

Mia is Not 111

Chapter 111: He's a Pig Head!

William finally lost his patience and roared, "Shut up!" He was too embarrassed. Other children came to school alone, but he brought a little tail. How embarrassing!

Amelia quickly covered her mouth and whispered, "Okay, I'm sorry, Brother..." She blinked her big eyes and covered her mouth tightly. She even carefully glanced at William's expression and said, "Brother, don't worry. Mia won't disturb you anymore."

Lucas separated from William and Amelia downstairs. He looked at William and instructed indifferently. "Look after her."

William was speechless. "I know."

Seeing Lucas leave elegantly, William was extremely envious. He did not want to care about Amelia, this troublesome person! However, he had no choice. Seeing that Amelia was still standing on the spot, looking around curiously, he was angry.

William stepped forward, grabbed Amelia's hand angrily, and brought her into the classroom. As soon as she entered the classroom, the students in the class looked over and even jeered, "William, is this your sister? Why did you bring your sister to school?"

"Hahaha, adults in television dramas are all stay at home dads. William, you're so young, but you're already going to be a stay at home brother?"

Children at this age were the most mischievous. As soon as they saw William holding Amelia's hand and entering the classroom, they started to tease and say something inappropriate. William felt even more embarrassed. If he agreed to bring Amelia to school in the future, he would be a pig head!

Amelia had just entered the classroom when she saw Evelyn. Her eyes immediately lit up. There was a huge evil spirit sitting on Sister Evelyn's neck! When the evil spirit saw that Amelia could see her, it even glared at Amelia fiercely, as if warning her not to interfere.

Elmer said in a low voice, "As expected, it's here. Mia, it's up to you today. Let me see if your ability has improved."

Amelia clenched her fists and nodded with sparkling eyes. "Yes!"

At this moment, a female teacher walked in. When she saw Amelia and William, she asked with a smile, "This must be Amelia, right? Mia is here to experience primary school life with your Brother today, right?"

Amelia first shook her head, then nodded. "Yes, yes, yes." Of course, she was here to experience elementary school life. She couldn't tell the beautiful female teacher that she was here to catch ghosts, right? What if the beautiful female teacher was like Brother William and forgot to pull up her pants and run naked?

The female teacher was amused by Amelia's adorable look and asked gently, "Then does Mia want to sit with Brother?"

William immediately turned his head, not wanting to look at Amelia.

The female teacher was still wondering if she should temporarily transfer William's deskmate to another seat when she heard Amelia point at the seat beside Evelyn and say, "Teacher, there's no need to trouble yourself. I will sit with Sister Evelyn."

The female teacher suddenly understood. "Oh, right. Evelyn's deskmate took leave today and didn't come."

Elmer raised his eyebrows. Wasn't his disciple's luck too good?

Evelyn did not look too good. She did not want to sit with Amelia. On the day of the camp, she still remembered that Amelia had splashed cold water on her. However, at this moment, the female classmate in front of her suddenly turned around and sighed. "Wow, Eve, not only are you on good terms with the Spencer family, but you're also on good terms with the Walton family?" Otherwise. why would Amelia call Evelyn Sister and sit with her?

The unwillingness in Evelyn's heart immediately dissipated. This feeling of vanity made her immediately smile and explain to the classmates in front of her, "No, I just went camping with Mia before." With that, she patted the chair beside her and waved at Amelia. "Come, Mia, sit with me."

Amelia carried her small school bag and ran to Evelyn's side to sit down. Evelyn was all smiles and was about to get close to Amelia when she saw Amelia take out an old turtle from her school bag. She flipped the old turtle over and laid it on the table. Then, she took out a parrot and stuffed it into the drawer of the desk.

The old turtle twisted his body on the table with all his might, but he couldn't turn over. As soon as the parrot, Seven, came out of his bag, it wobbled into the drawer of the desk and found a comfortable place to lie down.

Evelyn was stunned. The other children in the class were also stunned. The female teacher was also shocked. What kind of operation was this?!

William felt very embarrassed. He covered his face with both hands, not wanting to admit that he had brought Amelia here.

"Mia, what are you..." The female teacher deliberated over her words..

Chapter 112: Don 't Leave After School

Amelia explained obediently, "Teacher, don't worry. Grandpa Turtle won't speak, and Seven won't disturb everyone." After a pause, she added, "When Mia comes to school, Grandpa Turtle and Seven will be very lonely at home, so Mia brought them to school."

The female teacher held her forehead. Tortoises and parrots could be lonely? This was the first time she had heard of it! However, the female teacher did not say anything. She only discussed with Amelia with

a smile, "Mia, this is the school's class. It's a place to study. If the parrots and turtles affect my class, I will take them away and put them in another safe place. Is that okay?"

This morning, the school's board of directors held an emergency meeting. Glorious Star International Primary School was a private school, and the largest sponsor was the Walton family. Initially, before the reputation of Glorious Star International Primary School spread, the Walton family had already invested eight billion dollars. It had to be known that the construction of Glorious Star International Primary School and the investment of teachers were only ten billion dollars. Therefore, when George asked the school to help take care of his niece, Amelia, the principal agreed without hesitation.

Seeing that Amelia was so obedient, the female teacher could not say anything else. Moreover, the old turtle was indeed curled up in the turtle shell and did not move. The parrot also obediently did not call out. Amelia also blinked her big eyes and smiled at her. She nodded. "Okay, Teacher."

The female teacher could only start class first.

Elmer floated in the air and stared at the evil spirit on Evelyn's head. The evil spirit looked warily at Elmer, who was also floating, but its eyes were filled with confusion. It could not sense any evil aura from Elmer and could not tell what kind of ghost he was.

At this moment, Elmer was explaining to Amelia. "Mia, this is a vain ghost. Ask Evelyn out after class later and tell her not to leave after school. See you in the forest. Let's capture the ghost."

Amelia nodded quietly. "Yes, yes!"

Evelyn was listening attentively to the class. Seeing that Amelia seemed to have said something, she was stunned for a moment and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia leaned over and imitated Elmer's arrogant expression. She said to Evelyn, "Don't leave after school. See you in the forest!" She was fierce and cute.

Evelyn. "???"

The first class quickly ended. The female teacher put down the chalk and looked at Amelia. She realized that Amelia was listening very seriously during class, as if she was really here to study. The female teacher walked towards Amelia with a smile. "Mia, did you understand just now?" Although she asked, she did not expect Amelia to really understand.

However, Amelia nodded seriously. "I understand!"

Seeing the female teacher's disbelief, Amelia recalled the assignment that the female teacher had just left behind and said, "The shop has 50 apples. They sold 12 apples in the morning and 14 in the afternoon. How many apples are left? The answer is 24 apples! Also... the worker uncle repaired the road. It's 100 meters long and 64 meters on the first day. The rest of the road has to be repaired in six days. The answer is six meters per day!"

When the female teacher heard this, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Mia, you're amazing!"

However, Amelia looked puzzled. "Teacher, why can Uncle Worker repair 64 meters in a day but later on, he had to repair 6 meters every day. Isn't it good to finish it in a day?"

The female teacher was speechless. She did not know how to answer this question. Just as the female teacher was in a dilemma, the math teacher next door came over and took the initiative to talk to Amelia. "What's wrong? Did our Mia understand the teacher's lesson today?"

Amelia nodded again. "I understand." She could understand what the teacher said and memorize it, but she did not comprehend it.

The female teacher who had followed her over praised Amelia. "Mia is very impressive. She remembers everything I just taught." Of course, she would not admit it. She did not want to answer Amelia's question just now, let alone admit that she could not answer that question.

However, the math teacher was interested and said in surprise, "Really? Since Mia is so powerful, how about I test you? A little kid has 50 lollipops, 70 fruit candy, 100 marshmallows, and the little kid ate 50 lollipops, 60 fruit candy, and 100 marshmallows. What candy does he have in the end?"

Amelia shook her head and sighed like an adult. "The little kid has diabetes."

Just like Grandma, she had diabetes. Grandpa said that Grandma's illness was caused by eating too much candy..

Chapter 113: Let's Eat Chicken Legs After Class

The two teachers were stunned and laughed out loud at Amelia's answer. Although this answer was wrong, it was not incorrect either.

When Evelyn saw the two teachers surrounding Amelia and smiling, she felt a little unhappy. She immediately smiled and said to Amelia, "Sister Mia, you're wrong. The last answer to this question is that the little kid still has ten fruit candy and not diabetes. There's no diabetes in the math question, understand?"

Evelyn tried her best to show that she was very good at mathematics. After saying that, she even specially looked at the teachers, hoping for their praise. However, the two teachers' attention was on Amelia and they did not respond to Evelyn.

The children at the side even slapped the table in an exaggerated manner and laughed wildly. "Hahaha, the child will have diabetes, that's too funny. Hahaha!" The other children also laughed. They surrounded Amelia and teased her. They felt that she was so interesting and fun.

Evelyn watched as Amelia was surrounded by everyone and no one paid attention to her. She immediately felt awkward and embarrassed. The two teachers rubbed Amelia's soft hair and reminded her to look for the teacher if she needed anything before leaving.

As soon as the teacher left, the children immediately surrounded him. They looked at the turtle on Amelia's table and asked curiously, "Mia, why did you bring the turtle to school? Why is this turtle lying on the ground?"

Amelia explained, "Because if Grandpa Turtle doesn't flip over, he will run away with a whoosh."

Another child asked, "Mia, where's your parrot?"

Amelia bent down to look at the desk. Seeing that Seven was lying obediently

in the drawer, she said, "Seven is inside. It's a little afraid of strangers."

The little kid chattered. "Then how can it not be afraid of us? Is it hungry? Do you want some bread? I heard that parrots are very smart. Can we feed it?"

The children imitated Amelia. They squatted or knelt down and looked at the parrot in the drawer with Amelia. They were excited and curious. Amelia instantly became the class's favorite, and as Amelia's deskmate, Evelyn had long been squeezed to the side.

Evelyn was very angry. In the past, when class ended, everyone liked to surround her and chat with her. Now, everyone had run to Amelia!

Other than Evelyn, there was another person who was very unhappy, and that was William. For some reason, Amelia should have been an annoying sister, but when he saw Amelia surrounded by a group of people and didn't even think of him as her brother, he was very unhappy! He put away his book with a bang.

When Evelyn heard this, her eyes turned and she walked towards William. "Brother William, everyone likes Mia so much. Mia is so good with words, unlike me, who is stupid with words..." She remembered that William did not like Amelia very much. When she said that, William would definitely comfort her and say that there was nothing to like about a child like Amelia. He would say that he liked people like her.

Unexpectedly, William's answer was completely different from what Evelyn had expected. He directly said to Evelyn, "Aren't you usually quite good at chatting? Why are you pretending in front of me?"

Evelyn: "... " Her eyes reddened. "Brother William, how can you say that about me?"

William replied angrily, "Get lost!" He was different from his brother, Lucas. Lucas was more or less hypocritical and gentle. Even if he didn't like someone, he would still say a few perfunctory words. However, William was different. He thought that real men should be like him, directly expressing their likes and dislikes.

William looked at Evelyn coldly and said impatiently, "Are you going to scram or not? If you don't scram, I'll use force."

Evelyn bit her lip and left with an aggrieved expression. This was the reason why she didn't like to interact with William. Although the two of them were students in the same class, William's mouth was too vicious, and his words were very unlikable!

When Evelyn returned to her seat, she realized that there were even more

people around Amelia. They were all happily playing with Amelia, and there were even people occupying her seat. Coincidentally, the bell rang. Evelyn walked over and suppressed her unhappiness. "Class is starting. Everyone, return to your seats."

Only then did the students reluctantly return to their seats.

In less than ten minutes after class, Amelia had made many friends. She was so happy! This class was French, so Amelia did not understand. At this moment, someone kicked her chair. Amelia turned around and saw the child at the back table handing her a small note..

Chapter 114: Get Out and Stand

Amelia opened the note. It said, "Mia, have you eaten? If you haven't, do you want to eat chicken drumsticks with me later?" Because they were only in the first grade of primary school, children didn't know how to write many words. They used phonetic symbols instead.

Elmer, who was floating in the air, looked at the words on it and his mouth twitched.

Amelia dug around in her bag and took out a pencil. She leaned on the table and replied seriously, "Okay, I like chicken drumsticks too. Let's eat chicken drumsticks together later." She muttered something, but in fact, she did not know how to write. She could only draw on paper and two very big chicken drumsticks.

Elmer found it funny and watched as Amelia handed the messy note back to the student in the backseat.

Evelyn looked straight ahead and sat up straight. She suddenly raised her hand and said, "Teacher, Howard and Amelia are passing notes in class." She knew that French teachers were very fierce people. They hated students talking in class and passing notes, so Amelia would definitely be scolded. Evelyn's eyes hid excitement, but her face was filled with a righteous expression.

On the podium, the French teacher's lecture was interrupted. She looked at Amelia and the male classmate behind her, Howard Duncan. The French teacher was a very serious middle-aged woman with black-framed glasses.

She walked down the podium and extended her hand to Howard. "Take out the note!"

Howard's face was pale. He handed the small piece of paper in his hand to the French teacher. The French teacher glanced at the content and looked at Amelia. "Amelia, who let you bring your pet to school?"

The French teacher was a middle-aged woman with a strange personality. Ever since she received a parent's gift and was caught by the school as a warning, she had been keeping the rules to herself. She was also very angry and could not bear to see the school curry favor with the shareholders, especially the school's largest shareholder, the Walton family. Therefore, even though the school had a meeting in the morning and said that they had to take good care of Amelia, she refused to listen. In the entire grade, her students had the best French grades. In the school, grades were everything, so she had the right to be proud.

“Take your things and stand outside.” The French teacher looked down at Amelia. Amelia had never been to school before, so she realized that she had done something wrong. It turned out that she could not pass notes in class.

Amelia: “Teacher, I . . .

Before he could finish speaking, the French teacher slammed Amelia’s table and said coldly, “I don’t care whose child you are. No matter how rich your family is, you have to follow my rules in my class!”

Amelia was speechless. She wanted to apologize, but when she met the French teacher’s terrifying gaze, she did not say anything else. The French teacher’s eyebrows were upright, her cheekbones were high, and her lips were thin. Amelia remembered her master saying that such a face was mean.

Amelia did not say anything else. Instead, she carried her small school bag and carried the parrot and turtle out. Howard lowered his head and did not dare to refute the teacher. He followed Amelia out to stand as punishment.

Evelyn was so happy that she almost laughed out loud. Haha, Amelia, aren’t you very awesome? You were still taught a lesson by the teacher! This is a school, not the Walton family. Look, you’re nothing without the Walton family.

Evelyn’s lips curled up happily, and her eyes were filled with smiles. She was pleased with herself, but she didn’t know that the vain ghost above her took a deep breath and suddenly opened his mouth to bite her neck. The vain ghost lay on Evelyn’s neck and sucked. It was like a big mosquito slowly sucking its fill of blood, and its entire soul body swelled. Evelyn only felt a chill on her neck, and her head also became groggy. A layer of dark circles gradually appeared in her eyes.

The French teacher was on the podium. She raised her nose and said,

“Remember, I don’t care if your family has a high-ranking official or a rich person. My rules are rules here!” At this point, she suddenly looked at William and sneered. “William, Amelia is your sister, right? I heard that your sister just came home and caused your second uncle and second aunt to get a divorce?

There was a hint of sarcasm in her eyes. She felt that she was unyielding and said whatever she wanted, making her a very upright person. She didn't like William to begin with. William's science grades were very good, but his French was average. Now, he even brought a "privileged" sister over. She was the person she wanted to severely punish.

The French teacher thought that William didn't like to talk, which meant that he was easy to bully, so she continued arrogantly with the chalk, "A child like your sister who has no upbringing should be educated by someone. You have to be careful not to be led astray by your sister.."

Chapter 115: I'll Take You to Eat

The French teacher felt that since she was William's teacher, she should give him some pointers so that he wouldn't go astray in the future.

Unexpectedly, William stood up from the table with a bang and said coldly, "It's not your place to point fingers at my sister. As a teacher, you're not teaching properly, but you're talking about other people's family matters in class. You don't know the full picture, so don't comment. You're simply scum among teachers." As he packed his bag, he said, "My second uncle and my second aunt divorced because it was my second aunt's fault. It has nothing to do with my sister, Amelia. My second aunt is still in prison, waiting for the court to pass judgment. Teacher, do you want to go in and accompany her?"

The French teacher was stunned. She did not expect William, who was usually quiet, to dare to talk back to her. She was so angry that her entire body trembled. "You...

"You're a fool who can't tell right from wrong." William pointed at the French teacher's nose and scolded. Then, he carried his bag and walked out expressionlessly.

The class was in an uproar. The students looked at William's back in admiration, and the little girls' eyes were sparkling. Evelyn also stared at William and suddenly felt that William was so cool...

Seeing William leave without looking back, the French teacher was so angry that she almost had a heart attack. She screamed, "William, if you dare to leave, don't step into my classroom in the future! I don't have a student like you who doesn't respect their teachers!"

William didn't even turn his head. The French teacher was so angry that her chest hurt.

Outside the corridor, Amelia raised the turtle with both hands and placed it on her head. Then, she placed the parrot on it. Right on the heels of that, she sighed. "Sigh."

The parrot, Seven, imitated Amelia and followed. "Sigh..."

As Elmer was too bored in class, he went somewhere in the school and did not accompany Amelia.

Howard was originally quite depressed to be chased out by the teacher, but when he saw Amelia like this, he could not help but laugh. William walked out at this moment. When he saw Amelia standing obediently outside, he could not help but be speechless. He went over to pull Amelia. "Let's go."

Amelia was stunned. "Where are we going?"

William: "Are you hungry? I'll bring you to eat."

Amelia's eyes lit up when she heard about food. She turned around and looked at the classroom. She saw that the vain ghost on Evelyn's head had grown bigger, and Evelyn was about to be sucked dry. She pinched her fingers and did some calculations. Yes... it should be fine to leave for a while. Anyway, Evelyn was not her good friend. As long as no one died, it should be fine for her to leave first and fill her stomach before working, right?

With this in mind, Amelia quickly picked up her bag and stuffed Grandpa Turtle and the parrot, Seven, into it. She couldn't wait to say to William, "Brother, let's go." As she spoke, she swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

William:

Howard glanced at the French teacher in the classroom, then at Amelia. He looked envious, but he did not dare to go.

It was class time, and the school was quiet and empty. Occasionally, the sound of students reading could be heard. There were PE classes on the field, and from time to time, the shouts of PE teachers. There were also students who were free to move around. They went to the supermarket in pairs to buy snacks and chatted and laughed.

William led Amelia around the school. Amelia asked, "Brother, where are we going?"

William said, "To the canteen."

The management of Glorious Star International Primary School was still very strict. Basically, after entering the school, one could not leave without parents and a school bus. William pondered and was thinking about a problem. Should he call his father and get someone to pick him and Amelia up? However, the school did not allow him to bring his cell phone or smart watch. If he wanted to call George, he had to look for his homeroom teacher... Forget it.

William glanced at Amelia, who was following him with her short legs. He had to feed his sister first.

William brought Amelia to the canteen. There were supermarkets and food streets on both sides of the canteen. High-end private schools naturally did very well in terms of food, but the food was very expensive. The food street was not like the roadside stalls. Every small merchant had their own storefront, French windows, and sofas. It was extravagant everywhere. William: "Boss, I want a portion of fat lamb and two roasted lamb legs." Amelia hurriedly added, "And a prawn. Grandpa Turtle also wants to eat.."

Chapter 116: I'm Not Taking Care of Her

William was speechless. He said to the boss, "Then add another plate of live prawns."

The boss was stunned. "But it's not time to eat yet, and the ingredients are..."

William took out his meal card. "I'll pay double."

The boss: "Alright, it'll be ready soon!"

Amelia's eyes widened. Wow, she looked at William in admiration. "Brother is amazing!"

For some reason, William felt a sense of light pride. He turned his head and snorted. "Of course."

After a while, the hot mutton and roasted lamb leg were served. Amelia took out the turtle from her bag, grabbed a prawn, and handed it to Grandpa Turtle. Then, she handed the apple slices on the table to Seven. Seven held the apple slices in his mouth and jumped onto the table along Amelia's arm. He stood with Grandpa Turtle and sat down to eat.

After settling Grandpa Turtle and the parrot Seven's lunch, Amelia reached out and grabbed a roasted lamb leg. She said happily, "Mia will eat too!"

William frowned. "Wait."

Amelia looked up in confusion and saw William pick up a disposable glove at the side and put it on Amelia's hand. Amelia smiled. "Thank you, Brother." As she spoke, she stared at the roasted lamb leg on the table, and a drop of saliva dripped from the corner of her mouth.

William was speechless. He picked up a tissue in disdain and wiped Amelia's saliva. He swore that he was not going to take care of Amelia. but it would be too embarrassing if others saw his sister drooling when she ate.

Amelia nibbled on the roasted lamb leg. When William saw that she was eating happily, he subconsciously looked at her. He peeled prawns and boiled mutton for her. He did not even take a few bites before he focused on serving Amelia. As Amelia ate, she urged William incoherently, "Brother, Brother, eat too..."

William said with annoyance, "Alright, eat your food. Hurry up and finish it. We have literature later."

Amelia: “Yes, yes, yes!” However, she remembered that Brother William did not like literature classes. Brother Lucas liked to read and he liked literature classes, but Brother William liked strange numbers and liked to calculate in his notebook.

On the other side, Amelia was eating extremely happily. In class, without Amelia and Elmer’s suppression, the vain ghost above Evelyn’s head became even more unscrupulous. Evelyn, who was originally sitting upright, felt that her back was so tired, as if she was carrying a huge mountain. At this moment, she felt a kick on her chair and turned around.

The student in the back seat was shocked by Evelyn and asked in a low voice,

“Evelyn, are you alright? Did you not sleep well last night?”

Evelyn shook her head. Just as she turned around, someone kicked the chair again. At the same time, a small piece of paper was handed over. She unfolded it and saw that it was written crookedly: “Eve, I want to tell you that I like you. Although I’m not good-looking, I have a heart that truly likes you. My name is Ethan Grant. I love you. If you want to be with me too, please respond to me below, okay?”

How could a first-year elementary school student know what liking was? He just wanted to express his good impression of Evelyn because she was good-looking and popular in the class. He couldn’t even finish a sentence, and many words were replaced with phonetic symbols. Evelyn didn’t like Ethan, but she wouldn’t tell Ethan directly that she didn’t like him. Instead, she kept Ethan hanging. She enjoyed the feeling of being sought after. She wrote the words “pay attention in class” on the note. Just as she was about to pass it to Ethan, the French teacher suddenly turned around. Evelyn could only use her hand to hide the note.

The vain ghost on top of Evelyn’s head suddenly sniggered. He whispered in Evelyn’s ear, “Being liked is a very honorable thing. Come, raise the note and loudly tell everyone that Ethan is confessing to you.”

A trace of confusion flashed across Evelyn’s eyes. Right on the heels of that, she raised her hand and said loudly, “Teacher, Ethan passed me a note in class!”

Ethan, who was sitting in the back row, panicked and dropped the pen in his hand.

“How dare you pass a note!” The French teacher slammed her textbook on the podium. Her stomach was filled with anger from William’s words just now. Who still dared to provoke her now?

Evelyn unfolded the note and said loudly, “Evelyn, I want to tell you that I like you. Although I’m not good-looking, I have a heart that truly likes you. My name is Ethan Grant. I love you. If you want to be with me too, please respond to me below, okay?” She read out the contents of the note word for word, then raised her chin like a proud peacock..

Chapter 117: A Confession Note

The students in the class burst into laughter. There were even people who jeered, “Hahaha, my name is Ethan Grant. I love you. I’m not good-looking, but I really like you. Hahaha, Ethan, you’re too mushy!”

Instantly, the students laughed even louder.

The French teacher sneered and shouted coldly, “Ethan, stand outside! Ask your parents to come tomorrow! You want to date at such a young age? I’ve seen many students like you. You won’t be able to achieve much in the future. You’re either scum or trash!” She vented her anger just now. Ethan’s face turned pale from the French teacher’s scolding. He looked at Evelyn resentfully and left without saying a word.

Laughter and ridicule buzzed in his ears. At this moment, it left an indelible shadow in Ethan’s heart. Evelyn didn’t think much of it. Vain ghosts could only affect her vanity and couldn’t make her feel guilty, so she didn’t feel that she had hurt Ethan. Even listening to everyone’s laughter, she felt an indescribable satisfaction, and the smile on her lips became even stranger.

At this moment, the bell rang for the end of class. The French teacher walked out with her textbook. The surrounding students instantly surrounded Evelyn and asked, “Eve, when did Ethan like you?”

“Hahaha, with Ethan’s looks, he still wants to like Eve? She’s out of his league!”

“Speaking of which, Eve, did you receive a lot of confession notes? Was your desk filled with love letters?”

Evelyn didn’t say anything as she allowed the female classmate beside her to take out the love letters from her desk. Although it was called a love letter, most of them were actually small notes. Evelyn’s two friends were laughing as they read. Outside the corridor, the boys were also surrounding Ethan and making fun of him. Ethan lowered his head, his expression extremely ugly.

Just as the boys were getting more and more rowdy, they suddenly realized that Evelyn had gotten someone to take out the small notes from the desk. Evelyn usually wore clean and fair clothes. She was good-looking and spoke gently. She was the class belle. Many boys liked her and wrote small notes for her. The boys who were teasing Ethan just now instantly couldn’t smile anymore. Their expressions were very ugly. They suddenly realized that Evelyn wasn’t so cute anymore and even a little annoying!

Evelyn hypocritically stopped the students who were reading the love letters. “Alright, stop reading. I have nothing to do with them.”

As soon as she finished speaking, someone said, “That’s right, that’s right. Our Eve is engaged to Oliver from the Spencer family. She will be the wife of the Spencer family in the future.”

Evelyn didn’t deny these words. Listening to the exclamations of the surrounding students, her vanity was greatly satisfied. Little did she know that the vain ghost in her had also swelled to the extreme.

Elmer, who had just walked around the school, returned and saw this scene. He exclaimed, “How long has it been? How much vanity has she absorbed?”

Elmer couldn’t help but shake his head. Evelyn was still a child and didn’t have the physique of an adult. According to the speed of the vain ghost’s absorption, Evelyn would die in less than two days. When Evelyn died, it would be the time for the vain ghost to replace her. At that time, Evelyn wouldn’t be the current Evelyn, but a vain ghost. The evil spirit that replaced the host would become even fiercer and have a stronger murderous aura, so it had to be taken in before it replaced the host.

“Where did Mia go?” Elmer muttered and floated away.

In the teacher’s office, the class teacher took a sip of water and asked, “French teacher, how was the class just now? Did it go smoothly?”

The French teacher responded and said that it was alright. Amelia was someone the school board of directors had instructed to take good care of. Although she was not afraid of power, she did not want to cause trouble. The homeroom teacher asked again, “How is Mia? Is she very obedient?”

The French teacher sneered. “How obedient can a four-year-old child be?”

At this moment, another teacher returned and asked, “Why didn’t I see Mia in the classroom?” When the homeroom teacher heard this, she immediately panicked. When she went out to take a look, not only was Amelia gone, but even William was gone. The French teacher was in the last class. The homeroom teacher hurriedly asked the French teacher, “Where are Mia and William?”

The French teacher frowned. “How would I know? She might have gone out to play after class. Kids at her age are playful. School is a place to study, not a kindergarten. I’m a French teacher, not a kindergarten teacher.. Do I have to follow behind her butt and watch her?”

Chapter 118: Catching a Ghost

The homeroom teacher frowned and reminded her kindly, “French teacher, you have to change your personality. The children this time are different...”

The bell rang. The French teacher picked up the lesson plan and said righteously, “All students are the same in my eyes. They are all equal. There is no distinction between noble and low. In school, everything is determined by grades.” With that, she left proudly. The other teachers were speechless. She said that all students were equal, but students with poor grades were useless in the eyes of the French teacher. Only students with good grades were considered students in her eyes.

A teacher couldn't help but say. "If she continues like this, sooner or later, she will court death."

The homeroom teacher shook her head. "Alright, let's go and see if Mia is back. I'll go out and look for her too." As for the French teacher, everyone knew how her student's grades came about. Every self-study class, she would let the students do the French paper. She also did not let the students attend the physical education class. They had to listen to her explain the paper in the classroom. Many parents had complained to the French teacher that her teaching method was too radical, and the students were almost out of breath. However, they had no choice. The French teacher's grades were there, and the school could not do anything to her for the time being.

On the other side, the French teacher walked down the corridor with a face full of disdain. A group of despicable people who curried favor with the rich were not worthy of being teachers at all. They only knew how to curry favor with the rich. Unlike her, she relied on her own ability to establish herself in the school. Anyone in the school could be fired, except her.

In the canteen, Amelia's stomach was full. She burped in satisfaction. William's face darkened. "Are you full? If you're full, don't follow me tomorrow."

Amelia said righteously, "Mia didn't come to school to eat!"

William scoffed. "If it's not for food, then what is it for? To listen to the teacher's lecture?" How old was she? Could she understand what the teacher was saying in class?

Amelia shook her head. "I'm not listening to class. I'm here to catch ghosts."

William was speechless. At the mention of ghosts, he thought of the ugly female ghost he saw when he went to the toilet yesterday! His eyelids twitched as he stammered, "Catch ghosts? What ghosts?"

Amelia was puzzled. "Brother, are you afraid?"

William's face stiffened. He braced himself and said, "Who's afraid? I-I'm just asking you what ghost you're catching."

Amelia leaned closer to William and said quietly, "I'm catching an evil ghost. That evil ghost is lying on Evelyn's neck and sucking the baleful aura from her body. It's like drinking milk tea."

Amelia's analogy was too vivid. William already had an image in his mind. For some reason, he felt a cold wind blow past his back and his neck was cold. He subconsciously covered his neck and did not notice that his face was filled with nervousness. "C-can evil ghosts come out during the day?"

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes. There are three kinds of ghosts in the world..." She counted on her fingers and introduced them to William. "Those like the ugly auntie are wandering ghosts. They die abnormally and can't reincarnate. They float in the world..."

As soon as William heard the word 'ugly', he thought of the ugly female ghost in the bathroom who was looking at him. His face instantly turned pale.

Amelia said, "Then there are malicious ghosts. They are the kind of people who die miserably. They will suddenly appear and scare people out of their wits." William's face turned pale again.

Amelia: "In the end, there's also an evil ghost. It's very fierce and can eat people. Wandering ghosts and malicious ghosts can't appear during the day, but evil ghosts can. It's very strong!"

William: "... " He covered Amelia's mouth. "Alright, stop talking."

Amelia struggled. "Mmm..."

William looked around. The sun was high in the sky outside, so there would not be any evil ghosts. He let go of Amelia and Amelia quickly said, "Brother, you don't have to be afraid. I'll protect you! Mia is super powerful! Actually, ghosts aren't scary. They're just like humans. Other than their eyeballs bulging out a little, their hands falling off, and their tongues sticking out..."

William could not take it anymore. He took out a piece of candy from somewhere and stuffed it into Amelia's mouth!

It was finally quiet!

At this moment, the homeroom teacher came over. When she saw William and Amelia, she quickly waved. "Where did you go? The bell for class has already rung. Why aren't you back in the classroom?"

Amelia ate her candy and said in an unclear tone, "Teacher, Mia was hungry.. Brother brought me to eat..."

Chapter 119: Everyone Likes You Very Much

William snorted. "The French teacher chased us out." Of course, he couldn't let go of the matter in class. Since he had seen the homeroom teacher, William only wanted to borrow her cell phone to call his father and ask him to pick them up. Looking at the teaching building in front of him, William remembered what Amelia had said. There was an evil ghost lying on Evelyn, so he didn't want to go up.

When the homeroom teacher heard that William wanted to borrow her cell phone to contact George, the homeroom teacher persuaded, "William, bring Mia up first."

William pursed his lips. No one knew that William liked science and math, but he was afraid of ghosts.

Amelia took the initiative to hold William's hand and said obediently to the homeroom teacher, "Alright, teacher. Mia and Brother will go to class now." She had to listen to the teacher and be a good baby.

William reluctantly followed behind Amelia. He didn't want to go, but if he didn't, would he be mocked by his sister for being afraid of ghosts again? In order not to be mocked, he could only brace himself.

Entering the classroom, William reflexively glanced at Evelyn first. Coincidentally, Evelyn raised her head and saw him looking at her. She even grinned at him. William immediately felt horrified. He saw a layer of greenish-gray under Evelyn's eyes. Her face was also gloomy, and her eyeballs were staring at him

without moving... Coupled with her grin, no matter how he looked at it, it was strange. Evelyn clearly wasn't like this in the morning...

William immediately retracted his gaze. His hands and feet were stiff as he slowly walked back to his seat. At this moment the vain ghost was sitting on Evelyn's head, bewitching her. "Look, William is looking at you. He saw you the moment he returned to the classroom. He must like you. Everyone will like you. Everyone likes you very much..."

Evelyn held her chin and kept staring at William. Her heart was filled with pride. For an outstanding girl like her, of course many boys would like her!

Amelia returned to the seat beside Evelyn and tilted her head to look at the vain ghost. "It's actually so full..." It was so full and its body was so big. She should be able to fill the Soul Retrieving Gourd, right?

Evelyn turned her head tiredly and frowned as she asked Amelia, "What do you mean by full?" She was different from Amelia. She came to school to study, unlike Amelia, who only wanted to eat all day.

At this moment, the homeroom teacher walked into the classroom. "Alright, students, let's start class. Today, we're studying a new essay. Let me see if any students studied in advance..."

Evelyn immediately raised her hand. "Teacher, I already know how to memorize."

The homeroom teacher paused for a moment and looked at Evelyn. Seeing that her under eyes were dark and she looked like she hadn't slept well, she thought of Evelyn's mother's strict requirements for the child. She probably forced her to study too late. She couldn't bear to interrupt Evelyn's enthusiasm and could only say, "Alright, then Evelyn, you can recite it. The other students can also listen carefully and see if Evelyn's memorization is right."

Evelyn stood up and loudly recited the text without missing a word. Her words were clear and full of emotion. The students applauded and said that Evelyn was amazing. The homeroom teacher also nodded. "Not bad."

Evelyn was stunned. Just two words? Not bad? She memorized it so well, so why didn't the teacher ask her if she was studying seriously anymore? She wanted to say that she would usually work hard to

prepare for it. Evelyn was a little unsatisfied, and the vain ghost on Evelyn was also very dissatisfied. The vain ghost raised his head angrily, revealing the gap between his body and Evelyn's.

Amelia widened her eyes in shock and saw that there were many straws between the vain ghost and Evelyn! Elmer happened to float back from outside. When he saw Evelyn and the vain ghost, he thought of what he had discovered in the school. He narrowed his eyes and said to Amelia, "Mia, raise your hand and tell the teacher that you know how to recite it too."

Amelia immediately raised her hand. "Teacher, Mia knows too!"

The homeroom teacher was stunned for a moment. "Then how about Mia reciting the text too?"

Amelia quickly stood up and shook her head as she started to recite the text. The two small buns of hair on her head also swayed with her. She was very cute. Although some of the words were not pronounced accurately and her voice was childish, she was very cute! So cute that it almost melted one's heart!

The entire class exclaimed and looked at Amelia, feeling that she was amazing. The homeroom teacher was also very surprised. She praised, "Mia is really amazing. You can even memorize this. Do you usually study at home?"

Amelia shook her head. "No, Mia just memorized it.."

Chapter 120: See You in the Forest

Amelia's memory was very good. Although there were many things that she could not understand, she could memorize them after listening to them once. She just did not know what they meant. Of course, only Elmer knew that Amelia's memory was astonishing.

The homeroom teacher praised again, "Not bad. Mia, you have to continue working hard."

The homeroom teacher did not think too much about it. She only thought that William had taught her to memorize it when he brought Amelia to eat. The homeroom teacher continued to teach, but Evelyn did not listen at all. Her eyes were filled with disbelief and indignation. Amelia's memorization was clearly not as good as hers, so why did the teacher praise her so much? She had spent a few hours memorizing this poem, but Amelia actually said that she had just memorized it? Wasn't this a lie?

Evelyn felt very unbalanced. She felt that the homeroom teacher was praising her because Amelia was the daughter of the Walton family. It must be. If only she was the daughter of the Walton family. She would definitely be better than

Amelia.

A trace of jealousy flashed across Evelyn's eyes as she thought about something. If not for Amelia, she would be the daughter of the Walton family. If not for Amelia, she would be the daughter of the Walton family... Evelyn's hand reached out uncontrollably and pushed hard! She never expected Amelia to suddenly lie on the desk. Evelyn missed and bumped into Amelia's chair.

The homeroom teacher turned around. "What happened?"

Evelyn hurriedly sat up straight, her movements sluggish. She seemed exhausted as she explained to the homeroom teacher, "It's nothing..."

The homeroom teacher pursed her lips and looked at Evelyn's tired appearance. She felt strange. The vain ghost's eyes darted around as it looked at Elmer warily. "She wanted to do it herself. It has nothing to do with me." As it spoke, it moved its body. It knew that there might be danger, but it couldn't bear to leave Evelyn's body. She was so young, but she was so hypocritical and vain. She was too compatible with it. It was very difficult to find such a good host! As long as it was given two more days, it could replace Evelyn and live again! At that time, this body would be up for grabs. No one could do anything to it.

Amelia lowered her voice and quietly asked Elmer, "Master, it's so fat. It can definitely fill the Soul Receiving Gourd, right?"

Elmer shook his head. "No."

Amelia sighed. "Then it's too useless!"

Hypocrite. "???"

Elmer leaned against the wall and stared at the vain ghost with an ambiguous gaze. "You're a teacher in this school, right?"

The vain ghost's expression changed, and its body wrapped around Evelyn even tighter.

Elmer took out a small booklet and said to Amelia as he flipped through it,

"The conditions to become an evil ghost are quite harsh. Mia, listen carefully. First of all, if an evil ghost dies tragically, this tragic death will not be ordinarily tragic. Falling off a building and breaking limbs, being hit by a car and the body splitting into two. These are not tragic. The tragic death of an evil ghost is even more tragic. Secondly, after a person dies, they can't leave the place of death. They can only repeat the process of death on the spot. Only by accumulating Yin energy and killing intent over time can they become an evil ghost."

After saying that, Elmer closed the booklet and looked at the vain ghost. "So I'm very curious. How did you die?"

Amelia tilted her head and looked at the vain ghost curiously. That's right, how did it die? How did it die to become so swollen like a big balloon?

The vain ghost's expression was very ugly. It did not want to talk to Elmer. It could not tell what Elmer was. It only knew that the aura on his body shocked it. However, it was already the fiercest ghost among the evil ghosts. What was it afraid of? As for Amelia... the vain ghost had only been wary of Elmer and did not take Amelia seriously.

Finally, the class ended. Evelyn's dark circles were already very heavy. She stared at Amelia and gritted her teeth as she asked, "Amelia, did you do it on purpose just now?" She deliberately moved aside when she pushed her and made a fool of her! She even deliberately stole her limelight. She memorized the text, so did she!

Amelia was puzzled. "Do what on purpose?"

Evelyn screamed angrily, "You deliberately stole my limelight!"

The surrounding students turned around in surprise and looked at Evelyn in shock. Evelyn was shocked. Only then did she realize that she had actually said what was on her mind. She hurriedly packed her bag and said to Amelia, "Didn't you say that you wanted to meet in the forest? Whoever doesn't come is a dog!" With that, she carried her bag and left.

Amelia immediately stuffed Grandpa Turtle and Seven into her bag and was about to run when William suddenly grabbed her hand and asked, "Mia, where are you going?"