his brothers and sisters.

Alex was speechless. She had lost tens of thousands of yuan in red packets in exchange for a few million yuan in savings. He did not know if it was a loss or a gain. With a wave of his hand, he sent Emma and the others a few big red packets before carrying Amelia out.

Mrs. Walton chased after him. "Alex, I have something to ask you! Did you teach Mia to pick locks?!"

Alex's footsteps were still steady. In just a few steps, he disappeared at the end of the Walton residence's door...

Mrs. Walton cursed. She did not need to think to know that Alex must have taught her! This person was unreliable! How could he be such a father!

When Gyala woke up, she knew that she had been in the same room as the corpse for the past two months and collapsed. She was not in a good state of mind either. After Amelia visited her, she went to the police station with Alex and saw the captured murderer.

From the discovery of the corpse to the capture of the murderer, it was very fast. Alex must have helped to encourage it.

The murderer was a man in his thirties. His head was shaved and he was sitting in the interrogation room with his head drooping in handcuffs. Amelia released the female ghost and asked, "Sister Female Ghost, do you remember him?"

The female ghost stared at the murderer, her face expressionless.

The interrogator inside asked, "Why did you kill Kin Tuall?"

When the female ghost heard this name, she finally reacted. "Kin... Yes, my name is Kin..."

The murderer lowered his head and whispered, "Because she was disobedient."

It turned out that he and Kin were lovers, but there was a ten-year age difference. The man was thirty-five years old and had a few houses in his hands. He relied on rent collection as an income every month. The woman was only twenty-two years old and had no stable source of income. The two of them had different views and often quarreled. Kin liked to go out and play. Gradually, the man suspected that Kin had cheated on him. That day, when they quarreled, he killed her in a fit of anger.

The man lowered his head and wiped his face. "I didn't want to kill her. Really, I'm not a good-tempered person. I was impatient. At that time, we were arguing... I picked up the rolling pin and hit the back of her head. Who would have thought that she would be so weak..." With just one hit, she died...

The man: "I panicked at that time. After realizing that she was really dead, I didn't know what to do at all. Coincidentally, someone called to ask about the rental house at that time. I was instantly shocked awake, so I really didn't kill anyone on purpose. I killed someone out of passion. Who asked her to cheat!"

The punishment for intentional murder was different from that for a crime of passion..

Chapter 532: The Killing Process

The interrogator frowned. "How can you be sure that the victim cheated?"

The man opened his mouth but didn't say a word. Of course, he didn't have evidence. If he had evidence, would he have quarreled with Kin? He just knew young girls too well these days. They were playful.

The other interrogating cop asked, "What did you do after you killed Kin?"

The man's face was ashen. After a while, he continued, "After I was woken up by the phone, I didn't know what to do either. I hurriedly locked the door and left..." He didn't even pay attention to the tenant who called to look at the house.

The man: "When night came, I completely calmed down. I knew that she was

hopeless, but I hadn't married a wife, had no sons, and had no descendants. I couldn't be captured, so I..." He stammered. "I was thinking about how to hide the corpse from others. I was afraid that the internal organs would rot and stink first, so I dealt with her internal organs first and marinated her body with salt... In my hometown, we all marinate cured meat. It won't be a problem for the cured meat to be kept for three to five years. I just wanted to live for three to five years first. When I get married and have descendants, I'll come to the police station to turn myself in..."

The interrogator sneered. He had just killed his girlfriend and was already thinking about getting married and having children in the future. His heart was so cold that it was scary.

The man: "After the corpse was dealt with, I realized that the corpse was too big. No matter how I got it out, people would be suspicious. I thought that I might as well not move out. Coincidentally, there's a closet in that house..." He hid the corpse and recruited a new tenant. After the new tenant moved in, the surrounding neighbors would not suspect anything.

The man explained the process of killing in detail, as well as the process of dealing with the corpse. After hiding the corpse in the closet, he bought two bottles of cockroach medicine and sprayed them. In addition, the industrial fan blew day and night. In less than two days, tenants wanted to see the house. At that time, he drove to another city to destroy the remaining evidence and asked his friend to help him get the key... No one actually discovered such a ridiculous and ruthless murder case.

The next person to ask was Gyala. Gyala said, "I came here to rent a house in June, I saw the rental information online. That day, I happened to be nearby. When I arrived at the neighborhood, I called the landlord and said that I wanted to take a look at the house..." The environment of this neighborhood was not bad, but some buildings were close to the road. She despised the noise, so she called the landlord first to ask.

Gyala: "But the landlord seemed to be very busy that day. He spoke in a hurry. I asked him for some information about the house, which building and which floor it was on, if there was a balcony or something. The landlord only hurriedly said that the house was in Block 2, Building 11. There was a balcony, and it wasn't very noisy. Then he hung up."

Gyala felt a lingering fear when she thought about it now. She carefully calculated the time. When she made the call, it was when the landlord killed someone!

Gyala: "The landlord said that he's not here and can't take me to tour the house for the time being, but I thought that since I'm already here..." She walked to Block Two and took a look. Block Two was considered the innermost building in the neighborhood. It was very quiet.

When the police officer heard this, he asked, "Did you go up to take a look?"

Gyala nodded. "We were already downstairs. I kept feeling that it's a waste of time to come here without taking a look. I just wanted to go up and take a look, if the eleventh floor was noisy..." She often stayed up late and was a little nervous. If the surroundings were too noisy, she wouldn't be able to sleep. When she went in, someone happened to come down in a hurry with something. The door to the building was opened, so she went in.

The police officer glanced at Gyala when he heard this. Most people would choose to leave when they heard that the landlord was not around and could not let them tour. Gyala, on the other hand, went up without anyone to lead her or an access card! However, there were indeed people with such personalities who would not be satisfied without taking a look.

The police officer: "The surveillance cameras show that when you entered the building, the murderer opened the door and came out. Do you still remember him?"

Gyala's face turned pale. What... happened to be the murderer? She said in a panic, "I... I didn't pay much attention..." She thought for a moment and said,

"I only remember that he was in a hurry and seemed to be in a hurry to leave.

When he opened the door, he even bumped into the door."

The police officer nodded. "Think about it again.. Can you confirm that that person is your current landlord?"

Chapter 533: Don't Just Watch the Show

Gyala's face turned pale. She thought for a long time before shaking her head. "No, I'm not sure..." That day, they had brushed past each other in a hurry. She really did not notice. Later, she went up to the eleventh floor and arrived at the side of the neighborhood that the landlord had mentioned. There were two houses on that side, but she did not know which one.

Gyala: "I just lingered outside the corridor and stopped the sound outside. After making sure that the car horns on the road couldn't be heard here, I left." She was very satisfied with the house. She made an appointment with the landlord for the next house viewing and left.

Alex took Amelia through their statements and asked, "How was it? Did you get anything?"

Amelia looked at the ghost. "How was it? Did you get anything?"

The female ghost stared at the murderer and suddenly followed.

Alex asked again, "What did the female ghost say?"

Amelia pointed at the female ghost floating away. "She went to look for that uncle. Daddy, let's wait for the female ghost here!"

Alex casually pulled out a chair and sat down. He poured Amelia a glass of water and even went to the police chief's office to grab a handful of biscuits. It was as if he was at home.

"Are you sure she'll come back?" Alex asked as he helped Amelia open the packet of cookies.

Amelia nodded. "She'll definitely come back! If she doesn't, let the ghost aunties catch her!"

Alex was speechless. He suddenly asked, "Do people react immediately after death?"

Amelia shook her head. "Not necessarily. Some people can't react in time and will continue to do what they're prepared to do. For example, the auntie who was suddenly hit by a car and went to buy groceries. She might still be walking on the road to buy groceries after she died. On that road, some people would look at their corpses in a daze. Some people's souls would be knocked out so far. In the end, it took a long time to find their corpses..."

Alex thought for a moment. Mia had said that when a person died too suddenly or in too much pain, they would forget everything they had been when they were alive and subconsciously follow the first person they saw. He understood and concluded, "The landlord killed Kin and left the crime scene immediately. The female ghost probably didn't react in time, so she didn't see the landlord immediately. Coincidentally, Gyala went upstairs to look at the house and stopped outside the corridor for a moment. Therefore, Gyala became the first person the female ghost saw. She followed her and imitated everything about her." Moreover, the female ghost was so familiar with the house because she lived there when she was alive.

Amelia was stunned, her eyes sparkling. "Wow, Daddy, you're so awesome!" Although the female ghost had not returned to say it herself, she felt that this must be the case!

After a while, the female ghost returned. It seemed that she had recalled what happened when she was alive. Her expression was dark and resentful. She talked about the quarrel with the landlord before she died. It was indeed not much different from Alex's guess.

The female ghost: "He always suspected that I was cheating on him. He had to check my phone every day. I had to send him my location and video call wherever I went. Because of this, I was mocked by my friends around me. When I came back, I was very annoyed. He even asked me to show him my phone, and we quarreled. In his opinion, when I fell in love with him, I had to revolve around him. I couldn't have my own friends, especially friends of the opposite sex, but I liked to go out with my friends. Our concepts were too different. That day, we quarreled so much that I didn't want to show him my cell phone, so he hit me with a rolling pin..."

When the female ghost came back to her senses, she realized that she was dead. She looked at her corpse in a daze and could not remember who she was or how she had died. Coincidentally, Gyala was standing in the corridor at the door, so she floated out with her...

The female ghost: "I subconsciously followed Gyala for the past two days. When my boyfriend dealt with my corpse, I wasn't around. When I came back, I followed Gyala back. I relied on my instincts to find my corpse and realized that it was sealed..."

At this point, the truth would be revealed. Gyala would never know that she had unintentionally stood in the corridor on the eleventh floor that day and was pestered by a female ghost...

On the way back, Alex sighed. "As expected, the rules left behind by the ancestors are reasonable. For example, don't just watch the fun."

Sometimes, a car accident happened somewhere and a few people died.. Some people who liked to join in and watch the scene might bring the ghosts of the car accident home...

Chapter 534: Commotion Came to Your Door

“That’s true, right?” Alex asked Amelia, but when he turned around, he found her lying in the backseat with a pillow in her arms. She had fallen asleep.

Alex smiled and drove the car to the nearby parking lot. Then, he went to the back seat and picked Amelia up. He returned to the front passenger seat to adjust the seat. He lay comfortably on the seat, while Amelia lay in his arms. Alex’s eyes were filled with gentleness. He patted the back of Amelia’s hand with his broad palm. “Go to sleep, Little Daoist...” He curled his lips. “Daddy is getting closer and closer to the path of the Big Daoist. I’ll be with you in the future...”

As soon as he finished speaking, the road outside the parking lot suddenly braked, right on the heels of a huge collision!

Alex instinctively turned around and saw a person who had been knocked flying across the road. He fell in front of his windshield with a bang. The person died with his eyes wide open and blood flowed from his seven orifices.

Alex was caught off guard and met his eyes. The dead man’s eyes were staring into his.

Alex:

Alex was numb. He did not go and watch the commotion. The commotion took the initiative to come over.

Amelia woke up with a start. She got up with a start and muttered, “Dinner?”

Alex: ‘

Amelia was confused for a moment when she saw Alex. She exclaimed, “Daddy, where are we?”

Alex pinched the space between his eyebrows. “We’re on the way home. There was an accident on the other side...” A large cement car hit a small electric motorcycle that ran a red light. The owner of the motorcycle was sent flying and smashed into the windshield of Alex’s car through a parabolic motion.

Then, he landed on the hood of the car. The windshield cracked, and he even made eye contact with the owner of the streetcar who died with grievances. This was really unexpected trouble.

There were many onlookers parked by the road opposite. There were even people who took out their phones to take photos. It turned out that the green light at the intersection was about to turn red in three seconds. The cement truck behind did not slow down. Instead, it wanted to accelerate. At this moment, the electric motorcycle saw the red light begin to flash. It did not wait for the green light to turn green and took the lead. Unexpectedly, it collided with the cement truck...

After a while, the traffic police arrived. Alex took a statement and set the car's damage before taking a taxi home.

Alex couldn't get the image of the dead man's eyes wide open out of his mind. He kept feeling like he was being targeted by a ghost.

Mrs. Walton was still muttering, "In the future, teach Mia such nonsense... Girls have to act like girls... If you lead my Mia astray, I won't let you off! Alex! Are you listening!"

Alex came back to his senses. "Huh? I heard it, I heard it all."

Mrs. Walton stared at him. "So what did 1 just say?"

Alex held his chopsticks and said lazily, "You can't teach Mia nonsense. A girl has to act like a girl. You can't lead Mia astray, or you won't forgive me..."

Mrs. Walton glared. William was very impressed. He realized that his Uncle Alex was really impressive! He was clearly thinking about something and acted like he wasn't listening at all, but he could accurately repeat Grandma's words. His brain must have expanded.

After dinner, Alex found Amelia. "Daughter, can you teach Daddy how to ward off evil spirits and ghosts?"

Amelia patted Alex's shoulder. "Dad, don't worry. No ghosts are following you."

Alex: ‘

Amelia tilted her head. “Daddy, are you frightened?”

Alex immediately sneered. “What a joke!” He had been in battle for many years and had seen many dead people. How could he be frightened by a small car accident?

Alex played with Amelia for a while, waiting for her to fall asleep before returning to her room.

In the middle of the night, Alex felt that the head of the bed was cold. He suddenly opened his eyes and saw the person who had been sent flying during the day standing in front of him, staring straight at him!

Alex’s scalp went numb. He suddenly rolled over and stood up. Only then did he realize that he was dreaming.

Alex was speechless. He recalled Amelia’s words about ghosts and could not fall asleep at all. He got up, turned on the lamp, and took out a book. The title was “Top Ten Wonderful Moves to See Ghosts”. He had bought it at a street stall. There were all kinds of moves that ordinary people could use to see ghosts. For example, holding a black umbrella in the corridor. Don’t look back and walk straight.. Then, spread your legs and look back from your crotch, you would see ghosts...

Chapter 535: Ghost Footprints

Alex felt that this method was very childish. At this moment, he happened to drop a pen. He bent down to pick it up and glanced back from his crotch. There was nothing.

“Hehe, it’s indeed a fake method.” Alex shook his head and put the pen away. He didn’t know if it was his imagination, but he felt the tip of the pen move. He suddenly felt a chill on his back.

Alex stood up calmly and went straight to Amelia's room. He lay down and was completely relieved. As expected, the quality of the bed in his daughter's room was the best.

Amelia rolled over just in time to hug Alex. She called out groggily, "Daddy?"

Alex's voice was low. "Yes, I'm worried you so I came to see you. Go to sleep."

Amelia found it strange. She slept on her own long ago, Why was he suddenly worried? However, she was too sleepy to think too much about it. She hugged Alex and fell asleep.

Feeling Amelia's small hands and feet on him, Alex felt as if he had pasted an evil-warding talisman on himself. There were no more problems. He closed his eyes and quickly fell asleep.

At the door of the room, a pair of footprints suddenly appeared. As if they were afraid of something, they quickly disappeared.

Alex woke up not long after. He looked at the time and saw that it was only five o'clock. He usually woke up at this time and went out for a run. He would come back at about seven or eight and eat breakfast before going to the team. Amelia sometimes woke up after eight o'clock. Most of the time, he couldn't accompany her. Now, it was the best he could get. Sometimes, Alex wanted to wake Amelia up, but on second thought, girls could be spoiled a little. The old lady had a point. You could only grow taller if you slept enough.

Alex kissed Amelia's forehead. Amelia was in a deep sleep. When he kissed her, the corners of her mouth subconsciously twitched into a sweet smile. Alex's eyes were filled with love, and his heart had never been so soft. He returned to his room and changed before leaving. He didn't notice at all that there was a pair of footprints behind him.

The sky was not completely bright yet. Alex ran on the sidewalk. The wind blowing over from the river was very cool. He ran very quickly, but at this moment, he suddenly felt someone following behind him... He narrowed his eyes and did not turn around. Instead, he increased his speed. The footsteps behind him were faint, but they always maintained a very regular rhythm and followed closely.

Soon, Alex's figure ran on the runway around the circular track. He was very fast, as if there was a ghost chasing after him. An old man who had also woken up early to exercise held a small speaker and played a song while moving his body. In the next second, the old man saw an afterimage fly over and disappear with a whoosh.

The old man: "???"

Alex's running speed was much faster than an ordinary person's, but the footsteps behind him were still like maggots that followed closely behind him. Alex was numb. It was impossible for an ordinary person to keep up with his speed and not pant. Thinking of the car accident last night, he already understood a little. [Why was he following him instead of going to reincarnate after being hit by a car?

Amelia had said that when you walked at night and realized that there was something following you, you must not look back. Because there were three Yang flames on a person's body, two on their shoulders and one on their forehead. When you looked back, you would blow out the Yang fire on your shoulder. Then as long as you did not look back and turned around, you would definitely be fine!

At the thought of this, Alex instantly soared into the air and used inertia to turn around. To act recklessly, to throw caution to the wind, he first kicked out with a sweeping kick! There was nothing behind him. Alex also felt that he had not kicked anything and had fallen to the ground. However, at that moment, he finally saw clearly the pair of footprints behind him. There were no ghosts, only a pair of footprints?

Alex stood up and ran back without any hesitation. The old man with the stereo was humming along to the music and shaking his body. In the end, the afterimage that had just passed passed by him with a whoosh.

The old man: "... Today's exercise was a little strange.

Amelia woke up and realized that she was alone in the room. The sky was not completely bright yet. Seven was quietly squinting his eyes. She sat on the bed in a daze and had yet to come back to her senses. Was she dreaming last night? She dreamed that her father was chased by ghosts and came to

look for her. He treated her as an exorcism talisman and stuck her to his body.. She struggled for a long time but could not move...

Chapter 536: Come In If You Can

No, no, her father was so powerful that he could climb over the wall with one hand. If he saw a ghost, he would definitely not be afraid! He would even send the ghost flying with a punch! He would not come to her and treat her as a ghost exorcism talisman. Amelia yawned. When she came back to her senses, she got out of bed, put on her shoes, and went to brush her teeth and wash her face.

Elmer floated in from outside with his hands behind his back. He sat cross-legged in the room and flipped open the booklet.

Amelia ran over. "Master, where were you? I didn't see you recently."

Elmer reached out and pressed Amelia's forehead. "Go brush your teeth and wash your face first."

Amelia: "Yes, yes!" When she came out after brushing her teeth and washing her face, she leaned close to Elmer and tilted her head curiously to look at the booklet. "What is this?"

Elmer said perfunctorily, "You won't understand even if I tell you. I'll teach you when you grow up."

Amelia pursed her lips. He was fooling children again.

Elmer closed the booklet and asked with a faint smile, "Do you want Master to teach you a new ability?"

Amelia immediately shook her head. "No! Every time you smile like this, Master, you play dirty." She turned and was about to run downstairs when she heard the door open with a bang. Her wise and mighty father appeared in front of her, panting slightly. Alex's clothes were wet with sweat and stuck to his body, outlining his slender lines and powerful arms.

Amelia exclaimed, "Daddy, are you back from your run? Were you running very fast? Why do you look so tired?"

Alex walked up to Amelia and turned to look out of the door. When he saw his daughter, he was not afraid of demons or ghosts. He was not worried that the sun would go out. He asked, "Mia, is there really no ghost behind Daddy?"

Amelia was about to speak when she saw a pair of feet appear at the door. The feet seemed to be running quickly. When they reached the door, they braked and took two steps back. No ghost could not be afraid when they saw the Infernal Judge and the King of Hell at the same time.

Elmer stared at the feet and said in a low voice, "How strange..."

Amelia also exclaimed, "Master, what is this?" There were no ghosts, but there was a pair of footprints. How strange.

Elmer said, "After a person dies, they usually go straight to reincarnation, but some people who die accidentally or incompletely will search for their feet

along the way. Footprints or something. I don't know whose footprint this is."

Amelia was surprised. "Can the footprints walk on their own?"

Elmer: "Of course, there are demons, ghosts, and monsters. There are all kinds of things. For example, in the past, there were people who were cruelly killed. Their eyes were soaked in formalin and placed in the strange shop as exhibits. Their eyes stared at the people coming and going. They could be considered ghosts. They represented the will of the original owner when they were alive. They had the original owner's consciousness to think. These feet are also like this.'

Amelia understood. Alex saw Amelia talking to herself and nodding continuously, so he knew that she had probably asked her master about it. He asked, "How is it?"

Amelia repeated what Elmer had said.

Alex frowned. He had only noticed the man who had been sent flying yesterday. His eyes were wide open. In that case, he had indeed not seen his feet.

Alex had an outstanding ability to recall the details of the scene that happened. He pondered for a moment and carefully recalled yesterday's scene, including the expressions of every passerby. He could roughly recall it, so he easily recalled the victim who was knocked to death. His feet were indeed broken. After the corpse was moved away, the person in charge of the event location even looked for his feet. However, he heard that his feet were pulled under the electric motorcycle by the force of the collision. Along with the motorcycle, they were crushed into paste by the cement car. So the ghost of the victim did not follow him, but a pair of feet did?

Alex looked at the door. The feet seemed to be afraid of something, but not completely. They stopped at the door and did not move.

Alex sneered. "Come in if you dare."

The feet immediately took a step forward, but they quickly returned, as if they were saying something.

Amelia listened carefully and translated. "Dad, he says come out if you can."

Alex said, "Come in."

Amelia translated. "He said you come out."

Alex smiled contemptuously. "Coward."

The feet stomped, seemingly exasperated.

Elmer watched from the side. That was it? War god? How childish!

The feet were furious, but strangely, they still refused to leave. Amelia looked at the footprints outside and translated again.. “Daddy, the ghost said that you’re also cowardly and don’t dare to go out...”

Chapter 537: Relying on Virtue

“So what?” Alex raised his eyebrows. He just wouldn’t go out. Come in if you can!

Amelia blinked and looked at her father, then at the ghost footprints. “Daddy, you’re being shameless! ”

Alex: “This isn’t being shameless. This is called a strategic retreat.”

Amelia nodded seriously. She understood. Being a coward was not called a coward. It was called a strategic retreat. It sounded different! Her eyes lit up as she praised, “Daddy, you’re so cultured!”

Elmer was speechless. If his disciple had a primary school diploma, she would not have been deceived so badly.

Alex’s lips curled up. His daughter was really too cute! He asked, “Mia, as an ordinary person, how can you catch ghosts and kill them?”

Amelia thought for a moment and said, “By virtue.”

Alex: “...” Was his virtue not enough? But on second thought... A few years ago, he was a spy in the Dark Corporation. In order to survive, he used many methods and killed many people. Perhaps his righteousness was really not enough.

Alex smiled. It didn’t matter. If it wasn’t enough, so be it. He asked, “What if there’s no virtue?”

Amelia was stumped. She looked at Elmer, who was silent. Alex was a person who was both good and evil. He had killed people in the early years and was contaminated with Yin energy, but he was covered in golden light because he was protecting his country. It was indeed difficult to suppress ghosts with virtue alone, but it was not impossible.

“The butcher’s knife is filled with killing intent. It’s a weapon that can restrain otherworldly items. Similarly, your father has killed... killed countless enemies. He can use himself as a weapon that can also restrain and kill ghosts.” Elmer originally wanted to say that Alex had killed countless people, but because Amelia was around, he changed his words at the last minute. “But this is very difficult. A person can’t even see a ghost, let alone touch a ghost, let alone kill one.’

The reason why ghosts could harm people was that humans were afraid first. They were suppressed by ghosts, and because they blew out their Yang flames in panic, their eight characters were not hard enough. That was why ghosts succeeded.

Elmer: “Generally speaking, if the three Yang flames on a person’s body are not extinguished and they are not afraid of any ghosts, ghosts are no different from humans. Seeing ghosts is equivalent to seeing someone passing by.”

If ghosts were stronger than humans, the ghosts harmed people, if humans were stronger than ghosts, the humans suppressed ghosts. Amelia conveyed Elmer’s words in detail, and a strange glint flashed in Alex’s eyes. In other words, it could still be done! He was not afraid of difficulties! He was just afraid that it would be impossible to get in!

“Daughter, watch carefully...” Alex lowered his back slightly like a sharp sword that was ready to strike. The footprints outside the door seemed to be vigilant and took half a step back.

Alex laughed softly. “Don’t be afraid.” As soon as he finished speaking, he slashed out like a sharp sword! A sharp light shot out from his eyes, and a murderous aura appeared. He quickly swept out with a kick! There was still nothing under his eyes. Alex knew that he still hadn’t touched anything, so he retreated with one strike.

Before the ghost footprint could react, it felt like it had been kicked. It seemed to be shocked and took a few steps back. In the end, it saw Alex run faster than it.

Ghost Footprint was furious and ashamed. It immediately chased after him, but when it reached the door and saw Elmer and Amelia in the house, it hurriedly stopped.

Amelia blinked and looked up. “Daddy, the ghost said if you have the ability, do it again.”

Alex sneered. In an instant, there was no longer a ghost footprint in front of him. Instead, it was the person who betrayed his grandfather and killed his parents in front of him. That person was like the ghost footprint. They could not be seen, but they were constantly spying in the dark, wanting his life.

The coldness in Alex's eyes turned into hostility. His originally bright and majestic aura also became a little more ferocious. He flew out like an arrow leaving the bow and punched fiercely! He did not aim this punch at the target, but relied on his senses!

There was a muffled bang, as if he had hit a piece of pork that had been frozen for ten years and had just been taken out to thaw. It was cold, sticky, and carried an indescribable cold moisture.

The pair of footprints suddenly took a few steps back. The flowers by the corridor began to sway without wind, and the lights seemed to flash twice.

Alex's lips curled into a bloodthirsty sneer. His eyes were sinister. "Hehe... I hit..."

The pair of footprints was actually someone who wasn't afraid of death. They rushed up again. Alex closed his eyes and relied on this indescribable feeling to punch again! What he couldn't see was that his fist was wrapped in golden light. A miserable scream sounded in the air, and the pair of footprints instantly disappeared..

Chapter 538: I'll Give You a Pair of Shoes

Amelia was stunned.

Elmer was also stunned. He knew that Alex was good at war, but he didn't expect him to be good at killing ghosts!

Amelia came back to her senses and hurriedly chased after it. "Don't run!" It turned out that the pair of footprints was not killed, but they were also frightened by the beating. It did not dare to covet Alex

anymore and hurriedly ran away. However, Amelia threw out a yellow talisman and trapped it on the spot. The footprints could not escape. It struggled violently. Amelia's eyes darted around and she invited the unlucky ghost out. "Uncle unlucky ghost, Mia will give you a pair of shoes."

Before the unlucky ghost could react, a pair of "leather boots" appeared under his feet.

In a moment of desperation, the ghost footprint even bit the unlucky ghost.

The corners of the unlucky ghost's mouth twitched as he said weakly, "Mia, is this good?"

Amelia blinked. "Uncle unlucky ghost, don't you like it?"

The unlucky ghost stomped on the pair of ghost footprints a few times before saying silently, "I like it, I like it!" Who dared to say that they didn't like the leather boots given by the mini King of Hell? Fortunately, he was an evil ghost. No matter how powerful these footprints were, it was just an ordinary ghost. They couldn't do anything to him. After he stepped on them twice, they became completely obedient.

At this moment, the pair of footprints never expected that they would end up like this. After leaving their master, they originally thought that they could find a substitute to continue living, but in the end, they were reduced to the boots of other ghosts... If they had known earlier, they would have let Alex beat them to death!

The unlucky ghost smiled. "Mia, is there anything else you need me to do?"

Amelia shook her head. "No! Thank you, uncle unlucky ghost!"

The unlucky ghost was flattered. "You're welcome, you're welcome." After confirming that there was nothing wrong, he returned to the Soul Retrieving Gourd and continued playing cards.

Alex stood rooted to the ground. The hostility on his body had yet to dissipate. The next second, Amelia threw herself into his arms and hugged his thigh tightly. She shouted excitedly, "Daddy! You hit that ghost! So powerful!" Her eyes were sparkling, filled with sincere admiration and admiration.

Alex was slightly stunned. Then, he laughed and reached out to touch Amelia's little head. The hostility in his body was completely hidden at this moment.

Alex asked, "Is Daddy omnipotent?"

Amelia: "Yes, yes! Daddy is omnipotent! Daddy is the best! He is even better than Ultraman who fights monsters!"

Alex couldn't help but laugh. He picked Amelia up and said, "Let's go down and eat. Your grandmother must have made steamed buns and soy milk for you." He carried Amelia downstairs. Elmer looked at Alex's back and didn't say a word for a long time. Were the families around the mini King of Hell really ordinary families?

After breakfast, Alex rushed to the team. Before he left, he thought of something and returned to Amelia's room. "Daughter, can you give Daddy an Evil Warding Talisman?"

Human combat power was trained through actual combat. Only by winning a hundred battles in a life-and-death battle could one grow into an inviolable war god. It was the same for hunting ghosts. Therefore, Alex planned to practice in his spare time, but it would be best if he had an evil-warding talisman.

Amelia ran into the cloakroom and took out a handful of yellow talismans from a satchel. "Here, Daddy, I will give them all to you."

Alex suddenly raised his eyebrows. "Daughter, this yellow talisman is equivalent to a life. I wonder how much this yellow talisman costs."

Amelia was surprised. Was her yellow talisman very valuable? She immediately asked, "Daddy, how much can a yellow talisman be sold for?"

Alex pondered for a moment. "It's hard to say. In the eyes of those who know goods, it's worth more than ten million yuan. But in the eyes of those who don't believe you, it's not even worth fifty cents."

Amelia blinked and suddenly thought of a good idea to earn money.

At this moment, William came to Amelia with a thick notebook and said excitedly, "Sister, look what I found!" Amelia asked curiously, "What is it?"

William: "Client information!"

Amelia was confused. 'What client information?'

William opened his notebook and introduced them one by one. "I've collected ten dangerous places that have been passed down in the history of the city. For example, this is North Lake's unfinished building. The rumored ferocious ghost unfinished building entered in the middle of the night and came out horizontally in the morning. Also, this is an abandoned mental hospital. I heard that a lunatic hacked his entire family to death and sent them here, One night, a fire suddenly burned the entire mental hospital. At that time, 14 people died. The medical staff who survived went crazy.. They said that they could hear that family's strange laughter..."

Chapter 539: Wow! I'm Rich!

"Also, this road is called the Ferocious Ghost Highway. There were once two young ladies who came home from work in the middle of the night and heard someone calling them from behind. They turned around and saw a head floating in the air. They were so frightened that they ran off the road and were killed by a car. According to the information we can find, when the road was first built, a huge crane suddenly smashed down and separated the head of a worker who was under construction..." William flipped through it as he spoke. Then, he took out a pen and calculated on the blank page. "Assuming that the rumors in these places are true, even if there is a ghost in a ferocious place, we can get ten KPI! If we hit the jackpot and catch a malicious ghost or evil ghost, it will be even more impressive!"

Amelia was dizzy and completely stunned. So this was the customer information!

Alex's mouth twitched. This was the first time he knew that this thing was called customer information. Even ghosts had become customers! He quickly scanned it and memorized the customer information William jotted down.

"Daddy's leaving." Alex patted Amelia's head and pressed William's head to rub it. Satisfied, he left.

William did not know that the customer information he had painstakingly collected had been stolen by Alex just like that. He was still calculating excitedly. Amelia was also excited. One yellow talisman was ten million yuan. If she drew ten in a day, that would be a hundred million yuan! Drawing twenty in two days would be two billion yuan! Three billion yuan in three days... Wow, she was rich!

"Great, great!" Amelia said happily.

William said proudly, "Right, right? Isn't Brother amazing?" His efforts were not in vain. In order to find out if this information was true, he had browsed thousands of forums and gathered all the information about these rumors. Some rumors were dangerous places, but after careful investigation, he realized that some adventure bloggers had gone and nothing happened. He definitely had to cross out these places. There were actually many places where there were rumors. There was a neighborhood where people had died after jumping over buildings, a crossroad where there had been an accident. There were even some places where there were just a little more trees and they were given supernatural colors. There were hundreds of dangerous places mentioned by the netizens. The ten places he screened were all reasonable. At least, someone had experienced them personally.

Now that he saw Amelia smiling happily, William immediately felt that it was worth it to search for information day and night!

"When are we going?" William said. "School is starting soon. We have to hurry!"

Amelia couldn't wait either. "Yes, yes! Let's set off now!"

William immediately ran out. "I'll go find my brother!" Lucas was definitely the only one who could go out!

Today, under the request of his second uncle, Dylan, Lucas reluctantly accepted the heavy responsibility of teaching Emma how to do her homework. At this moment, he was teaching Emma how to read. The veins on his forehead twitched. "Didn't I teach you just now? How can you be wrong!" Emma blinked innocently. "Has it been taught?"

Lucas instantly clenched his fists. Just as he couldn't control himself, William ran in. "Brother, bring us out to play!"

Lucas turned and punched William in the face.

William: "???" What are you doing? He had only asked once. If you don't want to go, so be it! Why did you hit me!

William looked aggrieved and angry. "So be it! Why did you hit me!"

William: What! Since he went out, why did he punch him? Was there any

Emma saw it and immediately followed. "I'll go too!"

Lucas said coldly, "Bring all your homework!"

Emma was speechless.

Finally, Lucas told Mrs. Walton that he wanted to take his younger siblings to the library to temper their emotions and prepare for school. Mrs. Walton was very gratified and asked Mr. Smith to drive them out.

Amelia carried a pet bag. In the pet bag were Grandpa Turtle, Seven, and a

stack of yellow talismans. Then, she carried a satchel. There was also a stack of yellow talismans in the satchel.. She was full of confidence, as if a pile of paper could be exchanged for a pile of money...

Chapter 540: Why Did Sister Emma Eat Shit?

Mr. Smith was driving with a bunch of kids.

Lucas crossed his arms and looked at William, Harper, Emma, and Amelia in the car. He was speechless. Why had he agreed to bring them out? He had even lied to Grandma and said that he wanted to bring his younger siblings to the library... Looking at Mr. Smith driving, Lucas had a headache. What excuse was he going to find now? Mia had said that she wanted to go to a mental hospital. He couldn't just tell Mr. Smith that she wanted to go to a mental hospital, right?

"This is so troublesome!" Lucas frowned, looking frustrated.

Mr. Smith asked, "Young Master isn't taking them to the library, are you?" Lucas paused for a moment, his small face cold. "How do you know?"

Mr. Smith smiled and glanced at Emma from the rearview mirror. "I guessed." Anyone in the Walton residence could go to the library, but Emma could not.

Lucas's mouth twitched.

Mr. Smith added, "Mr. Walton instructed me, just tell me where you are going.

I'm only in charge of driving."

Lucas was speechless. It had to be his father.

In the backseat of the car, William was still flipping through the customer information. "Let's go to the Fourth Hospital first. If there's time, we'll go to the foot of the tree. That ferocious ghost road." Two places in one day was about the same.

Amelia was calculating the small amount of money in her heart. She nodded and said, ‘Yes, yes!’ Where there were ghosts, yellow talismans were needed to ward off evil. Someone would buy yellow talismans, and there would be money to earn...

William saw that Amelia was happy, so he was happy too. As for Emma, as long as it was not her homework, they could let her do anything.

Harper looked out of the window and suddenly turned his head. He wanted to say something but hesitated. Go to the Fourth Hospital? Rumor had it that there were ghosts there... But in the end, he didn’t say anything and turned back to look at the scenery outside the window.

The Fourth Hospital was located in the old city. It was actually a mental hospital, but after a fire many years ago, it moved to another place. There was an old street outside the Fourth Hospital. Although it was not as prosperous as other places, it was the most popular leisure street for the old citizens. Therefore, although the Fourth Hospital moved, people still agreed to call this area the Fourth Hospital.

After Mr. Smith drove over, he found a parking lot and parked. Just as he was about to get out and follow, Lucas said, “Mr. Smith, just wait for us here.”

Mr. Smith: “Don’t you need my help?”

Lucas’s expression was cold as he shook his head. “No need. Go find a place to drink tea.” After a pause, he added, “President Walton will reimburse the tea fees.”

Mr. Smith was speechless. There was such a good thing? He thought about it, but when he remembered George’s instructions, he could only nod and say, “Alright, I’ll wait for you here. If there’s anything, call me anytime.”

Lucas nodded and led Amelia and the others into the old street. Emma’s eyes lit up, and she was abnormally excited. She looked around. After a while, she held two skewers of hot dogs, two cups of stinky tofu, a box of yogurt fruits, and four ice creams...

The hot dog was alright, Amelia could eat it. When she saw the stinky tofu, she was stunned and asked William softly, “Brother William, why did Sister Emma eat shit?”

William was eating ice cream. When he heard this, he spat out a mouthful of ice cream. He opened his mouth but was actually speechless. To be honest, the smelly tofu tasted like sh*t...

Emma ran over with the stinky tofu. "Mia! Try it!"

Amelia quickly covered her mouth. "No, I don't want to! Stinky!"

Emma said, "It smells bad, but it tastes good. It's like durian!"

Amelia still shook her head, not daring to let go. She looked at Emma with a very sympathetic gaze. What had Sister Emma experienced to eat such a thing...

Emma muttered, "Alright, if none of you want it, I'll eat it myself." She ate very quickly. In the blink of an eye, she had finished two servings of stinky tofu.

Seven stood on Amelia's shoulder and covered his nose with one wing. He cawed, "Eat shit! Someone here ate shit!" Emma: "You're the one who eats shit!"

Seven: "You eat shit! Eat two boxes of shit!"

Emma cursed at Seven as she threw away the box of stinky tofu. Then she

stuffed the melting ice cream into her mouth.

Harper walked casually. At this moment, he turned around and glanced at her. He said to himself, "It stinks."

William ate ice cream as he flipped through the introduction of the Fourth Hospital. From time to time, he touched his backpack worriedly.. Inside the backpack were iron pots, cameras, fishing nets, peach wood swords, and other ghost-catching tools...