

## **Mia is Not 121**

### Chapter 121: Catching Ghosts

Amelia said, "Brother, let's go and catch a ghost!" With that, she pulled William and ran.

William: "...Wait, wait!" He didn't want to go! He didn't want to see ghosts being caught! It was impossible in this life! However, Amelia was too strong, and William couldn't break free at all. He could only be pulled along by Amelia.

The scorching sun was high in the sky at noon. Although the school's grove was called a grove, it was not small at all. The shade of the trees covered the sky. Usually, many people liked to stay here and enjoy themselves to dissipate the heat. However, William felt that the grove, which was usually comfortable, had an inexplicable cold feeling today. Especially when he stepped into the grove, he saw Evelyn standing not far away with her head lowered. She was slightly bent at the waist and her hands were hanging straight down. When she heard footsteps, she raised her head and stared at them...

William felt the hairs on his body stand on end, and his entire body was about to split open. He couldn't help but stop in his tracks.

Amelia turned around. "Brother, are you afraid? Then Brother, you can go back first."

William, who was about to turn around and leave, stopped. "Scared? What am I afraid of?!" Calm down. He had to calm down. There were no ghosts in this world. There was no need to be afraid.

Just as William was comforting himself, a scream suddenly came from somewhere. "Ah—!"

William instantly jumped up. "Ahhhh!"

Amelia was shocked. She grabbed William, who was about to turn around and run away, and quickly comforted him. "Brother, don't be afraid. It's Seven. Seven is singing..."

The parrot in the bag, Seven, said, “Ahhhh, ahhhh, West Lake Wine, March Heavens...” The high-pitched Seven behind could not sing, and it turned into an ear-piercing scream.

William was speechless.

At this moment, Evelyn walked over lightly. Her footsteps were weak, and she walked as if she was floating. “Brother William, you’re here too?” She grinned at William. William’s tears were about to fall from the corners of his eyes, but he forcefully held them back) turning them into goosebumps. The Evelyn in front of him was pale, but she forced a shy smile, making people shudder.

William felt like he was about to break down. “You...

Amelia stood in front of William and frowned. “If there’s anything, come at me. Don’t scare my brother.” Her face was fair and tender, but she had a serious expression. After saying that, she turned around and asked, “Master?

Where’s Master?”

Elmer floated over a step slower. “Coming.” He slowly floated over and ruffled

Amelia’s hair. “What are you shouting for?”

Amelia looked back in confusion. What was wrong with her master? When she was punished to stand outside, he said that he was bored and explored the school. He had just returned when class started, but then left again. However, now was not the time to think about this. She looked up and asked Elmer, “Master, what’s wrong with Evelyn?” She was very puzzled. According to what her master had taught her, the vain ghost should not have occupied Evelyn’s body yet, but now, Amelia felt that Evelyn had disappeared.

Elmer narrowed his eyes and said, “This is called a ghost substitution. Although there’s only one word between a ghost substitution and a ghost possession, the outcome is very different. A ghost possession is a ghost attaching to the host and affecting the host. A ghost substitution is a ghost trying to control the host, but it can’t completely occupy the host’s body.”

Amelia nodded repeatedly. "So now it's a ghost substitution..."

William's face turned pale. "What? What kind of substitute..."

Amelia followed Elmer's explanation and explained to William again, "Brother, the ghost substitution is..." She pointed at Evelyn's tiptoes and said, "It's a ghost controlling the host. There's a ghost behind Evelyn now. It's lying on Evelyn's body and its feet are on Evelyn's feet. It's walking in place of Evelyn..."

William: "!!!" He was very afraid, but he couldn't control his eyes. He saw that Evelyn was indeed standing on her toes, the back of her feet in a straight line. She was standing on her tiptoes in an action that ordinary people couldn't do.

William: "..." He wanted to run again, but at this moment, Amelia said, "So when there are ghosts around us, don't run, because humans can't outrun ghosts. Moreover, when you run, your feet will be raised, and it's easy for ghosts to take advantage of you."

William was speechless. So what should he do? He felt like a little person was pounding the ground in his mind, screaming for help, help me!

Amelia's face was serious as she continued to say to William, "So at this moment, let's try our best not to let our feet leave the ground.. We can move, jump, or walk backward... Of course, the best way is to kill the ghost!"

Chapter 122: The Feeling of Being Protected by a Disciple

William hugged Amelia's arm. Amelia was stunned and patted William's hand. "Brother, don't be afraid. Mia will protect you. Mia is super powerful! Such a ghost isn't even enough to fill the gaps between Mia's teeth!"

When the vain ghost heard Amelia's words, he could not help but sneer. With just her? She wanted to deal with it? Dream on! The only thing it needed to be wary of was Elmer!

The vain ghost controlled Evelyn's body and asked Elmer, "What exactly do you want?"

Elmer leaned against a big tree at the side and said slowly, "I don't want to do anything. I just want to bring my disciple to collect ghosts. At the same time, I want to resolve the matter of the 18 lives under the field."

The vain ghost's expression changed. It suddenly bared its fangs and pounced at Elmer. "Don't interfere in my matters! We're all ghosts, so stay in your own lane, mind your own business!" At this moment, the vain ghost's foot was grabbed by Amelia. She snorted and shouted seriously, "Master is different from you! Master is not an evil ghost!"

Elmer: "... Aiyo, is this the feeling of being protected by my little disciple? It's quite good.

Elmer's eyes revealed a hint of pride as he instructed Amelia, "Mia, beat it up."

Amelia: "Okay, Master." With that, she turned around and said to William, "Brother, let go of Mia first."

At this moment, William was already dumbfounded. The moment Amelia threw the vain ghost out, there was a bang, and a huge female ghost that expanded like a hot air balloon appeared in front of him.

William: "! ! !" He had seen a ghost again! Coincidentally, Amelia pushed his hand away again. William's legs trembled. Just as he was about to hold a tree and stand for a while, he saw a young man in a white robe. His face was pale, but his lips were very red. Most importantly, this man had no feet!

Seeing William look over, Elmer suddenly turned his head and exclaimed, "You can see me?"

William: "Ahhhhhhh!"

Elmer exclaimed and flicked his finger. An invisible yellow talisman flew out and stuck to William's mouth. "Alright, don't be noisy. Let's watch Mia capture the ghost."

At this moment, the vain ghost was also stunned after being thrown out by Amelia. She was actually thrown out by a four-year-old brat? The vain ghost got up and stared fiercely at Amelia. "What are you?

Amelia: "I'm not a thing... No, I'm a thing... That's not right either..." Amelia realized that nothing she said was right and immediately looked at the vain ghost angrily.

The vain ghost mocked, "Little brat, you have quite a temper."

Amelia was completely angry. "You're the brat. Your entire family are brats!" As she spoke, she grabbed the vain ghost's feet and threw her to the ground like a sack.

Vain ghost: "???" She was stunned by the fall. Of course, what made her even more panicked was that she actually had no way to retaliate. Were children nowadays so powerful?

The vain ghost panicked and couldn't help but shout, "I'm possessing your friend's body now. Aren't you afraid of injuring your friend by treating me like this?" The vain ghost was afraid and used Evelyn as a shield. However, Amelia shook her head. "She's not my friend." So be it. Being injured was better than losing her life.

The vain ghost was speechless. She looked at Elmer and then at Amelia and was about to run. However, at this moment, the red string on Amelia's wrist emitted a weak light and pulled the vain ghost back.

Amelia was still angry. She grabbed the vain ghost and threw her left and right. Even Evelyn was thrown left and right. If not for the fact that Amelia was holding the evil ghosts foot and not Evelyn's, with Amelia's strength, Evelyn would have been turned into meat paste. However, Evelyn was not much better. Her face was swollen like a pig's head.

At the last moment, Amelia used all her strength. With a bang, the vain ghost was thrown out of Evelyn's body.

Evelyn's eyes rolled back. Her body twitched twice and she completely fainted.

Amelia took a deep breath and wiped the sweat off her forehead. She was panting. "She's finally out. Where's Master?" She was too tired. This was the first time she knew that catching ghosts was so tiring! Her master was not reliable at all. He only taught her this move. She was so tired!

Elmer and William were stunned, their mouths agape.. William was confused and shocked as he muttered to himself, "Impressive, so powerful..." So his sister was not an annoying crybaby, but a strong person who caught ghosts?

Chapter 123: Born to Catch Ghosts

Elmer did not expect Amelia to have talent and divine power. With just a handful of strength, she could throw an evil ghost out of the host's body... Let's put it this way, even he would have to spend some effort to separate the possessed evil ghost from the host. However, Amelia did it with violence. Although the red string also exerted a little strength, the red string was only an auxiliary effect. Amelia's strength was not showcased against living people, but it was vividly displayed when catching ghosts, as if she was born to catch ghosts.

Elmer suppressed the shock in his heart and said to Amelia, "Mia, do you still remember the Ghost Capturing Talisman that Master taught you previously?"

Amelia nodded. "I remember. Although Master's drawing is terrible, Mia remembers it well."

Elmer's lips twitched.

Amelia waved her fingers and clumsily drew the patterns of the Ghost Capturing Talisman. A yellow talisman appeared in the air, covering the fake ghost and pulling it into the Soul-Retrieving Gourd.

“No, I don’t want to go in!” The vain ghost struggled and shouted. “No! I don’t want to go in. Why did I end up like this despite working so hard? Why!”

Amelia did not care why. She used all her strength to pull the vain ghost into the Soul Retrieving Gourd. The yellow runes were like a huge net that covered the vain ghost, making her smaller and smaller.

Elmer smiled at the side and pointed at Amelia. “Mia, you have to ask her how she died next.” Not only did she have to collect ghosts, but she also had to ask and figure out the cause of death. This would be beneficial to Amelia’s future knowledge and experience.

Amelia obediently did as she was told. “Fat Auntie, how did you die?”

The vain ghost’s eyes were red. “You’re the fat one! Your entire family is fat!”

Amelia snorted. “You’re the fattest!”

The vain ghost: “...” She became manic and roared to break free. Seeing that she would not explain the cause of death for a while, Elmer flicked his fingers and put the The vain ghost into the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

The Soul-Retrieving Gourd swayed twice, and one could still vaguely hear the vain ghost’s angry roar. “Let me out! Let me out!”

Amelia patted the Soul-Retrieving Gourd. “Fat auntie, be quiet. Stay with the ugly auntie.” She shook the Soul-Retrieving Gourd happily. A fat auntie and an ugly auntie. Was her gourd almost full? She couldn’t wait to ask Elmer, “Master, is Mia’s gourd full?”

Elmer touched Amelia’s braid. “Master will let you take a look.” As he spoke, he grabbed one of Amelia’s fingers and pressed it on the Soul Receiving Gourd.

“Concentrate.”

Amelia focused. Suddenly, she seemed to see what was inside the Soul

Retrieval Gourd. The space in front of her was very large, like an empty room. The ugly auntie was lying inside, changing her posture from time to time. She was bored. The fat auntie who had just been put in was cursing with her hands on her hips. The fat auntie looked so fat just now, but after putting in the Soul Retrieval Gourd, she became so small that it was not even enough to fill the gaps between her teeth.

Amelia's mind dissipated, and she saw that the Soul Receiving Gourd had shrunk to a small size again. She could no longer see the space inside. She looked at Elmer with a long face. "Master, when will it be filled?"

Elmer smiled and glanced at William, who was not far away. "Ask your brother to calculate for you. Isn't he very good at math?"

William: "... " No, he was not good at math at all!

Amelia's eyes lit up. She squatted on the ground and drew a spatial map for William. "Brother, look. This is the gourd space. This is the fat auntie and the ugly auntie. The room is so big. The fat auntie is this big, and the ugly auntie is this big. How many ugly aunties and fat aunties do you need to fill the gourd space?

William was speechless. He didn't want to calculate, but his instinct allowed him to hear the numbers calculate on their own. He took a branch and wrote.

Finally, he said, "It'll probably take nineteen fat aunties and a hundred ugly aunties."

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. I understand."

Elmer: "... " Didn't he tell her this question long ago?



After William finished calculating, he threw the branch away and pretended that he had not calculated this question related to ghosts. He looked away and turned back after a while. He asked Amelia, "Why do you need to fill the gourd?"

Amelia hugged her knees and said indifferently, "Because Master said that if we don't fill the gourd, Mia will be taken away."

William was stunned.. "Taken away? Where?"

Chapter 124: I Hit Her

Amelia held a branch and drew on the ground. "Master said that I'll be going to a very, very far place and can't come back."

William was speechless. In other words, if she could not fill the gourd, Amelia might die? He did not speak for a long time before asking with difficulty, "Are there any more ghosts like the one just now?" If there were, they had to quickly catch them. He definitely did not ask Amelia to quickly catch the ghosts because she said that she would die if she could not fill the gourd. It was just that... Well, he had only calculated the results and wanted to see if his calculations were correct.

Suddenly, Elmer approached William. "By the way, how did you see me?"

William was shocked. Just as he was about to speak, he realized that the figure of the white-robed man in front of him was slowly fading and quickly disappearing. He was dumbfounded. He looked around and asked in a low voice, "Mia, is that white-robed man your master? Has he left?"

Amelia looked up. "No, Master is beside you."

William immediately felt a chill on his neck, as if someone had placed a hand on his neck. He did not dare to move. Damn it, he might as well have seen it! At this moment, Amelia asked again, "Brother, Master asked me to ask you, have you seen anything unclean before?"

William's body stiffened. "No."

Elmer rubbed his chin. "That's strange. Why did you suddenly see me and then not see me again? That's strange." He had been a ghost for hundreds of years, but he had never seen an example like William. Ordinary people could only see ghosts unless they were interfered by external objects. For example, applying cow tears on their eyelids or finding a Daoist priest to draw talismans to open their heavenly eyes. However, William had no use for these things. He had suddenly seen them.

"Strange, strange, too strange..." Elmer muttered as he flipped through the booklet.

At this moment, George appeared with a few teachers and the principal. Behind him were Lucas, Oliver, Howard) his father, Victor, and Evelyn's mother. They immediately saw Evelyn lying unconscious on the ground. Then, they looked at Amelia and William. They were also squatting on the ground. What were they doing? The few of them leaned closer to take a look. Were they doing math questions on the ground?

"Mia!" George quickly walked forward and looked at Amelia. "Are you alright?"

Amelia shook her head. "I'm fine."

Behind him, the French teacher crossed her arms and chattered, "I already said that I don't know. It has nothing to do with me. Look, Amelia hid here herself. She can't blame anyone else."

The situation was like this. After school, the students went to line up at the school gate, but the homeroom teacher realized that William, Amelia, and Evelyn were gone. That was why she called George and the others to look for them.

Evelyn's mother hurriedly went forward and picked her up. 'Eve?' Evelyn's body was covered in mud, and her hair was a mess. She almost didn't recognize her! At this moment, Evelyn slowly woke up and cried, "It hurts, it hurts!"

Only then did Evelyn's mother realize that Evelyn's body was covered in wounds. Her arms and legs were all bruised, her cheeks were red and swollen, and one of her front teeth had fallen off. It was so ugly that she could not bear to look at it!

“What’s going on!” Evelyn’s mother wanted to flare up, but when she saw George beside her, she could only suppress her anger. This was the Walton family, not someone she could throw a tantrum at. Thinking about this, Evelyn’s mother changed her words and said, “Did our Eve do something wrong?”

Evelyn only felt aggrieved. What did she do wrong? What could she do wrong? She didn’t even know what had happened before she appeared in the small forest and was beaten up so badly! Why couldn’t her mother be like Amelia’s Eldest Uncle and ask how she was right away? They should care for her and protect her immediately!

Thinking of this, Evelyn cried even harder.

George looked at William and asked, “What happened?”

Amelia lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong. Just as she was about to speak, William said coldly, “I did it.”

Evelyn’s mother was stunned. “Why?”

William put his hands in his pockets and snorted. “She provoked my sister and reported her for passing notes in class. After class, she even asked my sister to come to the forest. I don’t know what she wanted to do. What’s wrong with me hitting her?”

William first said something that everyone knew, then he said something ambiguous to avoid suspicion. However, he took the main point of the conflict on himself.

Evelyn’s mother said anxiously, “Even so, you shouldn’t beat her up like this!”

William snorted. “I thought it was too light..”

Chapter 125: Punishment

The French teacher standing not far away crossed her arms and frowned. "Is it wrong for Evelyn to report Amelia for passing notes in class? What kind of twisted logic is this? You did something wrong, and you're blaming others for reporting you?"

William sneered. "That's right. This is my principle. I want to hit her. So what!"

The French teacher was rendered speechless. Howard looked at William with admiration in his eyes. He had decided that William would be his big brother from now on! Originally, Howard had only sent the note to ask Amelia if he could touch her turtle and parrot after class. In the end, he was reported by Evelyn and was punished to stand for forty-five minutes. Howard was very unhappy.

George said calmly, "It's our child's fault for hitting someone. We'll take responsibility for this. But why did Evelyn ask Mia to come to the forest? You have to give me an explanation for this."

Evelyn's mother glanced at the crying Evelyn and then at the silent Amelia. She quickly smiled. "Aiyo, it's normal for children to fight. It's fine, it's fine."

There's no need to apologize, no need to take responsibility."

Evelyn cried, "Mom, I didn't..."

Evelyn's mother scolded in a low voice, "Don't speak! Shut up!"

Evelyn immediately pouted and tears fell. George said indifferently, "Alright, that's all for this matter. If Madam Evelyn regrets it later, you can contact my assistant at any time." With that, he picked up Amelia and held William's elbow.

The French teacher scolded William for bullying others. Although William's grades were good, that was because his STEM grades were good. His French score was only 90 points. In the eyes of the French teacher, a score of 90 points was a poor student. Since he was a poor student, she didn't like him.

At this moment, George, who had already walked a distance, suddenly stopped. He turned around and looked at the French teacher. He asked the principal, "How do you plan to deal with such a teacher?"

The French teacher's heart skipped a beat. What was he doing? Had she done something wrong? It was her fault that she did not curry favor with the rich and powerful and did not lower herself to climb up the social ladder? The Walton family still wanted to lay their hands on her?

The French teacher felt indignant, but at this point, she did not think that she would be punished. After all, she was the teacher with the best French grades in school! She was the one who could defeat the opponent's elementary school. Therefore, she believed that even if the principal agreed to George's words on the surface, he would still protect her behind her back.

The principal, who wanted to make peace, had no choice but to say, "President Walton is right. The French teacher did not do well this time. She deserves to be punished."

The French teacher screamed, "Principal! I'm doing my duty as a teacher! I'm also responsible for the students, that's why I punished them!"

George said coldly, "Punishment of students without explanation, classification of students according to their grades, pasting the report cards of the struggling students on the blackboard, causing them to be discriminated against and attacked by other students. Is this your so-called responsibility?"

The French teacher said excitedly, "Since ancient times, which student hasn't been beaten and scolded by the teacher? Only by beating and scolding can they grow! To put it bluntly, aren't you unhappy because I didn't treat Amelia specially?"

George: "Is that so?"

Just now, George's assistant, Erik, had already finished checking the French teacher's information. Erik said, "Two years ago, the French teacher was rejected when she gave a gift to the head of the department. She was punished by the school once. Last September, the French teacher took advantage of her position to introduce the students to outside tutoring classes and collected the introduction fees."

George looked at the French teacher coldly and said, "It doesn't matter if the principal doesn't deal with such an immoral teacher. I'll report it to the Education Bureau. Also, I'll reconsider the investment for this school."

What was the purpose of donating money to the school? Although it was to do good deeds, at the end of the day, it was to let their children be taken care of in school.

The principal:

Seeing George leave, the principal was about to vomit blood! The French teacher was still indignant. "So what if you're rich!"

The principal: "Shut up! Hurry up and pack up and get lost!"

The French teacher was stunned. She quickly said, "Principal, you can't do this. The midterm exams are coming up. It's a critical moment for students to study..."

The principal didn't listen at all and left. Half an hour later, the French teacher was chased out of the school in a sorry state with her things..

Chapter 126: Grandma

The surrounding parents looked at the French teacher in unison. The French teacher's face was filled with shame. This feeling was the same as her chasing the students out of the classroom in class. It was embarrassing and uneasy.

The French teacher fled! George did more than that. Not only was the French teacher expelled, but her teacher's qualifications were also revoked according to the law. She could forget about working in the classroom in the future.

George hugged Amelia and protected her with his broad shoulders. His footsteps were neither fast nor slow. William and Lucas followed behind.

William followed with a dark expression, carrying Amelia's small school bag.

Amelia wanted to say something but hesitated. "Eldest Uncle... Actually, Mia wasn't punished to stand for long." On the contrary, she had gone out with Brother William to eat a lot of delicious food!

George's tone softened. "Mia, don't think too much. It has nothing to do with you." This sentence was meant to comfort Amelia. The French teacher was indeed in the wrong, but if she had not provoked Amelia, George would not have punished her so strictly.

As an assistant, Erik asked around as soon as it happened. He knew that not only had the French teacher physically punished Amelia, but she had also slandered Amelia in class. She said that the moment she returned, she caused Dylan and Sarah to divorce. It would be strange if George let go of the French teacher.

George's eyes were cold. He had to do what he did today. Whoever dared to bully the little daughter of the Walton family, he would make them pay the price. So what if others said that the Walton family was unreasonable?

"Let's go. Eldest Uncle will take you shopping. Isn't Mia going to buy something?" As soon as George said this, Amelia immediately forgot about the French teacher and kept nodding. "Yes, yes, yes." She wanted to buy silver needles, treat Grandma's feet, and let Grandma dance in the square!

Suddenly, Amelia thought of something and hurriedly asked, "Eldest Uncle, aren't we taking the school bus anymore?" The cute school bus was about to drive away.

George looked at Oliver, who was queuing beside the school bus, and said, "No, let's go shopping."

Amelia: "Okay."

Oliver carried his school bag and looked at Amelia from afar. Amelia's eyes were curved into crescents, and her face was chubby. When she smiled, there were two cute dimples at the corners of her mouth. Just as Oliver was in a daze, he suddenly saw Amelia waving at him. Oliver was stunned and subconsciously raised his hand to wave. Then, he began to walk with his hands and feet swinging at the same time as he staggered onto the school bus.

Victor finally found an opportunity to approach him. He smiled and said, "Hello, President Walton. Hello, Miss Mia." Then, he pushed his son, Howard, and said, "Hurry up and greet them."

Howard could only say, "Hello, Uncle Walton. Hello, Mia."

George looked at Howard. Was this the little boy who had been punished by the French teacher to stand with Mia in class? It was said that if you had a little boy at home, you would look at any girl and imagine her as your future daughter-in-law, but if you had a girl at home, you would look at any boy and think that they would abduct your cute little girl.

George narrowed his eyes and said, "What is it?"

Victor coughed and said in embarrassment, "Um, I want to beg Miss Mia for a favor..."

George frowned. Beg Mia? Amelia asked curiously, "Beg me for what?"

Victor sighed. "That day, many people said that Miss Mia saved the young master of the Spencer family. It's like this. My old mother has been unconscious for a long time and hasn't woken up. I want to trouble Miss Mia to take a look."

Seeing Victor's face, Amelia somehow thought of the old lady in her dream. Elmer also thought of it at this moment. He asked Amelia, "Old Mother, Mia, could it be the old lady in your dream?"

Amelia replied softly, "Master, I think so. Victor's face looks like that old Grandma's."



Elmer: "...Then promise him that we'll go and take a look tomorrow."

Amelia nodded. "Okay, I'll go take a look tomorrow."

Victor was stunned before he was pleasantly surprised. He did not expect Amelia to really agree to him!

On the other side, Evelyn, who had left, lay in her mother's arms and cried sadly. "Mom, I didn't do anything wrong. Did Amelia not like me and badmouth me to Brother William? That's why he hit me."

Evelyn's mother sighed. "Eve, forget it. Bear with it. We can't curry favor with the Walton family now. We can only rely on the Spencer family." Their current

target was Oliver Spencer..

Chapter 127: I'm Losing Weight

Evelyn sobbed and pretended to be obedient. "I understand, Mom." However, she was really in pain. Her entire body hurt, as if she had been thrown around on the ground. Her bones hurt. How could she not hate her?! How could she let it go?! She hated Amelia to death! This time, it was obvious that she was being bullied, but just because Amelia was protected, she had to be magnanimous and not pursue the matter. What right did she have?!

On the other side, Amelia went shopping with George and ate an ice cream, two boxes of strawberry cake, roasted chicken, fried drumsticks, and so on. In the end, she bought silver needles and returned home satisfied.

Old Madam Walton smiled and said, "Mia is back. It's time to eat."

Amelia shook her head. "Grandma, Mia's stomach is already very full."

Old Madam Walton exclaimed, "What did Mia eat outside?"

Amelia counted on her fingers. "There's ice cream, strawberry cake, and fried chicken..." She counted on her fingers and told him everything she had eaten.

Old Madam Walton: '

Amelia quickly said, "Grandma, you're not allowed to be angry."

Old Madam Walton said helplessly, "Alright, I won't be angry, but you're not allowed to eat like this next time. Children have to eat well to grow taller. You can't eat too much junk food."

"Okay, I understand. Grandma, you're the best." Amelia kissed Old Madam Walton happily. Grandma was so good. She had to learn medicine as soon as possible and treat Grandma's leg!

Amelia went upstairs happily. At this moment, she felt movement in the Soul Retrieving Gourd and hurriedly ran back to her room. The moment Amelia closed the door, Old Madam Walton turned around and started scolding George. "You too. Mia is still young and insensible. As an adult, are you still insensible? Why did you give Mia so many snacks?"

George touched his nose. Why was Mia the one eating, but he was the one being scolded? He touched his nose and whispered, "Mia wants to eat." Mia blinked her big eyes and looked at him. How could he say no?

Old Madam Walton continued to criticize, "If Mia says she wants to eat, you'll buy it for her.' You have to learn to reject her." He was already an adult and had no principles at all. It was just because she was not by Mia's side. If she was by Mia's side, she would definitely watch Mia and not let her eat random things.

George coughed. "I still have a meeting. I'll go up first." With that, he left. Old Madam Walton glared at him. In the beginning, Amelia was only her emotional sustenance for Helena, but now, it was slowly changing. Amelia was no longer a regretful compensation and emotional sustenance, but a true treasure of the Walton family.

"You can't not eat. How can you get nutrition if you don't eat?" Old Madam Walton muttered as she went to the kitchen to prepare the food for a late night snack.

Upstairs, William casually walked out of his room and went downstairs to pour a glass of water. Then, he casually passed by Amelia's room and returned to his room. Not long after, he opened the door and came out. He went downstairs to get a box of milk.

Lucas, who was sitting on the sofa and reading, frowned and asked William, "Are you going to look for Amelia?" If you want to go, go quickly. Why are you walking around here? He's dizzy!

William snorted. "Who wants to look for her? I'm just thirsty and came out to find something to drink. I don't want to look for her."

Lucas looked at William quietly.

William was still strolling around when he finally knocked on Amelia's door when it was almost dark.

"Come in..." Amelia's childish voice came from the room.

William was like a secret agent. He looked around nervously before quickly pushing the door open and entering. In the room opposite, Lucas raised his cell phone expressionlessly. Hehe, he was stubborn. Now, he had evidence. However, Lucas was a little confused. William had only been with Amelia for a day. Why did his attitude change when he returned? Sisters were so annoying, but he still took the initiative to look for her. If it were him, he would definitely not do such a stupid thing.

Lucas pursed his lips and closed the door to read.

When William entered, he saw Amelia lying on the bed. Her little feet were raised high and she was shaking her toes.

William asked, "What are you doing?"

Amelia swayed her feet. "I'm on a diet."

William was speechless. He asked, "How old are you? Kids don't need to lose weight." If she lost weight, her round face would disappear and she wouldn't be cute anymore. How good was it now? She was like a soft white steamed bun..

Chapter 128: You Can Really Pull It Out

Amelia put her legs down and lay on the bed. "Alright, then Mia won't lose weight. I'll eat another bowl of rice later." If she didn't eat at all, her grandmother would be worried.

William was shocked. "You still want to eat?" Good lord, others lost weight for good figures, but Amelia lost weight to eat another bowl of rice. When she went shopping in the afternoon, she had eaten so much. Where did the food go to?

Amelia poked her round stomach. "Theres too little food here. If only my stomach could be bigger, I could store more food."

William:

Amelia suddenly looked up in William's direction. "By the way, Fat Auntie, how did you die? You're so fat. Did you die from overeating?"

William's back stiffened. "Fat Auntie? Where's Fat Auntie?" It couldn't be behind him, right?

Amelia pointed behind William. "It's right above Brother's head." She said the most terrifying words with the most sincere expression. William almost instantly rushed to Amelia's side and sat upright.

Amelia was shocked by his actions. "Brother, are you very afraid?"

William pursed his lips. "I'm not. I'm just too tired from standing. I'll sit down and rest."

Amelia looked at William and then at the small sofa beside him. If he was too tired, he could sit on the sofa. Why did he sit beside her? Amelia covered her mouth and laughed. "Then, Brother, tell me directly the next time you're tired."

William: "... There won't be a next time! In order to hide his embarrassment, he silently sat on the sofa at the side. "Did you find out? How did the fat auntie die?" Everyone was curious. Although William was afraid of ghosts, he was also curious about how the swollen female ghost died. This was the first time William had come into contact with ghosts. It seemed that ever since he saw the ugly female ghost that night, his worldview had been overturned. The door to a new world was opening for him. At this moment, he was afraid and wanted to know the truth..

At the same time, the vain ghost was being suppressed by Elmer. Her mouth was wide open and her face was ferocious. Elmer had benefited and pulled the ugly female ghost, Jenny, out of her mouth.

Amelia opened her mouth in surprise. "Wow, so it can really be pulled out!" William was confused. "What do you mean?"

Amelia explained, "Just now, the fat auntie ate the ugly auntie, so Master dragged the two of them out!" Of course, she was also very anxious. She had to quickly fill the Soul Receiving Gourd. She could not let ghosts devour each other. Otherwise, she would have to catch another one.

Then, just as Amelia was very anxious that the Soul Retrieving Gourd was missing a ghost, Elmer said that there was no need to worry and that he could take the ugly auntie out of the fat auntie's stomach.

William couldn't see what was going on, so he could only imagine how he would take it out...

At this moment, after the ugly female ghost, Jenny, was dragged out, she began to cry and complain. "She ate me! She actually ate me! Boohoo! We're all captured ghosts and live in the same gourd. She's bullying me! She's a bullying ghost!"

The vain ghost was suppressed by Elmer until she could not move. She sneered. "If you want to kill or torture me, do it quickly. Otherwise, I'll make sure you never live in peace again!" As she spoke, her eyes were red as she stared fiercely at Amelia. Suddenly, Elmer raised his head and knocked the vain ghost. "How dare you threaten my disciple?"

The vain ghost's head flew out after being knocked by Elmer and rolled to William's feet. Amelia opened her mouth and her gaze followed the vain ghost's head... Finally, it landed in front of William.

William gulped. "What are you looking at?"

Amelia pointed at William's feet. "The fat auntie's head fell off. It's at your

William was speechless. He immediately stood up and sat beside Amelia. He even said stubbornly, "The sofa isn't comfortable. I'd better sit here."

Amelia: "Yes, yes, I understand."

William was speechless. He no longer had the strength to explain.

Elmer raised his hand and the vain ghost's head flew back. He sat cross-legged on the ground and said casually, "How did you die?"

The vain ghost sneered. "There's no need to ask. I won't say anything."

Elmer was not angry. He raised his hand and the vain ghost's head flew out again.. Then, he pulled it back like a kite and asked the vain ghost, "Tell me, why did you die?"

Chapter 129: Mia, Come

The vain ghost felt her head buzzing. Although the ghost was already dead and her head was fine no matter how hard she kicked it, it did not mean that she was fine after being slapped by Elmer. One had to know that Elmer was not an ordinary ghost! His slap hurt her greatly!

The vain ghost was angry. "You!"

Elmer slowly slapped her head again. "Hey, aren't you going to say it?"

The vain ghost: "... Are you playing with me? Are you slapping my head like a ball?

Amelia, who was at the side, widened her eyes and watched. So ghosts could be trained like this? She had learned it!

Elmer said, "Mia, come here."

The vain ghost instantly recalled the scene of her being beaten up like a sandbag by Amelia. She immediately said, "Just ask your question. Why did you call her over?!" Compared to Elmer, she was more afraid of Amelia. She still had the strength to struggle in Elmer's hands, but in Amelia's hands, she had no chance to fight back! The vain ghost was very aggrieved. She said reluctantly, "My name is Ella Green. I'm a very rich second-generation heir."

Amelia suddenly interrupted, "Really?"

The vain ghost choked and corrected herself. "I worked very hard and became rich.?"

Elmer and Amelia had looks of disbelief on their faces. Although Amelia was young, she could tell that the vain ghost was lying. As for Elmer, he was speechless. She had already become a ghost, yet she was still so vain.

The vain ghost had no choice but to confess. "I worked in the printing factory when I was alive." She was just an ordinary printing factory worker who worked in the workshop every day, but she was lucky. One

day, she worked late and happened to meet the daughter of the printing factory director. The two of them accidentally became friends.

“My relationship with the factory director’s daughter was getting better and better. She often brought me home for dinner.” The vain ghost, Ella, licked her lips. “It was then that I knew what beef tasted like and how chewy shrimp meat was.”

Amelia asked, “And then?”

William, who could not see or hear anything at the side, was secretly anxious. He was really angry. When he did not want to see ghosts, they suddenly appeared and scared him to death. Now that he wanted to hear how the vain ghost died, and he suddenly could not see the vain ghost, he could only wait for Amelia to finish asking.

The vain ghost: “My good friend will give me clothes that she doesn’t like, as well as some bags and jewelry...” In the beginning, Ella was really happy. Even if these were clothes that the factory manager’s daughter didn’t want, to her, they were still clothes that she couldn’t buy in her life. Oh right, her good friend’s father was not only the factory manager of the printing factory, but also the chairman of a corporation. That printing factory was just one of their many industries.

Ella said, “Because of this good friend of mine, I enjoyed a life that I didn’t even dare to dream of.” She worked in the printing factory during the day and went shopping with her good friend after work. She watched her good friend buy things based on her preferences and didn’t care about the price. She didn’t even blink when she bought expensive things. She followed beside her and enjoyed the envious gazes of others, as if she was also a fair, rich, and beautiful woman.

“One day, when I was resting, I went to my friend’s house to play. The manager of a luxury brand personally delivered the new products in their shop to my good friend’s door and let him choose. My good friend immediately chose clothes worth more than five million yuan. The rest that she didn’t like were taken away by the manager with a smile on his face.” Ella said in a daze, “Only then did I know that rich people actually bought clothes like this. The luxury items in the shop were all the leftovers that rich people didn’t want.” She originally thought that shopping with her good friend was already a very honorable thing. She didn’t expect that rich people could buy clothes like this. What kind of life was this? The manager of the luxury store’s flattering smile and good friend waved their hands and spent more than five million yuan, leaving a very deep impression on Ella. It was also because of that batch of clothes that she received dresses and shoes that her good friend didn’t like recently.



Ella was wearing branded clothes and high-end shoes that her good friends didn't like. She carried a bag of the same style and walked on the street. In her hand was the coffee that the fair, rich, and beautiful liked to drink. She felt that she had also become fair, rich, and beautiful.

Ella said, "How can I still live in the ten-person dormitory at the printing factory? That's not worthy of my status at all!"

Elmer was speechless. What was this called? After wearing human clothes for a long time, he had forgotten what breed of bastard he was!

"And then?" Amelia supported her chin. Listening to these things was like

listening to a storybook..

Chapter 130: Vortex

Ella: "That's why I wanted to rent a house outside. When I rented a house, the agent saw that I was dressed in branded clothes, so he introduced those high-end apartments very eagerly." At that time, the agent's fawning gaze and the occasional praise made Ella's vanity fiercely satisfied. Of course, her skin was pale. She worked at the printing factory every day and set off before the sun came out in the morning. When she worked overtime, she only returned to the dormitory at 11:30 pm. She couldn't even get the sun, so of course she was pale!

As the agent praised her again and again, Ella really thought of herself as a rich and beautiful woman. She said in a daze, "So, I spent 5,000 dollars a

month to rent a small apartment..." At that time, after the contract was signed, Ella regretted it. However, the agent was so envious and looked at her so eagerly. One had to know that Ella's salary at that time was only 3,000 dollars a month even if she worked overtime...

Amelia counted with her fingers. "A monthly salary of 3,000 dollars and renting a house for 5,000 dollars. You still need..."

William didn't know what Amelia was talking about, but he still answered the math question. "Still short of 2,000..."

Amelia was surprised. "You still lack a lot of money! Fat Auntie, where are you going to get this money?"

Ella smiled bitterly. "That's right. Where can I get this money?" She had to pay a deposit as well as three months of rent, which meant that she had to fork out 20,000 dollars at once. She had worked in the printing factory for so long, but she had only saved up 1,000 dollars.

Ella sighed and continued, "I remember that when the intermediary was talking to me about the contract, my palms were sweating." After the intermediary finished talking about the contract, she had no reason to delay any longer. As she pretended to answer the phone, she borrowed 20,000 dollars from the loan shark. She lowered her head and said, "At that time, the money from the loan shark was the easiest to borrow, but their money was also the hardest to repay. If you don't return it, they really dare to kill you. But at that time, I couldn't care less..." After she transferred the money to the intermediary, the intermediary nodded and bowed to her. At that moment, she drew the intermediary and the manager of the luxury shop's attitude towards her good friend. The uneasiness and fear of borrowing from the loan shark were replaced by vanity at this moment.

"At that time, anyone who could live in an apartment for 5,000 dollars a month was a rich person, an existence that others admired..." Ella said, even though she had eaten instant noodles the night she lived in the apartment.

Amelia asked curiously, "Your friend is so rich. Why didn't you borrow money from her?"

Ella immediately shook her head. "That won't do. That friend of mine is friends with me because she thinks that I'm honest and sincere." She told her good friend that her parents were seriously ill, so she worked overtime diligently. She also said that as long as my parents were well, it didn't matter how hard I worked. Therefore, it was impossible for her to borrow money from her good friend. Once her good friend found out that she borrowed money to rent an apartment for 5,000 dollars a month, she would definitely be disappointed in her and never be friends with her again. If she didn't have this good friend, where would she get designer clothes and bags?

Elmer thought of Evelyn and finally understood why the vain ghost would look for Evelyn. Not only was she hypocrite, he was also extremely vain.

Ella continued, "When I live in an apartment that costs 5,000 dollars a month, I can't go to the printing factory to work. That doesn't match my status." It had to be a high-end and respectable job to be worthy of her today. However, she had no education or ability. She couldn't get such a respectable white-collar job at all.

"At this moment, I saw a career unit hiring temporary workers. They saw that I was kind and sincere, so they recruited me." After Ella finished speaking,

Elmer was the first to laugh. What kind and sincere? They were all pretending.

Ella said, "This unit is good at everything. It's decent and doesn't need to be exposed to the wind and sun. Others will be envious of me working here." The only bad thing was that her salary was only a thousand dollars. Yes, she was a temporary worker in a career unit. The reason why Ella could apply for a job was because the salary was too low. The candidates were very good. At this moment, Ella had a decent job. She wore branded clothes and carried branded bags every day. Even if she was borrowing more and more from loan sharks, even if she ate two bowls of instant noodles, it didn't stop her from living to become the envy of everyone. However, soon, this couldn't satisfy her vanity. She began to unintentionally reveal that she was the daughter of a certain corporation's chairman. She said that she came to work to experience life. She even unintentionally let people discover a photo of her and her good friend's father. That's right, she pretended to be her good friend..