

## **Mia is Not 411**

### Chapter 411: Choice, Not Result

Even if they stood with the basin as punishment, they could not make these children shut up.

Mrs. Walton's temples throbbed. She gritted her teeth and looked at George and Alex. "What water bed? What rolling around? How do children know this?"

George:

Alex: "... They were really wronged!

Mrs. Walton: "What did you teach Mia and the others outside every day? I'm old and can't control you, right? Hurry up and stand there as punishment!" George and Alex: "... They shouldn't have asked!

Hence, two tall figures, George and Alex, appeared in the group of children.

The children blinked and looked at Alex and George curiously. How strange. Why were they punished to stand too?

Helena laughed so hard that she almost fainted. Elmer's lips never stopped twitching.

Seven stood by the window in shock, his little head swaying. "Yes, yes!"

Everyone:

After a tizzy, it finally ended with Mrs. Walton agreeing to buy Amelia a water bed. However, she was afraid that Amelia would catch a cold, so she set a rule that she could only play during the day.

Amelia had learned another principle from this matter: If you did something wrong, you would be punished. It was useless even if Daddy and Eldest Uncle came. The person with the highest status in the family was Grandma. No matter who you provoked, you could not provoke Grandma!

Helena looked at everything in front of her. It was very warm and heartwarming, filled with happiness and joy. Unfortunately, she could no longer participate! Today, the children had just left for the summer vacation. There were less than two months left until the Ghost Festival on the 14th of July. Helena had been hesitating if she should see the old lady again. She wanted to say goodbye, but she was even more afraid that after spending some time with her, the old lady would face separation again. Her life, which had finally calmed down, would stir again.

“Maybe that’s for the best,” Helena murmured. The happier the Waltons were these days, the less she should meet them. That was why she was dragging it out day after day, trying to separate herself from them, and trying to make them stop thinking about her.

At night, Amelia temporarily slept in the same room as Emma. Mrs. Walton came over to see if the two children were asleep. She realized that Emma was already sleeping soundly, but Amelia’s eyes were still open.

Mrs. Walton: “What is Mia thinking about?” She began to regret it. Had she been punished too badly just now? However, she heard Amelia say, “Grandma, will you miss Mommy?” Just now, she saw her mother smile and suddenly look a little disappointed. Amelia knew that her mother was afraid that

Grandma would be sad, so she did not dare to see Grandma. Then would Grandma want to see Mommy again?

Mrs. Walton stroked Walton’s little head and said with great heartache, “Does

Mia miss Mommy? Grandma will miss your Mommy too, but it’s okay. Your

Mommy has always lived in our hearts.”

Amelia looked up at Mrs. Walton. "Grandma, do you want to see Mommy?" Mrs. Walton's face was kind. She did not say if she wanted to see her or not. She only said, "Go to sleep." She was already so old. On the day she died, she would never be separated from her daughter again, so it did not matter if she saw her now. More importantly, her Mia had to be well.

Amelia pursed her lips. Her mother was going to reincarnate and no one would be able to see her in the future. However, her mother had only seen Eldest Uncle. Her mother and grandmother seemed to be quite afraid of meeting again... Why was that?

The little Amelia could not understand the complicated emotions of the adults. She gradually closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Beside her, Emma turned over and continued to sleep soundly.

Mrs. Walton smiled and tucked the two children in. She adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner before going out.

Helena stood in the doorway and couldn't help but whisper, "Mom..."

Mrs. Walton didn't see anything, but she had that strange feeling in her heart again. She muttered, "Helena, Mommy knows you're here. You must be here, right? As long as Mommy knows this, it's enough." She didn't expect to see them again. She just wanted everyone to be fine. Mia was fine, Helena was fine, and all the children were fine. That was enough.

Helena looked at Mrs Walton's limping back and suddenly understood that seeing each other was only a choice, not a result.

It was as dark as ink outside. The prison at night seemed to be shrouded in an invisible barrier. Elmer checked it several times and frowned. Max was an evil ghost. The reason why an evil ghost could be trapped here... was a little unbelievable..

Chapter 412: What Did You Say?

Could it be that someone is secretly doing something behind my back? Elmer pondered. He looked at the prison that looked like an inverted semicircle and found a few signs buried in eight directions, proving that someone was using this prison to suppress something. However, he could not find that person yet. He did not know who had done it. Now, he could only wait.

George didn't go to the office today. He sat in the cafeteria and ate breakfast.

Alex went out for a run early in the morning. Other than running, he usually went to the military. He went out at five in the morning and returned at nine.

Eric and Dylan were going to supervise the project. As a doctor, Andrew had almost no weekends, and Henry's flying time was even more irregular. When Chris entered the production team, he usually went for two to three months, so George and Alex were the ones who spent more time at home now.

The children were the happiest during the summer break. All of them slept in and didn't get up at eight o'clock. Mr. Walton had an opinion.

Mr. Walton: "Children should develop the habit of sleeping early and waking up early when they're young. Otherwise, they'll be lazy when they grow up. All of them will sleep until eight o'clock and not get up. What kind of person is that!"

George pretended not to hear.

Mrs. Walton rolled her eyes at Mr. Walton. "What's wrong with lazing in bed? You don't sleep much when you're old. They're children, so children have to sleep more. Besides, aren't they already asleep? Although they wake up late, they sleep early!"

Mr. Walton:

Mrs. Walton said, "Children can only grow if they sleep well. Don't talk to me about self-discipline. The children's health is the most important." Moreover, it was rare for them to be on vacation. What was wrong with them sleeping a little longer? They woke up so early every day when they were in school. Now that they are on vacation, they should relax. Mrs. Walton felt that they should be strict when they needed to be. They should be indulged when they needed to be. Anyway, she was very at ease with the children.

Mr. Walton shook the newspaper. The creases on his face were stiff. He muttered, "I've let you say the good and the bad. What can I say?"

Mrs. Walton didn't catch it. "What did you say?"

Mr. Walton touched his nose. "Nothing." After a pause, he said, "I said that they don't study anything during the holidays. All of them are lazy to waste time at home. Why don't we enroll them in a tutoring class?"

Mrs. Walton rolled her eyes. "Do William and Lucas need extracurricular tutoring?"

Mr. Walton: "...No need."

Mrs. Walton asked again, "Then will extracurricular tutoring work on Emma and Harper?"

Mr. Walton was speechless. It did not seem to be of any use.

Mrs. Walton finally said, "How old is Mia? Do you need extra tutoring?"

Mr. Walton was speechless. Forget it, he would not say anything else. George was smart enough not to interrupt in the first place.

Mrs. Walton nagged, "All great people have said that when you're studying, you should study seriously. When you're playing, you should play well. It's in children's nature to play, and the process of playing is the process of using their brains..." Suddenly, she remembered what happened to the water bed last night and stopped talking for a moment. However, although it was in a tizzy and the entire Walton

family's circuit had to be repaired, the children had also concluded in the end. With experience, the Walton family had money and could build anything they wanted. With this in mind, Mrs. Walton became optimistic again. She hummed a song and went out, preparing to dance in the square.

Amelia rubbed her eyes and went downstairs in a daze. "Grandma, I'm hungry..." Her hair was disheveled and she was holding a kitten doll in her arms. There was even a small strand of hair on her head. It was soft and cute.

Mrs. Walton immediately had breakfast brought out. As she poured Amelia's milk, she asked, "Why are you up so early?"

Amelia said, "Mm... I just woke up." Her master had just returned and heard that he had gone to the prison to guard for another night. She felt that she should help her master investigate, so after dinner, she wanted to study with her master...

As she was thinking, someone called. Mrs. Walton picked up and seemed surprised, but then she smiled and nodded. "Okay, sure."

Amelia was puzzled. "Grandma, who is it?"

Mrs. Walton: "It's an auntie, she'll come to our house later to take a look." With that, she looked at George. "It's the girl was treated with Helena in the past.

Her name is Emily Gray. Do you remember?"

George thought for a moment and nodded.. "What's wrong?"

Chapter 413: Sick Friend

Mrs. Walton sighed. "Her treatment is over. She's back in the country." Back then, Emily had the same illness as Helena. It was just that Helena did not get a suitable match, but Emily did. However, Emily's family was very poor. She did not know how she met Helena. Helena was happy for her and even asked George to help Emily pay for the medical fees. How could George bear to refuse? Besides, he could afford a few million yuan for the treatment. To the Walton family, this little money was nothing. Later, Emily went overseas for treatment with the Walton family's funding. Later, Helena went missing. The

Walton family was looking for her. They were exhausted by this matter and no one remembered Emily anymore.

Amelia played with the eggs as she ate. Suddenly, the eggs stood still and fell with a thud. She pointed at George. Amelia exclaimed.

At about ten in the morning, a guest came to the house. It was a girl in plain clothes who looked to be in her twenties or forties.

"Hello, Mrs. Walton. I'm Emily. Do you remember me?" Emily looked nervous as she tugged at her clothes.

Mrs. Walton smiled kindly. "I remember. Sit."

Emily glanced uneasily at the sofa and said, "Um, I think I'll pass. That sofa looks so expensive. I'm not worthy..."

Mrs. Walton: '

Amelia: '

Emily, who had said that she was not worthy of sitting on such an expensive sofa, looked at George. "Brother George, I'm here to thank you today. If you hadn't given me money to go for treatment back then, I might have died long ago, but I don't know how to repay you. My family is very poor... I don't know what I can give you..." She bit the corner of her lips and stirred her clothes uneasily.

Amelia: “???” She looked at this auntie called Emily strangely and felt that her behavior was strange.

Helena said in surprise, “It’s Emily.”

Amelia asked quietly, “Mom, is she a friend of yours?”

Helena recalled. “I guess she was a sickmate. In the past, when I was treated in the hospital, I would walk around the garden when I could get out of bed. That was when I met Emily.” After chatting with Emily, she realized that she had the same illness as her and even said sadly that she was not going to treat it.

Helena: “I asked her why she didn’t want to receive treatment. I even encouraged her not to give up hope. She said that her family sold their car and house to treat her. They were originally ordinary people in a small county. One illness exhausted all their assets...

Helena sympathized with Emily at that time. Seeing that she wanted to give up the treatment and choose to be discharged, her father squatted at the side and did not say a word. Her mother was silently wiping her tears. Her heart softened and she gave them the treatment fee.

Helena: “The second time we met, it was already a month later. It was time for Emily’s chemotherapy again. She told me that she was making a fuss and said that she wouldn’t come for treatment, but in order to treat her, her father drew blood and sold it for money. Her mother knelt and begged her...” After saying this, Emily looked at Helena enviously. She said that she lived in a VIP ward and enjoyed the best medical resources. She never had to worry about money, but she was different. She was prepared to die at any time. She even wanted to jump off a building to end herself and free her parents.

Helena: “I think Emily’s family is really pitiful. I slowly became friends with her like this. Later, I paid for every hospitalization she received.” After all, money meant nothing to her at that time. She was not a Virgin Mary, but she saw the same despair in Emily. She hoped that others would be well, so could she. Seeing others well, she seemed to have a trace of hope in her heart.

Amelia was enlightened. So that was how it was.



Helena: "The last time I saw Emily was probably when I was lying down and couldn't get up. She came to the VIP ward herself and found me. She cried and said goodbye to me. I asked her what was wrong. She said that she had found a suitable bone marrow match, but a whole bone marrow replacement chemotherapy would cost millions. It wasn't something her family could afford at all. At that time, Emily cried and asked me why the heavens were so cruel. They gave her hope and made her despair again.. In that case, she might as well not have heard the news...

#### Chapter 414: Repayment

Helena was also waiting for a suitable match at that time. She knew too well what it was like to wait for this glimmer of hope in despair. How many terminal patients died while waiting for a match? She felt that she would be the same. Helena felt that she might be dying. She had no other thoughts except that it was good to have one more person to live. It would be a pity to find a suitable match and choose to give it up because she had no money.

So Helena begged George for help.

Helena looked at Emily in front of her. She seemed to have recovered now, but she was a little different from what she remembered. Perhaps she had become a ghost and could see people and things more clearly?

George lowered his eyes slightly and said calmly, "There's no need. Just live your own life." He had almost forgotten about this. The reason why he had given Emily money back then was because he wanted to accumulate good deeds and hoped that Helena would be lucky enough to find a suitable match.

Emily, on the other hand, refused to give up. She tugged at the corner of her shirt uneasily and stammered, "Brother George... You, don't be like this... I'm really grateful to you guys. I can do anything... I'm really, really grateful to the heavens for letting me get to know Helena as a friend. Now that I've recovered, Helena..." Her eyes turned red as she spoke and she begged, "So I just want to do what I can and not repay your kindness... I, 1 really feel uneasy..."

Mrs. Walton stood up and said lightly, "How do you want to repay me? By being half a daughter? To replace Helena?" It was not enough that the Waltons had given her money to treat her illness. Did she still want to be the Waltons' daughter?

Emily was instantly terrified and knelt down with a plop. "No, no, Old Madam, you've misunderstood. I've never had such thoughts. I really want to be filial to you and take care of you on Helena's behalf. I just want you to agree to let me enter the Walton family as a servant... I'll do anything to repay you. Please...

Emily's attitude was extremely humble as she begged.

Amelia suddenly interrupted, "Auntie, do you want to take care of my grandmother or my eldest uncle? Why do you always peek at my eldest uncle?"

Emily's lowered eyes looked over at George's side from time to time. The adults were too tall to see, but Amelia was a child. She saw it when she looked up. This Aunt Emily's eyes were not honest at all.

Mrs. Walton was speechless. Not only did this person want to be the Walton family's daughter, but she also coveted her son?

Emily stiffened and quickly denied it. "No, no, I didn't... I was just afraid that

Brother George would be unhappy..."

Amelia reminded her kindly, "But in our family, Grandma is the boss."

Everyone:

Emily: "... She bit her lip uneasily. "Ah, I'm sorry. I was wrong... I came from a small place and don't understand these rules. I've embarrassed myself..." She knelt and kept kowtowing. "Old Madam, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Mrs. Walton dodged to the side speechlessly. What era was this? She still knelt and kowtowed at the slightest provocation, as if they were bullying her. She regretted it to death. At that time, everyone's attention was on Helena. Every time this Emily came to look for Helena, she took advantage of their absence. Mrs. Walton didn't know that she was such a person. If she did, she wouldn't have agreed to let her visit just now!

"Emily, get up first and sit down while we talk," Mrs. Walton said. She looked at Mr. Smith and gestured for him to quickly see them out.

Emily shook her head. "No, no, I'm not sitting. The clothes I'm wearing are dirty and old. Don't dirty the sofa..." With that, she looked around enviously and carefully. She whispered, "So Helena's house is like this. It's like on television. I've never seen it before. It's not like my house. It's small and dirty..."

Mrs. Walton: ‘

Amelia suddenly said. "Auntie. is your house very unsanitary? Why don't you wash your dirty clothes? Why do you have to wear them out? Why don't you clean your dirty house?"

Emily was speechless.

Amelia: "Have you not washed your clothes for ten days? Why would you dirty the sofa when you sit down?"

Emily was speechless.

Amelia was enlightened. "I understand. Your family doesn't have the habit of washing clothes and showering? Let me tell you, this is not a good habit. There will be bugs on your bodies.. You should change your bad habits!"

Chapter 415: Then Return the Money

Emily was speechless.

Everyone held back their laughter. Mia was still a child. It was so good to be a child. She could say whatever she wanted!

Mr Smith smiled. "Miss Emily, as the saying goes, dogs don't mind their families being poor, and children don't mind their mothers being ugly. Family backgrounds can't be compared. Our Old Madam still has something on later.

I'll send you back first."

Emily looked uneasy. She bit her lip and said with a pale face, "I was wrong... I shouldn't have come. I've disturbed you. I deserve to die. I'm sorry..." With that, she glanced at George with tears in her eyes. Like a frightened rabbit, she quickly lowered her head. "Brother George, Mrs. Walton, I'm sorry for making you hate me..."

Mrs. Walton listened to Emily's endless apologies and belittling herself as she apologized. She was really tired. Could she just chase such a person away! In the future, if Emily entered the Walton family's door again, she would lose!

Emily lowered her head and tugged at the corner of her shirt, almost tearing it. Logically speaking, if others heard her words, they would definitely say politely, "How could that be? We don't hate you..." Then, in order to show that they really didn't hate her, they would ask her to stay and sit down...

Emily had done her calculations, but she didn't expect Mrs Walton to say directly, "Mr Smith, invite her out!"

On hearing this, Mr Smith held out his hand to Emily. "After you, Miss Gray." Emily pretended not to hear her and kowtowed. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I know I don't deserve to step into this place, but I'm really grateful to you. If Brother

George hadn't given me money for treatment, I wouldn't have lived until now. Old Madam, please give me a chance to repay you. Otherwise, I won't feel at ease! "

Amelia frowned. This auntie was clearly here to thank them, but why was she so uncomfortable?

“Auntie, then return the money.” Amelia thought for a moment and said, “Auntie, you’ve always said that you don’t know how to repay us. You even said that you’ll feel uneasy if you don’t repay us. Then return the money. After you return the money, nothing will happen!” She looked serious. It was obvious that she was really thinking about a problem and suggesting a solution. Moreover, she suddenly thought that treating illnesses required a lot of money. A few million was more than the money in her red packet! She had to return the money!

The Waltons were stunned. Yes, why hadn’t they thought of this train of thought? For a moment, no one spoke. Mrs. Walton gave Mr. Smith a look, indicating that he should let Amelia finish.

Emily was dumbfounded. She was here to thank the Waltons, not to pay them back! Besides, where could she get the money to pay them back?

Amelia was surprised. “So you came to our house to look for a job?”

When Emily heard this, she immediately said, “If you don’t mind... I, I can be your slave...” She lowered her posture. The Walton family seemed to dote on this little girl very much. Children were the easiest to deceive. As long as she cried and begged for mercy, this little girl could keep her.

Amelia had already heard Emily say several times that she would work like a cow or a horse. Her little frown deepened. “Auntie, if you want to find a job, just find one. Why do you have to work like a cow or a horse? Our family doesn’t lack cows or horses.’

Emily was speechless. She secretly took a deep breath and was about to cry. “I’m not very cultured. I didn’t even go to university. I... I really don’t deserve it. I can only be a slave...”

Amelia’s face became even more serious. “If you come to our house to work like a cow or a horse, do we still have to pay you? In that case, are you using our family’s money to return it to our family?” In that case, their family was at a loss! The cows and horses only ate and did not work. The Walton family had nothing to do for the cows and horses. It was a huge loss!

Emily: "...” She was about to vomit blood! This little girl’s understanding was too poor! Normally, she should say that Auntie was so pitiful. Then Auntie, you can stay. Don’t worry, Auntie, we won’t treat you badly...

Emily looked up and explained to Amelia, “No need, no need. Just give me a bite to eat...

Amelia’s brows were almost in a knot. “So you mean you still want us to

support you for the rest of your life?”

Emily was speechless.

Amelia shook her head. “Auntie, it’s fine if you don’t pay us back, but you still want us to support you for the rest of your life. Auntie, you’re not here to repay our kindness, right? You’re here to take revenge..”

Chapter 416: Emily Has a Problem

Emily was speechless. She was dumbfounded. How did chatting turn into revenge? She quickly waved her hand. “No, I didn’t mean that...”

Amelia was puzzled. “Then what do you mean?”

Emily choked for a moment and could only look at George. “Brother George...”

George was expressionless. “Mr Smith, chase her out. Also, she borrowed five million yuan back then. Follow up and ask her to return the money.”

Nir Smith: "Okay."

Emily panicked. "No, I'm not. I'm—

Mr Smith grabbed Emilys arm and dragged her out. "We don't care how you are. Remember to return the money."

Emily's tears fell. "But I just recovered. I can't do much work. I can't earn money to return it to you..."

Nir Smith: "So you came to the door and wanted the Waltons to support you and treat you like a young lady?"

Emily was anxious. "No, I didn't mean—"

Nir Smith sneered. Emily kept saying that she would do anything to repay the Walton family. Now, she said that she had just recovered from a serious illness and did not have the strength to work. Wasn't that asking the Walton family to support her? Then, she would develop a relationship with the Eldest Young Master and become the First Madam in the future, right? It was not even dark, but this person was already dreaming.

Mr Smith couldn't be bothered to speak. He handed Emily over to the security officer, who didn't care if Emily was someone who had just recovered from a serious illness and threw her out.

Emily fell to the ground, her tears surging. Her life was really too bitter. She had a terminal illness at the age of a flower. In order to treat her, the family was poor. When they finally recovered, they could not do anything but drag her parents down. Seeing her parents work so hard every day, she was really sad. That was why she came to the Walton family... Moreover, at the darkest moment of her life, George was the one who gave her a cheque. At that time, she swore to repay George. She had endured so much pain overseas because of this belief, but they did not want her.

Emily cried harder the more she thought about it. She felt that she was too pitiful and left in tears.

Amelia repeatedly reminded the Walton family, “Eldest Uncle, remember to ask that auntie to return the money.” After saying that, she added worriedly, “Grandma, Mia doesn’t think that auntie is a good person. She’s lazy and doesn’t even wash clothes. She even wants us to support her and give her money. Grandma, you can’t take her!”

Mrs. Walton said in amusement, “Don’t worry, it won’t happen.” They could only blame themselves for protecting Helena too well back then, allowing her to be deceived so easily.

Helena muttered from the side, “Why was I blind back then...” Seeing Emily cry and thinking of her own experience, her heart softened. If not for the fact that she was a lucky ghost now and would only bring luck to others, she would have gone to scare Emily.

Suddenly, Helena thought of something and asked Amelia, “Mia, can you let the unlucky ghost go out with me for a walk?” It was not that she was petty, definitely not. She was just curious and wanted to see if the unlucky ghost was really as powerful as he said. Whoever touched him would be unlucky? She did not believe it, so she studied it with a scientific and rigorous attitude. Amelia trusted her mother very much and said, “Sure!”

Helena: “Hehe...” She looked out at the sun and waited impatiently for nightfall.

At that moment, Elmer floated down and said with a dark expression, “Mia, go. Follow Emily.” There was something wrong with this Emily.

Emily returned home. The house they were living in now was rented. It had two bedrooms and a living room. It was very, very small. As soon as she entered, she felt very depressed. Emily couldn’t help but clutch her chest. She had just seen how big Walton’s house was, and then she saw how small her place was. It was old and worn. The difference was so great that she didn’t recover for a moment.

Emily’s mother came out of the kitchen. When she saw Emily like this, she quickly said, “Daughter, are you feeling unwell again? Sit down...”



Emily immediately cried even harder. “Mom, the Walton family looked down on me and chased me out. They even asked me to return five million yuan. It’s all my fault. I’m useless and even implicated you. Where can I get five million yuan now...” She was crying so hard that she could barely breathe.

Emily’s mother was stunned. What? Her daughter only went to the Walton family to thank them because she felt bad. It was fine if they refused to accept it, but they wanted them to return five million yuan? She immediately felt sad.. Why was it so difficult for the poor! Did the heavens like to bully the poor?

Chapter 417: Looking Quite Pitiful

Emilys mother wiped her tears. “Sigh, this is how poor people are. How can we expect those rich people to really think highly of us? Forget it, let’s work hard for the rest of our lives and return it to them. Who asked me to be useless? I’m already very satisfied that you can live well now.”

Emilys mother hugged Emily, and the two of them burst into tears.

Helena led Max to the neighborhood where Emily lived. It wasn’t a high-end neighborhood, but it was out of the city village. It was an old neighborhood, the kind that needed stairs.

“Mia, stay in the car. Mommy will keep an eye out for you.” Helena patted Amelia. Amelia nodded cutely. “Okay!”

Elmer stared at the building in front of him and felt a little strange. This neighborhood was old, but this building was gloomy. Traces of Yin energy kept floating over.

Elmer: “I’ll check it out, Helena. Don’t do anything rash.”

Helena: “Don’t worry, don’t you trust me?”

Elmer: “...” He really didn’t trust her!

After Elmer left, Helena immediately floated upstairs with the unlucky Max. "Let's go, brother. I'll take you out to play."

Max: "Big sister, don't harm me!"

Helena: "How can that be? Am I that kind of ghost?"

Max looked at Helena with an expression that said, You are.

At this moment, a curly-haired woman who looked like the landlord knocked on Emily's door. Soon, Emily's mother came to open the door and saw the landlord bending down and smiling apologetically. "Landlord, you're here. Come in and sit. We were just about to eat."

The landlady was about to refuse when Emily's mother Dulled her in. In the end, she saw that there was only a plate of vegetables on the dining table and a small bowl of pork ribs soup in front of Emily. She looked quite miserable. Emily's voice was very weak. "Landlady Auntie, you're here..."

The landlord said, "Are you guys eating? Haven't you just recovered? Why are you eating so little?"

Emily's mother smiled bitterly. "It's all my fault for not being able to earn money. The doctor said that Emily's body needs to be nutritious, but I..." As she spoke, she wiped her tears.

Emily said, "Mom, what are you doing? Landlady auntie, is it time to collect rent today?"

Emily's mother said quickly, "Yes, yes, yes. I forgot. I'll get the money now." She took out her purse and rummaged around. She came up with a hundred dollars.

Just then, Emily's father returned. When he saw the landlord coming to collect the rent, he silently searched his pockets and took out 200 yuan.

Emily's mother smiled bitterly. "Landlord, I'm really sorry. Why don't I give you 300 first..."

Emilys tears also flowed. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault for dragging you guys down. I won't take the exemption medicine next month..."

Emily's mother tugged at the corner of her shirt, looking uneasy. Emily's father squatted at the foot of the wall and smoked without a word.

The landlord was speechless. This family had already owed her rent for several months, and she was the one who paid the utility bills. She knew that Emily was a patient who had just had a bone marrow transplant. How could she dare to ask her to stop taking medicine and pay the rent? If anything happened, wouldn't she be the one forcing them to their deaths?

"Forget it, forget it..." The landlord could only admit that she was unlucky and treat it as accumulating good deeds.

Emily, however, looked determined. "No, I'll go and find if I have any more money. We owe too much rent..." She picked up her purse and dug around, pulling out ten dollars.

The landlord:

Helena narrowed her eyes and saw that Emily's purse was bulging. She kept digging around in it, refusing to open the compartment.

Helena: "Max, you go!"

Max was speechless. So he was a tool ghost. He was lying on Emily's head. Emily, who was taking out money, took out another coin. At this moment, the rubber band on her wrist that was used to tie her hair suddenly accidentally hooked the zipper of the wallet compartment. With a whoosh, before she could react, the stack of money in the compartment fell out!

Emily was flustered!

Everyone was stunned. Even Emily's parents did not expect Emily to have so much money. Emily had no choice but to pretend to be shocked. "Ah... this money, how did this money come about? Ah, I know! Yesterday, when I went to the hospital for a checkup, an auntie insisted on pulling me.. She must have secretly given it to me..."

Chapter 418: Whoever Touches You Is Unlucky

Helena was speechless. Her acting was really good.

The money had fallen out, so Emily could only look determined. She gave the landlord the rent and utility bills that had been arrears for months. When the landlord went out, she was in a daze. How could she get back the rent that was owed for a few months just like that?

The landlord left in a daze.

Emily's heart ached so much that it was about to bleed. It was not easy for her to earn a sum of money. She originally wanted to use this money to buy some good clothes, skincare products, and cosmetics... She had suffered for so many years and wanted to dress up like a normal girl. Only then would she be worthy of George.

Emily's mother asked, "Daughter, did someone really give you this money?"

Emily lowered her eyes to hide the twinkle in them. "Yes, it was given to me by a rich auntie."

Emily's mother's eyes were filled with joy. That was great. If only someone could give her money every time she went to the hospital. She went to work happily.

Emily could not muster the energy to sit down. She sat down weakly, but for some reason, the stool fell over. She sat down on the ground and grimaced in pain.

Emily's mother hurried over to help her up, but she accidentally spilled the bowl of pork ribs soup and splashed it all on Emily's head. Emily's father frowned and blamed Emily's mother for being careless. In the end, he also accidentally stepped on the drying rod, which hit Emily's face with a bang. Emily's face instantly turned red.

Emily's face was swollen from the slap. She covered her face with a cry and tears streamed down her face. Her parents hurried over and frantically wiped her hair.

Emily's father grumbled, "How could you be so careless and splash soup on your daughter's head!"

Emily's mother was also very angry. "You're still talking about me? Didn't you kick the clothes pole and hit your daughter too? Her face is red!"

Emily wiped her tears and cried, "Mom, Dad, stop arguing. I'm going to take a shower..."

Emily's parents hurriedly helped her up, but the soup on the ground caused her to slip, and Emily fell again with a thud. This time, her parents fell with her, and the three of them fell together.

Emily felt that her tailbone was about to break. Seeing that her parents were still coming to help her, she hurriedly waved her hand. "No need, I can do it myself." She held onto the table and went to the bathroom. The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She had suffered at Walton's house and lost a sum of money when she returned home. Now, she was so unlucky... As she thought about it, she turned on the shower head. In the end, the shower head spat out a large amount of water and sprayed her face!

Emily screamed in fear and slipped again. Coincidentally, this time, she fell into the toilet bowl. Her house had a squatting toilet, and her foot happened to step on the entrance of the squatting hole. There was a cracking sound, and her bones were broken...

Hearing Emily's scream, her mother hurriedly opened the door and came in. In the end, the bathroom was in a mess. The shower head was like a snake that kept dancing in the air, and Emily was lying beside the squatting toilet... Emily's mother quickly helped Emily up. "What... what's going on?"

Emily's father also came over. "Didn't you say that the water pressure of the shower was too low and the water flow was small? I changed the showerhead this morning..."

Emily's mother: '

Emily was speechless.

In the end, Emily didn't know how she got back to her room. There were so many things like washing her hair, getting water into her nose, and the foam of shampoo flowing into her eyes. She finally got into bed and hit her head. Emily was about to doubt her life. Why was she so unlucky today!

Now Emily lay on the bed. Her tailbone hurt, and her ankle hurt where she had twisted it. She touched her forehead. It was so hot... she seemed to have a fever...

Emily's tears streamed down her face. She was so miserable. Why was Helena able to be born into such a family and occupy such a good position even after she died? She was born into a poor family and had to spend two yuan... Why was there such a huge difference between people? Why did God have to treat her like this... The more Emily thought about it, the sadder she became. She cried...

What Emily didn't know was that there were two ghosts floating around her.

Helena was convinced. "I'm really convinced this time. After this verification,

Max, you're really unlucky! Whoever touches you is unlucky!"

Max's face was filled with resentment.. "Otherwise, why would I be called an unlucky ghost!

Chapter 419: Is There a Ghost in this Building?

Helena grinned. "So you tried all means to get close to me back then because you coveted my good luck, right?"

Max was speechless. How was he going to answer? His bad luck had met Helena's good luck. He could only be suppressed and beaten!

Helena: "Let's go find my Mia!"

In another building in the neighborhood, this building was even more remote, and it was also more dilapidated and short than the other buildings. There was a dilapidated room on the northwest corner of the sixth floor, as if it had been abandoned for a long time. There was a big hole at the door, wrapped in messy red threads, and there were many yellow talismans, chicken bones, and so on hanging on it... At first glance, it was filled with bones. It was difficult to imagine such a house in such a neighborhood.

Amelia, Emma, Harper, and William were standing in front of the house now. They had followed Amelia out. Emma had thought there would be something fun to do outside, but it turned out to be such a dilapidated house.

"Where are we?" Emma asked.

William held a net in his hand and looked around nervously.

Harper was holding the camera, the damn camera William had invented. He was standing there, speechless.

"Master, where are we?" Amelia looked curiously at the room in front of her.

Elmer said, "Check Room 602, Unit 1, Block 7." Although it would be more efficient for him to check, the most important thing now was to let Amelia do it herself.

Amelia agreed and ran downstairs quickly.

William: “???” She left just like that? He hadn’t even started! He looked at Amelia and then at the net in his hand. In order to verify if this net could catch ghosts, he gritted his teeth and threw the ghost-catching net into the room!

“Run!” William finished throwing and turned to run down.

Emma didn’t know what had happened. She just felt the atmosphere inexplicably tense. “Wait for me!”

Harper followed impatiently with his camera. At this moment, there was a jingle behind him. It was the sound of the bell on William’s ghost-catching net. He looked back and stared at the damaged door. It was dark inside... He suddenly felt that the house was a little scary and hurriedly ran down.

It was about six in the afternoon. Many grannies were playing in the small square with their grandchildren. As soon as they went downstairs, a heat wave hit them. It was as if they had crossed two worlds, and their eyes lit up. Amelia looked back at the dim old building and was even more puzzled.

William asked nervously, “Is there a ghost in this building?”

Emma: “???” What the hell?

Amelia shook her head. “I don’t know yet.”

“Mia, where are you going?” Helena and Max came downstairs just in time to see Amelia.

“Mom, I have to ask something.” Amelia told her about the strange room on the sixth floor.

Helena: “You’re just a child. How can you ask these questions?” Which adult would talk about these things with a child?

Amelia pulled Helena along. “Then Mommy, come with me.”



Helena: “???”

William and Harper did not ask anything and followed Amelia. Only Emma, who had not experienced all of this, looked puzzled. What was going on?

When they reached the small square, Amelia walked towards a talkative-looking granny in floral clothes. “Hello, granny!”

The granny looked at Amelia and then at Helena. “What’s Wrong? Which family are you from? Why haven’t I seen you before?” She had no idea that she had seen a ghost...

Helena finally realized that this granny could see her!

“Aiyo, granny, you’re quite healthy. Have you eaten?” Helena smiled and pointed behind her. “My brother is over there.” She wasn’t lying. After all, George’s car was indeed parked there.

The granny looked in the direction Helena was pointing. Thinking that they were here to visit their relatives, she started chatting as if they were familiar with each other. “Oh, oh, oh. Your relatives are here. I’ve eaten. What about Amelia nodded innocently and said crisply, “Yes, we’ve eaten too. Thank you,

Granny!

William: “Thank you, Grandma.”

Harper:

Emma was speechless.

Helena squatted down and started chatting with the granny. After a while, the two of them became familiar with each other.

“By the way, Granny...” Helena approached and asked in a low voice, “I brought my daughter over there to play just now and realized that there’s a strange house over there. There are still yellow talismans, red strings, and chicken bones hanging on it.. What are those?”

Chapter 420: A Whole Thirty People Died

Grandma’s expression changed and she slapped her thigh. “Why did you go there! ”

Helena looked confused. “What’s wrong there?”

Granny looked around and leaned close to Helena. “Let me tell you, that place is very unlucky. Don’t go there.”

Helena: “Huh? What’s going on? Tell me the details.”

Helena and the granny gathered together and muttered. As they spoke, they looked over at Block 7.

The granny said, “That building is now a dangerous building and no one can live in it, so it’s very dilapidated. However, that’s not the real reason. More than ten years ago, there were still people living there. The house on the sixth floor...

Helena interrupted. “Six-zero-two, huh?”

Granny: “Yes, yes, yes. It’s 602. There were a few men living there in the past. They’re not from our place. They have a foreign accent and are here to do business. They even set up a stall in the neighborhood. The owners don’t let them set up a stall, so they hit them. They’re not polite at all.”

Amelia took out a handful of melon seeds from somewhere and interrupted, "That fierce?"

William tensed. Fierce? This place was fierce?!

The granny snorted. "That's right! Not only did those people beat up the owner of this place, but you saw the small supermarket in Block 3 when you first came over, right? They also snatched that small supermarket and chased away the original owner to open a supermarket there. If we don't buy things from them, we'll be intimidated..." As if recalling a very bad memory, a trace of hatred burst out from the granny's eyes.

Helena frowned. These people were definitely evil. Why didn't anyone care?

Helena asked her own question. "They're so outrageous. Doesn't anyone care about them?"

There was a hint of grievance in the granny's tone. "No... They occupied the small supermarket and bought and sold by force. Later on, they were not satisfied and earned that little bit of money. Then, they occupied the empty space in the neighborhood. At that time, we rode motorcycles and tricycles when we went out. We usually left them outside our house for free. However, those people said that the empty space below our house was not ours. If we wanted to park, we had to pay the fee. Later on, they went even further. They set up an interception at the door and said that we had to prove that we were from here before we could enter, but how could we prove it? They asked each of us to get a residence permit from them. It had our names and ages written on it. We also had to write our profession to prove that we were good citizens..."

Helena's eyes widened in shock. "No way? No one called the police for something like this?"

The granny said angrily, "Those people were very fierce, ruthless, and cunning. At that time, no one could control them." The neighborhood lived aggrievedly under their oppression. Many people quit their jobs to petition to bring them down. In order to establish an imposing air, those men actually captured the old people, women, and children...

"They were locked up in Block Seven." Granny looked at the building.

Amelia, Emma, William, and Harper couldn't help but feel nervous. They asked, "And?"

The granny glanced at them and finally said, "Then, everyone fought with them. In order to intimidate these people who resisted, those people killed the old, the children, and the women." The granny's eyes gradually turned turbid. "They didn't even let the children off. That night, a total of 30 people died!" Later on, when the matter blew up, the men were finally captured and imprisoned.

Helena muttered, "No way... This is too exaggerated. Thirty people died... It's too hard to believe..." How could there be such a tragedy in a society ruled by law!

The granny pursed her lips. "Isn't that so? It was too hard to believe, so no one dared to believe it. Until they went to court, those people were quibbling. They said that 30 people were simply nonsense. How could they dare to kill so many people? Later on, the evidence was placed in front of them. Those animals actually changed their words and said that they were trying to educate their disobedient younger brothers. They said that they were family with the people in the neighborhood. Those petitioners were their younger brothers. They were heartbroken that their younger brothers were lost, so they wanted to educate us. Unexpectedly, they accidentally caused a tragedy."

At this point, Granny couldn't help but laugh sarcastically.

Amelia's melon seeds fell from her hand. She was not in the mood to pick them up anymore and could not help but frown..