

## **Mia is Not 291**

### Chapter 291: Stick Your Head Out

Ryan:

Ryan was surprised. "Master, our mission this time is..."

Alex: "We want to lure out someone. This person has seen Mia and me before. We can't appear, so we asked you to lure the snake out of its hole. I remember that you're quite good at swimming and have undergone underwater combat,

Ryan nodded. He was fine with all that, but...

Ryan asked seriously, "Has that person seen me?" He was still thinking about which enemy or fugitive could make the family head take him so seriously!

Alex paused. "No."

Ryan: "... " Then what was the point of him wearing this!

Alex seemed to read his thoughts and spouted nonsense without looking up. "I let you wear this for your own good. To ward off evil."

Ryan: "... " Thank you so much!

The yacht sailed out of the river and slowly swayed on the river.

"So what do I do now?" Ryan asked curiously.

Alex leaned back comfortably in the sofa chair. He spread his hands and crossed his legs. “Do you see that window? Open it and stick your head out.”

This yacht was for the convenience of tourists coming to the river to play. The second floor belonged to the deck and had a comfortable sofa area. In the belly of the boat was a small bar. Near the window was a row of glass windows that could be opened.

Ryan opened the window and stuck his head out.

Amelia’s slippers climbed onto the sofa and imitated Alex. She leaned back on the sofa and stretched out her calf, adding, “Uncle Ryan, you have to extend your hand and play with the water on the river!”

Ryan: n !!!” He was wearing women’s clothes and sticking his head out. He still had to play with water? Why did he feel that something was wrong! However, he had no choice. He was worried about the mission, so he could only do as he was told.

Because the window was still some distance from the river, Ryan had to lean over it and lean down to reach the river. Fortunately, he was tall and had long arms.

Helena surreptitiously took a photo of Ryan and huddled with Amelia. The two of them laughed quietly.

Alex glanced at them and said in a low voice, “Restrain yourself.” He didn’t want Ryan to give up.

So, on the yacht, a group of people sat around drinking tea and coffee. Ryan worked hard alone. The night wind ruffled his long hair. He slapped his hand on the river and raised the water intermittently.

At that moment, Ryan suddenly felt something. He frowned. Waterweed? But it was very thin and slippery. It didn’t look like waterweed. It looked more like hair?

The next second, Ryan felt his wrist being grabbed! He was pulled down forcefully!

Ryan: “??!” Good lord, which criminal was this? He was quite good in the water! Not only could he hide in the water for so long, but he was also so strong!

Ryan sneered and raised his hand to pull the person out. At this moment,

Alex, who was behind him, lowered his voice. “Coming, Ryan. Hold on!”

Ryan was about to say that he was also a veteran of hundreds of battles, so there was no need to worry about that. Then, in the next second, he saw a pale hand reach out of the river and grab his other hand!

Ryan fell into the water with a splash!

Ryan was dressed in a red dress. As he fell into the water, a sharp voice sounded in his ears. “Help! Someone fell into the water!”

Ryan’s eyes were sharp. He had undergone countless underwater training and could open his eyes even in the water. He grabbed the hands of the two of them and pulled hard! He wanted to see who these two were! In the end, he saw a pale face pressed against him and rolling its eyes! Beside the rolling eyes was a young girl who was also staring straight at him!

Ryan: n !!!” F\*ck! His temperament was not as calm as Alex’s. This time, he choked on half of his saliva. In the next second, he was dragged to the bottom by the two “people”.

In the nick of time, the necklace around Ryan’s neck glowed. Alex’s cold shout followed. “Ryan! Catch her! Don’t let them escape!”

Immediately after, Ryan’s ankles were grabbed. Ryan made a prompt decision and immediately grabbed their wrists. With a whoosh, the two corpses were pulled out of the river and fell onto the boat with a bang!

Before Ryan could react, he felt a pain in his neck and fainted.

Amelia held the yellow talisman and shouted in a childish voice, "Take this!" The peach wood sword with the yellow talisman flew out and nailed the two female corpses who were about to escape to the deck of the ship..

Chapter 292: Go, Flirtatious Ghost Auntie!

This operation shocked Eric and Helena. Before they came, they only knew that it was to catch ghosts, but there was a high chance that they could not see ghosts. They could only see Amelia catching ghosts, but now, these two were clearly not ghosts, but corpses.

Amelia remembered what Elmer Stevens had said last time. She was not strong enough to forcefully subdue ghosts now, but... if she did not subdue these two water ghosts, her yellow talismans would not last long. She could not keep pasting yellow talismans, right? Moreover, the number of yellow talismans was not enough to last until her master returned...

Suddenly, Amelia thought of what Elmer Stevens had said. The red string in her hand was very powerful and could automatically reflect the damage of the enemy. At the thought of this, she immediately approached the two water ghosts. She placed her hands on her hips and raised her chin. She said provocatively, "Come on! Hit me if you dare!" Her expression was extremely arrogant. Alex: ‘

George:

The corpses rolled their eyes and roared from their throats. "Hurggghh..." It was this damn little girl again! One of the corpses seemed to be especially angry. It jumped up and bit Amelia!

Alex was shocked. "Mia!"

Amelia instinctively raised her hand to block in front of her. There was a flash of red light, and the female corpse was thrown out fiercely. The ghosts in the corpse were also thrown out and screamed repeatedly. The younger girl's corpse hesitated for a moment before she pounced on Amelia. In the next second, she also flew out screaming.

The ghost left her body and the two corpses landed on the deck. A stench assaulted her. Helena quickly covered her mouth and nose. Only then did she see that the two corpses were rapidly expanding and rotting, quickly turning into two pools of foul yellow water.

Eric was surprised. "Did they catch a ghost?" As expected of his niece. She was amazing!

Amelia shook her head. "Not yet!" She grabbed the peach wood sword, which was strung with yellow talismans. She rushed over and waved it wildly. Without the restraint of the yellow talismans, the two water ghosts turned around and tried to escape.

Amelia shouted, "Where do you think you're going!" Then, with a puff, the two female ghosts were sent flying.

Alex and the others:

Before Alex and the others could recover from Amelia's bravery, Amelia threw the Soul-Retrieving Gourd out with a whoosh. "Go! Flirtatious Ghost Auntie!"

The Flirtatious Ghost flew out of the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

The flirtatious ghost: She was playing Fight the Landlord with the cowardly ghost and the ugly female ghost in the Soul Retrieving Gourd. The flirtatious ghost tried everything to take advantage of the cowardly ghost, but who would have thought that she would fly out in the next second? After flying out, she saw two malicious ghosts pouncing on her. Without thinking, she slapped them. In front of the evil ghost, no matter how fierce the malicious ghost was, it was not enough. The fiercest malicious ghost was pressed down by the flirtatious ghost and could not move.

"Hurghhh!" The female ghost struggled angrily.

Suddenly, the ghost of the girl beside her knelt down with a plop. She cried and said, "Please, please let my mother go..."

Eric and Helena were now in a daze. They could not understand Amelia's every step of collecting ghosts. It felt like child's play. Of course, they could not see the battle scene after Amelia threw the Soul Retrieving Gourd out. After all, they could not see the ghosts after the water ghosts were beaten out of their bodies.

At the same time, the flirtatious ghost who was suddenly thrown out was also dumbfounded. She relied on her instincts to fight. When she stepped on the female malicious ghost and the little malicious ghost beside her knelt down and begged her to let her mother go, she did not understand what was going on.

Amelia clapped her hands. "Auntie Flirtatious Ghost is amazing!"

The flirtatious ghost subconsciously replied, "Of course..."

The young girl, the malicious ghost, knelt on the ground. As she cried, she begged, "Mom and I know our mistake. We won't do bad things again. Let us go..."

Amelia shook her head. "How many lives have you taken?" The girl's eyes were conflicted. "Just... seven or eight..."

Amelia frowned. How could she say 'just' seven or eight lives?

The malicious ghost that was stepped on by the flirtatious ghost had a hoarse throat. She shouted in an unpleasant voice, "Rue, don't beg her. This time, it's our loss." She stared fiercely at Amelia, very indignant. She only needed to devour one more soul, just one more! She could become an evil ghost and leave this river forever! She had repeated the process of death tens of thousands of times in this river. She couldn't take it anymore. She chose to devour other ghosts so that she could leave this place quickly. Unexpectedly, all her efforts were in vain!

Amelia did not care what the female ghost said.. She only looked at the female ghost called Rue and asked, "What are your names, where are you from, and

how did you die?"

Chapter 293: Miscalculation

Rue hesitated for a moment and said, "We used to be residents on the shore. About eight years ago. At that time, this place was built by the villages in the city..." She pointed to the other side of the river, but now, there were tall buildings on the other side of the river. The old buildings had long been demolished.

Rue: "One day, Mommy and I went to the river to wash the blanket. Mommy felt that the blanket was too heavy and was afraid of damaging the washing machine, so she went to the river to wash it. She could also save water... My father followed us, but he went to the river to swim.'

Rue's mother was washing when she suddenly fell into the river. Rue went to pull her up without thinking, but she fell into the water too.

Rue: "At that time, my mother and I shouted for help, but Dad swam too far away and didn't hear..." As she spoke, Rue cried sadly. "My mother and I drowned just like that. After we died, Mom and I became the water ghosts here. My mother was very angry and didn't want to reincarnate. She hated Dad for being deaf and couldn't hear us no matter how she shouted."

The malicious ghost seemed to have recalled the scene before her death. Her eyes were red. It was fine if she died, but her daughter was also dead! Her husband was swimming in the water a hundred meters away. Their daughter clearly had a chance of being saved, but she drowned alive!

"I can't accept this! I hate him!" The female ghost's voice was hoarse. "I want to find him! I want to kill him! I want to ask him if his ears are for show!"

Amelia: '

Rue continued, "As we fell into the mud and were entangled by the seaweed, my father searched for a long time and didn't see us. He thought that we had gone home early, so he went back. Later, when he

found out that we might have fallen into the water, he got someone to scoop us up with a bamboo pole a few times, but they didn't find us."

Amelia frowned. "Then how did you kill Sister Mimi?"

The female malicious ghost struggled for a while, but when she realized that she couldn't move, she gave up. Rue glanced at her mother and revealed what had happened in the past two days. It turned out that Mimi didn't want to commit suicide at all. After arguing with her mother, she came to the river and sat on the stone bench beside her in a daze.

"Because she was alone, Mom and I wanted to attract her over. Then, I heard her talking to her mother on the phone. Her mother was very angry and asked her where she had gone. Mimi said that she was in Riverside Park." Xiaorou paused for a moment and pursed her lips. "Mimi's mother was very angry when she heard that. She said, 'Okay, you're even threatening me with suicide now, right? What are you going to Riverside for? If you have the ability, jump down and don't come back!'"

Amelia asked, "And?"

George, Alex, Helena, and Eric could only watch Amelia talk to herself. When they saw the ghost, they were afraid. Now that they could not see the ghost or hear the story, they were still scratching their heads. So what were these two water ghosts talking to Amelia about?

Helena muttered, "I miscalculated. I should have brought William over." At this moment, Rue continued, "Mimi is the same age as me. I understand her feelings. Before she could explain, her mother hung up the phone. Then, she cried and squatted by the river..."

Originally, Rue didn't want to kill Mimi, but her mother told her not to be soft-hearted. "My mother told me that if you pity others, who will pity us?" While Rue was hesitating, Rue's mother dragged Mimi into the water. Rue struggled in her heart for a moment, but in the end, she did not stop her.



Rue said, "After Mimi died for a day, her mother came to look for her. She searched for a day but couldn't find her. At night, my mother dragged the two girls into the water. When she heard that someone had fallen into the water,

Mimi's mother was very anxious. At this moment, a very brave boy passed by. He was very good at swimming. The two girls who had fallen into the water weren't deep, so he actually managed to save them. My mother was very angry. She asked me to attach myself to Mimi and pretend to fall into the water. Then, she brought that boy..." At this point, Rue seemed to be very guilty and couldn't speak.

However, Rue's mother had no intention of repenting at all. She only said, "They deserve it! Those two girls could have gone anywhere to take photos, but they insisted on sticking to the river! They deserved to die!"

Amelia was furious. "What about the brother who saved people? He's a good person! He doesn't deserve to die!"

Rue's mother didn't care. "So what? He'll die sooner or later anyway. Might as well fulfill my wish.."

Chapter 294: No Matter How Bad She Is, She's Still My Mother

Amelia: "... She was really angry! She went up and grabbed the malicious ghost's neck, shaking it hard. "Wake up! Your life is life, but others' lives are not?!"

Helena was speechless. Wasn't that what she had said yesterday?

The female malicious ghost was almost scared out of her wits by Amelia's shaking. She struggled to slap Amelia, but every time she hit Amelia, the red string on Amelia's wrist emitted a faint light and retaliated fiercely.

The female malicious ghost was speechless. Why did she feel like she was hitting herself? Not only did she have to be grabbed and shaken by Amelia, but all the strength she used to attack Amelia was reflected back at her. No matter what, it was not pleasing to her. Helpless, she could only say in exasperation, "Let go!"

Amelia did not let go! She even increased her strength. In the end... the female malicious ghost was pinched by Amelia and turned into a murderous aura with a puff. She was completely absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

The flirtatious ghost was shocked. Oh my god, is this little girl so powerful?

Amelia was also stunned. She looked at her empty hands and pursed her lips. Why was the world of adults so complicated? Why did they always like to blame others? She was a child, but why didn't they understand? Amelia was very confused.

The flirtatious ghost looked at Rue and said, "Your mother deserves it, but you can still reincarnate. Are you going?"

Rue shook her head with a smile. "No, I'm not going. I want to accompany my mother. No matter how bad she is, she's still my mother..." Moreover, she had killed many people. She deserved to die like her mother and was not worthy of forgiveness, especially Mimi. These two days, she had possessed Mimi and pretended to fall into the water to seduce others. She felt even more evil.

Rue pounced on the Soul-Retrieving Gourd without hesitation. With a puff, she turned into a baleful aura and was absorbed by the Soul-Retrieving Gourd.

The Soul-Retrieving Gourd lay quietly on the ground. A stream of light flashed past, and the body of the gourd seemed to become even more dazzling.

Amelia picked up the Soul-Retrieving Gourd, wiped it, and gently touched the red string. The Soul-Retrieving Gourd hung on the red string.

Alex walked over and picked Amelia up. "What's wrong, daughter?" This was Amelia's first time completing the ghost-catching mission alone. Although she had only caught malicious ghosts, she should be filled with a sense of achievement, but she looked so down.

Amelia was puzzled as she told him about the female ghost just now. She asked in confusion, "Auntie Malicious Ghost fell in and drowned herself. Sister Rue drowned to save her. Why did she vent her anger

on others? Sister Mimi is innocent. She's about the same age as Sister Rue. Why didn't Auntie Malicious Ghost let her off? And Sister Mimi's mother, that auntie, she was very anxious to look for Sister Mimi these past two days. But if Sister Mimi is really so important, why did she say such hurtful words on the phone? Sister Mimi was clearly just sitting by the river, but she said that she wanted to commit suicide. She even said that if she had the ability, she would really jump down and commit suicide. Sister Mimi is dead. It was clearly that auntie who didn't take good care of her, but she blamed the rescue team. Why is that?"

Amelia voiced all her doubts.

Alex thought of the middle-aged woman. She couldn't swim, but she kept going into the water to cause trouble. After Mimi's body was salvaged, she refused to accept reality and punched and kicked the rescuers, saying that they had caused her daughter's death...

Alex carried Amelia to the deck. The wind on the river was cool, blowing away the smoldering heat in one's heart.

Alex said, "Rue's mother hated herself for causing her daughter's death. She could have used the washing machine to wash the blanket, but because she wanted to save on the water bill and the washing machine, she went to the river to wash it. In the end, both of them lost their lives. That middle-aged auntie didn't expect that her angry words would really kill her daughter. They also regretted it very much, but there was no way to change their regret. In order to reduce the self-blame in their hearts, they crazily transferred the blame to others in an attempt to reduce the guilt in their hearts." It wasn't just Rue and Niimi's mother. Now, many parents subconsciously blamed others whenever their negligence caused casualties to their children.

Helena touched Amelia's little face and said, "Aiya, be happier, Sister. You're super awesome today! Besides, it's not like nothing good happened. Didn't that Rue repent in the end? Although there are bad sides to this world, there are also good sides. As a person, we can't just stare at the bad side. Just like how no matter how warm the sun is, there will be places that can't be shone on! We have to learn to chase the sun and find the sun..

Chapter 295: Maintaining the Current Relationship

Helena took Amelia's small hand, wishing she could give her some strength.

Amelia leaned on Alex's shoulder and thought for a moment. In the end, she nodded. "Yes!" Her mother was right. She had to have a good side!

When Alex and the others returned to Walton's house, Amelia had already fallen asleep because she was too tired. George also felt a little tired. He had habitually turned on his computer to work, but he yawned and immediately realized that he was a little sleepy. He was a little surprised. Only then did he notice that he had fallen asleep earlier and earlier recently.

George turned off the computer and washed up to sleep. When he first lay down, he thought that it would be difficult for him to fall asleep, but he did not expect to fall asleep quickly.

On the other side, Helena was still playing with her phone. Out of habit, she scrolled through the videos and smiled as she read the comments below. Then, she was thirsty and got up to go downstairs to get water. She didn't even realize that she was very familiar with Walton's house. Then, when she went downstairs, she saw Alex sitting on the sofa on the first floor. She immediately turned off the phone screen and didn't notice the image that flashed past. It was Shawn's video.

Amelia had painted everyone's nails that night. The nail care set was still on the coffee table. At this moment, Alex was wiping his nails with nail polish remover...

Helena burst out laughing. Alex glanced up at her and asked, "You're still up so late?"

Helena: "Soon, soon. I'll be asleep soon."

Alex: "If you can't sleep, why don't you sit down for a while?"

Helena nodded and sat down on the sofa at the side. Speaking of which, the two of them had yet to talk properly. Helena could not remember the past, but Alex did not know where to say it. He deliberated and thought that he had to apologize to Helena. After all, he had taken advantage of her back then...

At this moment, Helena asked, "By the way, what were you thinking when you did that with me back then?"

Alex: "???"

Helena: "Is it the same as in novels? You can't get hard for others, and you only have feelings for me?"

Alex was speechless. He glanced at Helena with an indescribable expression. "This topic of yours... is a little fierce."

Helena chuckled. "So-so. Pure curiosity."

Alex's lips twitched and he fell silent. At that time, he was in an uncontrollable state and could not remember what had happened. Hence, Amelia was lucky to be born successfully.

Helena coughed and said seriously, "Um, you're Mia's father now. I'm Mia's mother, but I don't think there's a need for us to have any other connection other than these two identities. Do you understand what I mean?"

Alex said, "I understand." If Helena had asked him to take responsibility, he would have. But at the moment, the two of them were on the best terms. There was no need to make other connections.

Helena and Alex looked at each other. After confirming that they understood each other, Helena patted Alex's shoulder. "Alright, sleep early. Sleeping late is not good for your kidneys."

Alex was speechless. At the same time, Helena was really free and easy like this. Perhaps this was what she wanted before she died.

Helena got up and went upstairs. She also clicked on her phone and happened to see Shawn's video. "Amelia, the internet celebrity, watched coldly. Was the innocent child who cried and questioned the entire Internet really that innocent?"

Helena stopped in her tracks. Alex also raised his head, his expression cold!

Back then, the Walton family had used lightning-fast methods to deal with hundreds of accounts that had framed Amelia and relied on Amelia to hype them up. They did not expect someone to still dare to appear now!

Helena was furious. Wasn't the streamer in the video her tenant, Shawn? Alex was also angry, and a murderous look appeared in his eyes...

At this moment, Shawn was still editing the video. He couldn't stop until he squeezed out all the value of such good material!

"The total number of views for the complete video series has exceeded 100 million!" Shawn was overjoyed. "A monthly income of one million is at the tip of my fingers!" He seemed to see himself living in a mansion, driving a luxury car, being surrounded by beauties hugging him.

Shawn leaned against the head of the bed and counted the money he had earned that night. The data was not out yet, but he estimated that it would be at least 100,000 yuan that night!

"I'm rich, I'm rich!" Shawn was excited. He now had more than 500,000 fans. According to this trend, it would not be a problem for him to have more than a million fans.. When his account was established, his dream of earning a million a month could still be realized!

Chapter 296: Popularity Password

As he thought about it, Shawn suddenly felt that the bed was too hard. He looked around and saw that this shabby room could only be said to be barely habitable. There was no sense of design! He was now earning a million yuan a month. How could he still live in such a shabby house! He immediately took out his phone and wanted to find a high-end neighborhood to rent, but on second thought, he was already earning a million yuan a year. Why would he rent a house? He wanted to buy a house!

At this moment, Shawn's phone rang. His video had been taken off the shelves! He quickly sat up straight. What was going on? After he opened it, he only saw an official message: Your video is suspected of violating the rules and has been taken off the shelves.

Shawn was furious. He had carefully edited the video and personally filmed the material. It did not involve any blood violence or gambling. How was it against the rules? Which jealous person reported him?!

Shawn glared and immediately changed the title of the original video. In the end, he realized that his account had been banned! He called the platform's customer service number crazily, only to be told that he had filmed others for profit and violated the other party's portrait rights. The other party wanted to sue him.

Shawn:

Shawn shouted in agitation, "No! I won't accept it! I want to complain! You're scamming. Seeing that I'm popular, you want to abandon me!"

The customer service officer's answer was cold and heartless. "I'm sorry, the other party has sufficient evidence and won't accept the complaint. What you have to worry about now is the lawsuit."

Shawn hung up angrily. He didn't care about being accused at all. The video platform was so big. There were thousands of videos posted every day, and there were a lot of videos that violated the rules. Who could win? Even if they wanted to sue him, did the other party know where he lived? He would move out tomorrow!

Shawn's only heart ached was his account. There were more than 500,000 fans! It was gone just like that! Once the account violated the rules, the platform had the right to recover the income from the account. In other words, the 100,000 yuan that he had just earned would be in the platform's pocket before it reached him!

"F\*ck!" Shawn said fiercely. "Black-hearted website, bullying the weak and fearing the strong!" He had changed to his alternate account, but he still could not post the video. Even if he blurred the faces, the video did not pass. After doing this a few times, his alternate account was also banned. His alternate

account had accumulated some fans over the past few days because of the ghost video of that small website. This time, it was gone. Shawn was about to vomit blood!

This time, the girl falling into the water was an explosive hot topic on the platform. Shawn knew very well that no matter how popular this hot topic was, it would only last for about a week. Once a week passed, the traffic would plummet. He did not know when he would encounter such a rare opportunity next time!

Shawn gritted his teeth. His account was opened with his own identity card, and his alternate account was opened with his mother's identity card. Now...

he opened another alternate account with his father's identity card. After this period of time, he already knew what to do to attract attention and how to have traffic. He spent a long time finally finding the social accounts of the two girls who had fallen into the water. Then, he successfully found the photos of the two girls on it. He even found a selfie video. He synthesized these photos and videos to make a new video and sent it to his new account. At this point, he successfully used the girl's identity.

The next day, Shawn wrote a paragraph in a memo and posted it online. "I've had enough. These people keep telling me that he saved my life and asked me to treat his parents well in the future. They even asked me to transfer money to his parents. Who is he to me? I still have to take care of his parents. Was I the one who begged him to save me? He deserved it for not coming up in the end! He deserves to die! How can you blame me!"

Shawn complained in the tone of a rescued girl. Then, he spent money to buy traffic to release it. After a while, the video exploded. Some netizens accidentally discovered that this account was one of the girls who fell into the water. The netizens were instantly angry.

"Is it wrong for others to save you? It's fine if you don't know how to be grateful, but you even said that he deserved to die. Are you still human?" Shawn saw this comment and immediately replied, "Did I beg him to save

When the netizens saw this sentence, they were even more furious.. "Listen, is this something a human can say!"



## Chapter 297: Who Are You?

Shawn replied, "I'm not human. Are you human?"

In the comments section, Shawn replied whenever someone commented. Moreover, the replies were unreasonable. In the end, more and more people scolded him, and the popularity of this video increased. In less than half a day, it broke 100,000 likes...

Shawn smiled disdainfully. "This is the popularity password!" First, he would hype it up, then he would accumulate fans. Even if these people only followed him to make it convenient for them to scold him, he would still win. In the next few days, he would post the same statement consecutively. When the popularity was about right, he would delete all the videos, change the name, change the information, and register another anonymous account to move the original account name out. Then, he would post an apology about leaving the internet... Then, this account would post a few high-quality scenery videos and emotional articles. After a series of operations, the netizens with no memories would quickly not know who he was. They would think that his account was an emotional blogger. The fans left behind in the end would be his final fans. As for whether or not the girl would be hurt during this process, Shawn did not care. He could not even take care of himself. Who cared about others! Moreover, she would not die from being scolded. Let him earn money first.

"Hehe..." Shawn's eyes lit up as he easily operated an account. He hummed proudly and ordered takeout. After a while, there was a knock on the door. He thought that the takeout had arrived. As soon as he opened the door, he saw a few people in black T-shirts standing in front of him. A particularly tall man stood by the window at the end of the corridor, looking at the scenery outside.

Hearing the door open, the tall man turned and asked, "Shawn?"

Shawn said warily, "Who are you guys?"

Alex cracked his knuckles. He curled his lips and smiled coldly. "Hold him down. Pay attention to your limits and communicate with him."

Shawn was punched in the face before he could react. He immediately saw stars. Was this what it meant to communicate well?!

Shawn was pressed to the ground and beaten. At this time, all the surrounding residents had gone to work. Those with elders at home also brought their children out for a walk.

“Who are you?!” Shawn was shocked and afraid.

Alex bent down and raised his eyebrows. “With the popularity you’ve relied on me to get for days, I thought you would recognize me?”

Shawn finally recognized Alex’s face. Wasn’t this the man in the video he had edited over the past few days?

“You... You... Hitting someone is illegal!” Shawn was flustered.

Alex said, “It doesn’t matter. If you’re not afraid, why should I be?”

Shawn saw this and belatedly became afraid. His lips trembled. “Don’t do anything rash. There are surveillance cameras here...” With that, Shawn saw a familiar person coming from afar. It was the landlord!

Shawn shouted, “Landlord! Help! Someone hit me!” Helena held the milk tea and took a sip. She sighed comfortably. “Ah

Shawn: “...” She was still in the mood to drink milk tea!

Helena muttered to herself, “How strange. Why is the surveillance camera broken? I have to take a look” With that, she walked away as if she hadn’t seen Shawn.

Shawn: “???” The surveillance camera was broken?!

Alex waved his hand. "Come, bring him in. We'll have a good chat."

Shawn wanted to shout for help, but a man in black hit at a certain spot on his neck, and he immediately couldn't make a sound.

Shawn was in despair when the door closed. The cramped rental apartment seemed very cramped because of a few men in black and the tall Alex.

Alex lifted his chin.

A man in black patted Shawn's shoulder. "Don't worry, we're polite. We won't dirty your house."

Shawn: "???" Were they trying to silence him?

The next second, Shawn saw a man in black put on gloves and go to the narrow kitchen to get a kitchen knife. Then another man in black pressed his hand.

Alex sneered. "Don't you like to cut off your fingers? Then cut off the remaining nine. That way, you won't be able to freeload!"

For some reason, after hearing Alex's words, the first thought that came to Shawn's mind was not fear.. Instead, he subconsciously thought that if he lost all ten fingers, he could use his status as a disabled person to attract traffic and act pitiful...

Chapter 298: What Is My Status?

Suddenly, a cold light flashed in front of him. The man in black raised the kitchen knife and slashed down! Shawn was so frightened that he retracted his hand. The kitchen knife hit the bed with a clang.

What Shawn didn't know was who Alex's subordinates were. If they really wanted to cut off his fingers, would they miss? They were just scaring him now.

Shawn's face turned pale as he kept kowtowing. "Spare me, spare me! I won't dare to do it again. I was wrong..."

Alex looked at him coldly. Shameless people were sometimes not even afraid of the law. He could not wait for the court to go through the process. He had to deal with Shawn first. He had taken advantage of his daughter's popularity time and time again and treated her as a money tree. If he did not teach him a lesson, it would not match his character!

Alex looked around and waved at the men in black. "Alright, have a good chat. Remember, we're civilized people. We have to be polite."

The men in black: "Understood!"

Alex closed the door and went out. Shawn kept retreating and knelt on the ground to kowtow and beg for mercy. After a while, his begging turned into the muffled sound of being beaten.

Outside the door, Helena held the empty milk tea and asked Alex, "It's not good for you to do such a thing with your status, right?"

Alex was still leaning against the window at the end of the stairs. He said calmly, "What's my status?"

Helena: "???"

Alex said, "Besides, it was the Burton family head who instructed the beating, not anyone else."

Helena: Impressive!

Shawn was beaten up and his entire body hurt. In the end, he was locked up for 15 days for causing trouble and fighting.

Shawn, who had been taken away by the police: ‘

Alex’s subordinates would hit people very hard. They knew where to hit to make it hurt, but one wouldn’t be able to tell from looking. On the other hand, the man in black who hit them had a swollen face. They had beaten each other up. It looked shocking, but in fact, they were all small injuries.

Helena asked Alex, “If you do this, your subordinates will also be arrested...”

Alex waved his hand. “It’s fine. They originally had a mission to enter the police station to keep an eye on someone.” Therefore, this could be considered killing two birds with one stone.

Helena’s mouth twitched.

Alex glanced at Helena and smiled. “This is called rational use of resources.” Helena: “...” You’re so capable!

When Shawn was arrested and brought to the police station, the girl who had fallen into the water was being exposed online. Because Shawn’s words had angered everyone, the angry netizens found the girl’s home address and phone number. They even found her family’s phone number. The girl was about to break down. She also clarified on social media that the person was not her, but her account was just an ordinary account. No one noticed it at all. In the past few days, the girl’s family had even received threatening letters and terrifying packages. On the surface, it was a delivery, but in fact, when they opened it, it was filled with broken arms and prosthetic limbs. There was even red dye splashed on them. At first glance, they looked like real arms.

The girl screamed in fear and broke down as she shouted, “Mommy, why is this happening...” She did not say those words, but no one listened to her explanation. That boy was her savior. She had been going to the boy’s house to thank him for the past few days, apologizing and feeling extremely guilty... Unexpectedly, she suffered cyberbullying the moment she turned around!

The girl's father sighed. "Bear with it. Daddy has already reported it to the platform." Although that account had been banned, it had already happened. If one lied too much, it would become true. Now, the entire Internet believed that the girl was an ungrateful person. So what if she banned the account? Some things were difficult to salvage.

The girl's mother wiped her tears. "Child, bear with it. After all, we survived, but the boy who saved you is gone forever. Even if we go out to explain, we're insignificant. How many people will believe us? They won't believe us. They only believe what they see and believe."

The girl cried even harder. Because of what happened online, when she went to school, her classmates looked at her strangely. There were even people who deliberately bullied her and said that she was ungrateful. They said that she didn't beg others to save her, right? The girl was about to break down. She didn't understand why things had turned out like this and didn't know what to do next. Because even if she clarified, no one would believe her..

Chapter 299: Rekindled Hope

Just as the girl's family looked dejected and their eyes gradually lost their luster, a notification sounded from her phone. However, the girl did not dare to turn on her phone. She was afraid of seeing scoldings one after another, but if she did not turn on her phone to take a look, she would feel terrible... In the end, she closed her eyes and opened her phone. She did not have any hope in her heart. However, she realized that there were many private messages on her social media platform, all of them apologizing.

"What's going on?" The girl was stunned. Her parents hurriedly came over to take a look. Only then did the family realize that the public opinion had changed at some point! They quickly investigated the reason and realized that the local police had issued a notice. They said that the video host, Shawn, had pretended to be a girl who had fallen into the water and made negative comments that harmed public order. He was sentenced to 15 days of detention. The girl's real account had also been found. At this moment, under her social media post, there were voices of apology.

The girl cried tears of joy and rekindled hope for this world!

Shawn, on the other hand, was scolded like crazy. His account was also banned. Netizens who had nowhere to vent found Shawn's parents' numbers. It could be said that the heavens had reincarnation. Who could the heavens spare? This time, it was Shawn's parents who were exposed online!

Shawn's parents were mocked by their neighbors and relatives every day. The two of them were so angry that they looked for Shawn everywhere.

"I might as well have strangled him when he was born!" Shawn's father scolded angrily.

Shawn's mother sighed. "Let him come back quickly."

Shawn's father was even angrier. "How? Call him back? He won't listen unless you beat him into a fool!"

Shawn's mother sobbed. "I told him not to go out back then, but he didn't listen. I don't know what he did for eight years, but I didn't get a single cent back. I might as well give birth to a fool! At least then he could work hard at home so that he won't go out and cause trouble!"

Shawn's parents understood that their son, Shawn, was too cunning. He had never had good intentions since he was young. He did not go to school well or work hard. He always thought that he would make a fortune one day, causing the two of them to be afraid every day. They were afraid that Shawn would cause trouble outside and implicate the family. But no matter what, Shawn was their son. They could not abandon him...

At this moment, Shawn, who was locked up in prison, did not know about these things. Even if he was locked up, he did not think much of it. Wasn't it just 15 days? After 15 days, he would be a good man again! He had also figured out the pattern of online traffic. There were hot topics every day. As long as he grabbed a hot topic and sang the opposite tune, he could easily become popular. In this environment, smart people would directly move other people's videos to save time and money.

Shawn thought about this and the light in his eyes grew brighter. He leaned against the iron window and chuckled.

At this moment, there was a clang at the door. Alex and Amelia stood in front of the iron door. Shawn seemed to have been splashed with cold water and instantly woke up.

Shawn stammered, "What... what do you want now?"

Alex sneered. "Don't be afraid. I'm just looking for you to have a friendly exchange."

Shawn: "... " Another friendly exchange! He cried and begged, "Brother, why don't you be more ruthless to me?" He couldn't stand his friendly exchange! Amelia finally saw this terrifying uncle who was livestreaming cutting off his fingers. She subconsciously grabbed the corner of Elmer's shirt and asked softly, "Master, is there a ghost on this uncle's head?" She could not see a ghost, but the strange thing was that this uncle had a murderous aura on him.

How could there be a murderous aura on a normal living person?

Elmer stared at Shawn and asked, "Mia, do you know what demons and monsters are?"

Amelia shook her head.

Elmer: "The meaning of demons and monsters was originally to describe literal demons and monsters. Later, it was used to describe all kinds of bad people. These bad people are sometimes even more terrifying than demons and monsters. They're clearly living people, but they're no different from demons.'

Amelia was in a daze as she listened. She seemed to understand. "So Master means that this uncle is a living ghost?"

Elmer was speechless. He had said so much, but it wasn't as accurate as Amelia's one sentence?

Amelia glanced at Elmer in disdain. "A living ghost is a living ghost. Master, you said so many useless things. It's not sincere at all.."

Chapter 300: Becoming a Fool



Elmer:

Amelia asked again, "Then, Master, if we subdue this living ghost, can this bad uncle still live?"

Elmer said, "Of course he won't survive if you really subdue him. Master will test you. How do you think we should deal with this situation?"

Amelia thought for a moment, then suddenly said, "Kill him?"

Alex, who had just unscrewed a bottle of mineral water, spat out a mouthful of water. "Cough, cough, cough! Daughter, don't spout nonsense!" He had brought her here to see people, not kill them.

Amelia quickly covered her mouth.

Shawn: "!!!" His legs went weak and he knelt down. "Don't, don't kill me..."

Amelia scratched her head. "Um... Would you believe me if I said that I didn't mean that?"

Shawn: "... He didn't believe her! He cried and kowtowed, saying that he wouldn't do it again. He rambled on, but Amelia pursed her lips and didn't believe Shawn at all.

Amelia looked up at Elmer and asked sincerely, "So, Master, what should we do?"

Elmer: "Retrieve his dark energy and take away half of his living soul."

Amelia was enlightened. "In other words, make him half-alive? Will he become a fool if half of his soul is gone?"

Shawn: H !!!” Not only did they want to beat him up until he was half dead, but they also wanted to make him a fool? He knew that this child called Amelia was definitely not as innocent as she looked! Too ruthless! Really too ruthless! Didn’t he just take advantage of her popularity?! The Walton family was so rich. Why were they so calculative about such a small matter?!

Shawn immediately shouted, “Help! Help! Police, help! They’re trying to kill me!”

Alex’s mouth twitched. “Alright, go ahead and shout. If you shout until your throat hurts...” Amelia immediately added, “No one will save you even if you shout until your throat hurts!”

Shawn finally realized that he had kicked an iron plate. Amelia might not be just the Walton family’s little daughter. There might be a bigger identity behind her. He trembled and said, “Let me go... Please let me go...”

Amelia was a little hesitant for the first time. He was not dead yet. Were they really going to deprive him of his living soul? Elmer could see her hesitation and knew that this was indeed difficult for her. After all, Amelia was no longer the mini King of Hell in the past. She was just a child... However, just as he thought this, he saw Amelia close her eyes and clench her fists to cheer herself on. “Let’s do it! Let’s fight!”

Elmer: “...”

Alex: “...”

Shawn: “!!!”

Amelia’s thoughts were simple. When she’d arrived, she’d heard Alex talk about what Shawn had done. She simply felt that if a person could still be so bad in the future, doing so many harmful things to earn money, why not solve the problem now? Besides, she hadn’t told Shawn to die. She would just made him a fool. Grandma often said that fools were blessed, so it shouldn’t be a bad thing to become a fool...

After Amelia and Alex left, Shawn became much more obedient. He answered almost everything the police asked and ate when it was time. He confessed very well until the day he was released and saw his parents coming to pick him up. He seemed to have finally found someone to vent his pent-up anger. He

criticized impatiently, "What's the use of you coming now!" They had no money or power. They could not rescue him from the police station, trash! Shawn's mother tried to persuade him. "Shawn, come back with Mommy..."

Shawn shook off his mother's hand and said resentfully, "Go back for what? Do you have billions to for me to inherit?"

Shawn's father was furious. He steeled his heart and grabbed Shawn's mother's hand. "Let's go! Let's pretend we never had a son like him!"

Shawn was about to speak when suddenly, a black aura invisible to ordinary people flew out of his body and floated in the direction of the parking lot...

Shawn paused and suddenly burst into tears. He threw himself into his father's arms. "Aba aba..."

Shawn cried with his mouth wide open, unable to say a complete sentence. Shawn's parents, who were about to leave in a fit of pique: 't ???"

Shawn, who had looked hateful just now, had mucus and tears flowing everywhere. His eyes had also become dull, and he did not even know how to wipe the mucus that flowed into his mouth.

Shawn's parents were stunned.. How could their good son become stupid just like that? This was too sudden!