

Mia is Not 331

Chapter 331: Grown Up A Vegetarian

Harper said nothing.

Amelia patted Harper's back. "Don't be afraid."

Harper pursed his lips and said in a muffled voice, "Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Amelia: "Huh? It's not ridiculous. Brother, you're only seven years old. What's wrong with being afraid of nightmares at seven years old? It's normal to wet the bed.'

Harper was speechless. You sure know how to comfort people!'

Harper lay down in a muffled voice and turned his back on Amelia. He looked like he didn't want to talk to anyone, but he didn't refuse Amelia's pat on the back.

Amelia didn't fuss about Harper's attitude. She lay down with him, yawned, and fell asleep in a second.

Harper was speechless. 'Asleep just like that? Not patting him anymore?'

Perhaps people were always fragile in the dead of night. In addition, they were frightened by nightmares... Harper carefully turned over and looked at Amelia beside him. Her face was round, and her nose, cheeks, and mouth were pink. She seemed cute everywhere. When she fell asleep, she would put her hands under her face. She looked harmless and trusted him.

Harper muttered and closed his eyes to sleep too. With Amelia by his side, he had never felt so at ease. He slept soundly.

Harper woke up first the next morning. The moment he opened his eyes, he saw Amelia sleeping soundly with her head tilted back. She was small and spread-eagled, her feet still resting on his stomach. He frowned and poked her feet angrily before pushing them down.

Unexpectedly, Amelia did not show any signs of being woken up. In the next second, she put her feet back.

Harper: "... Take off her feet again!

Amelia, who was sleeping, seemed to be angry. She exerted strength with her small feet and placed them hard on Harper's stomach!

Harper groaned. He felt as if an elephant had stepped on him. "Holy shit!"

Amelia immediately woke up and got up in a daze. She rubbed her eyes and yawned. "Brother, what's wrong?"

Harper glared at him. "Did you grow up eating weights?!" Her feet were so heavy!

Amelia suddenly said, "No, I grew up a vegetarian."

Harper: "... Okay, he was convinced!

Amelia blinked blankly. She wasn't lying. When she was in Bradford City, she didn't eat much meat. Every time the Gu family ate leftovers, they would be packed up by the maids and left with vegetables that no one wanted...

Amelia rubbed her face and stood up to stretch. "Wow... I slept so comfortably. A new day has begun-

Harper walked out quickly, his expression a little unnatural. He could not let others know that he had nightmares and was afraid in the middle of the night and called Amelia over to accompany him! Otherwise, where would he put his face?!

However, at this moment, the parrot Seven flapped its wings and flew out. It shouted at the top of its lungs, "Someone! Someone! Someone! She's gone!

She's gone!"

Eric was the first to run over and shout very loudly, "Mia? Where's Mia!"

Amelia, barefoot, looked around blankly. "I'm here..."

Everyone was stunned. "Why did you go to Harper's room?"

Amelia said, "I'm..." Before she could finish, she saw Harper's red ears. She continued, "I might have been sleepwalking..."s

Harper paused for a moment and nodded in agreement. "Yes, he sleepwalked over."

The Walton family:

The parrot, Seven, flew to Amelia's shoulder and looked at Harper, then at Amelia. It cawed, "Like hell I believe you!"

Harper:

After breakfast, Harper finally admitted to Amelia that he had indeed seen something dirty, but in a dream.

Amelia made a sound of surprise. "Is that what happens when you saw the picture?"

Under normal circumstances, if you saw someone who had died in an accident, you must not join in the fun. You had to leave quickly, because if you stayed too long, you might be targeted by the deceased

and the ghost would follow you home. Amelia had only heard Elmer say that someone had once seen someone who had died in a car accident on the road. The deceased was covered by a blue cloth. Passersby took a second look out of curiosity, but the wind blew the blue cloth away. He suddenly saw the victim's face and was pestered by the deceased.

Amelia scratched her head in confusion when she heard what Harper said. At this moment, Elmer's voice sounded. "There are also people who are entangled in the photos."

Amelia was delighted. "Master, you're back!"

Harper frowned and saw that Amelia seemed to be listening to someone seriously. Then, she said to him, "Brother Harper, it turns out that looking at photos can also be contaminate you with bad luck. Fortunately, it's just bad luck and not evil aura..

Chapter 332: Outsiders Can't Help

Harper: "... He was speechless. There were so many people who saw the photos. Did everyone dream of ghosts?

Harper rolled his eyes and walked away.

Elmer: "Master chased after that evil spirit for two days, but I didn't catch it.

He's too cunning."

Amelia asked, "He's so cunning. Could he be a cunning ghost?"

Elmer: "... You're right."

Amelia was instantly happy. "I'm awesome!"

Elmer's mouth twitched. "But that cunning ghost isn't simple. It's been around for hundreds of years at least. He doesn't possess living people. He only possesses dead souls. That way, it's not easy to be discovered or captured." Amelia asked curiously, "Why did he possess a ghost instead of eating it directly?" If you ate it, you would gain weight. That would be even more amazing!

Elmer: "This is the cunningness of a cunning ghost. He keeps nurturing malicious ghosts and then gets them to find someone who matches his eight characters..."

Amelia nodded as if she understood. "He just found a group of ghosts to work for him!"

Elmer: "... Your explanation was not wrong. This cunning ghost was not only cunning, but also very powerful. The most troublesome thing was that this cunning ghost was targeting Amelia now. He even dared to target the mini King of Hell!

Elmer opened the booklet and looked at the new line of red words that appeared below Amelia's name. His heart sank.

The Textless Book determined one's life and death. The karma of one's previous life was all in it. It knew the future and the past. From the moment one was born, everything was predestined. However, the thin booklet recorded the predestined fate of all living beings...

Elmer looked at the line of red words that appeared below Amelia's name in the booklet: Inner Demon, cannot rely on external help.

Elmer frowned. He could not figure out what inner demons a three or four-year-old girl could have. However, since it was a reminder in red text, it meant that this matter was quite serious... But if this matter was quite serious, what could she do without external help?! Amelia was facing a cunning ghost!

Amelia asked, "Master, why did that cunning ghost target our family?" At first, it was Fourth Uncle, but now it was Harper.

Elmer shook his head. "He's not targeting your fourth uncle and Brother

Harper. He's just targeting you."

Amelia was puzzled. Since he had his eyes on her, he should have come straight to her. Why did he have to look for Fourth Uncle and Brother Harper? She decided to go talk to the cunning ghost. Although he was a ghost, he could not do things in such a roundabout manner...

Amelia muttered, "Let me calculate where that cunning ghost is hiding." She ran out and took down Grandpa Turtle, who was sunbathing on the rockery of the garden fountain outside. Amelia spun the turtle!

Grandpa Turtle was very calm. He lay flat the entire time. His feet, tail, and head were stretched out of the turtle shell very relaxed, and his eyes were narrowed. Parrot Seven stood at the side. When it saw the turtle's head turn around, it stretched out its neck to bite him!

Amelia grabbed Seven and placed him on her shoulder. "Seven, be good. Don't cause trouble."

Elmer looked at Amelia, who was squatting in front of the turtle. She was innocent and cute. Her eyes were clear. How could she not look troubled at all? So... things weren't as serious as he thought, right?

Grandpa Turtle spun around on the ground and finally stopped. Amelia stretched out a finger and gestured. "Grandpa Turtle, is that cunning ghost in Bradford City?"

Grandpa Turtle didn't speak. Seven shook his head at the side. "Yes, it said yes, yes, yes!"

Amelia: "Yes! I understand!"

Elmer: "...". He had been chasing after the cunning ghost for the past two days. In the end, the place where the cunning ghost disappeared was Bradford City

in North City. It seemed that he had to go to North City.

On the night of the second day of the Dragon Boat Festival, Henry returned.

The Walton family's house was filled with the fragrance of zong zi. The zong zi were steamed in a steamer. Amelia carried a small basket over to put them in. "One, two... five... ten... eleven...

Alex leaned against the side of the console, holding the lid of the steamer pot in one hand. "Can he eat this much?"

Amelia nodded. "Third Uncle said that he wants to eat eleven."

Alex pursed his lips. It would be best if Henry could eat eleven. He had made his daughter work so hard to wrap the zong zi for so long and even had to personally bring them to him.

Henry, who had just reached the kitchen door, couldn't help but smile. Mia remembered so clearly.

Henry said, "Mia..." His voice was warm and pleasant.

Amelia turned around and saw Henry in the captain's uniform. Her eyes lit up.. "Wow, Third Uncle, you're so handsome!"

Chapter 333: Both Doubles

Alex: "... Tsk, what was so handsome about him? He was just so-so!

Amelia carried a small basket and handed the zong zi to Henry as if she was asking for credit. "Third Uncle, eleven zong zi." The basket was full.

Henry couldn't help but pick Amelia up and take out an exquisite gift box.

"Here, a gift for you."

Amelia exclaimed again. She had a gift!

"Thank you, Third Uncle. Third Uncle is the best!" Amelia hugged Henry's neck happily.

Alex: "... He was losing his presence.

During dinner, Amelia followed Elmer's instructions and said that she was going to North City.

Mrs. Walton put down her chopsticks first and refused without thinking. "No, why are you going alone? It's too dangerous."

Amelia explained, "Mia isn't alone. There's also Brother Harper."

It would have been better not to mention Harper. At the mention of Harper, the Walton family had an opinion. No! Absolutely not! Wasn't it a joke for a child to bring another child so far away?

Harper: "Ha." He wasn't willing to go yet! He put down his chopsticks and returned to his room.

Seeing that no one agreed, Amelia pulled a long face and pretended to be very fierce. "Please! Agree quickly!"

The Waltons:

In the end, it was Alex who convinced everyone.

At night, Mrs. Walton controlled the wheelchair to Amelia's room. "Mia, this is an amulet passed down to me by my mother's mother's mother. You have to wear it well." Although it was an amulet, it was actually a wormwood satchel hung around the neck of a child when she was young. It was used to protect against mosquitoes and insects. Mrs. Walton kept it as a small memorable gift. The wormwood inside was not worth much, but this satchel containing wormwood was personally sewn by Mrs. Walton's mother's mother. The embroidery was exquisite. It was a unique gift.

"Thank you, Grandma!" Amelia kissed Mrs. Walton.

Amelia reminded Mrs. Walton, "Grandma, don't be in a hurry to stand up. You have to slow your feet."

Mrs. Walton patted Amelia's head lovingly. "Okay, okay, okay..." In fact, she couldn't wait to get up.

After a while, George came in with a box. He placed the box in front of Amelia and opened it.

Amelia exclaimed. There were all kinds of yellow talismans, peach wood swords, eight trigram mirrors, compasses, and so on in the box! There were three peach wood swords alone!

George said in a deep voice, "Eldest Uncle didn't know what you needed, so I randomly bought some."

If Erik heard George's words, he would definitely not be able to control himself. What did he mean by casually buying some? He had bought these things at auctions one by one. Take the yellow talisman for example. It was said that a certain master had made it bit by bit with special wood. It was not ordinary. That stack of yellow talismans cost millions!

Amelia happily accepted the gifts. These things were really timely for her! Elmer clicked his tongue. "Your eldest uncle is indeed your eldest uncle."

After George left, the others came over one after another and brought Amelia a lot of good things. Harper sat on the sofa in Amelia's room, immersed in the game world. When he finally looked up, he realized that this group of people was still giving things!

Harper's lips twitched. This was real concern, right? They treated Amelia as their real family, so the concern they gave her was different. In the past, when they whispered to him, it was hypocritical and fake. Amelia was just going out, and this group made it seem like they were going to be apart for a long time.

Harper turned off his phone in annoyance. His expression was ugly. He was crazy to come to Amelia's room!

Harper was about to leave when he heard Amelia, who was counting gifts, mutter, "Grandma gave me the amulet. This is Mia's, and this is Brother Harper's... Eldest Uncle prepared three peach wood swords. Hmm..." She looked up and saw Harper standing in front of her. She immediately hung the most beautiful peach wood sword on his shoulder and said, "This suits Brother! "

Harper took a closer look and realized that the Waltons had given Amelia doubles of everything. There were even two sets of his clothes among the things Dylan had prepared, neatly folded.

Amelia put these things into her suitcase one by one. In the suitcase, Harper's things took up most of the space, and Amelia's things were in a small corner.

Harper: "... " So he had a part in those gifts?

Chapter 334: I' m Male

North City Airport.

Amelia was holding a sign. Attached to the sign was a hand-drawn flow chart. Alex had drawn this one. On the sign was a drawing of a large plane, then a transport truck, then a luggage transport belt, and...

Harper followed Amelia and swayed. He was holding his cell phone in his hand and playing a game. When he met his teammates who were not skilled enough, he would even curse from time to time, "Are

you an idiot!” He was wearing earphones, so he could not hear his cursing was super loud. Passersby turned to look at him.

Amelia quickly waved her hand. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry. My brother has no manners...” As she apologized, she took out a loaf of bread from her bag and stuffed it into Harper’s mouth.

Harper was speechless. He muttered, but he stopped scolding.

Amelia followed the instructions of the hand-drawn sign to get her luggage and pick up Seven. Seven had been shipped over with a pet transport. It was a high-level pet transport. At this moment, it was chatting with a parrot. Or rather, it was chatting with a parrot unilaterally!

The parrot was a cockatiel. It was very good-looking. It had light yellow feathers and a smooth crown. There was a round red spot on each cheek behind its eyes. It looked like it had a pink face.

“Hey, beautiful, did you just wake up?” Seven spread his wings at the cockatiel parrot.

The cockatiel parrot ignored Seven.

Seven raised the feathers on his head again and said, “Oh, this damn plane is messing up my hairstyle...”

Amelia shouted softly from the side, “Seven...”

Seven ignored Amelia and continued to show the cockatiel his glowing green feathers. “Why are you always silent? Don’t you know how to speak? Oh my god, if you really can’t, I’ll teach you!”

Amelia:

Seven flapped his wings. “Hey, listen to me. You must have fallen for me, so you’re shy and won’t speak, right?”

Amelia: "Seven...

Seven shook his feathers and leaned forward slightly, sticking to the parakeet's birdcage. "I realized that you're not suitable for love. You're more suitable for marriage..."

The cockatiel couldn't take it anymore and shouted, "I'm a male! You idiot!

Silly bird! "

Seven: ' ' It immediately turned to Amelia. "Let's go, let's go, let's go!"

Amelia: ' "

The surrounding staff held back their laughter. In the end, they couldn't help but laugh impolitely.

Amelia felt so embarrassed! She quickly carried Seven's birdcage and ran very quickly. When she reached the airport lobby, Seven sighed. "Heavens, earth, beauty turning into a wild beast... My little heart, my little heart..."

Amelia looked speechless. She asked Seven seriously, "Seven, did you learn these words from Sister Emma?"

Seven shook his head. "The secrets of heaven can't be revealed..."

Amelia sighed and put the birdcage on her suitcase. She pulled it with one hand and held the unfinished cupcake and fruit in the other. She followed the sign and walked out.

Harper was holding his phone and wearing earphones. He followed easily behind. They didn't see at all that there were a few "ordinary people" mixed in with the crowd. They were wearing glasses with small cameras on them.

On the other side, at Walton's house, Alex had four computers in front of him. Each computer was receiving the surveillance footage from the front in real time.

Mr. Walton's face was stern. "If you said to let Mia be independent, why are you still doing these things behind her back!" He had the newspaper in his hand and a serious expression, but he was looking at Alex's computer out of the corner of his eye.

Alex did not even look up. "Old Master, if restrain your gaze a little, I'll believe you."

Mr. Walton:

Alex: "Besides, I'm carrying out a surveillance cameras mission on a spy, not specifically targeting Mia. "

Mr. Walton sneered. 'E If your camera shifts just a little, I'll believe you."

Mrs. Walton pushed Mr. Walton away. "Get out of my way. If you're not looking, let me look!"

Mr. Walton:

Mrs. Walton saw Amelia walking in front with bags in the surveillance cameras. Harper was empty-handed and followed her as he played games. She could not help but say angrily, "Oh my god! I was too light that day! Harper actually let his sister carry his luggage!"

Alex narrowed his eyes and stared at Harper on the surveillance cameras.. Good lad, he actually let his daughter do manual labor?

Chapter 335: Meeting a Ghost If You Walked Too Much at Night

Alex took out his cell phone.

Harper was playing games excitedly. Just as he was about to win, his cell phone suddenly turned black.

Harper was dumbfounded. In the next second, he flew into a rage. "F*ck!" Why did he have to disconnect at this time!

Amelia stopped a taxi and tiptoed to ask, "Uncle, how much is it to go to the guesthouse near Neptune Collegetown?"

The taxi driver craned his neck to see Amelia. Seeing that they only had two children and no adults, his eyes darted around. "Five hundred yuan."

Amelia: "???" She suspected that this taxi driver was scamming her of money. Amelia looked conflicted. "Uncle, can it be 50 yuan? I don't have much money."

The taxi driver was dumbfounded. No, let's not talk about whether he wanted 500 yuan to cheat people or not, but to bargain from 500 yuan to 50 yuan was a little bullying, right?

"Alright, alright. 250 yuan. You're just a child, so I won't scam your money," the taxi driver said.

Amelia's face paused. "Uncle chauffeur, that won't do. My father said that it's very hard for the working people to earn money. I can't let you not earn money! I won't take your car. Goodbye, Uncle."

The chauffeur: Kids nowadays were so smart? They even knew how to fool people?

The chauffeur patted the steering wheel and shouted at Amelia, "Hurry up and get in! Other than my car, you can't sit in anyone else's car!" He was forcing her to buy and sell.

Amelia took a step back and looked at the taxi driver's face. She said seriously, "Uncle, you can't do this. Also... don't drive at night. If you walk too much at night, you'll encounter ghosts!" The ghost she was

talking about was a real ghost, but when it reached the taxi driver's ears, it meant something else. Was this child cursing him?

The cabbie stared. "What do you mean?"

Amelia did not say anything. She pulled her suitcase forward. She would never be cheated of her money!

The taxi driver's expression was ugly after being taught a lesson by Amelia. He could not take it anymore and wanted to go down and teach Amelia a lesson. However... he had only opened the car door halfway when a tall and strong man kicked him. The man glared at the chauffeur and casually clenched his fist against his glass window.

The chauffeur did not dare to make a sound and shrank his neck.

Amelia pulled her suitcase and continued forward. A taxi pulled to the side of the road without a trace. Amelia stuck her head out and asked, "Uncle, how much is it to go to the guesthouse beside Neptune Collegetown?"

The chauffeur said in a muffled voice, "This is an official taxi. We'll use the meter. It usually won't exceed a hundred yuan."

Amelia's eyes lit up. Yes, yes, yes, the meter! Her father had said that when she went out to take a car, she had to take a taxi that had a meter. The taxis that used meters were all proper taxis.

Amelia opened the car door and realized that the chauffeur had already gotten out. He helped her put her suitcase in the trunk. Amelia's eyes curved into crescents. "Uncle, you're such a good person. I calculated with my fingers. Uncle, you're going to be lucky! You'll be promoted, get rich, and marry a wife! "

The chauffeur: "... " Aiyo, Chief Burton's daughter really knows how to talk!

After Amelia got into the car and left, the tall and strong dark-faced man also left. The black-hearted taxi driver watched Amelia get into the car and walk away. He cursed softly, "Annoying child! You're the one who saw a ghost! Your entire family saw a ghost!" He spat out of the window and continued to solicit customers.

In the car, Amelia took out her small satchel and took out a large wallet. Inside the wallet were red packets.

Harper fiddled with his cell phone for a long time, but he still could not log in to the game. He was so angry that he put away his cell phone. In the blink of an eye, he saw Amelia counting red packets. He said speechlessly, "What era is this? Do we still need cash?"

Amelia was surprised. "Brother, don't you need money?"

Harper said impatiently, "I mean, people don't use cash anymore. They pay with cell phones!"

Amelia shook her head. "I don't like cell phones to pay. I like to use money. This way, I can see how much money is missing." Once there was less money in the wallet, the wallet would become deflated. This way, her heart would ache and she wouldn't spend money recklessly. Then, she would save a lot of money and become richer!

Harper pursed his lips indifferently and took a red packet to look at. "But you don't have to keep the red packet, right?" Even if she liked to pay in cash, she didn't have to put the cash in the red packet..

Chapter 336: I'm Strong

Amelia looked at the red packet in Harper's hand and said, "Brother, you don't understand. The money in the red packet can make more money. This way, I'll have more and more money in the future!"

Harper snickered. "Feudal superstition!"

Amelia reached out her tender hand and took the red packet back. She said,

“You don’t understand!”

Harper was in no mood to argue with Amelia. He couldn’t be bothered with her.

Amelia was lying between the driver’s and passenger’s seats, staring intently at the meter. The meter between them showed eighty-nine dollars, then jumped to ninety-six.

The chauffeur said, “We’re here.”

Amelia frowned. Her heart ached. They had only driven forward a little. How did it change from 89 yuan to 96 yuan? Seven extra yuan! She could walk such a small distance!

Amelia looked at the red packet in her hand and said to the chauffeur with a troubled expression, “Uncle chauffeur, can you go back a little?”

The chauffeur exclaimed. Did he drive too far? No! He had never stopped so accurately even in the army! He hurriedly turned around and asked, “Did I drive too far? You can’t retreat. If you retreat, you will be captured by the surveillance cameras.” This car was not his. It was fine if his car was fined, but he could not let the real chauffeur be fined.

Amelia shook her head. “No, I don’t have that much money. It’s just 89.”

The chauffeur was speechless. He was silent for a moment before explaining to Amelia, “You have to pay to go back.”

Amelia was stunned. Why did she have to pay money to go back?

Seeing Amelia’s confused expression, the chauffeur’s heart softened. “Forget it. I’ll charge you 85 yuan.”

Amelia's eyes lit up. "Thank you, Uncle!" With that, she took out a hundred yuan from the red packet.

The chauffeur's mouth twitched. "Aren't you rich?"

Amelia scratched her head in embarrassment. "Dad said that every cent saved is worth it."

The chauffeur looked doubtful. Did their Chief Burton say that?

On the other side, Alex's mouth twitched as he looked at the surveillance cameras. He didn't, he didn't say that!

The chauffeur helped Amelia take down her suitcase and the birdcage for her. When he saw Harper following behind, holding his phone and playing with it, he turned around and stuffed the suitcase into Harper's hand. He then placed the bags and the birdcage on the suitcase.

Harper looked up and realized that he had a bunch of things in his hand.

Harper was speechless. Only then did he realize that Amelia seemed to have carried the luggage all the way?!

Amelia held out her hand. "Brother, let me take it. I'm strong." She didn't think anything of it.

Harper slapped Amelia's hand away and said with a straight face, "Alright, if I let you take it, if you cry from exhaustion later, will you complain to the adults again?" With that, he quickly pulled his suitcase to the entrance of the hotel.

Amelia followed behind happily and said, "This is near Neptune Collegetown.

We'll be staying here for the next two days."

Harper said, "Oh." Neptune Collegetown? Why did the name sound familiar?

Amelia added, "Before I came, I asked Dad to book Room 3408 of this hotel. It's a two-bedroom apartment next to the room of the sister who jumped off the building."

Harper suddenly stopped. "F*ck! Why are we living here?!"

Amelia was confused. "Otherwise, why are we here?" They were supposed to catch ghosts. Brother Harper had only taken a look at the photo of the dead lady and was pestered. Of course, she had to catch that lady.

Amelia saw Harper's expression change and asked, "Brother Harper, are you afraid?"

Harper: "You're talking nonsense!"

Amelia: "Yes, yes! Then let's go."

Harper was speechless. He looked up and saw two tall buildings facing each other. There were three words vertically on the floor: Willow Hotel.

Amelia tiptoed and registered at the front desk. She pulled Harper into the elevator. "Let's go!"

The elevator went straight up until it reached the thirty-fourth floor. The building was very tall, and the rooms were made densely. There was almost no end to a long corridor. Harper took one look and for some reason felt his hair stand on end. Chills rose from the soles of his feet.

Amelia looked around and analyzed, "It's too long, Heart Piercing Sha. The corridor is too narrow and long.. It's very easy to raise ghosts!"

Chapter 337: Mia, Open the Door

Harper: Thank you. I'm even more afraid after you finish explaining.

Willow Hotel wasn't that kind of star-class hotel. Besides, this floor wasn't exactly a hotel. It was a public place with a mixture of short-term and

long-term rentals. The corridor was tiled and didn't have a carpet. When the suitcase pulled over it, there would be rolling sounds.

On both sides of the corridor, the door of a room was occasionally open. One could see the tenants enjoying the shade inside. When they saw the two children walking past, they glanced at them blankly.

Harper felt that the road was very long. Finally, they reached Room 3408. Amelia took the room card and swiped open the door. The door opened, and a cool breeze came. The door next door clicked softly, and Harper's scalp went numb. At this moment, Parrot Seven even cawed, "Aiyo, it's so cool!"

Harper's heart was in her throat!

"Just get in!" Harper said. He started to go through the door, but the wind was so strong that it slammed shut. Amelia had gone in. He hadn't!

The wind howled in the hallway. The door to the next room was closed, but Harper had a feeling it would open in the next second. This was worse than not entering the room!

"Mia! Open the door!" Harper hurriedly knocked on the door! The tenant in the distance stuck their head out when they heard the sound. Coupled with the sound of the wind, Harper's hair stood on end.

At this moment, the door clicked. Harper was overjoyed and quickly wanted to enter. However, the moment he grabbed the door handle, he realized that the door was not open! In other words... the sound of the door opening was not from their room, but from the next room...

Harper subconsciously turned his head and looked at the door of the room next door. His reflex arc was a little long, and he watched as the door creaked open... There was a strong wind in the corridor. Just now, the door of their room was blown closed by the wind, but the door next door could slowly open, as if someone was slowly pulling open the door... The door opened a third of the way and stopped moving.

Harper was stiff, and so was the door. It was as if someone invisible was grabbing the doorknob and leaning against the door to look at him. Harper's scalp was about to explode, and he pushed the door open with all his might. "Mia! Open the door! Open the door quickly!"

The door next door was still motionless. The wind whistled as if someone was laughing in his ear... Harper pushed the door harder! Was Amelia doing this on purpose!

At this moment, the door was pushed open from the inside. Amelia was panting and a little speechless. "Brother, the door is open!" She almost couldn't open it!

Amelia: "Brother, you're too strong..."

Harper couldn't care less. He hurriedly entered. Perhaps a person's potential would erupt when they were in an extremely terrified state. Harper didn't know how strong he had been when he pushed the door open just now. When he entered the room, his tense face finally relaxed. He began to curse the hotel. "What kind of lousy hotel is this? The door actually opens in the opposite direction!" The corridor was still so narrow. If everyone opened the door, wouldn't those passing by not be able to walk?

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes. The design is very unreasonable." The narrow corridor was Heart Piercing Sha. The door was open and resistant, as if this building was not designed for living people to live in.

Harper sized up the room. At a glance, the decoration was quite good. There was a white sofa in the small living room. The curtains were double-layered. At this moment, the main cloth of the curtains was pulled up, leaving only a layer of white gauze. The white gauze swayed gently in the wind. There was a round coffee table beside the cloud-shaped sofa. The design looked clean and soft.

However, no matter how he looked at it, Harper felt that something was wrong. He sat down on the sofa and immediately fell into it. He couldn't help but complain, "This decoration looks quite decent, but in fact, nothing is good." A good sofa was soft but didn't collapse. It was elastic and the fabric was comfortable. Now, the sofa sank as soon as he sat down. The fabric also had an indescribable discomfort. Looking carefully at the round coffee table in front of him, he could even tell that it was casually painted with inferior paint.

Amelia took out the things in her suitcase. First, she took out a pair of cute yellow duck slippers and changed into them. Then, she took out Harper's slippers. There were two packets of bedsheets, blankets, two packets of clothes, and a bag of equipment to collect ghosts. There were also toothbrushes, towels, and other toiletries.. She took out a large bag of snacks...

Chapter 338: So Many People

Harper was dumbfounded. How could such a small suitcase be stuffed with so many things? Amelia ran around in her slippers and put the things away. She even took the time to comfort Harper. "Brother, hang in there. If you think it's slow, we'll take a look next door later.'

Harper was speechless. He still had to go next door to check? He was very puzzled. "Why?" Did he have to catch ghosts? Couldn't he just stay at the Walton residence and get eight to ten protective charms to wear? Why did he have to catch ghosts?

Amelia said, "If you don't catch the ghost, she'll keep pestering you. Brother, you'll keep having nightmares. You won't be able to sleep well, and your body will get worse and worse. You might even be sick, in a daze, have mental illnesses, epilepsy, and so on..." She counted on her fingers and told him all the illnesses she knew.

Harper: Stop!" What nonsense!

Amelia said, "In short, according to Master, hiding is only a temporary solution. Besides, you can hide for the first time, but you can't hide forever."

Harper: "So? Why did I come all the way here to catch ghosts? Can't I capture her in Buffalo?"

Amelia exclaimed, "That's right. Why didn't I think of that?"

Harper: "Then let's go back now!"

Amelia shook her head. "No."

Harper raked a hand through his hair, frantic. "Why the hell not?"

Amelia: "I've already paid the room fee. There's no refunds, it will be a waste to leave."

Harper: "... Did he lack that bit of money?!"

"I'll give you the money now!" Harper's stubborn temper rose, but Amelia still shook her head. "No, the money Brother gave me was from Brother, and Daddy's money was from Daddy. If I take Brother's money and don't stay in the hotel Dad booked, then Daddys money will be wasted." Every time she encountered something related to money, Amelia's logic was clear. Besides, when she turned to Grandpa Turtle that day, the hexagram said that she had to come, although she didn't know why.

Harper was about to vomit blood! Amelia was the Walton family's favorite. She actually fussed over two days of room fees! However, after calculating, two days of room fees was more than a thousand yuan. He had to play the game for an entire day to earn a thousand yuan... Harper, who had long been independent, knew how difficult it was to earn money. Therefore, because of this thousand yuan of room fees, he and Amelia agreed. Anyway... he was already here!

Seeing Amelia busy around, Harper walked over angrily and grabbed Amelia's collar. "Move aside. I'll clean up. Look at how messy you're making it."

Amelia: "I didn't mess it up."

Harper snorted. "I don't like people touching my stuff." He took out his own, and while he was at it, put Amelia's things in order, too.

Amelia had nothing to do, so she went to play with Seven. As she opened the birdcage, she asked, "Brother, shall we go to the next room tonight?" Harper said, "Why at night? Can't it be tomorrow, when the sun's shining?"

Amelia: "Ghosts only come out at night."

Harper:

Seven came out of the cage and took a couple of steps. He strolled here and there and said, "Aiyo, this room is so cool..." After walking around twice, he said, "There are people here, there are people here, and there are people under the bed. Aiyo, there are two people on the air conditioner!"

Harper was about to make the bed when he heard Seven's words. He took a step back and endured Amelia's puzzled gaze. He took his toiletries and walked to the bathroom.

Seven: "Ah! There's an auntie in the bathroom!"

Harper couldn't take it anymore. "Shut up!"

Amelia looked around strangely and turned to Seven. "Since when was there people on the air conditioner?"

Seven: "It's on the air conditioner."

Harper looked up. "... Okay! There were two little people on the air conditioner

Amelia asked again, "What about under the bed? There's no one there either."

Seven flew in and took out a business card from under the bed. On the business card was a woman wearing very little.

Harper: "... He'd had enough!

Harper took the toothbrush and towel and walked to the bathroom. She glanced at the flyer pasted on the bathroom door. An auntie was smiling and reminding him to be careful with the electricity. Therefore, the parrot Seven said that there was an auntie in the bathroom. Was he talking about the auntie on this publicity flyer?

Amelia suddenly blinked and looked over.. She exclaimed, "There's really an auntie..."

Chapter 339: Otherwise, the Money Will Fly

Harper was about to go to the bathroom to put in a towel when he heard Amelia's words. He stopped abruptly and turned to walk back. Amelia asked curiously, "Brother, weren't you going to the bathroom to put the towels?"

Harper's expression didn't change. "On second thought, I think I'll make the bed first.'

Amelia said, "Oh..." She watched as the female ghost aunt sauntered to the room in her pajamas with a towel over her shoulder and sat down on the side of the bed.

"Hehe, new tenants? Why are there only the two of you?" The female ghost auntie chatted with Amelia. Amelia looked in the direction of the bed and replied obediently, "Sorry to disturb you. We'll stay for two days. We'll leave soon!"

Harper, who was walking to the bed, suddenly stopped. He turned around and walked to the bathroom again. "Forget it. I'll put the towel first."

Seven tilted his head and asked, "Why are you back?"

Harper couldn't be bothered with it, but Seven was smart enough to say, "I understand. You're afraid of ghosts."

Harper sneered. "There are no ghosts in this world!" Although he was frightened by the nightmare and although he had come to this place with Amelia, he only had an attitude that he would rather believe than not. Essentially, he did not believe that there were ghosts in this world... Just as he thought this, Harper saw an uncle come out of the bathroom.

Harper: Was he dreaming? Or was it an illusion?! If the person who saw the uncle was William, he would definitely be screaming and hiding behind Amelia! However, Harper stood rooted to the ground, as if he had been petrified. His face was blank. Other than this uncle, he also saw an auntie by the bed, but there was clearly no one in the room just now. Where did they come from? If they were ghosts, how did he see them?

Harper's reflex arc had yet to react.

The uncle glanced at Harper and complained unhappily, "There's a new tenant again? Seriously, people come and go every day and it's so noisy. They don't pay or give us anything, and they occupy our place every day!"

Amelia quickly ran to her suitcase and took out the equipment George had prepared for her. She generously took out a stack of paper money. "I'm sorry to disturb you. We'll give you money!" She took the paper money and drew a circle on the ground with cinnabar, leaving a gap in the northwest of the circle. Then she lit the paper money and muttered.

Seeing Amelia burning paper money, Harper finally reacted. He shuddered, and all the hair on his body stood on end. "What... what are you doing?"

Amelia: "Burning some money for Uncle and Auntie to borrow their place to stay for a while."

Harper's back was stiff as he walked over to Amelia like a robot. The two ghosts not far away were looking at him. Harper quickly retracted his gaze and looked at Amelia. "Why are you drawing circles?" he asked.

Amelia explained, "You can only get the money if you draw circles. Otherwise, the money will fly!"

Harper:

Amelia: "Brother, let me tell you. When burning paper money for a deceased person, you must draw circles. If the other party is not at the scene, you must write the other party's name and date of birth. Otherwise, the other party won't be able to receive it."

Harper: During the Ghost Festival, everyone was burning money at the crossroads. They didn't draw circles." He had seen others burn paper, but he didn't draw any circles.

Amelia said, "So most of the paper money they burn won't reach their relatives. However, when they burn paper money, there will be many wandering ghosts around. That money can reach the wandering ghosts." In the end, Amelia asked worriedly, "Brother Harper, have you learned it?" Harper: "...". What was he learning this for?

After the fire burned the last corner of the paper money, Amelia took out her peach wood sword and brushed away the dust. "Alright, Uncle and Auntie, this is the rent for you."

The female ghost auntie was overjoyed. After so many years, there was finally a sensible person! For wandering ghosts like them who had no relatives to worship them, no one burned paper money for them after they died. They could only pick up some money at various crossroads during the Ghost Festival and live a difficult life. However, in this era, burning paper was prohibited, so their lives were even harder.

The ghost auntie and the ghost uncle entered the circle from the northwest and picked up the money with smiles on their faces. The female ghost auntie smiled and said, "What an obedient and sensible girl. Come, come, come. I'll give you a place to stay. Your uncle and I will stay next door with the neighbors for two days!"

Uncle Ghost was also in a good mood.. He said happily, "If there's anything I can help you with, just tell me!"

Chapter 340: Human and Ghost Coexist

Harper was speechless. He felt like he had opened the door to a new world. Amelia thought for a moment and asked, "Who lives next door now?"

The auntie and uncle who had received the money said cooperatively, "The room next door. Are you talking about the original ghost or the tenant?"

Amelia asked curiously, "The original ghost?" Wasn't this building for people

to live in?

The uncle said, "This place used to be a mass grave. Later on, the city planned it. This land is also within the plan..."

Amelia nodded.

The auntie continued, "When they were digging the foundation, they found a Daoist priest and said that this place has been a mass grave for hundreds of years. Who knows how many people have been buried here? There are more than a thousand ghosts alone and they can't leave this place. That Daoist priest doesn't have the ability to subdue us ghosts, but he wants money, so he gave the big boss who built this building an idea. He said that he had to pay attention to the balance of Yin and Yang. It means that after the building is built, he will assign a room to all the ghosts who were originally here. The door will be open to the outside, and the corridor will be filled with Yin energy from beginning to end. The rooms are also according to the standards of the netherworld, so the rooms here are very small..."

Amelia was stunned. "But this will affect the living. Moreover, there are so many ghosts. Will the boss agree?"

The female ghost auntie said, "It's fine as long as the living don't stay here permanently. This building is filled with people coming and going. No one can live here for long, so it won't affect us. We wandering ghosts can't live here forever. As time passes, we will slowly dissipate. Moreover, the big boss doesn't have to live here. What does he have to disagree with? On the other hand, some young girls who have just graduated don't like the environment in the city village and can't afford to pay the rent of a good neighborhood, so some will live here for a year or two. Oh right, the young lady next door is."

Amelia's ears pricked up when she heard this. She held her chin and listened to the story seriously. When the ghost auntie saw Amelia's cute appearance, she could not help but soften her voice. "The young lady next door has lived here for three years. She's lived here for too long and has some mental problems. "

Amelia nodded. "Before we came, my father got someone to investigate. He said that there are many people jumping off buildings in Willow Hotel." In other words, the female ghost who pestered Harper's brother was not the first.

The ghost auntie nodded. "That's right. If you live here for a long time, those whose fates aren't strong enough will be in a daze and even be depressed..." Everyone had bad people, and of course, ghosts had bad ghosts. There were many ghosts who took advantage of the tenants' weakness to take their lives.

The ghost auntie: "After the tenant dies, if he meets someone who doesn't know how to do it and doesn't connect it properly when he picks up the deceased, the deceased's soul will be trapped here and become a servant of the original ghost."

Amelia was enlightened. "So the people living next door are the original ghosts and the sister who jumped off the building?"

The ghost aunt and uncle were surprised. How did Amelia know?

The ghost auntie said, "The young lady next door doesn't like to go out usually. After coming back from work, she stays in the house and plays games.

I heard that she often plays with a game sparring partner."

Harper: n ..." A game sparring partner? It couldn't be him, could it?!

For some reason, Harper suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

Amelia asked, "Game sparring partner? My brother is also a game sparring partner!

The ghost auntie glanced at Harper. "I see... The girl next door doesn't have many friends. She shares a house with another girl, but the two of them don't seem to have a good relationship. The other girl sometimes brings her boyfriend back for the night. The two of them often have conflicts."

Harper was speechless. Why did this plot sound a little familiar? He remembered that some time ago, he often received a training partner's order in the middle of the night. The person opposite him said that her roommate often brought her boyfriend back for the night.

"And?" Harper couldn't help asking.

The ghost auntie said, "Then there was no 'then'!"

Harper said nothing. He was about to listen. 'There's no then?'

The ghost auntie said, "When that girl jumped off the building, she caused a huge commotion in the house, scaring her roommates so much that they didn't dare to come back. I heard that she fell in love with a boy who played games with her. Before that girl jumped off the building, she wore a red shirt and wrote the other party's name. However, she didn't seem to have seen that boy... Because I've seen the note she left behind. It wasn't a person's name at all, but a bunch of messy words.. I think it's called.. an emotionless game machine?"