

Mia is Not 311

Chapter 311: Hi, Uncle Duncan

Only then did Victor see that the ghost in front of him was none other than his mother!

“Oh my god, why are you here?” This was the second time Victor had seen a ghost. The first time was when he went to beg Amelia to help summon the soul of his mother. Then, so much time had passed. He thought that his mother had long gone to reincarnate!

The old lady in the Tang suit said, “Aren’t I trying my best to earn merit for you down there?”

Victor’s heart instantly ached. He didn’t expect that the reason things were going smoothly for him recently was all because his mother was helping him. Victor got up from the ground. “Mom, why are you here this time? Don’t you have enough money to spend? Then I’ll burn more for you every day from now on.”

The old lady refused. “No need. I’m the richest ghost below now. I spent money to buy five minutes to come up and see you.”

Victor: n ...” He scratched his head and muttered, “I feel like you want to scare me to death so that I can accompany you.”

The old lady in the Tang suit scolded jokingly before continuing, “Didn’t I ask you to help Amelia find her father last time? I told you that her father’s surname is Burton. Why didn’t you grasp it?”

Victor scratched his head. “Amelia’s father is not someone we can find out about with our identities...

The old lady in the Tang suit sighed. “That’s true... But other than Amelia’s father, her mother was also schemed against back then. This is also what I heard down there. I don’t know the exact scheme. You have to seize this opportunity this time!”

Victor: “Huh?” These rich family secrets were not something he could get involved in.

The old lady in the Tang suit said, "Also, I heard that a celebrity under your company will be in big trouble. If you can handle it well, your work will go up another level.'

Victor was speechless. What had his mother done down there? How could she find out everything? He nodded and replied, "Okay, I understand." Even if his mother didn't come, he had to protect Chris. His mother probably knew that he was in trouble and came up to see him because she was worried.

Unexpectedly, in the next second, the old lady in the Tang suit said with a smile, "Alright, I've told you what I need to tell you. I'm going to pick up my good friend! That old lady is finally dead. In the future, there will be someone downstairs to dance with me! This time, I spent a lot of money to buy two opportunities to manifest. One is for you to see me, and the other is to manifest at my old friend's place to scare her!"

Victor was speechless. He watched in shock as his mother floated away happily. At this moment, a small head poked out of the office door. Victor, who had just been shocked by his mother, was almost frightened to death by Amelia's sudden appearance!

"Hi, Uncle Duncan. Hello." Amelia carried her pet bag and greeted Victor happily.

Victor touched his heart. "Miss Amelia, you're scaring me to death."

Amelia chuckled and came in holding Chris's hand.

"Miss Amelia, are you free to come over today?" Victor quickly sent someone to get the cake as he asked Amelia, "Don't you have school today?"

Amelia shook her head. "No, Fourth Uncle said he wanted to teach me to skip class.'

Chris: "...Wait, you were the one who dragged me out and said that you wanted to fish, right?" Moreover, he was still puzzled. Why did you say that you wanted to fish, but in the end, come to the company he had signed a contract with?

At this moment, the office door was pushed open, and a few employees came in with seven or eight pieces of cake. The last line of Glory Entertainment's employee manual said: Miss Amelia can't eat cakes that are too sweet. She doesn't like chocolate-flavored cakes. She likes fruit cakes and fruit candy... They didn't understand this employee guideline when they saw it before, but now they finally did.

Amelia's eyes lit up when she saw the cake. She gave Victor a thumbs up and praised, "Uncle Duncan, you're going to gain weight! In the future, the buttons on your stomach will be even harder to button!"

Did this mean that he had a bright future? Victor smiled and said, "Thank you for your praise, Miss Amelia."

Amelia took one cake in each hand and ate it. The cake was sweet but not too sweet. It was too delicious!

Victor took advantage of Amelia's cake break to ask, "Miss Amelia, why are you here today?"

Chris was about to speak when Amelia reached out and said seriously, "I made a little calculation. Uncle Duncan, you're going to be in trouble."

Victor:

At this moment, the assistant rushed in and said, "CEO Duncan, someone is causing trouble at the entrance of the company.."

Chapter 312: Do You Have Evidence?

Victor looked at Amelia in surprise. Was this a coincidence?!

Many reporters and paparazzi had been camping outside Glory Entertainment because of Chris. There were also fans who wanted to see Chris.

The family members of the girl who jumped off the building pulled four to five black banners with white words on them. On them were:

[Movie King Chris disregarded human life and harmed a young girl!]

[Give me back my daughter's life!]

[Chris is a murderer!]

The reporters and paparazzi who were squatting nearby were like dogs that had smelled something. They rushed forward to take photos and interview them. When Victor came out, he saw this chaotic scene. When he saw what was written on the banner, his face darkened. "Where are the security officers!

Chase them out!"

Upon hearing this, the parents of the girl who jumped off the building exploded. The girl's mother knelt on the ground and cried, "God, these people disregard human lives! My poor daughter, you died so tragically!"

The girl's father also said righteously, "Hand over Chris! He played with my daughter's feelings and caused her to jump off a building to commit suicide. If you don't give a reasonable explanation today, we definitely won't leave!"

The group of people argued and asked Victor to give them an explanation and ask him to hand over Chris.

The surrounding reporters heard the gist of it and were instantly shocked. Best Actor Chris played with his fan's feelings and even caused his fan to jump off a building?! This was big news!

Victor rubbed the space between his eyebrows. Originally, there was no such thing. At most, Chris left the production team without applying for leave. Moreover, it was understandable that he left the production team without applying for leave because of his mother's health. But now, there was the news of him playing with his fan's feelings and caused her to jump off a building... Putting aside the truth of the matter, just this matter would have a huge impact on Chris's career if it spread!

The girl who jumped off the buildings mother was still crying. "My poor Hazel! I want my daughter to come back to life! If you don't give me an explanation today, my Hazel won't die in peace!"

Amelia, who happened to hear this: "... Let the dead come back to life. You can't say that casually.

Amelia was about to say something when Chris picked her up. He said lightly, "Children shouldn't get involved in adult matters." Of course, the matter of ghosts was another matter.

Chris gave Victor a few instructions. Victor waved and got someone to carry a large stereo and microphone down.

"Hello, hello, hello?" Victor held the microphone, afraid that the scene would be too chaotic for anyone else to hear. He turned the microphone's volume up to the maximum. The stereo screeched, and everyone quickly covered their ears.

"Alright, you can hear it, right? Come, tell me, what explanation do you want?" Victor handed the microphone to the crying girl's mother.

The girl's mother only knew that her daughter was gone. She wanted to make a fuss and get them to give an explanation, but she couldn't answer the exact explanation at the moment. She couldn't say that they wanted money, right? If that happened, what would others think of them? Would they think that they were exchanging their daughter's life for money?

"I..." The mother of the girl who jumped off the building stammered. "I just want an explanation, justice..."

Victor: "I sympathize with you for losing your daughter, so I didn't dare to look for you. I was afraid that you would be even sadder, but I didn't expect you to come knocking on my door first."

“You want an explanation, right?” Victor confirmed again. “Since you want an explanation from me, I’ll give you an explanation. I just hope you don’t regret it. ”

Among the families of the girls who were causing trouble, someone stood up and said loudly, “Cut the crap. I’ll see what tricks you can play!”

Victor got someone to release the hotel’s video surveillance cameras. The time was displayed as 9:30 p.m. Chris left the production team and returned to the Munster Hotel. Half an hour later, a girl carrying two large bags checked into the hotel and went to the room on the 44th floor alone.

The last scene captured by the surveillance cameras outside the hotel was the girl jumping down from the 44th floor at midnight.

Victor said, “Did you see that? From Chris returning to the hotel to your daughter jumping off the building, the two of them didn’t have any contact!”

The surrounding reporters were in an uproar and aimed their cameras at the girl’s parents.

The girl’s father said agitatedly, “What kind of evidence is this?! You refuse to admit it!”

The other troublemakers’ relatives also shouted, “What can this short video prove?! What about the video before this? Why didn’t you say that Chris played with our child’s feelings?! If you have the ability, show us the evidence! “

Chapter 313: Where Did This Strange Person Come From?

The girl’s relatives were certain that Chris and Victor couldn’t produce evidence because Chris had too many fans. It was impossible for him to know Hazel...

When the reporters heard this, they immediately aimed their cameras at Chris and Victor again.

Chris said lightly, "Evidence? There really is."

As soon as he finished speaking, someone immediately took out a video compilation. It was a compilation of Chris being harassed. While he was filming, a girl barged into the production team and said that she was looking for Chris, but she was stopped by the security officers. Also, after Chris checked into the hotel, the girl somehow got his room number and knocked on the door for the entire night. In the end, she was taken away by the police... Also, after Chris left the hotel, the girl somehow got the room card and entered Chris's room. She ate what Chris had eaten and slept on the bed he had slept on... She even took photos and posted them online. Not to mention, she even installed a tracking device in Chris's nanny van and deliberately hid it in Chris's car. She wanted to get close to him and a series of serious violations of other people's privacy.

Because of this, the girl was arrested and sent to the police station several times.

"I'm sorry. Although I've never seen this girl called Hazel, she's very famous in the fan circle." Chris pushed up his glasses. "She's a very famous fan."

The onlookers were enlightened. "So she's an illegitimate fan!"

Someone said in disgust, "Illegitimate fans are really disgusting! It's already illegal to enter someone else's hotel and install a tracking device!"

Someone said disdainfully, "I'm speechless. The illegitimate fans are all crazy.

They jumped off a building and died themselves, but the family still blames Chris. This family is crazy!

The girl's mother broke down. "No, it's not like that. My daughter is not like that!" She cried and shouted, "My daughter is very obedient. She would never do such a thing. Chris must have done something to make her so abnormal!"

The girl's father held it in for a long time before saying, "Anyway, my

daughter is no longer around. You're bullying the dead because they can't speak back, so you're telling the story. No matter what, you're the ones in the

Chris: '

Amelia was speechless. Wow, you can quibble like that? She felt like she had learned again.

At this moment, the girl's mother was still crying and shouting, "Besides, my daughter was so hardworking and desperate to see you. Couldn't you have met her?" Perhaps if she saw him, her Hazel would not jump off the building!

Chris sneered. 'You mean, because she's pitiful, I have to meet her and coax her? Will I have to agree to it one day when she stands upstairs and threatens me that she wants to jump off a building and force me to marry her?'

The girl's mother said, "That's right. Of course you have to agree. That's a life! Of course... you can pretend to agree to marry her first. Anyway, you're a man. You won't suffer...

The onlookers: ' ' Insane! Where did this weirdo come from! Originally, the onlookers wanted to add fuel to the fire on the Internet and give Chris some groundless, trumped-up gossip to attract people's attention. But now, it seemed that they didn't have to spout nonsense at all. If they reported the matter truthfully, the netizens would blow up! After all, they had never seen someone with such strange values!

Victor: "Alright, you don't believe me, right? As an illegitimate fan, your daughter has harassed Chris many times. We've called the police many times.

These are recorded by the police."

However, the attitude of the girl's parents and relatives was very firm. No matter what you said, we won't listen! So what if there was a police report? You spent money to bribe the police. The evidence was fake! Anyway, no matter what, their ultimate goal was to force Chris to admit that he killed

Hazel! Among them, the girl's mother cried the most and shouted the most.

These people were causing trouble. Even Elmer, the emotionless ghost, felt his blood pressure soar!

Amelia suddenly looked up as if she had sensed something. About eight floors up, a female ghost in a red wedding dress floated by the window and looked at Chris in a daze.

Amelia immediately tugged at Elmer's sleeve and whispered, "Master..."

Elmer narrowed his eyes in confusion. The girl in the wedding dress in front of him should be a malicious ghost, not an evil ghost.. What was going on?

Chapter 314: Really Scared to Death

Elmer patted Amelia's head and said in a low voice, "Mia, watch carefully. Today, Master will teach you an unconventional solution to the problem." With that, he patted the girl's mother's eyes from afar.

The girl's mother was crying fiercely. When she looked up, she saw a familiar figure floating in the window. She had her hands lowered and was wearing a bright red wedding dress. Her face was pale, but she had red lipstick on... The girl's mother instantly recognized that this was her daughter, Hazel!

The girl's mother trembled in fear. The cries in her throat instantly turned into screams!

The mother of the girl who jumped off the building cried and shouted. Any smart person could tell that they wanted money. Just as everyone was angry at them for being so shameless, the girl's mother suddenly screamed and suddenly kicked her legs to retreat. "No, don't come over!" Her face was filled with fear!

Everyone: “???”

Everyone looked ahead. There was nothing.

“What is she doing?” someone asked in confusion.

Amelia, who was being carried by Chris, looked down at the girl’s mother, who was sitting on the ground and screaming non-stop. She pursed her lips and asked, “Isn’t she your daughter? Why are you afraid?” These uncles and aunties had been causing trouble for two days and crying for two days, especially this auntie. She kept saying that she would return her daughter or something, and she would faint from crying every time. She was so sad, she must love her daughter very much. But now that her master had let her see her daughter, why was she reacting like this?

The girl’s father was also frightened by the girl’s mother’s scream. He lowered his voice and asked, “What are you doing?”

The girl’s mother’s pupils dilated as she shouted, “Hazel... Hazel...” A woman beside her rolled her eyes and immediately patted her thigh to cry. “Aiyo, Hazel’s mother is too sad. She probably suffered too much stimulation and has mental problems! Hurry up and send her to the hospital!”

The other relatives quickly echoed, “Yes, yes, yes. Hurry up and send her to the hospital! Hazel died because of you. Now, her mother has been harmed by you...”

As the relatives spoke, they sighed in their hearts. Hazel’s mother’s move was too brilliant! If she was hospitalized because of her daughter’s death, no matter if they were in the right or not, the other party would have to

compensate!

Unfortunately, no one knew that Hazel’s mother was not good at acting or smart. She was really scared to death!

Hazel was wearing those red high heels. She stood in front of Hazel's mother in a daze. Her face was pale, and her voice was faint. "Mom, you saw me, right? What are you doing? Since you care so much about me, come down and accompany me, okay?"

Hazel's mother's face was filled with fear, as if she was being strangled. Her pupils kept dilating as she kicked her legs as if she was struggling on the verge of death. Her mouth opened and closed, but she could not say anything!

Hazel's eyes turned ruthless and she suddenly screamed, "What! Aren't you really concerned about me? Since you don't care about me, why are you here?! Who allowed you to disturb my Brother Chris!" She stretched out her hands and strangled Hazel's mother's neck hatefully. Her long nails, which were painted with bright red nail polish, frightened Hazel's mother so much that her eyes rolled back and she suddenly fainted!

When the woman carrying Hazel's mother saw this, she cried out in her heart. Her acting skills were too realistic, making her a little flustered. She subconsciously pinched Hazel's mother.

Hazel's mother finally fainted, but now, she was woken up again. Then, when she woke up, she saw Hazel lying in front of her, her face pressed against hers, her eyes wide open!

Hazel's mother: "!!!" A scream came from her throat, making one's scalp tingle.

Hazel grinned. "My good mother, didn't you make a fuss over the past two days to revive me? Why are you fainting from fright when you see me now?"

Hazel's mother: "Go! Go away! Go away!"

Hazel's eyes darkened, and her tone was eerie. "Alright, I'll leave... But where's my suicide note? Where did you hide my suicide note? Are you keeping it on you so that no one can find it?" As she spoke, she rummaged through her mother's pockets.

Hazel's mother was almost scared to death. It was as if worms were crawling on her body as she kept twisting. At this moment, two things fell out of her pocket. One was a piece of folded paper in a plastic bag, and the other was her cell phone. The cell phone fell to the ground with a plop. She did not know what it clicked on, but a conversation came from inside..

Chapter 315: Cold Neck

It was clearly Hazel's mother's voice. "Hazel's second aunt, Hazel is gone. She jumped off a building..." This voice was choked, matching Hazel's mother's voice.

The other voice should be Second Aunt, who Hazel's mother had mentioned. Second Aunt asked in surprise, "Gone? Why is Hazel suddenly gone? What happened?"

Other than these two voices, there were also some other voices asking in a mess. Then, Hazel's mother cried and explained what had happened. "Hazel jumped down from the 44th floor. The police asked me to identify the corpse, Hazel even wrote a suicide note. The suicide note said that she heard that if she wore a wedding dress at midnight, light a red candle, and write her lover's name and birth characters. After she died, she could always be by his side..."

Second Aunt interrupted angrily, "Who did you hear this from?! Who is that man? Doesn't he have to be responsible for Hazel?!"

Right on the heels of that was Hazel's father's voice. "Responsible, how? Hazel's suicide note was very clear. She was willing. The method of her suicide was found online. That man doesn't know her at all..."

The few of them muttered a few more words. It was probably because of who the man was. He was a big star that Hazel was crazy about. He even said how much Hazel had spent on the products he endorsed...

Hazel's second aunt was angry and said loudly, "Are we just going to let it go? Hazel has to spend two to three thousand yuan every month on that celebrity, right? All these years, there's at least eighty thousand yuan if not a hundred thousand! Let that man pay!"

Hazel's father said gloomily, "How are we going to compensate? Hazel wasn't killed by him, nor did he force Hazel to spend money."

Next, these few people discussed how to extort money. They said that it was not easy for them to raise a child. Even if they didn't spend a million yuan, it would be more than a hundred thousand yuan or two hundred thousand yuan. Could it be that they would lose everything just like that? In the end, Hazel's parents also felt that it made sense. Why didn't their daughter, who they had painstakingly raised, not gain anything? Moreover, the money they gave their daughter was all spent on Chris! Their daughter jumped off a building because she liked Chris too much. How could it have nothing to do with Chris! They already had no daughter, they couldn't go without money, so they had to get Chris to compensate. At the very least, they had to compensate a few million or ten million yuan. Otherwise, this matter wouldn't end!

The recording stopped here.

Hazel's parents and relatives were stunned. When did these conversations be recorded?

Hazel's mother's face was still filled with fear, while Hazel's father was stunned. He recalled that when the news of Hazel jumping off a building and dying had just come, Hazel's mother had been emotional. Perhaps when she cried, she had not been careful and had clicked record on her cell phone... However, this was too much of a coincidence! It was fine if the recording had recorded their conversation, but now, the cell phone had accidentally fallen and played this recording! Strange, too strange. It was as if something invisible was secretly controlling it...

The troublemakers did not know what was going on, but they felt a chill on their necks.

Hazel squatted beside the cell phone and sneered. "Mom, is this what you mean by loving me? I thought you were here to cause trouble because you were really sad that I died..."

At the side, Hazel's father hurriedly put away the suicide note, but Hazel waved her hand and the bright red wedding dress fanned the suicide note. Everyone only felt a gust of wind. The plastic bag opened and the suicide note flew out. With a splat, it stuck to the camera lens closest to them. When the reporter saw it, he immediately opened the suicide note and the content was facing the camera.

When Hazel's father saw this scene, his heart turned cold. It was as if a mask had been torn off, revealing their originally ugly faces! For a moment, he felt guilty, vexed, and a little angry from embarrassment! He went forward in exasperation and snatched the will back. "Are you people rude! You're looking at other people's privacy without their consent!"

As for the reporter, he also said righteously, "To deal with shameless people like you, your own daughter is dead, yet you still want to seize on her, to make an issue of something. For people who extort money, there's no need for manners!"

Hence, Hazel's parents and relatives quarreled with the reporters. After a while, the police arrived. After investigating and asking, they realized that this matter had nothing to do with Chris. In the end, Hazel's family knew that Chris was rich and wanted to morally kidnap him to extort some money..

Chapter 316: He Has No Morals

Some people who were watching the commotion said that they couldn't indulge in extorting money. Otherwise, wouldn't society be in chaos? There were also people with bad morals who said that Chris was rich and his family was rich. They said that Hazel's parents had lost their daughter, so it was only right to give them some money as compensation.

This comment naturally caused many people to attack. Many people began to discuss this matter intensely.

As for Hazel's parents and the troublemakers' relatives, they were taken away by the police. Hazel's mother was still crying, but this time, her cries seemed to have a hint of mental abnormality. In a place where no one could see, Hazel hung on to her mother as if she was taking revenge. She kept rubbing her pale face against her. Hazel's father became infamous for making money off of his dead daughter. He was also despised by the netizens and Chris's fans. Those relatives had unlucky expressions. They had worked for so long, but not only did they not get a single cent, but they were also scolded until they were like sieves. Now, many people knew what they had done. They didn't know what to do in the future! All of them had resentment in their hearts. They hated Chris for being stingy and not taking out the money!

Amelia looked up at Chris and asked, "Fourth Uncle, will they still come?"

Chris: "They won't." Moral kidnapping required the person who was targeted to have morals. He didn't have any "morals" now. Those people couldn't target him, so they naturally wouldn't come again. Moreover, the phone and suicide note that accidentally fell made these people unable to use public opinion to guide him. They would only be scolded until they couldn't raise their heads.

Chris carried Amelia and strode into the company. It had not been easy for him to snatch Amelia from Alex today. He would not return her easily.

Chris was wearing casual pants, a black shirt, and a tie that hung casually around his neck. Coupled with the gold-rimmed glasses on his nose bridge, he was the epitome of refined. Such a handsome man was holding a cute little girl in his arms. The contrast made everyone who saw him scream involuntarily.

Chris waved at his fans and strode towards the company with Amelia in his arms. Victor, who had finished his statement with the police, caught up. His chubby face smiled like a Maitreya Buddha. He asked, "Miss Amelia, do you still want to eat cake? I'll get a Michelin chef to make it for you!"

Amelia shook her head. "No, Mia promised Grandma that I can only eat one cake a day. I've already eaten today!"

Victor: "... Is it possible that this meal can last for a day?"

Amelia was speechless. She glanced at Victor and suddenly nodded heavily. "No wonder Uncle

Duncan's stomach is so big that his shirt can't hold it."

Victor nodded with a smile. He was not angry.

Elmer reminded him, "Don't forget why we're out this time."

Amelia nodded repeatedly. “Yes, yes, yes. Fish! Fish!” She understood this fishing. The fishing her master was talking about was not really fishing, but using Fourth Uncle as bait to catch the hidden evil ghost.

When Victor heard that, he thought, ‘Aiyo, Miss Amelia wants to fish? I’ll arrange it immediately!’ He quietly instructed someone to stop the fountain at the back of the company and put a few buckets of fish in...

Amelia looked at Victor as if he were silly. She lowered her voice and said to

Chris, “Fourth Uncle, let’s go...”

Chris: “Where does Mia want to go?”

Amelia: “Nowhere. I’ll bring Fourth Uncle around.” With that, she came out of Chris’s arms and grabbed his tie, dragging him forward.

Chris: “...” Why does this posture look like walking the dog? He immediately took off his tie. Back then, he had told the designer that this set of clothes didn’t need a tie! It was superfluous! Look, he was right!

After the crowd dispersed, a female ghost in a red wedding dress floated out.

She easily passed through the security officers and entered Glory

Entertainment. She wandered around wantonly, looking for Chris. “Brother... Brother, where are you...” She was dressed in red and floated around the company.

At this moment, Chris was carrying Amelia, who was tired from walking, down a long corridor.

“Turn left at the end of the corridor and you’ll see my personal lounge,” Chris said. “It’s not big, but you can take a break. Are you tired from walking too much?”

Amelia suddenly looked up. “Fourth Uncle, this corridor is too long. There are rooms on both sides. One path leads to the end. This is called the Heart

Piercing Sha..”

Chapter 317: Fourth Uncle, Let Me Do It

Chris raised his eyebrows. “Heart Piercing Sha? Our Mia knows how to read feng shui? What will happen if there’s a place with Heart Piercing Sha?”

Amelia: “Um... You’ll see a ghost!”

Chris was speechless. He paused for a moment and said righteously, “Impossible!” How could he see a ghost in the day? In television dramas, ghosts appeared at night.

With this thought in mind, Chris didn’t stop walking. He walked past the corner of the corridor and saw Hazel standing in front of his lounge door in a bright red wedding dress. When she heard the voice, she turned around and stared straight at him. A huge surprise appeared on her pale face. “Brother...” Chris:

Chris was so frightened that his throat tightened and he almost screamed, but it was pressed down by him. He still cared about his face! He hugged Amelia and took a step back. He felt that his worldview had completely collapsed. If he had seen a ghost that night, he could still explain that he had fallen asleep and hallucinated, but the one in front of him was definitely not an illusion! Therefore, why did he always see this female ghost!

The parrot Seven, who was in the pet bag, seemed to be frightened as well. It croaked with a broken gong, “Don’t come over!”

These words perfectly reflected Chris's inner lines at this moment! Although he had never seen the female ghost in front of him in a wedding dress, he was still familiar with this face. It was the illegitimate fan who knocked on his room door in the middle of the night, installed a tracking device on him, slipped into his room, ate his leftovers, and slept on his bed!

At this moment, Chris confirmed one more point. TV dramas were all lies! Who said ghosts couldn't appear during the day!

Amelia, on the other hand, looked calm. She even asked Chris curiously, "By the way, Fourth Uncle, what is an illegitimate fan?" When the people downstairs said it just now, she wanted to ask, what kind of fan was an illegitimate fan? Was it edible? Was it delicious?

Chris shifted his gaze and pretended to be calm as he explained, "An illegitimate fan refers to an abnormal fan who infringes on a celebrity's private life and work. They peep, stalk, and even endanger the celebrity's personal safety. They infringe on a celebrity's private life and are proud of it." Amelia was enlightened. "You mean perverted fans?"

Chris was speechless. There was nothing wrong with understanding it that way.

When the female ghost heard Chris's words, her face was filled with resentment. "Brother, how can you say that about me? I don't even want my parents for you. You can't treat me like this. I love you so much. Let me accompany you forever, okay? I'm very obedient. If you think I'm too much of a hindrance, I'll dig out my eyes for you, okay?" As she spoke, she really dug out her eyes. "In that case, Brother, you just have to carry my eyes with you. I promise it won't be a hindrance... Brother, as long as I can see you every day, I'm satisfied!"

Chris's hair stood on end when he saw the two eyeballs handed to him!

Elmer said, "Mia, go into the room first."

Chris heard a male voice in his ear and suddenly turned around. Only then did he realize that there was a ghost behind him! His hair was about to stand up in fear! When did this man come?! His hand that opened the door was trembling.

Amelia looked at Chris sympathetically. "Fourth Uncle, let me do it." So Fourth Uncle was the same as Brother William. Although Brother William often studied how to see ghosts, he was afraid when he saw ghosts. Fourth Uncle was also...

With a click, the lounge door opened. Chris carried Amelia and braced himself to enter the room. His lounge was not big, only one room and one living room. If he entered the room now, it meant that he was going to be in the same room as the two ghosts!

The female ghost followed behind Chris and was inseparable. When he went to pour water, she lay on the water dispenser and looked at him. When he sat down, the female ghost sat down too and was even close to him!

Elmer, on the other hand, floated to the side with his arms crossed, like a White Impermanence who could kill at any time...

Chris tried his best to look straight ahead. The female ghost looked at him infatuatedly and suddenly burst out laughing. "Wow, Brother, you're so cute! Brother, you can see me, right? Hehe... So Brother is afraid of ghosts too?"

Chris couldn't take it anymore and roared, "Get lost!"

Hazel's face was filled with sadness. "Brother, how can you ask me to get lost? For you, I put righteousness before family and exposed my parents' blackmailing behavior.. For you, I don't even want my life..." Who could be purer than her love? No! In this world, she was the person who loved Brother the most! Other than her, no one had the right to stay by Brother's side!

Chapter 318: Fourth Uncle, Don't Be Afraid

Hazel's eyes were infatuated, and her voice was a little perverted. "Hehe... Brother, why don't you come down and accompany me? This way, no one can snatch Brother from me..."

Chris looked at Amelia for help, hinting with his eyes crazily, Mia, are you sure you don't want to do something? Save him! Save him quickly!

Amelia was squatting on the ground. She opened her pet bag and released the parrot, Seven, and Grandpa Turtle.

Parrot Seven shook its feathers and imitated the female ghost's words. It cawed, "Brother, come down and accompany me. Brother, Brother, I like you so much...

Chris was speechless. He couldn't help but glare at this green glowing parrot! He had never seen such a noisy parrot!

Amelia comforted him. "Fourth Uncle, don't be afraid. Mia is super powerful. I can protect Fourth Uncle!"

Chris was slightly stunned. Amelia's eyes were clear and bright. Although she was only four years old and small, she made him feel at ease for no reason.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Chris, who had finally calmed down a little, felt his hair stand on end again!

Victor opened the door and entered. He stuck his head out to take a look. "Miss Amelia, Best Actor Walton, the two of you are staying here. Aren't you going to fish? It's all ready. Go fishing!"

The parrot, Seven, cawed, "Fatty! Fatty! Open your eyes and see clearly! What two! Four! There are four people here!"

Chris: '

Victor:

Chris was about to speak when the female ghost's hand suddenly slid across his shoulder and then down to his chest, wrapping tightly around him. Then, she chuckled. "So Brother is fishing... Is Brother fishing for me, a big fish?" As soon as she finished speaking, she opened her bloody mouth!

Chris's pupils constricted and he stood up abruptly! Victor was shocked. "What, what's going on?"

Seeing that the female ghost was about to bite Chris's neck, Amelia suddenly threw something out with a whoosh and it hit the female ghost's mouth.

A tooth-aching sound sounded. The female ghost hurriedly retreated and spat out the thing in her mouth. Only then did she realize that she had bitten an old turtle!

Grandpa Turtle fell onto the sofa. His back was facing down, and his limbs were facing the sky as he flailed around.

Amelia quickly said, "Grandpa Turtle, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." At that time, she casually grabbed it, but she did not expect to throw Grandpa Turtle out!

Grandpa Turtle's feet hooked onto the sofa. Just as it was about to flip over, Seven ran over and stepped on it.

Grandpa Turtle:

Amelia was already looking at the female ghost. Elmer also moved his fingers and said, "Looks like that evil ghost won't come out." Amelia nodded in agreement. "How cunning!"

The female ghost, Hazel, looked at Amelia and Elmer hatefully and asked, "What exactly do you want!" At first, when she appeared, the two of them didn't care! She thought that everyone would be fine and that she could always be by Chris's side. But now, she knew that the two of them were going to take her in! Why! She just wanted to be by Chris's side. Why were people stopping her from being with Chris when she was already dead!

"I should be the one asking you that." Amelia stared at the female ghost. "What exactly do you want?"

The female ghost chuckled. "When I died, I took Brother Chris's birth chart and arranged a ghost marriage with him. Therefore, Brother is mine in life and in death. He can only be with me for the rest of his life... Since you don't let me follow Brother, let Brother die. If he dies, the two of us can be together forever...

Chris's heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He remembered Uncle Smith saying that Hazel was wearing a bright red wedding dress when she died. There were red high heels by the window, and there were two red candles in front of the mirror...

Amelia waved at Chris. "Fourth Uncle, quick, take out my weapon!"

Victor, who was still poking his head out of the door: "???" What game were the two of them playing? Then, he saw Amelia running over and looking up. "Uncle Duncan, we're a little busy now, so we won't entertain you for now. See you later! Bye!"

With a bang, the lounge door closed.

Victor, who was outside the door: "... " No, why couldn't they bring him along? He couldn't help but shout into the door, "Miss Amelia, I can play with you whatever you want!" Even if he had to create an amusement park, he could do

Chapter 319: Retreat

Unfortunately, no one answered.

Victor touched his nose and muttered, "Mother, you saw it, right? It's not that I don't want to seize the opportunity, but life and death are up to fate. When it's my turn to be rich, I'll naturally be rich. As for the rest... I'd better not get involved." As he spoke, he turned around and left. What he couldn't see was

a ghost in black floating outside the large French window. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the lounge door before quickly leaving. This ghost called Hazel was already useless!

Before leaving, the ghost in black waved at Victor. For some reason, Victor suddenly staggered and walked towards the French window in a daze. Then, he hit the window with a bang.

Elmer, who was in the lounge, seemed to have sensed something and immediately flew out. There was a trace of hidden murderous aura in the air, but it was mixed with Victor's human aura, so it was difficult to tell where the murderous aura left.

Elmer sneered. "This ghost is quite cunning. He knows how to hide his murderous aura." This was definitely not an ordinary evil ghost. Even if ordinary evil ghosts could deliberately restrain their murderous aura, they could not hide it. However, this evil ghost could hide its murderous aura and even use human aura to hide it. If not for his deep cultivation, he would not have been able to sense this trace of murderous aura.

Elmer was unwilling to give up and chased after this trace of murderous aura!

In the lounge, the female ghost Hazel's eyes lit up! She was not afraid of

Amelia. Amelia was just a child. What could she know about catching ghosts? However, the white-robed man was very powerful. Now that the white-robed man had gone out for some reason, this was a good opportunity for her!

"Hehe! Brother, you're destined to be mine alone!" Hazel pounced on Chris again with a crazy expression. "We've worshipped the heavens and earth and settled our marriage. Come down and accompany me!"

Chris: "Mia!" He quickly took out the peach wood sword Amelia wanted. Amelia jumped up on the spot and jumped onto the sofa very handsomely. She took the peach wood sword. "Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!"

Chris was speechless. He watched Amelia's movements like a child fooling around. Could this exorcise ghosts?

The female ghost chuckled. "Stupid girl! I'll kill you!" She did not take Amelia seriously at all. With her clumsy movements, she did not look like she knew how to collect ghosts!

Hazel opened her bloody mouth. It was really a bloody mouth. Perhaps when she jumped off the building, she had fallen in half. When she opened her mouth, the corners of her mouth curled up to her ears, and blood flowed. Just as she touched Amelia, for some reason, it was as if an invisible lightning bolt had struck her!

Hazel immediately let out a tragic cry and flew out. Killing intent overflowed from her body and she was almost beaten until her soul dissipated!

"You..." Hazel looked at Amelia in surprise. How could this be? This little girl shouldn't be so powerful!

Amelia raised the peach wood sword. "Female ghost sister, don't move. Let me try my new spell!" Her master had just taught her yesterday, and she had yet to try it! The fickle auntie, ugly auntie, and candy-loving brother in the Soul Retrieving Gourd were not suitable to practice with, so she could only use the female ghost sister to practice!

Amelia rushed forward and gestured at Hazel with the peach wood sword. "Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!"

Chris was dumbfounded.

The female ghost, Hazel: "...". She felt insulted.

Amelia said, "Eh? Did I hold the peach wood sword in the wrong position?" She recalled what Elmer had said and tried to adjust the position of her fingers.

The female ghost, Hazel, did not want to talk to Amelia anymore. She had just realized that as long as she did not attack Amelia, Amelia could not do anything to her. Amelia was not powerful at all. What was powerful was the red string on her wrist.

The female ghost, Hazel, gritted her teeth and got up, planning to quickly deal with Chris. As she got up, she glanced at Amelia, who was still fiddling with the peach wood sword, and said disdainfully, "Heh, don't waste your energy."

You don't know anything! If you can send me flying, I'll kneel upside down for you!"

Then... the next moment, Amelia pointed the peach wood sword at the female ghost, Hazel, and shouted angrily, "Retreat!"

A golden light rushed out of the peach wood sword and slashed fiercely at the female ghost, Hazel!

The female ghost, Hazel: "!!!" Black smoke rose from her body as she was struck. She immediately panicked.. This child could really hit her?! She turned around and ran!

Chapter 320: Because You're a Ghost

"Don't run!" Amelia chased after her with the little peach wood sword.

Chris quickly chased after her. "Mia!"

Seven took a look and also flapped his wings and flew up. "Wait, wait for me..." Grandpa Turtle also stuck his head out and took a look. He crawled slowly and followed.

Outside the lounge, Victor was getting someone to prepare afternoon tea and snacks. Then, he saw Amelia running past him barefooted with a peach wood sword in her hand. She was shouting and thumping. Before he could stop her, he saw Chris running over too. He chased after Amelia, and then... it was a parrot...

Victor subconsciously looked back and saw a turtle crawling slowly on the ground at the end of the corridor in the distance.

Victor: "...” He turned around again and saw Amelia playing happily with a

peach wood sword. She kept shouting, “Retreat, retreat, retreat!”

The parrot Seven also made a fuss. It flapped its wings, and its feathers fell.

A few employees in the office quickly stood up and looked at Amelia in fear. “Aiyo, Miss Mia, you can’t play here...”

Amelia panted and apologized crisply. “I’m sorry. I’ll definitely clean it up later!”

Victor looked at her and for some reason, a chill ran down his spine. Could Miss Amelia be... catching ghosts?! He decisively asked everyone in the office to leave and gave them a break.

The employees cheered and ran away quickly with their bags, cell phones, and so on.

The female ghost, Hazel, was struck by Amelia a few times. Her aura was getting weaker and weaker, but for some reason, she could not shake Amelia off.

The female ghost, Hazel, was exasperated. “Why are you chasing me!”

Before Amelia could reply, Parrot Seven said at the top of his voice, “Because you’re a ghost!”

The female ghost, Hazel:

Amelia: ‘

Chris: ‘

Finally, after Amelia slashed 20 to 30 times, the female ghost, Hazel, could no longer move. She lay on the ground like a pile of mud and was on the brink of tears. Why was this happening... In order to follow Brother Chris every day, she did not hesitate to commit suicide by jumping off a building. It would have been fine if she had been caught by someone who looked very powerful like Elmer, but she had to be caught by a child who had yet to grow hair! She was really indignant! Very indignant!

"Can you let me go?" The female ghost, Hazel, said weakly, "I promise not to hurt Brother Chris. Can I just stay by his side? As long as I can see him every day..."

With that, the female ghost, Hazel, burst into tears. She really didn't want to kill Chris. She simply wanted to see him every day. She wanted to know what

time he woke up every day. When he washed up, does he poop first or brush his teeth first? How many bowls could he eat? Does he sleep naked or wear pajamas... Her requirements weren't high!

Amelia shook her head and refused bluntly. "No!" Ghosts following people were harmful to them. If Hazel kept following Chris, in the long run, Chris's body would definitely become weaker and weaker. He would be plagued by bad luck and even his lifespan would be halved!

"Let me ask you, who was the evil ghost who came with you yesterday?" Amelia asked.

The female ghost Hazel's eyes flickered. "Will you let me go if I tell you?"

Amelia shook her head. "No."

The female ghost, Hazel, immediately closed her eyes. "Then I won't say anything!"

Amelia picked up the peach wood sword. "Okay, then I'll try the other spell

Master taught me..."

The female ghost, Hazel, suddenly opened her eyes. She was furious! This spell called "Retreat, Retreat" clearly couldn't kill her, but every time it struck her, it was as if she was being tortured. It hurt so much! Now, she wanted to use a new spell?!

"I'll say it! I'll say it, alright?!" The female ghost, Hazel, gritted her teeth hatefully. "I only know that he's an evil ghost. He said that he can help me. The only requirement is that he has to hide in my body at certain times..."

Amelia frowned, not quite understanding. Why hide it on the female ghost? If he wanted to devour the baleful aura, wouldn't it be better to just swallow the female ghost?

Amelia could not understand no matter how she thought about it, so she slashed the female ghost. She kneaded her into a ball of baleful aura and stuffed her into the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

Chris was shocked. "Is she dead?"

Amelia: "She died a long time ago."

Chris: '

This time, Amelia completed the mission alone and was unscathed.. She was super awesome!