

Mia is Not 401

Chapter 401: The Room Is a Little Special

Max almost laughed out loud. For the first time in seventeen years, he was so lucky! Sure enough, it was useful for him to think of ways to get close to Helena!

Max lay on the man's head and took a deep breath. "Ah... this is the smell of the host..." Suddenly, he smelled feces...

The man sitting on the toilet bowl wiped the sweat off his face. After pressing the flush button, he took out his phone and sent a message. "Boss, I'll check out now. The plane leaves at two o'clock and I can reach S City at six in the afternoon.'

The other party replied, "I have a social gathering tonight. Go to the hotel and book a room first.'

Max glanced at the man's phone. "Tace Garth... Oh, your name is Tace, hehe..." He stroked his head.

Tace replied with a yes on his phone. For some reason, his neck suddenly felt cold. He looked at the time and hurriedly left the toilet. He packed his things and went to the front desk to check out.

Max lay on top of Tace's head and finally left the toilet and that room. He let out a long sigh of relief.

Tace pulled his suitcase along the corridor. Just as he was about to wait for the elevator, he suddenly tripped on the carpet and fell to the ground. His cell phone flew out. Fortunately, it flew into the emergency passageway. There was a crackling sound and his cell phone rolled down the steps. The new cell phone he had just bought shattered.

Tace chased after it and picked up the cell phone. His heart ached so much that his face scrunched up. However, he did not know that this was the beginning of his bad luck. He cursed and took the shattered cell phone to check out. In the end, the cell phone screen shattered too much and he could not open the payment interface. After a while, it was finally settled, but he could not make it in time!

Tace could only take the next plane. By the time he arrived in S City on a business trip, it was already midnight! He called and asked. The hotel he had instructed others to book for him before boarding the plane had not been booked!

After Tace rushed to the hotel designated by the boss, the front desk said,

“Sorry, sir, there’s only one room left.” Tace quickly said, “Help me book it.”

The front desk paused and reminded him, “Sir, this room is a little special...”

Tace’s phone rang, but the screen was shattered and he couldn’t answer it. He hurriedly said to the front desk, “What’s so special about it? If I ask you to book it, you can book it!” Other than booking this room, what else could he do? The hotel his boss wanted was a top luxury hotel. Even if it was a little special, such as not having a window, it was better than other hotels! As for him... he could just go to other ordinary hotels nearby later and find a room to book.

As he thought this, a bolt of lightning suddenly struck the night sky. With a rumbling sound, a violent wind blew outside. Soon, it rained heavily.

Tace: “...” He had no choice. He borrowed the phone from the front desk and explained the reason to his boss.

At night.

The boss looked at the room in front of him and his new assistant, Tace. There was only one bed in the room, and it was a water bed in the shape of a heart. It was very cleverly decorated. Not only was there a faintly discernible curtain, but there was also a black handcuffs hanging at the head of the bed... The light was ambiguous pink, and the floor was covered with red rose petals. There were several small boxes at the head of the bed. If he was not wrong, they should be a certain brand of condoms, and... lubricant...

Tace was stunned. So the special that the front desk was talking about was this special? He hurriedly said to the boss, "Boss, let me explain. I don't know what's going on today either. I was very unlucky. Not only did my cell phone break, but I also missed my flight and got someone to book a hotel for me... I wanted to borrow my cell phone at the airport to call and book a room, but I couldn't. I wanted to borrow the taxi driver's phone after getting into the taxi, but I didn't expect the taxi driver's cell phone to run out of battery! I had no choice but to come to the hotel to book a room, but the front desk said that there was only one room left, so I wanted to book it quickly, but I didn't expect the room to be like this... Also, I planned to go out and find another hotel to stay in, but it suddenly rained heavily outside. You heard it just now. I called and asked around. The nearby hotels are all full..."

The boss was expressionless. "Alright, I can't chase you out to sleep in the hotel lobby in this weather. You..." He wanted to say that the two of them could sleep together for the night, but when he saw the bed, he couldn't say anything..

Chapter 402: Resignation Letter

Tace immediately said, "Boss, I'll sleep on the sofa!"

The boss glanced at the armchair and didn't say anything else.

Tace broke out in a cold sweat. Seeing his boss turn on his computer with a cold expression and start to deal with official business, making him seem quite useless, he was in an uncomfortable situation. "Um... Boss? Is there anything else you need me to do?"

The boss didn't even look up. "No."

Tace: "Then I'll go take a shower first?"

The boss paused.

Tace wanted to slap himself twice! What shower! Fortunately, the boss was understanding and hummed expressionlessly.

Tace hurriedly ran into the bathroom and didn't want to go out anymore. Max lay on Tace's head. After so many years of prison life, he found it very interesting. "Hehe, I've been unlucky for so many years. I can't be the only one unlucky..." He looked at the blinds in the bathroom.

Tace had just taken off his clothes and turned on the shower head. His entire body was covered in shower gel. Suddenly, his feet slipped and he bumped into the glass wall of the bathroom. It was so painful that he held onto the glass wall and gasped. In the end, his hand accidentally touched the switch of the blinds. There was a sizzling sound, and the blinds opened romantically.

On the transparent glass wall, Tace's figure was revealed.

The boss subconsciously looked up and saw Tace with his hands on the glass wall. His hair was dripping with water droplets, and his eyes looked at him blankly.

The boss:

Tace:

Seeing his boss's face darken, Tace almost knelt on the ground. No, boss, listen to my explanation!

The two days of traveling on business were like a nightmare for Tace. He didn't know why he was so unlucky. After the awkward bathroom incident, he finally lay down to rest. In the end, he pressed his feet against the sofa and was about to turn over when the sofa shattered with a bang. The veins on the boss's forehead throbbed as he said, "Forget it. I know you don't mean anything else. Sleep on the bed."

Then, Tace lay on the bed in fear. The boss placed two pillows in the middle of the bed. He also tried his best to lie on the bed. In the end, he accidentally touched a button. The water bed turned into a massage bed and swayed! The boss's face turned green!

Tace immediately rolled to the floor to sleep, indicating that he really didn't mean anything else.

The next day, when they checked out of the hotel, because the sofa in the room was broken, the front desk of the hotel looked at Tace and the boss with a strange expression...

Now, Tace looked at the resignation letter in his hand and hesitated to resign. If he didn't, his boss might misunderstand that he was interested in him. But if he resigned, this was a high-paying job he had just found! Tace pulled his hair in frustration. Forget it, his life was more important. Resign! He resolutely took the resignation letter to his boss's office. As soon as he entered, his gaze met his boss's.

Taceh quickly held up his resignation letter. "Boss, I'm here to resign. I'm sorry. I failed in my duty two days ago."

When the boss heard the words "two days ago", his face turned green. Without saying a word, he tapped the table and gestured for Tace to put down the resignation letter.

Max took a look. "Hehe, isn't this an opportunity? I won't let you lose your job!" Just as Tace put down the resignation letter, a gust of wind blew the resignation letter up and it fell to the floor.

Tace hurriedly went to pick it up. The wind continued to blow. In his panic, he grabbed the resignation letter and crawled under the boss's table. Then, he looked up...

Tace:

The boss:

At this moment, the boss's office door was pushed open. The boss's fiancée came over with a food box. "Darling, you..."

Tace: It was over. It was completely over.

In less than an hour, a certain company's boss became famous on the Internet because his fiancée caught him in bed. It was said that this boss had a physical relationship with the new male assistant. Not only did he stay in a couple's hotel on a business trip, but he also did shameful things in the office. He was also very bold to not close the door! He happened to be caught by his fiancée!

He heard that his boss's fiancée was so angry that she almost couldn't breathe and canceled the engagement on the spot! The boss anxiously explained to his fiancée. As for Tace, he was fired tragically..

Chapter 403: Still Shaking?

Tace held a cardboard box and stood in front of the company building in a daze. At this moment, a car flew past and a piece of paper flew over. It hit Tace's face and he cried. How tragic! Why was he so unlucky!

Max leaned over his head and took a comfortable breath of Tace's misfortune. These days were so comfortable! So having a host was different from not having one. After seventeen years in prison, he hadn't been able to find a host with a matching eight characters. Now he finally found the right one!

Max felt himself getting stronger and stronger. His ambitions swelled with him. Originally, he had only wanted to get close to Helena so that he would not be unlucky. But now that he was possessing the host, all the unlucky things were the host's. He could still absorb nutrients from the host's unlucky things to strengthen himself. Wasn't this much better than looking for Helena?!

Max only hoped that he was far away from Helena and Amelia now that he was out of prison. He didn't want to see them again!

Max sighed. "My good days are finally coming!"

Walton residence.

Amelia sat on the sofa in the room and waved her small hands wildly. "Hey!

After waving it for a while, Amelia said dejectedly, “Master, why can’t I form a glowing Eight Trigrams Compass?” All along, she could see Elmer take out a small booklet from time to time. Her master said that the booklet was a life book in the hands of an Infernal Judge. Although it was a thin book, when she opened it, it recorded the lives of all the people in the world and judged what they had done in their lives. Then, when she went to look for Max two days ago, she saw her master take out another Eight Trigrams Compass.

This compass was much more advanced than the iron plate made by Brother William. It glowed, was round, and slowly rotated like the moon... Not only could Master wave a booklet with a raise of his hand, but there was also a flashing eight trigram compass. Amelia looked at it eagerly. She wanted to learn it too... but after trying for two days, she could not produce it.

Elmer said without looking up, “Practice more. I’ve seen geniuses with the best aptitude...” Forget it, he shouldn’t say this.

Elmer put away the brochure and came to Amelia. He reached out and shook her hand.

Amelia had been eating well at the Waltons’ house during this period. Her small hands were as soft as lotus roots. Elmer found it interesting and squeezed her hand and shook it.

Amelia was puzzled. “Do we have to shake it like this?”

Elmer coughed. “Yes, it needs to be shaken.” He grabbed Amelia’s hand and drew a semicircle. Right on the heels of that, complicated runes appeared in the air. Soon, an eight trigram compass that flickered with light appeared.

“Did you learn it?” Elmer asked.

Amelia widened her eyes and saw that the compass in front of her was like a galaxy. It was very beautiful.

“Again!” Amelia said excitedly.

Elmer stroked her head indulgently and held her wrist. He did it again. "Remember this time?" Then he paused and added, "It doesn't matter if you don't. The runes are indeed complicated..." Then he saw Amelia quickly draw a circle. "Shake it like this first, hey... then like this..." Her small hand paused in the air.

Amelia shouted, "Master, look!"

A beautiful eight trigrams compass with a bow appeared in the air.

Elmer's mouth twitched.

Seven stood on the table and mischievously pecked at Grandpa Turtle's shell. Grandpa Turtle couldn't be bothered with it. The bored Seven turned his gaze to Amelia again and saw her hands flash, producing a compass that flickered like stars. It cooperated and shouted, "Mia! You're my god!"

Elmer: "... He looked at the mini version of the cute eight trigram compass in Amelia's hand and lectured, "Mia, this bow doesn't match your identity." The mini King of Hell and the bow didn't match at all!

Amelia's eyes were sparkling as she looked at the Eight Trigrams Compass she had conjured. She said happily, "It fits. Master, look..." She placed the Eight Trigrams Compass on her head. Her face was chubby, and her hair was tied into two small pigtails. In the middle was a palm-sized Soft Light Eight Trigrams Compass. The pink bow on the compass was crooked, making her look even cuter!

Helena exclaimed, "So cute! I'm so good at giving birth! Oh my god, my daughter is the cutest in the world!"

Chapter 404: Not a Head

Elmer was speechless. Okay, he had to admit, this looked pretty good.

Seven flapped his wings and flew to Amelia's shoulder. He pecked her hair with his mouth and praised, "Beautiful! Super beautiful!"

Amelia held the Eight Trigrams Compass and ran out quickly. "Mom, let's go. Let's go find Max! Master, let's go!"

On the day Max was found, Amelia pinched her fingers and calculated for the entire day. The result was very strange. One moment, she could tell that Max was in the city, but the next moment, he was gone. She didn't know if he had run too far, but she couldn't even deduce where he had gone later. She couldn't find him either. Her master had gone to the prison to investigate something and didn't let her run around alone. That was why it took two days.

Helena was the first to follow Amelia out. Thinking about the prison, Elmer subconsciously followed her out.

"Master, what do you think of the compass?" Amelia asked, holding it with both hands.

Elmer came back to his senses and raised his hand to release a beam of light.

The light injected into Amelia's Eight Trigrams Compass. "I've marked Max. Just follow the needle. The Eight Trigrams Compass is all-encompassing. If you want to find a person or a ghost, you can first know his birth characters or mark him if you've seen him. If you don't have either, you can only use divination."

Amelia nodded. "I understand, Master!"

There was the sound of an engine outside the door. Alex, who hadn't been back for a few days, had returned. As soon as he got out of the car, he saw Amelia running out.

"Daddy!" Amelia pounced on him in surprise, but her grip on the eight trigram compass didn't change.

Alex saw Amelia's strange posture and lifted her up with both hands. Then, he looked down at her holding something. His hands made an arc. It seemed that he was holding something round. He asked, "What kind of head are you holding now?"

Amelia raised her hand. "It's not a head. It's a compass."

Alex said, "I don't see it."

Amelia reached out a hand and opened one of Alex's eyelids.

Alex: '

Amelia said, "Do you see it now?"

Alex was speechless. He saw it. It was a circular silver compass that looked a little like the moon.

"Where are you going?" Alex stared at the compass that was even more real than 3D. The compass was still spinning slowly, filled with mystery.

Amelia: "Daddy, we have to go out and find an unlucky person. I don't know where he flew to. It would be bad if someone was harmed!"

Helena pondered. "With Max's unlucky attribute, he should be able to harm people. "

Alex, who had just returned, immediately carried Amelia and turned around. "Let's go!"

Mrs. Walton chased after him. "Where are you going? You haven't eaten yet!"

Amelia hurriedly said, "Grandma, we just finished lunch!"

Mrs. Walton said, "It's teatime now. Grandma made silver fungus soup, iced watermelon, and iced watermelon juice. There's also wine-brewed glutinous rice balls and fruit platter..."

Alex and Amelia looked at each other and said in unison, "Let's go, let's go!"

Helena turned around and looked at the angry Mrs. Walton. She couldn't help but smile. "Mom, let's go. If they don't eat, I'll eat when I come back later!"

Mrs. Walton was stunned. She glanced to Amelia's side. She felt like she had heard Helena's voice just now. This feeling was not clear. She did not really hear it. It seemed to be a resonance between mother and daughter?

Mrs. Walton watched Alex's SUV drive out of the house arrogantly and muttered silently, "The adults and children are all the same."

Walton Corporation.

Alex carried Amelia and went straight to the VIP elevator to the top floor under everyone's stunned gazes.

Helena asked, "Mia, are you sure the unlucky bastard is here?"

Amelia held the Eight Trigrams Compass and looked around. "It's here!" But why was Max in Eldest Uncle's company?

At this moment, Helena exclaimed and looked at a conference room. One of the walls of the conference room was glass, and she could see the figures inside.

"Look, there." Helena pulled Amelia along and hid behind a pillar to peek around. Seeing Amelia hiding behind a pillar, Alex subconsciously followed and stuck out his head. Was Mia peeking at something?

Amelia: "Eh? Max actually found a host?"

In the conference room, Tace, who was possessed by Max, was nervously pressing his ballpoint pen and looking down at something..

Chapter 405: Mommy Will Help Him!

Suddenly, the spring of the ballpoint pen popped out and bounced into Tace's eyes. He immediately covered his eyes and knocked over the disposable cup on the table in a panic. It should be hot water inside, so hot that he jumped up. Everyone in the conference room looked over.

Helena could imagine Tace's embarrassment just by looking at him. She exclaimed, "He's indeed unlucky!"

Alex was also looking at the conference room. Seeing this, he raised his eyebrows slightly. "They should be applying for a job inside. Looking at the interviewer's expression, the person who knocked over the glass of water probably failed before the interview even started."

Amelia pursed her lips. "It's our fault. We pulled Max out but didn't find him in time."

Seeing Amelia's guilty expression, Helena flew over. "Don't worry, Mommy will help him now!"

Amelia was about to say something, but Helena had already flown over. Amelia opened her mouth... This... That uncle had an Unlucky Ghost on his head, and his mother was a Lucky Ghost. So would this uncle be lucky and unlucky next?

Alex picked Amelia up and hugged her with one hand. "Let's go find your eldest uncle."

Amelia said, "But..." She looked at the conference room and saw Max's expression change. Helena slapped his broom hairstyle and said something at the top of it. She was probably teaching him a lesson.

Amelia was about to come down when she saw George walking over. "Mia..." He was dressed in a suit and his trousers were ironed neatly. He was tall and straight, and his usually cold face carried a hint of gentleness that dazzled the men and women around him.

Amelia reached out her hand. "Eldest Uncle!"

George saw that Amelia seemed to be holding something in her hand, but he did not mind. He carried her over.

At this moment, in the conference room, the interviewer read a few names and apologized to the remaining people. Tace sighed. As expected, he shouldn't have had any hope.

Everyone packed their things. The person who had been called out followed the interviewer out happily. Tace was about to leave when the interviewer suddenly came back and looked straight at him. "Um, come here for a moment."

Tace was stunned for a moment before he was overjoyed. He still had a

chance? He hurriedly packed his things, but at this moment, he suddenly stepped on a wire. His heart skipped a beat. Sure enough, he saw the wire plug sizzle and burn! The light bulb above his head exploded with a loud bang!

Unfortunately, the light bulb was right above Tace's head! Fortunately, none of the falling fragments hit him.

Tace: "???"

Tace never dreamed that he would be hired! And it was George who personally selected him! Everyone was stunned!

Erik handed a form to Tace. "Fill out this form and start today. Is that okay?"

Tace hurriedly said, "No problem!" After being fired from the previous company, he actually found another job with better treatment than the previous company! The Walton Corporation was a company that many people could not enter even if they racked their brains! It seemed that he was not that unlucky!

Tace happily took the form and returned to his seat. Just as he finished filling it in, he received a message. "Mr. Garth, the apartment you rented was robbed. The damage is estimated to be relatively heavy. Please come to the police station to take a statement when you have time."

Tace:

At this moment, his cell phone dinged again. The lucky draw of a computer company that Tace had participated in last night had actually been won!

Computer Company: "Hello, the 100-inch curved screen computer you drew has been sent to your city. Please take note."

Tace exclaimed. He had wanted that curved screen computer for a long time. It cost more than 20,000 yuan per computer, and he had never been willing to buy it. He did not expect to win it in a raffle!

However, before he could be happy for two seconds, he received another message from the logistics company. "Mr. Garth, I'm sorry to inform you that your curved screen computer shattered during transportation. As it was due to force majeure (a fire by the roadside burned the delivery car), our company will not bear the responsibility of compensation. Please contact the merchants.'

Coincidentally, the computer company had also sent a message. It was a screenshot of the rules of the prize. Due to force majeure, the prize would no longer be distributed.

Tace:

Ding-Dong! His phone rang. "The takeout you ordered this morning has been delivered.'

Ding-Dong! His cell phone rang again. "Sorry, my motorcycle is parked by the roadside. Your takeout was eaten by a dog."

Tace: "... " His expression gradually turned numb..

Chapter 406: You Can't Run Out

What Tace couldn't see was that there was a ghost lying on his head at this moment, followed by another ghost.

Max was discussing with Helena. "Sister, can I call you Sister? Just treat me like a fart!" He grabbed Tace's neck and pulled him over.

Helena: "No!" She grabbed Tace's collar again and pulled him over.

Hence, Tace repeatedly jumped between unlucky and lucky. One second, he was lucky, the next second, he was unlucky, or the next second, he was extremely unlucky and encountered something good.

Amelia looked at Tace.

Tace quickly filled out the form, but a colleague passing by suddenly spilled a glass of water and dirtied Tace's form. He could only print it again. Just as he printed out the blank form, the printer suddenly emitted a green smoke and went on strike.

Tace: "That was close, that was close..." He had just finished printing!

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew the form out of the window.

Alex: "Is this person possessed by an unlucky ghost?"

Amelia was surprised. "Daddy, how did you know?"

Alex: "I guessed." This person was too unlucky. In addition, Mia was coming here to look for ghosts. He was probably an unlucky person.

Amelia's eyes sparkled. "Daddy is amazing!"

Alex smiled. "Of course."

George asked Erik to bring Tace into the President's office. The people in the office outside whispered:

"Look, doesn't this newcomer look like the person in the video?"

"Ah? The one where the male assistant and the boss went on a business trip to a couple's hotel to get a sex room and was still playing with passion in the office when the boss's fiancée caught him?"

"Oh my god, not only is there a female love rival, but there's also a man fighting with us for a man?"

"Wait, our President Walton hasn't had a single woman by his side all these

years. Could it be..."

Everyone's eyes were filled with shock and inquiry. If that was the case, it might explain why the interview was so good. President Walton suddenly called him into the office. Also, there was a super tall and handsome man who had just held Miss Amelia's hand to look for President Walton, so... President Walton had never been close to women. Was he actually close to men? The way they looked at Erik instantly changed.

Erik was speechless. He looked at Tace, who had his head lowered, and said vaguely, 'Your position is an office assistant. There's no problem, right?'

Tace: "Don't worry, there's no problem."

Erik had already been promoted to chief assistant some time ago. The positions in the President's office had been adjusted, so he recruited another newcomer. Tace was very excited and followed Erik into the President's office. After Erik went out, the door locked with a bang. This was George's instructions, although Erik did not know why.

Tace's heart tightened, and he hurriedly grabbed the door handle. "Wait! I'm not what you think!" He was dumbfounded, and his head was buzzing. Suddenly, a lazy voice sounded. "Don't waste your energy."

Right on the heels of that, a childish voice said, "Run! You won't be able to escape even if you run until your shoes break!"

Then a cold, emotionless voice said, "Sit."

As soon as he turned around, he saw two adults in the office with a child staring at him. Uh... why was there a child? However, when he saw the child, he was relieved. With the child around, nothing should happen.

Tace chose the seat furthest from Alex and George, but it was the seat closest to Amelia. Then, he sat down in fear. "President Walton, are you looking for me?"

George: "Did you go to S City for a business trip some time ago?"

Tace found it strange why he asked this, but he still answered honestly, "Yes."

George: "I heard you booked a room with your boss?"

Taceh: "... Yes.'

Alex suddenly became interested. "What happened? Tell me about it."

Amelia nodded vigorously. "Yes, tell me about it!" As she spoke, she rolled up her non-existent sleeves and prepared to catch ghosts.

Tace: "... Are you sure these two are serious people?

George looked up. His voice was still cold and emotionless. "Don't worry. I'm just trying to understand the truth before confirming if I want you to stay."

Tace understood that Walton Corporation might want to hire him, but they were afraid that he had ulterior motives for coming to work. He immediately expressed, "President Walton, don't worry. It's all a misunderstanding." He told him about the night he went on a business trip with his boss, but he omitted the fact that he accidentally opened the curtains when he was showering..

Chapter 407: What Is a Water Bed?

Max, who was on Tace's head, did not have so many concerns. Under Helena's threats, he told her everything that happened that night.

Helena:

Elmer:

Amelia was puzzled. "What's a water bed?"

Tace: "Ahem!" George: "Ahem..."

Alex coughed.

Amelia looked at her father, eldest uncle, and Tace, who was possessed by Max. Why were they all coughing? She continued to ask, "Is the water bed made of water? Or is the bed placed on the water? Won't the bed sink? Or is the bed filled with water? If the bed is filled with water, how can one sleep? Won't one drown if they lie on it at night?"

Amelia's face was filled with confusion as she asked all the questions that puzzled her. Then... George and the others coughed even more and left. Alex even touched Amelia's head. "Children shouldn't ask so many questions." Amelia was speechless. Adults were so strange. On the one hand, they asked children to be sensible, and on the other hand, they told them not to ask so many questions. But how could they be sensible if they didn't ask? She looked at Helena. Who knew that Helena was hitting Max, and getting more and more ruthless?

Amelia asked, "Mom, what's a water bed?"

Helena said, "Well... I'm not sure..." She was vague. To hide her embarrassment, she punched Max wildly.

Max: "Stop asking! If you ask your mother again, she'll beat me to death!" Amelia pouted. Alright, adults were really strange. If they didn't want to say it, so be it. She would go back and ask Brother William.

Amelia grabbed Max's foot angrily. "Are you going on your own or should I ask you to leave?" Her words were very domineering. It was obvious that she had learned them from Alex.

Tace didn't know Amelia was talking to Max. He stood up and said, "I'll walk myself..." Sure enough, what happened that day was the starting point of his bad luck. No matter which company he interviewed at, the outcome would be the same.

At this moment, Amelia suddenly grabbed Tace's hand and pressed him to his seat. "Uncle, sit down. Don't worry, Mia will be responsible for you!"

Tace: Although he didn't know what this little girl was talking about, but... she was so cute! She clearly had a tender round face, but she told him seriously that she would take responsibility!

Tace found it interesting and couldn't help but ask, "Then how are you going to be responsible for me?"

Amelia recalled Elmer's lie and put on a serious expression. "Mia just calculated with her fingers. Uncle, you will suffer a bloody calamity. If you want to resolve it, you have to do as I say."

Tace burst out laughing. Why was this little girl like a charlatan? She learned quite well. Normal people would not believe in a bloody calamity... Tace smiled and said, "Thank you, little friend, but..." Before he could finish speaking, his neck hurt and he fainted. As no one caught him when he fainted, he accidentally hit the corner of the table and drew a small blood mark on his lips. A bloody calamity came just like that?

Amelia was stunned.

Alex rotated his wrist. "Daughter, aren't you going to catch ghosts? Let's start!" She could barely get away with using great strength, but it was not easy to explain catching ghosts. It was better to avoid unnecessary trouble, so he knocked Tace out.

Amelia nodded as if it were true, understanding that this might be what her father always said. Don't stick to the rules when you do things? She grabbed

Max's foot and threw him over her shoulder. "Hey!"

Accelerate, accelerate, catch ghosts! Amelia thought and turned Max over! Max was forced to strip from Tace. The entire ghost was dumbfounded. "Why did you hit me?" Max vomited blood. "I didn't say that I wouldn't leave!" Amelia blinked. "But you didn't say you were leaving on your own."

Max was speechless. Fine, there was nothing wrong with that. He had nothing to live for anymore. It had not been easy for him to find a host, but in the end? He had only stayed for a few days before he was captured again!

Amelia threw out the Soul Retrieving Gourd. "Come in."

Everyone:

Amelia had already asked for Max's name, date of birth, and how he died, so there was no need to interrogate him anymore. They could just arrest him.

Max seemed to know his unlucky physique. If he resisted, he would be even more unlucky, so he simply lay flat. He thought that after being put into the Soul Retrieving Gourd, he would be better off dead.. Who knew that after entering the Soul Retrieving Gourd, he would find a few ghosts playing poker!

Chapter 408: Exhausting Me

The flirtatious ghost: "Eh? There's a new ghost!"

The ugly auntie: ‘

Cowardly Ghost: "... Finally, someone is helping him share the pressure!"

The flirtatious ghost smiled and pulled out her hand. She performed a fireworks show on the spot. "Welcome, newcomer!"

Max: ‘

Alex picked up the Soul Retrieving Gourd and took a closer look. It was only the size of a fingernail, but there were actually several ghosts inside?

“Come here.” Alex hugged Amelia and put the Soul Retrieving Gourd on her again. “Are you done?”

Amelia: “Yes, yes, I’m so tired!”

Alex was speechless. ‘My good girl, I don’t think you’ve done much, have you?’

Amelia ran up to George happily. “Eldest Uncle, let’s go home!” Grandma had made the afternoon tea gift bag. She and her father would definitely not be able to finish it. Grandpa was old and could not eat so much, but if he did not finish it, Grandma would be sad, so Eldest Uncle had to go back.

George didn’t know that Amelia had pulled him home for this reason. He just doted on her unconditionally. “Okay.” He called Erik in and explained the rest.

Erik jotted them all down, then looked at the unconscious Tace on the sofa. “What about him? Do you want to hire him?”

George nodded. Mia was blaming herself just now. She said that she accidentally let the unlucky ghost out a few days ago and caused Tace to lose his job. As her eldest uncle, he naturally had to clean up for her.

Coincidentally, the President’s office lacked a daily assistant, so it was Tace.

Walton residence.

Mrs. Walton took a bite of her apple pie and muttered, “It’s delicious. Why is Mia running?”

Mrs Taylor said, “Little Miss might be in a hurry to leave.”

Mrs. Walton pouted. “She’s just a child. What urgent matters can she have?”

At this moment, there was a sound outside the door. Amelia ran in quickly. "Grandma, Mia is back!"

Mrs. Walton's face lit up and she immediately said, "You're back at the right time. Try Grandma's apple pie?"

Amelia took a big bite and gave her a thumbs up. "Grandma's apple pie is the best! "

When Mrs. Walton heard this, she happily took four or five more and placed them in Amelia's hand. Amelia ran out, grabbed one, and stuffed it into Alex's mouth. She grabbed another and stuffed it into George's mouth. Well... there were still two left... Amelia stared at George. When she saw that George had barely eaten the one in his mouth, she immediately stuffed the one in her hand into his mouth.

Alex: "...Ahem, water, water..."

Amelia went to get water considerably. When she saw that Alex had finished eating, she immediately stuffed another one into his mouth. After that, she ran happily into the kitchen. "Grandma, we're all done!"

Mrs. Walton said happily, "Alright, the lotus seed soup is ready too."

Amelia: "Okay!"

Alex turned to leave. "Oh... I remember now. I have something to report to the higher-ups."

George also picked up his briefcase. "I have a document to sign. I'll go back to the office first."

Mrs. Walton happened to come out with the lotus seed soup and said, "Stop.

Eat before you leave."

Alex: '

George:

To be honest, Mrs. Walton's culinary skills were not bad. Be it the food or desserts, the taste was not inferior to a five-star cafeteria. It was just that Mrs. Walton made breakfast at seven or eight in the morning, snacks after cooking at ten, lunch at twelve in the afternoon, afternoon tea and dessert at three in the afternoon, and after eating at around six, there was fruit tea and nourishing porridge... Then, before she fell asleep, she asked if you wanted a late night snack... No one could withstand this!

Amelia was still very thin when she first arrived at Walton's house. Now, her small face was round and she had baby fat. Her small hands were also chubby and soft when she carried her. If Alex had not gone out to run and exercise every day, he would probably have lost his eight-pack now...

George went out and made a call. "Erik, bring the documents for the company's new project. By the way, bringace over too."

On the other end of the phone, Erik hung up the phone in confusion. He walked to the President's office and realized that a group of people were surrounding the door and peeping. His face darkened. "What are you looking at? Hurry up and get to work!"

Everyone dispersed. They pretended to print documents, make coffee, and discuss things with their colleagues... Erik nudged Tace. After a while, Tace opened his eyes in confusion and woke up..

Chapter 409: Making a Water Bed

"Let's go," Erik said.

Tace got up in a daze and couldn't help but touch his neck. Why did it feel sore? Why did he fall asleep just now? There was a pain in his lips. He subconsciously touched it and hissed.

Tace followed Erik and asked, "Assistant Hedges, where are we going?"

Erik: "President Walton asked us to send a document to his house.'

Tace: "Huh? Oh, okay."

After the two of them left, the office exploded!

"Did you see that? Tace's lips are bleeding from biting! Oh my god, how intense is this battle!"

"Did you hear that? Assistant Hedges said that he wants to bring Tace to the Walton residence! Going to see the parents so soon?"

"Wait, didn't President Walton bring that tall and handsome man back just now? Now, Assistant Erik and Tace are going over too. What's going on..."

Erik and Tace didn't know what these people in the President's office were thinking. The two of them only knew that they came to the Walton residence on an empty stomach, and when they came out, their stomachs were about to explode.

Amelia suddenly thought of the water bed when she saw Tace. She quickly ran to William's room. William was making a fishing net. There were many small bells tied to the fishing net. Beside him was a bowl of cinnabar, which was now dyeing the small bells and the fishing net red. Amelia asked curiously, "Brother, what are you doing?"

William: "I'm making a ghost-catching net. It's the kind of net that can be thrown out at night and catch seven or eight ghosts at night."

Amelia asked, "Is it like fishing?"

William: "Yes, yes!"

Amelia: "Brother, you're afraid of ghosts. Why would you bring so many ghosts back?"

William glanced at Amelia and said matter-of-factly, "To help you catch ghosts."

Amelia sighed and patted William's shoulder. "Brother, look." With that, she waved her small hand and drew randomly. Then, an eight trigram compass that flickered with silver light like the moon appeared in front of her.

William was stunned.

Amelia retracted the eight trigram compass, then chuckled again and flew out a red net.

William: "!!!" He looked at Amelia's net and then at his own net... So he had done it for nothing?

Amelia put away the Spirit Binding Net and asked William quietly, "Brother, we won't study this anymore. Brother, do you know what a water bed is?"

William was stunned. "What water bed?"

Amelia was instantly disappointed. "So Brother doesn't know what a water bed is either.'

William glared. "Who said that? I know! Just you wait!" With that, he opened a browser and began to check the water bed.

William: "As the name implies, a water bed is a soft bed with water in it. It's created using the buoyancy principle of water. It completely fits the body's curves and evenly supports the body weight. It reduces the pressure of the body on the cervical vertebra, muscles, blood vessels, and nervous system. It plays a special nursing role on the spine..."

Amelia exclaimed. This water bed sounded amazing! Why didn't the adults tell her about such a powerful bed?

Amelia immediately raised her hand. "Brother William, I want a water bed too!"

William nodded. "Okay." He could not make the ghost-catching net and compass well. Could he not make a water bed? He opened the webpage and looked up all the information about the water bed in three minutes. There was a soft-packed water bed and a hard-packed water bed. Then, he got a servant to take a super large plastic bag and spread it on the bed. He pulled the water pipe and filled it with water. Finally, he tied the hole tightly and spread the bedsheets on it.

"Alright! The water bed you want!" William said proudly. He even explained

seriously, "The water bed can't be too full, or it will swell like a balloon. No one can lie on it."

Amelia's eyes lit up. "Wow, Brother is so awesome! Brother, you know so much!"

William's tail was about to curl up. "Of course!"

The two children excitedly took off their shoes, climbed onto the bed, and rolled around.

Amelia shouted happily, "This bed is cold. It's so comfortable!"

William: "Yes, it feels like lying on the water and sleeping."

They both thought it was fun. Amelia ran out. "I'll get Sister Emma!"

Emma, who had finished two sets of homework with tears in her eyes, could barely open her eyes. "Daddy, I'm sleepy..."

Dylan was unmoved. "Let me check. If it's wrong, you have to rewrite it." As soon as he finished speaking, Amelia stuck her head in.. "Sister Emma, have you finished your homework? Let me show you something fun..."

Chapter 410: Who Did It?

Emma immediately threw down her pen. "I'm done. Let's go!"

Dylan: '

Emma pulled Amelia along as fast as she could. "What are you going to show me that's fun?"

Amelia pulled Emma onto the bed and patted the bed. "Sister, lie down."

Emma lay down suspiciously, and then her eyes lit up. "The bed can move! It's soft and cold. It's so comfortable!"

Amelia laughed out loud. "It's not that the bed can move. This is a water bed. There's water in it!"

Emma looked impressed. So there was such a good thing as a water bed in this world! It was fun to lie on the water and sleep! The children found it fun, and

Amelia ran out again. "I'll go find Brother Harper!"

After a while, Harper was also pulled over. He looked impatient. "What's so fun about this? Childish!"

But when Harper lay down on the bed, his eyes revealed surprise. Wow, what a strange bed!

Amelia asked excitedly, "Was it fun?"

Harper dawdled. "Yes, it's just so-so."

Amelia ran out again. "I'll get Brother Lucas!"

Lucas walked in with a calm expression. Looking at the brats lying in a row, he put his hands in his pockets and said speechlessly, "Childish!" Amelia waved her hand. "Brother, come and try. It's very fun!"

Emma was also bouncing on the bed. "It's really fun!"

Lucas was expressionless. "I'm not trying." He turned around and was about to leave when he suddenly heard a splash behind him, right on the heels of which were a few exclamations. Ouch, ouch, ouch. He turned around and his mouth twitched.

The water bed broke, and with a splash, water spurted out of a hole. On the chest at the end of the bed, Amelia's paints were swept off. In an instant, the room was in all colors, and the carpet on the ground was wet. It was a mess.

Amelia, Emma, William, and Harper sat on the bed, dumbfounded. They were wet. The blanket, pillows, and everything else were wet. Water had also been splashed on the electrical outlet. It short-circuited with a crash and black smoke rose.

Seven, who was sleeping soundly, was so frightened that he flapped his wings and flew around. "Help! Help! Fire!"

The entire Walton family estate fell into darkness.

Lucas:

Half a minute later, the backup power was activated and the electrician rushed to repair it. Mrs. Walton came up and saw the tragic situation in the room.

She felt her blood pressure rise. "Who did this?!"

The children lowered their heads and did not dare to make a sound.

Amelia raised her hand carefully. "Grandma, it was Mia's bad idea."

Mrs. Walton: '

Emma quickly raised her hand. "I'm in on it too!"

William stepped forward. "I did all this."

Harper: ' I interfered too.'

Lucas was silent for a moment. Forget it. He was the eldest child in the family.

Lucas: "Grandma, I made the water bed. My younger siblings are insensible. It's my fault for not bringing a good head. It's all my fault." Poor Lucas. He didn't do anything and had to take the blame!

Mrs. Walton glared. "All of you, go out and stand as punishment! Wait, go change your wet clothes first, then go out and stand as punishment with a basin.'

The children obediently changed their clothes. All of them had water basins on their heads and supported themselves with both hands. They stood obediently against the wall.

When George and Alex returned, they saw a row of children standing in the corridor. All of them had water basins on their heads and were standing pitifully. This was really not missing a single one.

Helena looked at the string of children who were being punished to stand and burst out laughing. For some reason, she thought of her brothers accompanying her like this when she was punished to stand when she was young. She did not expect to see such a scene after ten or twenty years. As expected of her mother, she was still young.

Alex asked in amusement, "What's wrong? Did you guys take the circuit board apart?"

Amelia answered honestly, "Daddy, no. We just made a water bed and rolled on it. The water bed broke."

Emma said innocently, "Then the water splashed on the socket..."

Harper looked unconcerned. "Then the whole circuit shorted out and burned."

William: "That... It's because the water bed I made is not strong enough. I think the materials are definitely wrong."

Emma said, "I think the seal wasn't tightened."

Amelia: "I think I'm too heavy! And we shouldn't roll around."

The children chattered and discussed why the water bed would break. They summarized their experience: Next time you make a water bed, you have to put on two layers of plastic bags..