

## **Mia is Not 271**

### Chapter 271: The Child Is Innocent

The female ghost cried bitterly, and the Walton family, who had been distracted by the female ghost's cries, forgot to be afraid for a moment.

Elmer was used to seeing life and death. He said coldly, "Everyone has their own fate. You were the one who didn't follow the traffic order first. You shouldn't have implicated your two children even if you died."

The female ghost defended herself. "No, I just don't want them to die like

Elmer sneered. "What, you don't want them to die so they can come back to life?"

The ghost immediately pointed at Helena. "Why not? She could do it!"

Elmer choked... He glanced at the Walton family and finally said, "Helena is a special case. The rules of Hell will not allow her to survive in such a way." George's pupils constricted.

Mrs. Walton was still confused. Helena? Her daughter? What did her daughter have to do with it?

The female ghost choked. "Please, I can die, but the children are innocent... Elmer was expressionless. He had already seen through everything. "Are you

really doing this for your children? You're just venting your self-blame and regret on the children. If it weren't for you, these two children would have been reincarnated.'

The female ghost's already pale face turned even paler. She kept shaking her head. "No, it's not like that. My child hasn't been born yet. He doesn't have a name or household register. He can't reincarnate."

Elmer couldn't be bothered to talk to the female ghost. Although an unborn baby without a name or household register couldn't be reincarnated according to the procedures of the Netherworld, there were also relevant rules in the

Netherworld. There was another procedure for the ghost baby to reincarnate. The female ghost definitely knew, but she refused to accept reality.

Lucas's lips moved. He couldn't help but say, "Actually, this auntie is quite pitiful."

The female ghost looked at Lucas gratefully and continued, "Yes, yes, we really suffered an undeserved calamity. It's not entirely my fault. We were also implicated. That female ghost in red just now was the one who killed us! There weren't many cars on Quill Street. That female ghost in red drove too quickly because she was angry with someone else and implicated us!"

Quill Street? A year ago?'

Eric suddenly remembered. "A year ago, there was indeed a car accident on Quill Street. At that time, we had a construction site near there. A female driver was driving in front, and her speed was a little slow. There was a one-way road over there, and the car behind was getting impatient. The male driver in the back wanted to overtake, but the female driver didn't let him. The male driver's temper rose. When the car drove to Quill Street, after the car overtook the female driver's car, he deliberately avoided the female driver's car a few times. The female driver's temper also rose, and she competed with the male driver. The two of them drove faster and faster and overtook each other. In the end, the female driver lost control and hit a big truck beside her. Then, the big truck lost control and killed the mother and daughter who were crossing the road through the green belt. At that time, the woman was still pregnant."

Subsequently, the male driver was arrested and sentenced to life imprisonment for maliciously overtaking and separating cars, resulting in the death of the female driver, her pregnant mother and a little girl.

William was enlightened. "So that's how it is..." No wonder the red-dressed female ghost's face suddenly cracked and her body could shatter. She died in a car accident.

Amelia was puzzled. “Master, why did the red-dressed auntie become a malicious ghost?” Everyone died together. The pregnant auntie and the little girl became ordinary wandering ghosts, but the red-dressed auntie became a malicious ghost.

Elmer said, “That female ghost in red probably held her anger when she died.

After all, she was competing with someone before she died and happened to

be wearing a red dress.” Perhaps in the female ghost’s opinion, the male driver had caused her death. She held back her obsession and wanted to drag the male driver to death, so she turned into a malicious ghost that wanted her life.

Amelia pursed her lips. For a moment, she didn’t know who was right and who was wrong. It was wrong for the pregnant lady to not follow the traffic rules, but it was also wrong for the red-dressed lady to speed angrily on the road and deliberately race cars, causing the pregnant lady and the little girl to die. In such a situation, was she worthy of sympathy or not?

“Master, should we take in that broken-bellied auntie?” Amelia looked up at Elmer with a conflicted expression.

Elmer’s face was expressionless. “Yes.”

William: “Ah... This...

Mrs. Walton also couldn’t bear it, mainly because the children were innocent... At this moment, Elmer said, “The children are indeed innocent, but the children can’t be a reason for a person to make a mistake..”

Chapter 272: Wow, So Much Money!

Elmer looked at Amelia and sighed in his heart. Amelia was too young. It was really difficult for her to understand these seemingly cold things that she had no choice but to do now. However, as the mini King of Hell, she could not have unnecessary feelings. Because with emotions, it was easy to lose fairness. However, if she was cold and heartless, she would not be able to understand the favors outside legality and would lose her humanity.

“So what does Mia want to do?” Elmer asked.

Amelia thought for a moment and said, “Since they can’t be in the human world and miss the time to reincarnate, can we raise them in the Ghost Realm?” She remembered that her master had said that in the Ghost Realm, there was a Netherworld, a Ghost City. The Ghost City was the gathering place of all ghosts who had not reincarnated.

Elmer’s eyes flashed approval. For Amelia to be able to think about this, it was not bad.

“Sure.” Elmer nodded. Although there were other ways, he didn’t say. Since

Amelia had said to let them go to the Ghost City, he would do as she wanted.

The female ghost with a ripped stomach hugged the ghost infant and held the little girl’s hand. She looked at Helena indignantly. If she went to the Ghost City, she would have to work hard to earn merit. She might not be able to reincarnate for hundreds of years, not to mention that she had two children... If only she could be resurrected directly.

Elmer waved his hand, and the female ghost with a ripped stomach completely had no choice but to disappear.

The Walton family collectively exhaled. Their hearts felt heavy, and they couldn’t say how they felt. This wasn’t watching a movie or acting in a television drama, but what was really happening in real life.

George looked at Amelia. He could not imagine if there was any trauma in her heart after facing such complicated human nature so many times. However, Amelia seemed to have done something good. She had a smile on her face and looked very happy. She was innocent and sincere, as if she was not troubled

by the female ghost who had a ripped stomach... Therefore, children were children. It was good that the matter was resolved.

Amelia turned to look at the remaining granny in the shroud and asked, "Then, granny, why aren't you reincarnating?"

Elmer thought, Not bad, not bad. You're getting more and more like the attitude of the staff of Hell!

The old granny in the shroud said faintly, "I still have something to say to my son. I'm not willing to go down..."

Amelia was curious. "What's so important?"

The old granny in burial clothes: 'I buried a jar behind our old house. There were ten gold bars in it, and a bankbook..' At this point, the old granny was very excited. "The gold bars are all 100 grams. According to the current price, one gold bar is 300,000 yuan, and ten gold bars are 3 million yuan. I still have 1 million yuan in my bankbook, a total of 4 million yuan!"

Amelia said, "Wow! So much money!" She was really cooperating, her little face filled with amazement.

Alex's mouth twitched.

Eric scratched his head. Mia, if you tell your eldest uncle, a ten million yuan monthly allowance was not a problem. It was only four million yuan. There was really no need to be so surprised.

Mrs. Walton was fine. After all, she was an old woman and had experienced poverty. She knew how much four million yuan meant to ordinary people. That was money that many people could not earn in their entire lives. No wonder that the old lady in the shroud refused to leave.

The old lady in the shroud said excitedly, "But my son is going to sell the house in my hometown! He's going to marry a wife and buy a house in the city. If he sells it, when the jar is dug up by others, it will belong to someone else!" At this point, the old lady in the shroud became even more anxious. Her false teeth fell out, and she was so excited that her entire body emitted a murderous aura. "No, I have to go back. I have to tell my son that there's money behind the house..."

The Walton family felt that it was human nature for the old lady to think about her son even after death. However, at this moment, Elmer said coldly, "You can visit your son in his dream. Why do you need to go back yourself? When you were still alive, why didn't you tell your son such an important thing? Money is just a worldly possession. You can't bring it with you when you're born or when you're dead. Don't you know?"

Seeing Amelia's confusion, Elmer explained, "Mia, we have to learn to observe. Look carefully... This old lady's face is clean and there are no external injuries, which means that she didn't die by accident. Her hair is combed neatly, and she's even wearing a shroud and a piece of jade, which means that her son is very filial. Then, since she didn't die suddenly and her son is very filial, she had a chance to explain this to her son before she died. Why didn't she say anything?"

The old lady in the shroud immediately looked embarrassed, and her eyes flickered.. "1...

#### Chapter 273: Inference

Elmer sneered. "So you don't have to use your son as an excuse. You just want to go back because you haven't lived enough. You hid that money for the rest of your life, but you didn't have the chance to enjoy it when you were old. You want to go back and enjoy it before you're willing to leave."

The old lady in the shroud seemed to have been exposed. As she picked up her false teeth, she quibbled, "No, I just didn't have time to say it. I didn't have time to say it..."

Amelia understood. She sorted out her logic bit by bit. "Because you still have a lot of money that you haven't used up, you don't want to leave and don't visit your son in his dreams. It's because you want to come back and spend that money yourself, so... you want to snatch my mother's body, right?"

The old lady in the shroud was anxious. “No, it takes time to visit a dream. There are so many people queuing up to visit a dream. I don’t know when it will be my turn. Besides, my son is about to sell the house. Aren’t I anxious?” Besides, visiting a dream required virtue. She still had to work hard to earn virtue...

“I really did it for my son,” the old lady in the shroud insisted. “Really, I really did it for my son.”

Elmer raised his hand and sealed the old lady’s mouth with a yellow talisman. For her son? There was almost no possibility of resurrection for the ghosts wandering in the human world, and there was no way to visit dreams. It would take decades or hundreds of years to wait for this opportunity, but if she properly went to the Netherworld, she just had to pay a little for a dream. It was much faster than her wandering in the human world. This old lady was selfish. She loved money and kept it. Even until her death, she did not tell her son about burying the gold bars and saving them. After she died, she realized that she really could not take the money away and began to find a chance to return to the Living Realm...

Elmer looked down at Amelia. “Mia, how do you think we should deal with this?”

Amelia thought for a moment. That was a lot of money. When she thought of her red packet, her heart would ache if her money was taken away by others!

Amelia: “Then... let’s tell the old granny’s son to dig out the gold bars first. That way, he won’t have to buy an old house and will have the money to buy a new house.”

Elmer nodded. “Yes, and then what?” The most important thing was how to deal with this old lady in burial clothes.

Amelia did not think too much about it and said, “Just send them to the Ghost City like that pregnant auntie just now!” Where there were people, there were ghosts. It was very simple.

Elmer laughed. The little girl knew how to draw inferences. In fact, in addition to this method, she could also take in the old lady in the shroud and turn her into a baleful aura to be stored in the Soul Retrieving Gourd. It could fill the Soul Retrieving Gourd and increase Amelia’s own strength. Ghosts wandering the human world did not conform to the rules and could be killed when they saw them.

However, Elmer did not say anything. Instead, he removed the yellow talisman and said to the old lady in the shroud, "I'll give you a chance. I'll tell your son in his dream about the gold bars. You just have to tell me your son's name and where he's from."

The old lady in the shroud opened her mouth. "I want to tell my son myself that I still want to see him. This is human nature. As a mother, she wants to see her son..."

Amelia interrupted the old lady in the shroud. "But you're a ghost!" It was human nature, not the norm for ghosts.

The old lady in the shroud: She wanted to say something else, but Elmer raised his hand. "Not really. Anyway, money is just a worldly possession. It's not my business. I only care about ghosts."

As soon as she finished speaking, Elmer waved his hand, and more than half of the old lady's leg disappeared! The old lady was instantly anxious, and she still refused to give up. However, when she saw that her stomach, chest, and neck had disappeared, the old lady had no choice but to say her son's name and address at the last moment. She wanted to spend so much money herself, but she could no longer spend it. It was better to let her son off than to let an outsider off.

Elmer retracted his hand and said, "See, that explains it."

Amelia nodded heavily. "Yes, I've learned it!"

The Walton family: 'Isn't this kind of teaching method not good?

Elmer patted Amelia's head and praised her for being smart. Then, he looked at the Walton family. "It's getting late. Do you have anything else to ask?"

Speaking of which, this was the first time Elmer had met the Walton family. George, Alex, and Mrs. Walton were fine. They had long known of his existence, Eric still looked like he had seen a ghost, while Andrew's eyes were more probing..



## Chapter 274: Master Is the Best

Mrs. Walton was silent for a moment. "You just said that Helena..." Whether it was the pregnant female ghost or the old lady in the shroud, they had all mentioned "resurrection." So was the Helena Elmer had just mentioned really her daughter, Helena?

George patted Mrs. Walton's shoulder, indicating that she should not be anxious. He opened his mouth to ask what he had wanted to ask just now.

"You said that Helena can't live?"

Elmer looked at the fluorescent light adhering to the Waltons' eyes, faces, or foreheads. This was Amelia's magic power. She must have fought the female ghost too hard previously and not controlled her strength well. At this moment, the fluorescent light on the Waltons' bodies had dimmed. There were some things that had to be made clear.

Elmer: "Helena replaced Hall by a freak combination of factors. Normal people can't tell that Helena's ghost is in Hall's body, but other ghosts can. As long as Helena walks out, she will constantly attract all kinds of ghosts, malicious ghosts, and even evil ghosts. Paper can't wrap fire. She won't live for more than a few years if she's surrounded by ghosts for a long time. Besides, soul transmigration doesn't conform to the rules of Hell. If I don't capture her, someone else will. Besides, do you want to lock Helena up for the rest of her life?" Like the past twenty years, in order to protect Helena, they locked her in a sterile environment, locked her at home, and carefully protected her. Until she died, she didn't have time to experience the world.

George was silent.

Eric clenched his fists.

Mrs. Walton finally understood. Her lips trembled as she gripped Helena's hand tightly, refusing to take her eyes off her face. Helena... this was her daughter?

Helena pursed her lips, her heart heavy for no reason. She hesitated for a moment and gently patted the back of Mrs. Walton's hand.

Amelia's eyes were red as she grabbed Elmer's clothes. "Master, is there no other way? Mia wants Mommy. Boohoo, Master, you're so powerful. You must have a way, right?"

Elmer was speechless. Mini King of Hell! Can you not trap a subordinate?!

There are so many people in Hell, such as the Black and White Impermanence, Ox-Head, and Horse-Face. There's even Granny Meng who's making soup! However, no one else is as reliable as him...

Elmer shook his head and said as if resigned to his fate, "Yes, but I can't guarantee how long Helena can stay. Perhaps a year and a half, ten months, eight months, or three to five years..."

Amelia's eyes lit up and she hugged Elmer's thigh. "Master is the best!"

Alex was speechless. He was the best? He crossed his arms and leaned against the wall. Was he that insignificant?

Alex, who was jealous, saw Elmer separate a thin strand from the red string on Amelia's wrist and tie it around Helena's wrist.

Helena looked at the red string around her wrist. "Thank you," she whispered.

Elmer waved his hand. "You're welcome." He hoped that when the mini King of Hell returned, he would be promoted and get rich to marry a wife. It would not be in vain for him to work so hard.

Elmer glanced at Amelia and reminded her, "When you're successful in the future, don't forget Master."

Amelia nodded. "Don't worry, Master. When Mia is successful in the future, I'll promote you, make you rich, and get you a wife!"

The Waltons: n ???” Who taught her that?

Elmer: n ???” No, how did you know what I was thinking? Did he accidentally say his thoughts just now?

It had been a long night. Amelia yawned and began to feel sleepy. After sending Amelia back to her room, Mrs. Walton called George to the study. Eric went over too. No one knew what they said, but when Mrs. Walton returned to her room, it was almost dawn. They could vaguely hear the horn of a car on the road outside.

Mrs. Walton lay on the bed and could not calm down for a long time. Beside her, Mr. Walton was still sleeping soundly, snoring loudly. She was so angry that she raised her leg and kicked Mr. Walton hard!

This was Mrs. Walton’s subconscious action. She did not even react to the fact that she had moved her leg to kick someone. She was still thinking about Helena and did not notice her leg at all.

Nir. Walton rolled over and pulled the blanket over him.

Mrs. Walton scolded in a low voice, “Sleep, sleep, sleep. You only know how to sleep. Even if such a big thing happens, it won’t wake you up!”

Nir. Walton said, “Snore... snore...

Mrs. Walton: “...” She was speechless. In the past, she thought that what was said in novels and television dramas about sleeping like a log was an exaggeration.. She didn’t expect to marry someone who couldn’t be moved by lightning!

Chapter 275: Taking the Initiative to Find Ghosts

Mrs. Walton tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. She simply got up and went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

The night passed, and many people did not wake up early the next day. George was fine. He was used to sleeping late and waking up early, so he still woke up.

Mr. Walton was refreshed as he drank tea from the tea jar. He scolded with a straight face, "Eric isn't up yet? William and Lucas too. Have they learned to sleep in from Harper? Where's Alex?"

George took a sip of strong tea to refresh himself and said, 'I went for a run.'

Mr. Walton snorted. "Andrew went to the emergency department again in the middle of the night last night, right?" It was understandable that he woke up late, but the other children were in their prime. All of them were sleeping in.

George didn't even look up. "Mia didn't get up either."

Mr. Walton's mouth moved. "It doesn't matter if Mia doesn't get up. Girls—

George looked up and Mr. Walton immediately changed his words. "Girls also have to sleep early and wake up early! I'll get someone to wake them up now!"

At least they had to get up for breakfast before continuing to sleep. Otherwise, it would be bad for their stomachs.

Mrs. Walton came out with a plate of fried buns and controlled the electric wheelchair. "Did you know that there was thunder last night?"

Mr. Walton frowned. "Can there be thunder in this weather?"

Mrs. Walton sneered. "It's indeed quite rare. It's simply a thunderbolt that's rarely seen in a hundred years. The entire family has been woken up by the explosion, but you're the only one who hasn't."

Mr. Walton: "... Was there really thunder?

Mrs. Walton said angrily, "So don't call the children. They were all scared awake last night and made a fuss for a long time before falling asleep." Mr. Walton pursed his lips and continued reading the newspaper.

In William's room, he had actually woken up long ago and had been writing furiously. "Mia caught a total of 23 resentful ghosts last night. One malicious ghost..." He felt that it was a loss that she did not catch the female ghost with a ripped stomach and the old lady in the shroud. However, after catching so many ghosts in one night, he suddenly saw hope of filling the Soul Retrieving Gourd!

William couldn't help but think that if he dragged Aunt Helena out for a walk every day, he could bring back more than twenty ghosts every day. In less than five days, Amelia's Soul-Retrieving Gourd would reach the standard! Unfortunately, this thought could only be discarded because it was not good for his aunt's health.

William thought about it and suddenly thought that something was wrong. Instead of relying on luck to catch ghosts and encounter ghosts, why didn't he take the initiative to attack? The hospital, the places with ghost legends, even the graveyard... Forget it, forget about the graveyard. After all, it was someone else's grave. He should look at the places with wandering ghosts!

The more William thought about it, the more he felt that this method was feasible. He immediately went online to check on those dangerous places, haunted places, and death roads. At this moment, he saw a video that he had recorded. In the video, a female ghost was complaining about the environment in China. The education and environment overseas were sweet, and even the air was sweet. In the end, when she was caught, she flew into a rage and pounced on the camera... It was the video of catching the vain ghost! This was the video he had posted on his ghost theory website! He had edited the video and also edited Amelia's appearance and voice. Only people who were very familiar with Amelia could recognize her.

"My video was actually stolen?" William was speechless. The person who stole his video was called "Rich Shawn". It should be a small account. He flipped through his homepage and saw that it was filled with videos of others. Among them, the vain ghost video had the highest number of hits. It seemed that it had only been moved these two days. The likes were actually as high as

500,000! One had to know that the highest likes for his other videos were only 1,000!

William flipped through the comments below the video. “Oh my god! The moment it pounced over, I died on the spot!”

“May I ask what movie this is? Tell me if you know.”

“Oh my god, is this the effect of the movie’s post-production? It’s too realistic!”

“As a veteran horror movie enthusiast, I can tell you with certainty that I’ve never seen this scene in a movie! I think this should be done by the blogger himself! Impressive! Awesome!”

William: “...” He reported the video and even provided evidence and a link to his original video. When he finished going to the toilet, brushed his teeth, washed his face, and changed his clothes, he realized that the other party’s video had already been taken off the shelves.

“That’s quite fast,” William said, and then didn’t pay attention to the matter..

Chapter 276: I’ll Call Mommy

In the rented house in the village, Shawn watched excitedly as the video traffic of his alternate account increased. The continuous notifications from the backstage were simply intoxicating. It had 500,000 likes and more than 20 million backstage views!

“I’m rich, I’m rich!” Shawn spun around excitedly! For the past few days, he had been posting the video from the last live broadcast. The clickbait of Amelia three-timing had gotten old. In the beginning, the video earnings were still more than 3,000 yuan, but the next day, it was only more than 1,000 yuan. Next, it was hundreds and dozens of yuan... A video would only be popular for a few days. He had to develop a new video, but he did not have any new videos. He could only edit the old video and create different titles. In the end, the popularity was decreasing!

Shawn had two accounts. His alternate account had been stealing other people's videos. He had never expected his alternate account to explode, but it gave him a pleasant surprise!

"I'm rich! I'm rich!" Shawn looked at the backend earnings and rubbed his hands excitedly. "It's only been one night, but I've actually earned more than

2,000!" According to his prediction, this video would definitely increase again. The link below his video happened to be the time when the app was at its most popular. He could earn 5,000 yuan in the future!

"This video can earn money for at least ten days to half a month. When the promotional event on the app ends... I can earn at least 100,000 yuan!" He did not expect a small video website that he had accidentally discovered to give him such a big surprise. Shawn was extremely excited. Then, when he refreshed the backend, he discovered a system notification: Your work is suspected of plagiarism and has been taken off the shelves to be dealt with.

Shawn: H ????" What was going on?! His 100,000 yuan!

Shawn was exasperated and scolded, "Trash platform! So many people plagiarized. What right do they have to take down my video!" He was unconvinced! There must be other bloggers who reported him because they saw that he had popularity and were jealous!

Shawn gritted his teeth and registered another alternate account. He logged into the small website called Ghost Theory and continued to secretly move videos...

Shawn named his alternate account "Peterson Video Commentary" this time. This time, he downloaded three videos in one go. As the videos on this small website were too long, he could edit a video into three episodes. Then, he would dub it. Coupled with his own commentary, Shawn was very satisfied with the new account!

However, after half a day, Shawn realized that his account had not improved!

Shawn: "Impossible. My videos are all good videos. They're all high-quality videos. How can there be no popularity!" He felt that this video only needed a push, so he decisively charged money and bought

popularity with the 2,000 yuan he had just earned! However, after half a day, the video was still lukewarm. The likes had indeed increased, but there were only more than 1,000 likes...

“No, it’s too slow...” Shawn was going crazy. What should he do?! Was he going to livestream cutting off another finger? But what if there was no popularity after cutting off the finger?

Shawn grabbed his hair. He was already possessed. No one saw that his eyes were red. He was very terrifying...

Walton’s house.

Amelia had just finished eating. She touched her round stomach and slumped on the sofa.

The parrot, Seven, stood on the banister of the stairs and sang ugly songs in a cackling voice. Mrs. Walton was amused. “Mia, don’t sit down after dinner. Call your mother. We’re going out for a walk.”

On the weekend, Helena was about to leave, but was forced to stay by Mrs. Walton.

Amelia instantly got up and ran upstairs. “Okay, I’ll get Mommy!”

Seven also jumped off the staircase railing and flapped his wings behind Amelia. “Taking a walk, taking a walk! Old turtle, taking a walk!”

The old turtle lying at the staircase lazily retracted his head.

Amelia ran upstairs just in time to see Alex. She pulled Alex along. “Daddy, let’s go for a walk!”

Alex looked at the time and nodded. “Okay.”



In the room, Emma looked up pitifully and asked, "Daddy, I want to go for a walk too.'

Dylan said without looking up, "Your ears are quite sharp. Go and close the door. You're not allowed to go out until you're done writing."

Emma was speechless.

Dylan was rushing to design the pattern at the side. He still had to watch Emma do her homework. Then, he realized that Emma was just writing according to the book when she was doing her homework. Her handwriting was about to fly! The math questions placed at the side were even more infuriating. She could even calculate the basic one plus one wrongly! Dylan was frustrated, Emma was aggrieved, and the father and daughter tortured each other..

Chapter 277: Someone Fell Into the Water

Helena was in her room doing calculus homework when Amelia pulled Alex to find her.

"Huh? Go for a walk?" Helena was about to say no, but for some reason, subconsciously, she seemed interested in going out. She looked at Amelia's big shining eyes again. "Give me five minutes. I'll leave after I finish my homework! "

Amelia: "Yes, yes!" She sat on the sofa obediently and quietly.

Helena sighed. This daughter was too obedient. Was she really the one who gave birth to such an obedient and cute daughter? She was too lucky!

Alex looked down at the paper on the table. Calculus? He saw Helena pick up her pen and write the answers without even looking at the questions.

Alex:

Helena was most annoyed by calculus. However, this week, the school teacher had assigned calculus homework and even said the score would be counted towards the final grade at the end of the semester! The multiple-choice questions were alright, Helena was randomly guessing! In less than half a minute, she was halfway through the test paper! When it came to filling in the blank questions, Helena was in a dilemma, but she had a way. She found a few that looked pleasing to the eye from the multiple-choice questions and filled them in!

Hence, in less than two minutes, Helena finished the fill-in-the-blank questions. Alex was speechless. Originally, he wanted to go out and wait. Now, he was curious and wanted to know what Helena would do with the critical thinking questions.

Helena glanced at the long application question and suddenly looked up at Alex. "Bro, do you know how to do calculus questions?"

Alex was speechless. Of course he knew how to do it. Not only did he know how to do it, but he was also very proficient. He took the test paper from Helena's hand and glanced at the multiple-choice questions and fill-in-the-blank questions she had done. His originally casual expression suddenly froze. Good lord, she had guessed everything correctly?! It couldn't be, right? Moreover, along the way, not only were the multiple-choice questions correct, but even the fill-in-blank questions were correct?!

Alex: '

Amelia saw that Alex's expression was off and asked, "Daddy, what's wrong?"

Alex's mouth twitched as he looked at Helena. "You did the questions correctly. Did you already know the answer?"

Helena exclaimed, "They're actually all right?"

Alex said, "What else would it be?"

Helena clicked her tongue. "I'm too awesome! Alright, Mia, let's go for a walk!" Alex was confused. "You're not writing the short answer questions anymore?"

Helena waved her hand. “No, no. 40 points for multiple choice questions and 20 points for fill-in-the-blank questions. Wouldn’t you pass if you add them together? 60 points are enough!”

Alex: ‘ ‘ Impressive.

Amelia was speechless. She seemed to have learned new knowledge again.

The Walton family’s manor was located on the edge of a river. This was the widest stretch of the river. The U- shaped riverbank that extended into the river was like a peninsula, called the Three Peaks Peninsula. Behind the peninsula was the largest forest conservation park in the city, Riverside Park.

The evening breeze blew across the river, dispelling the stifling heat of summer. The air was excellent. In the distance, the riverfront bridge flickered with dreamy colored lights. The river reflected the lights of thousands of families on both sides, sparkling.

Amelia carried her backpack and stood by the guardrail, waving. “Wow, it’s so beautiful!”

Alex pushed Mrs. Walton and took a lazy, casual look. It had been a long time since he had been so idle. Although he protected this country, he rarely had the time to feel the beauty and peace of it.

Seven stood on Helena’s arm. Helena seemed to find the parrot interesting and kept teasing it.

At this moment, panicked shouts came from afar. Someone was shouting heart-wrenchingly, and there were some noisy voices.

Helena looked up. “What’s wrong?”

Someone shouted as he ran, “Someone fell into the water! Help! It’s two girls!”

Alex frowned and ran over quickly. Amelia stared at the refracted light on the river and panicked for no reason.

Alex quickly passed through the crowd and saw a human head floating on the river from afar. Strangely, there were two girls sitting by the river who were wet and crying. He had heard that the two girls had fallen into the water. Had they been saved?

A middle-aged woman cried heart-wrenchingly, “And my daughter! My daughter!” As she spoke, she hurriedly went into the river.

Alex grabbed her. “Don’t go down there.”

The middle-aged woman did not listen and wanted to go down. “My daughter, quickly save my daughter!” However, a few uncles and aunties on the shore shouted anxiously, “No, it’s a man.. There’s a man!”

Chapter 278: Things in the River

Was it a man or a woman? Alex frowned. The middle-aged woman was still pushing Alex desperately to get into the river, but Alex pulled her back. He questioned her sternly, “Can you swim?”

The middle-aged woman shook her head anxiously.

Alex: “Since you don’t know how to do it, don’t go down. Wait here, do you hear me?!” With that, he jumped down. Life was at stake. Time waited for no one. Alex slashed at the floating head on the river.

Unexpectedly, the middle-aged woman on the shore jumped down. The water by the river was shallow, and the deeper she went, the deeper she went. As the middle-aged woman walked in, she shouted anxiously, “Daughter! Save my daughter first!” As soon as she finished speaking, she missed a step and sunk into the river! The middle-aged woman subconsciously shouted, “Help! Help!” She instinctively flailed.

Alex was very angry. He had already told her not to come down. She didn't know how to swim, but she insisted on coming down. He looked at the head in the middle of the river. It was no longer moving. The middle-aged woman was closer to him, only two meters away. If he saved the person in the middle of the river first and turned back, the middle-aged woman might be dead. The head in the middle of the river wasn't moving. It was very likely that she was already dead.

After Alex made his judgment, he naturally chose the person with the highest probability of survival. When a person was facing an emergency rescue, they would not consider whether this person should be saved or not. Instead, they would consider how to save the most reasonable person.

Alex quickly walked back, lifted the middle-aged woman, and threw her towards the shore. Then, he turned around and swam towards the center of the river.

The middle-aged woman fell solidly into the mud on the shore and cried out. The people on the shore reacted quickly and quickly pulled her up. From afar, they could still hear her cries.

Mrs. Walton and Helena didn't have Alex's heaven-defying long legs. They had just reached the shore.

Amelia looked at the river and instantly panicked. "Daddy! Daddy!" She

quickly ran down. Helena quickly followed and even turned around to remind Mrs. Walton, "Old Madam, don't walk around. Just press the wheelchair brakes and wait here."

Mrs. Walton nodded repeatedly and grabbed the wheelchair remote control tightly. She even controlled the wheelchair to retreat half a meter. There were too many people here. If she was accidentally knocked down, she would only cause trouble for Alex and Amelia.

Amelia might have short legs, but she ran very fast. Helena turned around and was almost at the riverbank.

"Mia, be careful!" Helena chased after her. "The river's very slippery. Don't go over!"

Amelia did not act rashly. She just stood by the river and shouted with her hands clasped, "Daddy! Come back!"

Helena arrived quickly and hugged Amelia immediately. The riverside was dark and the road was slippery. If Amelia fell down accidentally, it would be terrible!

The wind was strong, and Alex could only hear himself splashing in the water. At this moment, he had already swam to the center of the river and grabbed the person floating in the river. The moment he grabbed the clothes, Alex felt that his hands were sticky and his palms were slippery. Just as he was wondering why this person had moss on him when he had just fallen in, the person in the river had already been flipped over by him, revealing a pale face and white eyes. It was extremely terrifying.

Moreover, this was a man's face.

Alex was shocked. At this moment, he felt something grab his ankle and pull him towards the bottom of the river!

Alex: "???" He immediately kicked him!

A normal person would definitely be in a daze for a moment and choke on two mouthfuls of water when they were frightened by a dead corpse with its eyes rolled back. However, Alex did not. Or perhaps, a normal person would be scared half to death when their ankles were suddenly grabbed by something in the water. They would flail in panic and choke on the river water. However, Alex did not. He was very calm from the beginning to the end. He grabbed the floating male corpse with one hand and kicked down ferociously! He had done underwater combat with suspension chains. Ordinary people could not exert strength in the water, but he could.

Alex felt that he had kicked something round because he had slipped after kicking it. The shape was probably like a human head? He did not have time to consider what was under the river. He grabbed the male corpse with one hand and paddled with the other as he quickly swam towards the shore.

However, the thing under the river chased after him relentlessly and quickly grabbed Alex's foot. Alex, who was swimming forward, was dragged back..

This thing was quite strong!

Chapter 279: Burn It

Alex frowned. He swung his hand and pushed the male corpse hard towards the shore. Then, he no longer cared if the male corpse could go ashore.

Compared to a dead corpse, his safety was naturally more important. After Alex threw the male corpse away, he used both hands and paddled towards the shore with all his might. However, both ankles in the water were grabbed by the thing. Although Alex was no longer dragged back, he could not swim forward. They were in a stalemate.

Alex's ankle felt the same as the male corpse he had grabbed just now. He quickly thought about it. With the strength of the thing in the water now, as long as he didn't panic, he wouldn't die. With his stamina, he could last until the firefighters arrived, but it wouldn't do him any good to waste time like this because he didn't know what the thing in the water was or if this thing would suddenly erupt with strength.

At this moment, a green light flashed across the river. The parrot, Seven, held a yellow talisman in its mouth and flew to Alex's side. Then, it turned around and landed on Alex's head.

Alex: ‘

Seven held the yellow talisman in its mouth and knocked Alex's head three times.

Alex was speechless. He reached out and grabbed the yellow talisman.

Seven flapped its wings and flew up again. It even cawed, "Burn it! Burn it!"

It turned out that Amelia, who was on the shore, was looking anxiously at the center of the river. When Alex was struggling, she saw dark energy surrounding Alex. It was too far away for her to go over, and the firefighter uncles had not arrived for a long time. In a moment of desperation, she saw Seven and immediately had an idea. She grabbed the yellow talisman she carried with her from her satchel and asked Seven to fly over and transport it to Alex.

Fortunately, Seven did not disappoint.

Alex held the yellow talisman and slapped it into the water! He had never used the yellow talisman before and did not know how to use it under such circumstances. However, when Seven hit his head with the yellow talisman in his mouth just now, it was useless, so he could only slap it into the river!

Alex was right! The ink-like river water in front of him actually burned with green flames. Alex felt the thing grabbing his ankle and suddenly let go of him!

The black river water quickly retreated, revealing the sparkling surface of the river that reflected the fireworks on both sides.

Alex seized the opportunity and quickly swam back. Just as he was about to reach the shore, he saw the male corpse again. It seemed to be caught by a branch that reached out from the river. He ignored it and returned to the shore.

Amelia lunged forward and hugged Alex. Tears welled in her eyes. "Daddy..."

Alex stroked her head. "It's fine."

What happened today was indeed strange, but Alex had experienced many life-and-death killing moments. It was much more dangerous than this.

After a while, the firefighters came and first went down to salvage the male corpse. The male corpse's face was pale, and his eyes were open. The sight of him dying with remaining grievances frightened the onlookers on the shore.



Alex frowned. This male corpse... Weren't the eyes white previously? Why did his eyes turn back? In the middle of the night, on the river, the rescue boat flickered with red and blue lights. It searched and salvaged the river again and again. The middle-aged woman who was being controlled cried heartbreakingly, "Daughter! My daughter!"

After half an hour, there was still no result. Some people said that the girl might have been washed downstream, while others said that she might have sunk to the bottom of the river. In short, it was impossible for her to still be alive.

"Sigh, if that woman didn't cause trouble just now, we might have been able to find her daughter."

"Forget it, forget it. Let's not talk about it anymore. The deceased is the most important. She has already lost her daughter..."

When the middle-aged woman heard the words of the people around her, the more she listened, the more worried she became. How did it become her fault? She was just anxious! Every mother would be unable to help themselves when faced with that situation and disregard everything! Moreover, she didn't ask Alex to save her. Why did he come back? Why didn't he save her daughter!

The middle-aged woman was suffocated by the regret and self-blame in her heart. She suddenly rushed to Alex and punched and kicked him. "Why didn't you save my daughter first! Why did you save a corpse! Why did you save me? You deserve to die! You really deserve to die! My daughter is only sixteen years old. You didn't save my daughter, you deserve to die!" The middle-aged woman screamed and blamed Alex.

Amelia clenched her fists and shouted, "No! You're wrong! No!" Her father did not deserve to die! She did not understand why her father had worked so hard to save her and in the end, it was her father's fault..

Chapter 280: Did I Beg Him to Save Her?

Alex shielded Amelia behind him, his face cold. He could empathize with the middle-aged woman's loss of her daughter. If Amelia had been the one to suffer, he would have been crazier than the middle-aged woman. But understanding was understanding, sympathy was sympathy. He didn't blame himself for that. He had done everything he could.

Alex stopped the middle-aged woman's raised palm and pushed her to the side. He said coldly, "On account of your daughter's unknown life and death, I won't argue with you."

However, the middle-aged woman was still unwilling to give up. Helena, who was listening from the side, was very frustrated. She raised her voice and said, "Are you done?! Didn't he go down to save her? Didn't he encounter any danger? What right do you have to ask a stranger to sacrifice his life to save your daughter?! Why? Your daughter's life is a life. Aren't other people's lives important too?!"

The middle-aged woman bit her lip. So what if that was the case? Wasn't Alex fine now? Her daughter was gone!

"Did I beg him to go down and save her?" The middle-aged woman was so anxious that she suddenly said this.

The surrounding people were speechless.

Helena looked at the middle-aged woman coldly. "Your daughter is really unlucky to have a mother like you. No wonder she committed suicide."

The middle-aged woman exploded. She cried and shouted, "What did you say! My daughter is already like this, but you still say that. How can you be so vicious! How can you say such things!" As she spoke, she waved her hand, wanting to hit Helena.

Alex frowned and was about to pull Helena aside when the middle-aged woman slipped and fell to the ground with a thud. Her head hit the ground hard, and she landed on her knees in front of Helena and Alex.

Amelia:

Alex:

Helena:

“Let’s go.” Alex picked Amelia up and left. He was already done being questioned by the firefighters and left his phone number. There was no point in staying here.

Before leaving, Alex took another look at the male corpse lying on the shore. He saw the blue cloth that had covered his face blow away, revealing his soaked, pale face.

Alex’s heart skipped a beat! Because the male corpse’s eyes were looking in his direction! Just now, in the river, the male corpse’s eyes were rolled back. After fishing up the shore, he widened his eyes and looked ahead. At this moment, the eyeballs somehow turned around again!

Alex: ‘

Amelia asked, “Dad, what’s wrong?”

Alex: “Daughter, where’s your master?”

Amelia said, “Master went to the Netherworld last night. He said it was because of Mom...”

Alex didn’t say anything else. Helena pushed Mrs. Walton, and they retraced their steps.

Helena bumped Alex’s shoulder and asked softly, “Are you alright?” When Alex turned around just now, she also turned around. She shivered at the thought of the strange scene she saw.

Alex’s face was expressionless as he said, “It’s fine.”

Mrs. Walton asked, "Then why did you struggle in the water for so long?" There was worry in her eyes. When the people went to the shore, she could clearly see Alex struggling in place on the river for a long time on the sidewalk of the embankment.

Alex twisted a handful of his dripping T-shirt and said, "I got tangled up in the seaweed and delayed a little."

Mrs. Walton couldn't help but nag. "Don't be so rash next time. It's so late at night. It's scary. You can't see anything. What if you bump into something bad in the water?!"

Alex was speechless. He remembered what had gripped his ankle in the water.

When they got home, Alex took off his wet clothes, revealing his broad and muscular chest. He checked one side in the mirror. There were no strange injuries or special marks on his body, except for a few bruised handprints on his ankle.

Alex touched the bruised area. It was a little cold. It seemed like he had to go and get his daughter to take a look after taking a shower.

As she was thinking, there was a knock on the door. Alex wrapped himself in a towel and opened the door.

Amelia stood outside the door and looked around like a thief. She raised her head and whispered, "Daddy..."

Alex opened the door and let Amelia in.

"Daughter, what's wrong?" Alex asked.

Amelia was holding a palm-sized peach wood sword, a yellow vest on her back, and a stack of yellow talismans in her hand. He wondered when she had bought these things..