

Mia is Not 261

Chapter 261: Surrounded by Ghosts

Lucas was elegantly holding his chopsticks and eating slowly. Beside him was Harper, who was burying his head in his food without saying a word. William sat opposite Lucas and ate quickly. His cheeks were puffed up. When he heard the sound, he looked up and said happily, "Sister is back!" However, when he looked up, he saw a big sister standing in front of him. Behind her was a series of ghosts. Some of these ghosts had eyeballs hanging below their sockets, some had rotten mouths, revealing pale teeth... Some had stomachs that were open, and there was a ghost baby hanging inside... There was also an old woman wearing a purple shroud and holding a walking stick. When she saw

William looking over, she even grinned at him. More and more ghosts surged in. As if they sensed William's gaze, they all moved their eyes stiffly and looked at William faintly...

William spat out the rice in his mouth!

Lucas and Harper, who were opposite him, immediately suffered. They were inexplicably sprayed with rice and vegetable crumbs.

Lucas and Harper: "... Did he have to do this? Did he have to do this? Wasn't it just because his sister was back?!

Lucas was furious. He took a tissue and wiped it. Harper spat out the rice in his mouth and spat. He said to William angrily, "William, you did it on purpose, right?!" He was so angry that he didn't even call him Second Brother!

However, William could not care less about Lucas and William now. He was so frightened that his scalp went numb. "I... I, I, I..." Why could he see ghosts again! Why was he always the one who saw ghosts!

Amelia was holding Helena's hand. "Sister, sit down. It's time to eat!" With that, she introduced Helena to everyone. "Grandpa, Grandma, Eldest Uncle, Fifth Uncle, Little Uncle, this is the sister Mia just acknowledged!"

Helena should have been embarrassed, but now it was replaced by other emotions. The men in front of her looked exactly like the brothers in her memory. She said in a trembling voice, "Hello... I'm Hall. I'm sorry to have come without saying hello. Sorry to disturb you..."

The moment they heard Helena say her name, Mrs. Walton, Old Master Su, George, Eric, and Andrew looked over. Hall? Helena's last word was unclear, a little like the pronunciation of "na"...

George's eyes sharpened. He looked at Alex, who shook his head slightly.

After knowing that Hall was a friend Amelia had brought back and had nothing to do with Alex, Mrs. Walton regained her usual expression. However, when she heard the name Hall, she felt depressed. She forced herself to perk up and said, "I didn't know that there were guests. I'm sorry, but please make do." With that, she got someone to prepare cutlery for Helena.

Helena quickly took it and said, "I was rude."

During the meal, everyone had different thoughts. As Helena sat down,

William felt surrounded by ghosts. He stiffened and did not dare to move. Only Amelia and Emma ate happily. One was happy that she had a new friend and a new sister, and the other was simply careless...

After dinner, Alex and George whispered something outside the door. After a while, both of them frowned and looked at Amelia and Emma, who were playing in the living room on the first floor. Beside them was Helena, who was squatting and tying a Barbie doll's hair.

"Mia, go upstairs for a while. Eldest Uncle has something to tell you." George walked over.

Amelia looked up. "Okay!"

Elmer closed the booklet in his hand and felt dizzy. He said. "Mia. bring Helena up too."

Amelia was stunned and corrected softly, "Master... Sister's name is Hall..." Her mother's name was Helena... At the thought of this, Amelia was suddenly stunned. She realized belatedly that her sworn sister's name was a little similar to her mother's...

Amelia did not say a word. She went to hold Helena's hand. "Sister, let's go. I'll bring you to my room!"

Emma raised her hand. "I'll go too!"

Amelia paused and looked at the increasing number of ghosts surrounding

Helena. She said, "Sister Emma, you'd better not go."

William immediately ran upstairs to get his camera. He knew that his sister was going to start catching ghosts again! There were so many ghosts this time. They should be able to fill the Soul Retrieving Gourd to the brim... His mind raced...

Amelia led Helena up the familiar stairs. Her hands were clenched tightly as she looked at the approaching second floor.. She felt as if something was waiting for her in front of her, making her inexplicably afraid...

Chapter 262: Leading the Children Astray

It was only one flight of stairs, but Helena felt that she had walked for a long time. When she finally reached the second floor, she subconsciously looked at a room at the end of the second floor. The room was closed. Helena vaguely thought she had walked down this corridor before. No matter how unbelievable it was, she knew that there must be something special about the Walton family to her. Could it be that before she died, she was a Walton?

Amelia's words pulled Helena back to her senses. "Sister, over here."

Helena followed Amelia into her room. Emma had also made a fuss about coming along, but George had said something to Mrs. Walton that made her take Emma away. What George had in mind was that Elmer had asked Amelia to bring Helena back. It would be bad if she was some malicious ghost and frightened the old lady.

Andrew did not know what had happened last time, but this time, he had to follow them in no matter what. Eric watched in confusion as a group of people wanted to squeeze into Amelia's room. He followed them without a word!

Elmer raised his hand and waved. The ghosts behind Helena were all trapped outside the door. Hence, as soon as Helena entered Amelia's room, she realized that she was surrounded by a few men. George crossed his hands and sat on the sofa, pursing his lips as he stared at her. Eric and Andrew sat at the side and glanced at him from time to time. Alex leaned against the balcony in the house, crossed his arms, and stared at her too. That was enough. After a while, another little boy holding a camera ran in and set up a video recorder to take photos of her?!

Eric frowned and asked, "William, what are you doing?"

George said in a deep voice, "Eric, Andrew, from now on, don't ask anything. No matter what you see today, keep it to yourself. Don't tell anyone, understand?"

Eric wanted to retort, but when he saw George's serious expression, he immediately shut up.

Andrew said, "Okay."

The atmosphere was a little heavy. Helena was the first to break the strange atmosphere. "Why? What do you want to do? Do you have a special hobby? You even brought children. You'll lead the children astray!"

George and the others' lips twitched.

Helena lowered her arms. "I'm just joking to liven up the atmosphere. Don't be so serious. May I ask what you want by bringing me here?" She couldn't be so lucky to be found by her family before she

could think of anything after transmigration, right? It was simply a fantasy. No matter how lucky she was, she couldn't find her family by buying ice cream, right?

Amelia first comforted Helena to calm down, then looked at Elmer and asked curiously, "Master, what's wrong?"

As soon as she finished speaking, George and Alex looked at Amelia at the same time.

Helena: "???" Wait, what master? Who was master? Wasn't it Alex? She had originally thought that Alex was Amelia's father and also Amelia's master, but now it seemed that wasn't the case... Helena felt her hair stand on end and looked at the air beside her.

At this moment, a man's voice suddenly sounded in the room. "Mia, do you still remember the last time that envious ghost hid in Auntie Kate's body?"

Helena immediately looked in the direction of the voice, only to see that it was coming from the camera William had set up. Helena couldn't help but frown. Was this a video call? She also noticed that Andrew and Eric were leaning closer to the camera in shock at this moment to look at the video feed. Then, they looked at her and Amelia.

Eric: "Oh my god! This..."

Andrew's pupils constricted. "Impossible..."

A white-robed man suddenly appeared in the camera. This man's face was pale, and his eyes were long and narrow, but his lips were very red, making him look extremely evil and mysterious. Then, they saw Amelia nod at the white-robed man in the camera and say, "I remember!"

Eric and Andrew's heads were buzzing. The worldview of the past twenty years had collapsed at this moment. The door to a new world was slowly opening for them...

Elmer looked at Helena and said, "This is the situation in front of us. There's another person's soul hidden in Hall."

Helena's pupils constricted.. Who was this person?! How could he know that she transmigrated?

Chapter 263: We Don't Seem to Be Familiar

Elmer flipped open the booklet and pursed his lips. "I don't know what's going on either. Hall died eight days ago, and the ghost in her body now is... Helena.

Mia, she's your mother, Helena."

Amelia's grip on the milk bottle immediately loosened...

George stood up abruptly and said in a trembling voice, "What..."

George had always been calm. He had never lost his composure like this. His lips were pursed as he looked at Helena in disbelief. He suppressed the storm in his heart and said, "Helena?"

Helena was speechless. She was stunned! Who the hell had let this happen? They really knew her! Before this, she hadn't told anyone her name was Helena, but these people knew her name.

"Who... who are you..." Helena was at a loss.

George clenched his fists. His heart was not calm, and his body was trembling slightly. Was it really Helena? Was it their sister Helena, who died alone in Bradford City before they could say goodbye?

Amelia stared at Helena blankly, trying to find memories of her mother in her eyes and face. But if it was her mother, why didn't she recognize her?

Elmer pressed his eyebrows and said hesitantly, "Mia, do you still remember the time when Master went down for a meeting?"

Amelia nodded. "I remember."

Elmer: "At that time, Master brought your mother over, but... there was an accident..." Elmer told him what happened that day and finally frowned. "So, Master doesn't know what's going on now. How did Helena really transmigrate..."

Helena was dumbfounded when she heard all of this. Her first reaction was disbelief. Wasn't this a lie?!

Amelia frowned and her thoughts began to wander. Suddenly, she looked up and asked Elmer, "Master, so you were lying to me when you said that you stayed up late and worked overtime, right?"

Elmer: It's Master's fault.'

No, wait, it's his fault?! Elmer suddenly realized, he brought Helena over to the world of the living because he felt bad, then slapped her accidentally, then slapped her into Hall's body, then Helena coincidentally met with Amelia, and finally Amelia, this mini King of Hell, saw her mother at last... in short, this was all caused by him! It had nothing to do with Amelia. Even if Amelia and Helena reunited, it was not Amelia who abused her power. Instead, he had inexplicably become the "culprit" who caused everything and became the "scapegoat"?!

Elmer stared at Amelia. "Tell me, you arranged everything before you reincarnated, right?"

Amelia looked confused. "Master, what are you talking about?"

Elmer was speechless. He looked at Amelia in front of him. Her eyes were sincere and untainted. They were clear and blank, as if she really did not know what he was talking about.

Elmer was instantly defeated. Forget it, the current Amelia... was not really the true mini King of Hell. She did not know anything! Sob, this damn mini King of Hell only knew how to trick him!

Elmer held his forehead. "Alright, let's get this straight. Helena, you have indeed transmigrated, but because your soul was transmigrated, your soul is incomplete now. That's why you don't have any memories." He pointed at Amelia, George, Eric, and Andrew and said, "This is your daughter. This is your eldest brother, fifth brother, and eighth brother."

Finally Elmer glanced again at Alex, who was leaning against the balcony... Well, never mind. This man wasn't worth mentioning.

Alex:

Eric and Andrew were still in extreme shock. Everything that happened today had overturned their understanding. The girl in front of them was actually their sister, Helena? This was ridiculous!

But at this moment, George suddenly went forward and slowly hugged Helena. His voice was hoarse. "Helena... It's Big Brother's fault. Big Brother has let you down..." After saying that, he could not help but tighten his arms, but he quickly let go, afraid that he would hurt Helena.

Helena held her breath. For some reason, she suddenly couldn't say a word.. After a while, she raised her hand and said, "Wait, we don't seem to be very familiar..." She was clearly hugged by a strange man, and Helena should have quickly pushed him away, but she felt inexplicably attached to his embrace, so... if what the man said was true, was the person in front of her really her brother?

Chapter 264: Really Their Sister

George quickly let go of Helena. "I'm sorry. I was rude."

Eric widened his eyes and asked in confusion, "Brother, do you really believe such nonsense?"

George looked Helena in the eye and said firmly, "I believe it!" He believed it. He believed that his precious sister had really come back to life. He believed everything Amelia and Elmer said. No matter what they said, he believed it!

Andrew was speechless. Everything in front of him felt surreal.

Compared to Andrew's silence, Eric's personality was even more irritable. He took William's video recorder and cursed, "Was this recorded in advance? What's that man in the white robe who looks like a dead person? Is he an actor you found? And this Hall, she's also an actor you found. Are you playing a prank on us?"

William saw Eric grabbing the video recorder roughly and looking at it over and over again. He even wanted to pull out the magnetic signal sticks at the top. He panicked and hurriedly snatched the video recorder over. "Fifth Uncle,

calm down. It's true. Everything is true. Don't damage my video recorder!" Andrew pressed down on Eric's shoulder. "Fifth Brother, don't be anxious."

Amelia grabbed Helena's hand and looked at her nervously. "Are you really my mother?"

Helena's eyelids twitched. They were clearly sworn sisters not long ago. How did she become a mother in the blink of an eye?

Helena: "I don't remember. Did you remember the wrong person?"

Elmer reminded them, "Won't you know if you take out Helena's old things?"

George nodded. "I'll get it." He hurried out.

Amelia asked eagerly, "Master, can I see Mommy?"

Elmer: "...". His disciple was looking at him so pitifully. Could he refuse?

Elmer raised his hand and moved his fingers. Helena immediately felt weightless. She had actually seen herself separate from this body...

"Wait, wait..." Helena was anxious.

Amelia's eyes widened. "Mom! It's really Mom!"

Helena's soul was slightly offset from this body. Her soul was separated from her body, so Amelia could see Helena's soul clearly!

Eric's eyes were as wide as copper bells! Andrew also felt a chill run down his spine. It was unbelievable! The two of them were staring at the video recorder until there was a hole!

Eric muttered, "It's real... It's actually real... Real sister..."

Andrew's lips trembled and his throat was dry. "Little sister, it's Little sister..."

Amelia lunged forward and hugged Helena's thigh. Her eyes were filled with tears. "Boohoo, Mommy. Mia misses Mommy so much..."

Helena:

Before Helena could speak, Amelia continued, "After Mommy went to heaven, Dad didn't like Mia anymore. It was the original Dad..." As she spoke, her tears fell like beans. "Then Auntie Rebecca fell down the stairs herself, but she said that I pushed her. Mommy, Mia doesn't admit to anything Mia didn't do..." She hugged Helena's thigh tightly and cried, "But no one believed Mia. They often forgot to feed Mia. Mia didn't have anything to wear either. It was so cold.

After Mommy left, Mia was cold every day."

Amelia cried as she spoke. The aggrieved feelings that had been cured were flipped out again after seeing her mother. She only wanted her mother to hug her and comfort her.

Helena's heart ached, followed by a headache. However, she could not remember the past. It was just that Amelia, who was crying like a human, stabbed her heart hard.

Helena subconsciously hugged Amelia and comforted her as she patted her back. "It's okay, it's okay..."

Amelia clung to Helena's neck, refusing to part.

Helena could not breathe. "Ahem... Mia, loosen up a little... loosen up..."

Unexpectedly, Amelia hugged him even tighter. "I don't want to!" It was rare for her to be so disobedient.

Elmer quickly pulled Amelia away and said, "If you use a little more strength, you'll really strangle your mother to death." After all, Amelia was young and small, but she was really strong!

Amelia had no choice but to loosen Helena. Helena looked up and saw Andrew and Eric standing in front of her..

Chapter 265: Find the Soul Fragment!

Eric looked quite helpless, and Andrew's eyes were red.

Helena: "...Um, can you guys wait a moment before..." Before she could finish, Eric hugged her!

Eric relied on his tall stature to hug Amelia and Helena. He cried, "Little Sister, it's really you. Boohoo, Fifth Brother misses you so much!"

What science? What do you mean by not believing in ghosts and gods? Get lost! As long as his sister could come back, not to mention that there were ghosts in the world, even if humans could cultivate, he would believe that they

could escape the gravity of earth and fly into the sky!

Andrew also gripped Helena's hand tightly. "Little sister..."

Helena did not feel any repulsion or disgust towards their actions. Although she still could not remember anything, she had a subconscious instinct. She did not know what to say and could only mutter to herself, "I thought I met a random sister by the roadside... Then, for no reason, I had a father... Now, not only do I have a father, but I also have three brothers..."

Eric corrected her with tears in his eyes. "No, it's eight brothers!"

Helena:

Andrew emphasized, "And Mom and Dad."

Amelia immediately raised her hand. "And Mia!" After a pause, she added, "And Seven and Grandpa Turtle!"

Helena:

William, who was at the side, looked at this and that. He was clearly very interested in this scene. Alex, who was also ignored, touched his nose. For a moment, he couldn't say what he was feeling.

At this moment, George rushed back with a large box. When he saw Helena in Eric's arms and Eric crying embarrassingly, he did not know what to say.

Helena said quickly: "What's this?"

George placed the box on the ground. As he took things out, he introduced it as if he knew everything. "This is your favorite doll when you were three years old. This is the little baby and flower ring you liked when you were five years old. At that time, you were so vain. This is the kitten doll you've been hugging when you were seven years old."

It was also from this time onwards that Helena had to undergo a lot of treatment. In order to avoid infection and isolate a lot of things, she could only look through the glass of the ward and see the outside world. George and the others wanted to bring the best things in the world to Helena, but all Helena needed was health. That was the only thing they couldn't give.

George's Adam's apple bobbed as he said in a hoarse voice, "This was from Helena's first time completing the entire chemotherapy. When you were discharged, you happily grabbed the sunflower and refused to let go..." A sunflower that had been made into a dried flower lay quietly in the photo frame.

George: "At that time, everyone was very happy. We thought that we had finally defeated the illness, so we went to the entrance of the manor to take photos."

Helena picked up the photo album in a daze. She saw the girl in the photo with a smile on her face. Her hair was very short and looked like it had just grown out. Beside her were her eight brothers and her parents.

George took out a lot of things again. Most of them were worthless gadgets, but every one of them had extraordinary meaning. The little girl's photos gradually changed from seven or eight years old to ten or twenty years old. There were photos every year for her birthday, but most of the photos were of wards. She lost her hair and refused to take photos, so her brothers customized a lot of wigs for her...

Helena could see the mark of the girl's growth in the photo.

"Is this really me?" Helena stroked the familiar face in the photo. This feeling was a little subtle, familiar and unfamiliar, as if she was looking at her experiences in her previous life, but she couldn't remember at all.

Amelia also grabbed Helena's hand and said, "It's okay. Mia will make Mom remember!" She suddenly remembered what Elmer had just said and asked anxiously, "Master, did you disperse Mom's soul so that Mom can't remember the past?"

Elmer: "Well... this..." He thought Amelia would be angry and blame him, but Amelia said, "Then as long as we recover Mom's soul fragment, we can make Mom remember what happened before, right?"
Elmer: "That's the theory."

Amelia's eyes lit up with hope. "Then I'll go find it!"

George asked, "Then what can Eldest Uncle do?"

Eric also said, "What about me? I can help too. If you need me to work hard, you can let me do anything!"

Andrew glanced at William and said, "I think I can change the research topic..."

Chapter 266: Sleeping With Mommy

Helena's heart warmed. Although she did not know them, or rather, she had just met them, she felt as if she had been with them for a long time. This "brother" of hers seemed to really dote on her, and her daughter... Helena took a deep breath and smiled easily. "Alright, let's go together!"

Elmer looked at the motivated group of people and was speechless for a moment. He opened the book and muttered as he wrote a few strokes on the book. William suddenly asked, "Um... I have another question. Why are there so many ghosts around Aunt?"

Eric was stunned. "Ghosts? What the hell?" There weren't many ghosts. He hadn't seen any in the VCR.

William stuck his head out and looked around. He realized that the group of ghosts he had seen when he was eating seemed to have disappeared. As Elmer wrote in the booklet, he said, "I chased them away. Helena's soul is missing and she even occupied Hall's body. In the eyes of other ghosts, this is delicious. They also want to occupy the body of a living person. Moreover,

Helena's soul is missing and is even more attractive to ghosts. After eating Helena's ghost, not only can they strengthen themselves, but they might also obtain a new life.'

This was the trouble with soul transmigration. Most ghosts were unwilling to die, especially those who did not have the chance to reincarnate. Therefore, more and more ghosts would gather around Helena. Once the matter of Helena's soul transmigration was exposed, it would attract the attention of the Netherworld. When the Netherworld found out, the people of the Netherworld would not be as easy to talk to as him. Besides... Helena would not live long after her soul transmigration.

There were many regrets in life. Some people were separated from the world before they could say goodbye. Perhaps Amelia also knew that some things were destined to be irreversible, so Elmer felt that Helena's soul transmigration this time was more like a farewell. In that case... let's say goodbye properly.

Elmer looked at Amelia. She knew everything as well as anyone, so she was happy. In the end, he didn't say anything. He looked at the booklet in silence.

George packed up the things in the box and looked at Helena again. "It's okay if you can't remember. Big Brother will always be by your side. Where do you live now? Do you have a family?"

Helena shook her head. "No. The original owner's parents passed away a few years ago. She was alone. Her parents left her forty buildings. I'm a landlady now."

Alone? George's heart ached slightly.

Eric was magnanimous. He clapped and praised, 'Good job, landlady. Very good!'

Amelia nodded as well. "That's right. As long as Mommy made it, it's good!"

Eric: "Yes, yes, yes!"

Alex, who still had no presence at the side:

Alex looked at Helena. For some reason, he suddenly remembered what he had said to the Walton family. His head hurt... He pressed his eyebrows. What love at first sight, romantic encounter... Now, he was really going to be exposed!

George pondered for a moment. "Then Helena, you can stay at home from now on." No matter what, Hall was Helena now. As her brothers, they would not let her live alone outside.

Helena scratched her head. "Isn't this too bad?" She thought of Mrs. Walton, who was hostile to her. Perhaps the person in front of her was very familiar with her, but she really wasn't familiar with them... But in her heart, she really wanted to live here. It was only half a night, but she actually couldn't bear to leave.

Andrew said, "Mom's health is indeed not good now. I don't know if she can accept it. Find a time to tell her slowly."

George: "Yes."

After Helena went missing back then, Mrs. Walton, who could not take it anymore, suffered a stroke and was hospitalized. After she survived, her body had never been too good and she could not be stimulated.

George and the others felt that they had to take things slowly when telling her about how Hall was Helena.

Amelia hugged Helena. "Mommy, can you sleep with Mia at night? Mia wants to hear Mommy's story." She looked at Helena pitifully, afraid that if she blinked, her mother would be gone again.

Helena's heart went soft. Finally, she said, "Okay."

George stood up and instructed, "Eric, carry the box back and put it away."

Eric protested, "Why me!" He didn't want to leave. He wanted to stay with his sister for a while longer! However, George gave him a cold look, and he immediately ran out obediently with the box..

Chapter 267: Ghosts in the Corridor

When Eric returned, Mrs. Walton followed him. She felt that everyone was acting strange today.

Opening the door, Mrs. Walton saw George, Eric, Andrew, and Alex gathered in Amelia's room, Amelia and William, and Emma, who had come to join in the fun not long ago. There was a room full of people.

Mrs. Walton was speechless. "What are you guys doing? It's so late. Why aren't you sleeping?" As she spoke, she subconsciously glanced at Helena.

Helena was speechless. She stiffly raised the poker in her hand and stammered, "We... we were playing poker..."

Mrs. Walton: Who was she kidding? It was possible for Eric and Andrew to play poker. Even Alex, who didn't play by the book, might play poker, but George definitely wouldn't. She would rather believe that George would slash someone with a knife than that he would play poker!

Mrs. Walton narrowed her eyes. "What the hell are you guys doing?"

Amelia blinked and suddenly said, "Grandma, we're telling ghost stories!"

William quickly echoed, “Yes, yes, yes. We’re telling ghost stories!” This was not a lie. They were indeed telling “ghost stories”!

George and the others nodded firmly.

Mrs. Walton: ‘

At night, William returned to his room and lay on the bed, thinking about how many ghosts Amelia had to catch. Mia’s mysterious master said that more and more ghosts would gather around his aunt... William sat up and suddenly had an idea! Mia needed to catch ghosts, and his aunt could attract ghosts! Weren’t these ghosts that delivered themselves to their door?! Then wouldn’t his sisters Soul Retrieving Gourd be filled soon?!

William quickly got out of bed and turned on the light. Because Elmer had said that he had chased away all the ghosts around Helena, William was not guarded at all and thought that there were no ghosts in the house.

In the latter half of the night, William was scribbling under the light. A gust of wind blew past, and a female ghost in a red dress suddenly appeared behind him.

William felt something strange. He looked up and saw the reflection of the glass door of the bookcase... On his shoulder was a female ghost in red!

“Ahhhh!” William’s scream cut through the night. He ran out, wanting to find Amelia. Unexpectedly, as soon as he opened the door, he saw ghosts standing outside the corridor on the second floor!

At a glance, there were at least twenty to thirty ghosts!

Hearing William open the door, the ghosts in the corridor looked over and stared straight at William.

In the corridor late at night, a group of ghosts stood outside the door in a dead silence. There was no sound at all, and they were even staring straight at you... No matter who it was, they would be frightened to death by the scene!

William's scalp went numb. He stared straight ahead and pretended to sleepwalk. He trembled as he walked towards Amelia's room.

"You can't see me, you can't see me..." William muttered in his heart. However, the female ghost lying on his shoulder slid from behind to the front like a snake. Her head was facing William's face, and her white eyes stared straight at William. "Hehe, little friend, can you see me?"

The female ghost in red exhaled into William's ear. William forced himself to go cross-eyed and buried his head as he walked forward stiffly.

The female ghost in red chuckled. "Are you pretending to sleepwalk? But you were still doing your homework just now and didn't sleep!" As she spoke, her face suddenly split into two, and her eyes became extremely terrifying. "Come down and accompany me!"

William was scared out of his wits. He couldn't care less and ran again. As he ran, he shouted, "Sister! Boohoo! Sister, help!" He passed through the ghosts' bodies. The ghosts let out gurgling sounds, just like the zombies in television dramas!

William ran with all his might, but Amelia's room was clearly in front of him. He could not run!

The Walton family, who had been woken up, opened the door and came out.

They saw William crying and shouting as he walked in circles in the corridor.

Eric was stunned. He stopped yawning and asked in confusion, "William, what are you doing?"

William did not seem to hear her. He was still shouting and spinning.

George's expression darkened as he shouted coldly, "William!"

William shivered.

At this moment, William's eyes suddenly widened, and he chuckled. His eyes were dull, and he no longer had the intelligence from before. He grinned, and saliva dripped down... He turned his head and looked straight at George..

Chapter 268: Bewitched

William: "Dad... Dad..."

George's heart skipped a beat. He looked at his son who had suddenly become stupid... Was it his imagination? Why was he suddenly stupid?

George frowned, wondering if William had been sleepwalking just now. The older generation said that you couldn't call out someone's name when they were sleepwalking, or you would become stupid. Could it be true?

William raised his hand and pounced on George. Tears, snot, and saliva mixed together. He even stammered, "Dad... Ah..."

George:

Amelia rubbed her eyes and opened the door. The first thing she saw was William, who suddenly couldn't speak. She was still half-asleep, and her voice was sleepy. "Brother, what's wrong?"

William immediately turned to Amelia. "Ah... Ah..."

Sob sob sob, Mia, quickly see if I can be saved... William had just seen himself drooling through the glass window in the corridor. He was shocked! Then, he looked down and saw the female ghost in red lying on his neck and biting him! If she went any higher, she would bite his head!

“Ahhh...” William was even more anxious, but when the others saw his actions, they became more and more shocked.

Eric couldn't help but ask, “William, are you alright?”

In the end, he still received an ahhh answer.

Amelia yawned and muttered, “Why are there so many people?”

Eric looked around. There weren't many people either. Wasn't it just him and George and a silly William?

The next second, the other rooms opened. Alex came out. Helena, who was extremely sleepy with half-closed eyes in Amelia's room, also came out. Mrs. Walton and Lucas were also standing in front of the door with surprised expressions. In addition to Andrew, who had been urgently summoned back to the hospital in the middle of the night, there was also Mr. Walton, who could sleep all night until dawn as soon as he lay in bed. Emma, who had inherited Mr. Walton's good sleep, and Harper, who was nestled under the blanket and playing games with headphones on. The rest of the Walton family were all present.

Eric: “...” Well, there were indeed a lot of people now.

Mrs. Walton frowned. “Why aren't you sleeping in the middle of the night? What are you shouting about?”

William: “Ahhh...”

Mrs. Walton was speechless. “What are you ahhhhh-ing? You don't know how to speak anymore? Or are you possessed?”

Amelia nodded affirmatively. “Yes, Brother is possessed!”

Mrs. Walton: ‘

Amelia: “He’s really possessed!”

When humans were attacked by ghosts, especially by malicious ghosts, they would become abnormal. For example, some people would jump down from upstairs when their consciousness was controlled by malicious ghosts, and some would be controlled by the desires of ghosts and do unimaginable things.

“Brother, come here,” Amelia hurriedly held William’s hand and reached out her fair and chubby hand to slap the female ghost in red!

The red-dressed female ghost’s face was crooked from the slap! However, it was still tightly wrapped around William’s neck and refused to leave! Eric asked, “Mia, what happened to William?”

Amelia said as she pulled the red-dressed female ghost down, “Brother William is possessed! He has a red-dressed auntie on him now...”

Mrs. Walton was speechless. “How can there be so many ghosts in this world?” Last time, Amelia said that she had an invisible master beside her. Mrs. Walton reluctantly accepted it, but she still felt that this was a special situation. If there were really so many ghosts, with more than seven billion people in the world, the chances of people bumping into ghosts must be very high, right? But now, very few people said that they had seen a ghost.

Lucas also said calmly, “Yes, demons and ghosts are just exaggerated descriptions of the unknown in literature. There are no ghosts in this world.” After a pause, he added, “We have to believe in science,”

Mrs. Walton looked at William. Just as she was about to say if William was muddle-headed from sleeping, she suddenly saw William turn his head. His eyes were dull and he was drooling...

Amelia was still trying her best to pull the female ghost down. As she pulled, she said, "This is a malicious ghost auntie..." No matter how hard she tried, she could not pull the female ghost down.

George saw that Amelia had been grabbing air and looked like she was having a hard time, so he wanted to go up and help.

Eric also asked curiously, "Mia, what are you pulling? If you need strength, you can get Fifth Uncle to do it!"

Alex's actions were much more direct. He grabbed William and asked, "Isn't this more convenient?" He grabbed William's feet and Amelia grabbed the red female ghost's hair. The father and daughter were like a tug-of-war..

Chapter 269: This Is Too Lively!

Amelia leaned back and said, "Daddy, grab brother well. I'll count to three and we'll pull back together." With that, she shouted in a deep voice, "One! Two!

Three! Go!"

Everyone widened their eyes when they saw this strange scene. What... what was going on?

The malicious ghost in red screamed, "No, I'm not leaving. I want to be reborn too! I want my soul to pass through too!" She was like a parasite, desperately burrowing into William's body. Because she was too obsessed with rebirth, the murderous aura on her body increased greatly!

Amelia was also angry. When she was angry, she could not control her strength and went all out. "Fight, fight, fight! I'll kill you!" An invisible light instantly spread out. For some reason, everyone's eyes felt hot, as if hot water had splashed their eyes. Eric subconsciously took a step back.

Right at this moment, a faint voice came from behind Eric. "Young man... you stepped on my foot..."

Eric turned around and saw an old lady in a dark purple shroud staring at him!

Eric: " . . . What the f*ck!"

Mrs. Walton was already flustered by this strange night. Now that she heard Eric say 'f*ck' she said angrily, "You only know f*ck every day. Back then, I told you to study more and study hard, but you didn't listen!"

Eric: " . . . Mom, Mom... Behind you, behind you..." His eyes were about to pop out!

Mrs. Walton turned around angrily. "What's going on behind me?" Then, she turned around and saw a little girl behind the wheelchair. She tiptoed and pushed her wheelchair. She let out a bell-like laugh. "Grandma, I'm pushing you!"

Mrs. Walton:

The little girl was covered in dirt as she happily pushed Mrs. Walton's wheelchair. Just as the wheelchair was about to fall uncontrollably down the stairs, at the critical moment, Helena grabbed the armrest of the wheelchair and pulled Mrs. Walton back. She looked around in shock, especially around her, surrounded by a large group of men and women, old and young ghosts!

One ghost after another stood in the corridor. Mrs Walton gripped the blanket on her knees tightly. Eric forcefully turned himself into a cross-eyed man and hypnotized himself: I can't see. I can't see anything...

"This... this is too lively..." Helena was terrified.

Even George and Alex, who had seen much of the world, felt their hearts skip a beat when they saw so many ghosts for the first time. However, they were used to being expressionless and did not react as exaggeratedly as Eric. Lucas was dumbfounded. He had seen William researching some ghost theory every day, or some ghost spotting formula. He felt that William was possessed. He did not expect... there to really be ghosts!

Lucas had always thought of himself as an elegant boy. Even if he wanted to scream, he held it in. However, he instinctively took a step back.

At this moment, there was a soft bang. The female ghost in red that Amelia and Alex were pulling finally separated from William. Due to inertia, Amelia sat on the ground and the female ghost in red in her hand flew out in a parabola towards Lucas.

Lucas finally couldn't help but blurt out, "F*ck!"

The female ghost in red cursed angrily. She was a malicious ghost. She could sense that William's physique was special and had a very weak attraction. She felt that she was about to succeed, just like Helena's soul transmigration. As long as she squeezed William out of his body, she would succeed! She did not expect it to be destroyed!

The manic female ghost in red aimed at Lucas again and screamed as she pounced on him. Lucas couldn't care less and ran. "Sister! Sister, help!" William panted as he got up from the ground. He complained, "Didn't you say not to call her sister?" Now he knew how good his sister was?

William followed Amelia closely. The corridor was completely chaotic. More and more ghosts pounced over. For example, the mischievous little girl that wanted to push Mrs. Walton's wheelchair. For example, the old granny in a shroud behind Eric was chatting with Eric and asking him if he could give her a body. There was also the ghost baby crawling happily on the ground. There was also the mother who died from a difficult delivery who nagged sadly that she wanted to live again and bring the child in her stomach to the human world...

Lucas was being chased by the female ghost in red. He no longer had his usual elegance. His hair was in a mess from running. Amelia chased after the female ghost in red, grabbed her feet, and hit her with all her might..

Chapter 270: Master Is the Best in the World

Mrs. Walton saw this. "...” She couldn't take it anymore. She was going to faint!

Helena quickly pressed down on Mrs. Walton's ren zhong. "Old Madam, you can't faint now!" She finally understood. These ghosts wanted to snatch Hall's body from her. Because they felt that since she could transmigrate, so could they, they started to snatch other people's bodies. If Mrs. Walton fainted now, who knew if she would end up like William...

Mrs. Walton's ren zhong was pressed down and she was forced to stay awake, "Help me... Help me..." Mrs. Walton's head was buzzing. Helena quickly grabbed Mrs. Walton's hand. The moment she held it, her heart trembled and she subconsciously looked at Mrs. Walton.

Just as the scene was at its most chaotic, a dazzling white light flashed. The ghosts seemed to have seen something terrifying and fled in panic.

Elmer's robe fluttered even though there was no wind. He grabbed the red-dressed female ghost's neck with one hand. With a crack, the red-dressed female ghost screamed and turned into a baleful aura that was absorbed by Amelia's Soul Retrieving Gourd!

Elmer's robe fluttered. With a wave of his sleeve, the ghosts in the corridor screamed and turned into murderous aura that was absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd! The remaining few ghosts who had escaped the net lay on the ground in fear and shouted, "Don't kill me... Don't kill me, don't kill my

child...

Elmer retracted his hand and looked coldly at the remaining ghosts.

William looked at Elmer with sparkling eyes. Ahhh, Mia's master was so handsome! He wanted to become so powerful too! Not be chased by ghosts all the time!

Amelia exclaimed and clapped her hands. "Master is so awesome! Master is so awesome! Master is the best in the world!"

George:

Alex was speechless. Wasn't his daughter's master too good at acting cool?

Mrs. Walton was still in shock. She looked at Elmer, who was dressed in a white robe. Could this be Mia's master?

Elmer flicked his wide sleeves and stood in front of the remaining ghosts with his hands behind his back. The little girl who had been about to push Mrs. Walton's wheelchair crawled fearfully to the woman whose stomach was torn open. The ghost baby crawling on the ground crawled back into the woman's arms. The two little ghosts trembled.

The female ghost hugged the two little ghosts and cried loudly. "Let me go! I just feel sorry for my children. I didn't mean to stay in the human world..."

The old lady in the shroud also lowered her head and muttered to herself, "I still have something to say to my son. Just let me finish. Please..."

Elmer frowned. "The country has its laws, and the Netherworld has its rules. If you don't go to the Netherworld when it's time, you'll become wandering ghosts. Logically speaking, you'll be killed."

After a person died, their soul would be taken away by the Black and White Impermanences of Hell. Then, they would follow the process of Hell. First, they would go to the Earth Temple to confirm their "registration". After confirming that there were no mistakes, they would take them to the Yellow

Springs. When they arrived at the Yellow Springs, they would be brought into Hell by Ox Head and Horse Face. After a series of inspections, they would be assigned to different locations. Some would go straight to the Bridge of Helplessness to drink Granny Mengs soup before reincarnating. Some would be detained in the King of Hell's hall and interrogated by the King of Hell. Finally, they would be sent to hell to be tortured... As for those souls who refused to leave or stayed in the Living Realm without a registration, their souls would slowly dissipate. In short, Hell had strict rules regarding the handling of ghosts. Ghosts who did not conform to the rules would be killed.

The female ghost kowtowed repeatedly. "I know, I know, but my two children..."

Amelia asked curiously, "How did you die? And Grandma, what do you want to say to your son?"

The female ghost was the first to cry. "A year ago, I was still pregnant with a second child. I brought the child across the road..." At that time, she was lazy.

When she saw that others had passed through the green belt and could walk less, she brought her eldest daughter, the little girl who wanted to push Mrs. Walton's wheelchair, to the green belt.

The female ghost: "There weren't many cars that day, but who knew that an ear-piercing sound would suddenly sound in the distance? Before I could react, I was sent flying." Her eldest daughter, who was implicated by her, was also hit. The child in her stomach was also run over by the car and exploded on the spot...

The female ghost cried and said, "It's all my fault. It's all my fault... If I hadn't been lazy, if I had taken the child to walk on the road, it might not have been like this. My death is not worth pitying, but my children, my eldest daughter, is only seven years old.. She has just entered primary school and has a beautiful future... And the child in my stomach, he wasn't even born and didn't have time to take a look at the world...