

Mia is Not 441

Chapter 441: It's Really You?

Julia looked at Chris and pleaded with her eyes. "Mr. Walton..."

Chris had yet to recover from the fact that he had torn apart a real ghost. When he heard this, he lowered his eyes to take a look and said calmly, "I believe Sara."

Julia instantly cried. She pretended to be pitiful, but her heart was about to twist with jealousy. Without evidence, Chris actually believed Sara!

The director felt a headache coming on. He said, "Don't cry. There are so many cameras here, and there are also people filming behind-the-scenes clips outside. Check them all!"

Julia was not afraid of being investigated and did not say anything. Soon, the results came back. No one on the set captured anything abnormal, but on the actors' rest side, Julia's fans filmed her, showing that Julia had been sitting in her seat to rest.

Sara stared at the shot. "Is this really you?" The picture taken by this fan was a little blurry. In the shot, Julia had her back to the camera and was holding an umbrella. She was sitting alone in a corner away from the crowd. Other than the fact that the clothes were the same, it was impossible to be sure.

Julia bit her lip and said softly, "Sister Sara, I know you've never liked me, but the evidence is right in front of you. Why don't you believe me..."

Sara: "She's in the corner on a cloudy day with an umbrella. She must be fully prepared. She even prepared alibis." The only thing she was glad about now was that she was fine, but she would remember this grudge!

Seeing that Julia was still crying and pretending to be pitiful, Sara was about to speak when Amelia said in a childish voice, "Are you looking for the person who set the fire? Mia knows!"

Everyone turned around and saw Amelia holding an actress's hand. This actress was wearing gray clothes and her hair was messy, covering most of her face. She stood with her hands by her side silently. Everyone felt that something was wrong.

Amelia said, "This auntie said that she saw that it was done by an auntie with a hoarse throat.'

Julia frowned to herself. Where did Amelia find someone to slander her? She had not even seen this woman just now. How could she see what she had done! Julia felt very indignant. She felt that Amelia was a child and did not understand many things. It must have been an adult who asked her to do it. Was it Mrs. Walton? Or Chris? Could it be that they had taken a fancy to Sara? Julia was jealous and indignant. She opened her mouth and pretended to be sad. "Forget it. Mr. Walton is helping Sister Sara, right? That's right. What am I? If you say so, what else can I do..." Her tone was bitter, and she looked very aggrieved.

Julia thought that no one knew what she had done. Even her assistant, who was disguised as her, did not know what she had gone to do. She only thought that she had gone back to sleep because she was lazy. She was so cautious and had not dealt with anyone else. Who else could expose her except herself? At this time, Amelia pulled someone out and wanted to convict her?

Amelia took Ghost Auntie's hand and encouraged her. "You have to work hard, Ghost Auntie. You have to be brave! Tell me what you saw!"

Amelia had seen this ghost auntie the entire time Julia was doing bad things. Amelia hoped that she would say it herself. Sara was extremely touched to see the cute Amelia working so hard to speak up for her. Boohoo, what a cute little kid!

At this moment, Ghost Auntie expressed that she really wanted to cry! When she died, her throat was cut and she couldn't speak! However, when she saw Amelia, who trusted her so much, she tried her best to say, "It's... her... I saw... her splash gasoline... on the divider..." She pointed at Julia. Her throat was like a bellows, and it was very difficult for her to say a few words. However, everyone heard her clearly. They instantly looked at Julia in surprise.

Julia usually treated everyone to milk tea. She was very kind. They did not expect her to do such a thing!

Julia was on the verge of tears. "Why... why are you framing me like this?" Anyway, she refused to admit it now.

William raised his camera speechlessly. "Auntie, are you going to deny it? Did you not expect me to capture everything?"

William felt very bored watching the plot they filmed on the set, so he wanted to try his ghost-catching net. Before catching ghosts, he had to know where ghosts were, so he took the ghost camera and filmed everywhere. He happened to capture the ghost auntie. When his attention was on the female ghost, he did not see Julia beside him..

Chapter 442: Call the Police

William turned on the camera. Those closest to him saw that on the video footage, a person in the extras' costume was furtively splashing gasoline on the partition.

Julia pretended to be calm. "This isn't me. You've only filmed half of the body and we don't even see a face. How can you be sure that it's me..." As she spoke, the image flickered and Julia's face appeared.

Julia choked instantly.

William pressed pause. "Look, this is you, right?"

This time, Julia could not quibble. This scene was extremely clear. Even the acne on her cheek was clearly captured!

Everyone was instantly in an uproar.

"It's really her? Oh my god, splashing gasoline to ruin someone's face. Isn't this too vicious?"

“This is no longer a matter of viciousness. This is illegal! If not for Ms. Sara’s

good luck, she would probably have suffered serious burns!”

“In that case, Julia deliberately slapped Ms. Sara twice in the scene just now? She even said that she was immersed in the scene. I think she must have done it on purpose!”

The director frowned and looked at Julia in disgust and disappointment. As a director, he hated actors who did not study acting well and only used scheming methods.

“Call the police,” the director said directly.

Julia panicked. “Don’t, Director, listen to me...” She grabbed the director’s hand. This time, the tears were real. She was in a mess. She lowered her voice and begged, “Director, as long as you don’t call the police, I’ll do anything you want...” She looked at the director pitifully and hinted.

Unexpectedly, the director was even more disgusted. He shook off her hand. “You know very well how you entered this production team! But don’t use such methods on me. I won’t fall for it!”

The director’s words were merciless and directly exposed Julia’s despicable behavior. Everyone’s expressions were interesting as they sized Julia up from head to toe and took photos of her with their phones.

“Oh my god, she actually said such shameless words in public to avoid responsibility! ”

“She actually said she would do anything if you don’t call the police? Do you think everything will be fine just because you sleep with someone?”

Julia’s face stiffened. She wished she could find a hole in the ground and hide in it.

In the end, Julia was taken away by the police. There were countless cell phones on the set taking photos of her. Previously, Julia had used all sorts of methods to ride on the popularity just to become famous. Now that she was completely famous, she would probably never be able to make a comeback in her life!

Julia wanted to cry. How did things turn out like this?! She still wanted to be the Walton family's Madam Walton! She still wanted to marry Chris and give him three babies! Julia gritted her teeth, her heart filled with hatred. It was all Amelia and William's fault! Why were the Walton children so annoying! Nosy!

On the set, everyone went to do their own things.

Sara held the female ghost's hand. "Thank you so much. What's your name? Which studio are you an extra from? Your makeup is really good. Let's leave our contact details! I'll treat you to a meal!"

The female ghost lowered her eyes and looked at Sara's hand in surprise. This was the first time someone had said that they wanted to treat her to a meal since she died!

"No. there's no need..." The female ghost said with difficulty. She glanced at Amelia. "If... there... isn't anything... I'll leave first..."

Amelia: "Yes, yes. Thank you, Ghost Auntie!"

Sara wondered why Amelia was calling her Ghost Auntie. She thought back to the script carefully. Was there a plot about the civilians being harmed by the Japanese? Why else would this extra wear such makeup? In her momentary daze, the female ghost had disappeared. Sara looked around, but she didn't see her.

Amelia stretched and smiled. "Another big problem has been solved. Mia is super awesome, right?!"

Sara picked Amelia up and rubbed against her. "Yes, yes! Mia is super awesome! "

Amelia cried out and dodged back. "Sister Sara, your face is too dirty! Fourth Uncle, save me!"

Chris stepped forward and held out his hand. "Give me Mia."

Unexpectedly, Sara turned around and ran with Amelia in her arms. "No!"

Chris:

Mrs. Walton: re ! ! ! "

Sara felt very relaxed. She did not expect the matter to be resolved so easily. "I originally wanted to ask my family to help resolve it.. If we really can't find evidence, I'll let Julia have a taste of being bit by flames!"

Chapter 443: Sold

In the dressing room, Sara said as she wiped Amelia's face. Amelia's face was black from her rubbing and she was pouting for her to wipe it. When she heard this, she even shook her head and said seriously, "Sister Sara, this is a lawful society. You have to pay attention to the law, understand?"

Sara was amused. Such a young child talking to her about the law with a serious expression. She was really too cute! She tapped Amelia's little nose. "Why are you so cute? Are you selling such a cute child? I'll pay a billion!"

Amelia's eyes lit up. She thought for a moment and said, "How should I sell myself? Do you want me to go home with you? Or can I come to the production team to see you? When you pay, can I count the money myself?" If she only came to visit when Sara was working, then she could do it! If she earned a

billion yuan, then Eldest Uncle would not have to work so hard!

Sara:

Mrs. Walton and Chris were speechless. Was this what it meant to help someone count their money after being sold?

Sara couldn't help but laugh out loud. "I'm just joking with you, little money-grubber! In the future, if anyone tells you that, you have to say you're not for sale, understand?"

After a while, their faces were wiped clean. Mrs. Walton looked at the time and said it was time to go home.

Amelia seized the moment to ask Sara, "Sister Sara, the ghosts you're talking about aren't real ghosts, right?"

Sara: "Of course. It's just a name for the invasion army." After a pause, she added, "There are no ghosts in this world!"

Chris stared straight ahead.

William remained silent.

Amelia started to say something, then asked, "Then, Sister Sara, will you be afraid if you see a ghost?"

Sara said, "That depends on the ghost." Amelia asked, "Female ghost?"

Sara said, "Then I'll whistle and pounce!"

Amelia:

Chris:

William: "... You're a real warrior!"

Mrs. Walton came up and took Amelia's hand. She smiled. "Sorry to trouble you."

Sara stood quickly. "It's no trouble, no trouble. I like Mia, too."

Mrs. Walton nodded. "Then we'll go back first."

Sara waved her hand and watched Amelia get into the car and leave reluctantly.

Suddenly, she remembered that she did not ask for Amelia's contact number!

Oh no, oh no, such a cute child, she actually forgot to take a photo with her! Even a photo of Mia was fine!

Sara's gaze turned and landed on Chris. She ran over with her phone. "Mr. Walton, let's add each other on WeChat? Speaking of which, we've worked together for so long, but I haven't gotten your contact number!"

There was a large group chat in the production team. Usually, if they had anything to say, they would say it in the group. Sara and Chris weren't personal WeChat friends.

Chris was sitting in his seat and reading a script. When he heard this, he pushed up the frame of his glasses on the bridge of his nose and said lazily, "Sure."

Then, he successfully added her as a friend on WeChat.

Sara thanked him politely and went to sit at the side. After getting Chris's WeChat, Sara immediately opened his WeChat Moments and read more than ten messages in a row. They were all promotions for business cooperation. She was a little indignant. How could Chris hold back from posting on his WeChat Moments when he had such a cute kid at home?

At the same time, Chris also glanced at his cell phone. His slender fingers casually clicked on Sara's Moments. Usually, she would take revenge. If someone slapped her twice, she would feel like she had suffered a loss. Her Moments were actually filled with cute cats and dogs? And rabbits? In just a few Moments, it could be seen that Sara liked cute things. She had seven or eight cats at home. There were black, yellow, white, and flowers. She also liked to watch anime. No wonder she liked Mia so much.

Chris put his phone away nonchalantly and prepared for the next scene. At this moment, he saw Sara bury her head and secretly scrolling through his Moments?

Chris:

On the other side, Amelia had just returned home when she saw Harper coming down the stairs. He pretended not to care as he passed by with a glass of water. Then he sat on the sofa with Amelia.

Amelia asked curiously, "Brother Harper, what's wrong?"

Harper said, "I've thought about it seriously. I think I like the crystal tower-shaped tomb." After a pause, he added, "It's best if you engrave the three letters MVP on it for me.

Amelia:

William: 'I???' No, was Harper's reflex arc so long? He only reacted to what they were talking about yesterday just now?

Chapter 444: Must Remember

Amelia was stunned for a moment before she remembered the grave. She said happily, "Alright, I'll remember it! In the future, I'll definitely build a crystal tower for you, Brother Harper!"

Harper nodded, satisfied.

William, who was at the side, felt that it was magical. No, Harper, what are you satisfied with? This was not something children should consider, right?

William asked, "By the way, Mia, I saw a few ghosts on the set just now. Don't we have to catch those ghosts?" There were seven to eight of them in total! If he didn't catch them, it would be a waste of the ghost-catching net he had painstakingly set up!

Amelia shook her head and said, "Those ghosts didn't harm anyone. There's no need to catch them." The ghost squatting in the cell frightened the staff uncle, but he only chuckled and floated away. The ghosts outside were sticking to the extras and tiptoeing. Perhaps they were too bored and it was close to the Ghost Festival, so they came out to play. And that ghost auntie had helped her a lot!

William: "Alright, are we still going out these few days? There are so many ghosts during the Ghost Festival. We can complete a year's worth of KPI after catching them for a few days."

Amelia asked curiously, "What's a KPI?"

William: "It means key performance indicators."

Amelia: "What's performance?"

William opened his mouth. Was his sister a hundred thousand whys? Fortunately, he was a very knowledgeable brother!

William cleared his throat. "For example, your Soul Retrieving Gourd needs 100 resentful ghosts to fill it. Then, our performance goal is to catch 100 resentful ghosts. If we capture 30 resentful ghosts, our performance goal will be 30% completed. If we capture 100 resentful ghosts in one go during the Ghost Festival these few days, our performance goal will be completed! This is called completing the KPI. Do you understand?"

Amelia nodded. "Understood, but are we in a hurry to complete the KPI?"

William: "Uh... Didn't your master say that if you don't fill the Soul Retrieving

Gourd, you will disappear?"

Amelia thought for a moment. "Master said that the purpose of catching ghosts is not to catch ghosts!"

It was William's turn to be stunned. "Then what was it for?"

Amelia was also very confused. "I'm not too sure about that either. Anyway, Master said to catch it."

William:

Mrs. Walton called everyone over to eat in the cafeteria. Amelia put down her toys. "Let's go eat!"

Seven flapped his wings and shook his head as he followed. When he passed by the stairs, he saw Grandpa Turtle lying there enjoying the shade. He even habitually bit him. Grandpa Turtle calmly retracted his neck. Seven took a bite and ran, not pestering him.

Harper stood up and frowned. "Catch a hundred ghosts? So many!"

After dinner, Amelia leaned on the table and drew. Suddenly, she saw her master and mother return. She quickly threw down her pen and ran out. "Mom, Master, where did you go?"

Helena touched Amelia's head sadly. "I went to register." She was going to reincarnate after July 14th. Before she left, she could still come up and take a look. This was the last time they would meet.

Amelia's smile slowly faded as she hugged Helena without a word. She patted Helena's back and said softly, "It's okay, Mom. Mia will always be with you. It's okay. Don't be afraid!"

Helena's heart ached. She understood that Amelia was the mini King of Hell.

Perhaps a hundred or two hundred years later, she would sit in the King of Hell's hall and calmly watch life and death. Or perhaps Amelia would be able to see where she reincarnated and who she became. However, she would never remember Mia again. She would not remember that she once had such a cute daughter.

Helena put her arms around Amelia and nodded. She smiled. "What delicious food did your grandmother cook today?"

Amelia immediately held Helena's hand and ran downstairs. "I saved them all for you, Mom! There's steamed pork ribs, roast lamb chops, coffee fatty beef, garlic lobster..." As she spoke, she didn't know if she was talking too fast or if she was drooling.

Helena couldn't help but burst out laughing. Her daughter was the cutest in the world. She had to remember her. She had to try her best to remember her.

On the production team's side, Chris, who was rushing to film, had just finished work. The extras gradually dispersed, but there were always one or two still floating on the set. From time to time, he would see one in the corner. Chris couldn't help but grip the straw bag tightly. Just as he was about to leave, he was stopped by Sara..

Chapter 445: Targeting Amelia

Sara seemed to be very shy. She said coyly, "Mr. Walton, thank you for speaking up for me today. Can I treat you to a meal sometime?"

Chris was used to such scenes. Almost every time an actress asked him out for a meal, he would reject her directly. Chris said lightly, "We'll see."

Sara's face was suddenly filled with disappointment.

Chris glanced at Sara. Her eyes were still shining just now, but they seemed to have extinguished at this moment. Her entire face darkened. He couldn't help but frown. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Sara say, "It's my birthday next week. Mr. Walton, can you give me face and come to my birthday party?" The corners of Chris's mouth twitched. In the end, he said, "Alright, send me the time and place on WeChat."

Sara's eyes lit up, and she nodded like she was pecking at rice. "Okay, okay, okay. Thank you, Mr. Walton!" With that, she bowed and jogged away happily.

Chris looked at Sara's cheerful back and could not help but raise his eyebrows. She secretly looked at his WeChat Moments and even invited him to her birthday party. There had been many actresses, female staff, and even the female boss of the investors who pestered him in this way, but these actions did not seem so annoying if it were Sara?

Chris was in his car on the way home when he received Sara's message. It was the time and address of the birthday party.

Chris tapped his well-defined fingers on the screen. Just as he was about to reply, he saw Sara send another message. "Mr. Walton, you have to come! I'll wait for you at the Miller residence!"

Chris's fingertips paused.

On the other side, Sara stared at the phone screen. Forget it, forget it. This sentence didn't seem right. She quickly deleted it! She quickly deleted the message just now and changed it to: "I anticipate Mr. Walton's arrival!" Just as she sent this sentence, Sara quickly deleted it. What? What anticipation!

Sara thought for a moment and decided to tell him her goal. "Mr. Walton, bring Mia along to play when the time comes!" She bit her lip and stared at this sentence for half a minute. In the end, she did not withdraw it, but there was no news from Chris for a long time.

Sara thought to herself, Wasn't her goal too obvious? Would Mr. Walton be angry if he found out that she had designs on Amelia and treated him as a tool? Would the Walton family guard against her because Amelia was so precious?

Sara scratched her head anxiously. Just as she was feeling uneasy, her cell phone dinged. It was a message from Chris.

Chris said, "Okay."

Sara immediately cheered. "Yay!" Order the cake! Order the cake now! I wonder what flavor Mia likes!

On the other side, Chris stared at his cell phone until the screen automatically went out. Only then did he chuckle from his chest. Ha, she even unsent it. He saw it all. How stupid.

Chris turned the phone in his palm and put it back in his pocket. That was when he saw flowers on the side of the road. One of them was a teddy bear, pink and cute. He said, "Stop the car."

The assistant quickly stopped the car and asked, "Mr. Walton, what's wrong?" Chris opened the door and went down. "I'm going to buy a bouquet of flowers. Wait a moment."

It was already eleven o'clock at night. There were not many people on the streets. There were only a few stalls selling fruits, filming cell phones, and the flower stall in front of him.

"I want this bouquet of bears." Chris took out his phone. "How much is it?"

The stall owner raised his head and said tiredly, "I'm about to close the stall. I'll sell it for 150 yuan. This is usually sold for more than 200 yuan."

Chris nodded. He scanned the code and paid two hundred dollars. He picked up the bear bouquet and left. He reached out and touched one of the bears. It was quite cute. Mia would probably like it.

Chris didn't notice that a series of footprints had suddenly appeared behind him. One of the footprints followed him and suddenly took a few steps closer. In the end, for some reason, it took a few more steps back.

In the shadows of the street stood a little girl of about six years old. She was holding a compass and was about to rush over when she suddenly saw a green light emit from Chris's body, sending the female ghost flying. She couldn't help but stop and frown at Chris. "It's her again..." The little girl snorted and turned to leave.

When the little girl returned home, she realized that the lights were on. She opened the door with a cold expression and entered. As expected, she saw a woman with a facial mask lying on the sofa and watching anime.

Seeing the little girl return, Sara sat up abruptly and removed the film. "Nine, where did you go? It's so late.. How old are you? Why aren't you home in the middle of the night?"

Chapter 446: What a Beautiful Ghost!

The little girl hummed coldly and bent down to change her shoes.

Sara walked over and tapped her head. "Your sister is talking to you!"

The little girl said calmly, "My name is Moon, not Nine." She looked up, her amber eyes cold. "Is there anything else?"

Sara was speechless. She glared as Moon entered the room. Before she left, she turned around and said lightly, "I don't like to be disturbed. Don't knock on my door."

Sara was speechless. She had said that her parents were already in their forties or fifties, so why would they want a second child! Look! No one could control the child they gave birth to! Other children would

cry once or twice if they fell, but Moon had never cried. When she was born, she looked at the nurse calmly.

When she was one year old, she dared to climb out of the crib. When she hurt,

she would get up on her own and not cry! Sara had never seen Moon cry in her life!

When she was one year old, she dared to climb out of the crib. When she hurt, she would get up on her own and not cry! Sara had never seen Moon cry in her life!

“Sigh, how worrisome! Can’t she be as cute as Mia... A child with a cold face every day...” Sara muttered.

On the other side, Chris had just returned to the Walton family’s manor.

No one noticed that there was a pair of footprints in the trunk of the car.

Amelia was already asleep. Chris tiptoed into Amelia’s room and placed the bear bouquet on her bedside table. Looking at the sleeping baby, he couldn’t help but reach out and hook her little nose. “Good night, cutie.”

Behind him, Helena widened her eyes and cursed. “Where did my fourth brother go to? He actually brought back a seductive ghost?!”

She saw a seductive ghost following behind Chris. It was wearing a small undergarment embroidered with lotuses and a pink gauze dress. She was barefoot and had slender jade feet.

Helena: “...What a beautiful ghost!” She was so beautiful that even a woman like her was tempted!

The seductive ghost twisted her slender waist and glanced at Helena. She smiled coquettishly and said, “Little girl, don’t ruin my plans. I like your fourth brother.”

Helena waved her hand. "No, no. My fourth brother has been single for 28 years. Go ahead and do whatever you want! As long as you can't kill him, do whatever you want! "

The seductive ghost: "???"

Helena coughed. "That... I didn't mean that. I just saw that my fourth brother had been single and was quite pitiful."

The seductive ghost grinned. "I like little sisters like you. Do you want to do a job with me?"

Helena glared. "Am I that kind of person? That's my biological brother!"

The seductive ghost rolled her eyes speechlessly. "That's not what I meant. Look, there's an especially tall and handsome man in the second room in the corridor."

Helena waved her hand. "That's boring. That man is my daughter's father. It's not exciting."

The seductive ghost: She widened her eyes in surprise. "I couldn't tell? Sister, you're quite impressive! You don't like such a handsome dad, you like others?"

Helena grinned. Of course not. If there was a chance, who wouldn't want a sweet relationship? After all, she was only in her early twenties when she died, but she was about to be reincarnated. She couldn't stay in this world any longer.

The seductive ghost waved her hand. "Forget it. I'm going to look for your fourth brother." She floated out behind Chris.

Helena's eyes flickered and she chuckled. Amelia had given Chris a capsule to ward off evil. If the seductive ghost could touch even a strand of her fourth brother's hair, it would be considered her loss! However, this seductive ghost was so beautiful that Helena couldn't help but follow. She swore that she

definitely didn't want to peek at the wall. She was just curious about what would happen if he was pestered by the seductive ghost. Being possessed by an unlucky ghost was unlucky, but being possessed by a cowardly ghost would make one timid. There was also a flirtatious ghost in Mia's Soul Retrieving Gourd. She teased the cowardly ghost all day long. Whoever she saw, she fell in love with. If one was possessed by a flirtatious ghost, they would want many boyfriends and girlfriends. What about the seductive ghost? Would her fourth brother be so frightened that he would run 300 miles, or would he go out to a bar for a one-night stand and get a sister-in-law with three babies?

Chris was taking a shower. The fatigue of the day was washed away by the water, and he became refreshed. Their production team would not film for the next two days before and after the Ghost Festival. This was an unwritten rule in some sensitive production teams. Although the television drama he was filming was not a supernatural theme, the female lead in the drama would have some mysterious settings, so the production team was still on holiday. In other words, he had four days off.. Where should he bring Mia to play?

Chapter 447: Another Ghost?!

Chris was thinking about it when he caught a glimpse of a pink shadow behind the mirror. His back stiffened.

Amidst the mist, a woman's coquettish voice sounded. "Brother, come and play...'

Chris froze completely. The mist in the bathroom was getting thicker and thicker, making it almost impossible for him to breathe. His mind had also become sluggish, and his hands and feet were stiff.

At that moment, Chris thought of the straw bag he had just taken off and placed on the bedside table... He twisted his neck with difficulty...

Behind him, a pair of feet stepped out of the bathtub. With a splash, the pink gauze landed at her feet. Naked, she slowly approached Chris...

Chris instantly had goosebumps all over his body. He didn't know where he got the strength from, but before the figure could touch him, he suddenly pulled his feet and ran wildly! With a bang, the bathroom door was almost smashed!

The seductive ghost opened her mouth and was dumbfounded. She had taken a fancy to Chris because he was unruly and had a roguish look on his face. It was tempting to look at him! In the end, why did he run out of the bathroom barefoot?!

The seductive ghost calmed down and immediately followed. However, Chris put on a bathrobe and grabbed a straw bag firmly in his hand. Before the seductive ghost could change her pouncing posture, she was sent flying by a green light!

The seductive ghost: ‘

Chris had just picked up the straw bag when he saw a white figure flying towards him. Right on the heels of that, the sachet in his hand emitted a green light and sent the female ghost flying! He felt so bitter. Why did he always encounter ghosts?

Without thinking, Chris ran toward Amelia’s room. Helena had just pressed her ear to the door when it flew open. Chris bolted out like a gust of wind.

Helena: . It seemed like she had guessed correctly. This was her fourth brother, hahaha!

Helena kindly helped the seductive ghost up. “Pretty Sister, are you alright?”

The seductive ghost held her waist. “Aiyo, my old waist... What’s wrong with your fourth brother? He’s running?!”

Helena covered her mouth and snickered. “Sister, do you want to hook up with

someone else? That room is my eldest brother, a cold and handsome man. Over there is my second brother. He’s silent and elegant. Over there is my fifth brother. He’s tall, powerful, and wild..”

The seductive ghost rolled her eyes. “Stop talking nonsense. Tell me the truth.

You already knew that your fourth brother's straw bag was very powerful,

Helena smiled. 'I don't know. I've never tried. How would I know...' But she knew now! When she approached her family tomorrow, she had to be careful!

The seductive ghost cursed and left! A bunch of handsome men! She actually couldn't sleep with any of them! It was simply infuriating!

Amelia was woken up in a daze. She saw Chris tiptoeing around her children's sofa. He was still wearing a bathrobe and had his arms crossed. Amelia got up. Her voice was still soft from waking up. "Fourth Uncle?"

Chris opened his eyes and said gently, "Did I wake you?"

Amelia shook her head. "Fourth Uncle, what's wrong?"

Chris walked over and patted Amelia's little head. "Nothing. I just suddenly wanted to accompany Mia."

Helena's mouth twitched outside the door. Her fourth brother really cared about his face! If she hadn't seen Chris run out of the room with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that the man in front of her was the man whose leg hair was flying!

Suddenly, Chris's face stiffened. In the darkness, he saw a ghost at the door. This time, it was wearing white clothes... He couldn't help but press between his eyebrows. Was there no end to it!

At this moment, Amelia said, "Mom, where have you been?"

Chris's back stiffened and he turned his head in disbelief.

Helena floated over and greeted him with a smile. "Hi, Fourth Brother. Why were you running just now?"

Chris's face froze. His lips gradually tightened into a straight line. His voice was hoarse. "Helena...

Helena stopped smiling and sighed. She knew her fourth brother. He looked like a ruffian, but he was actually very timid and was especially afraid of ghosts. But now that she had become a ghost, he was not afraid of her...

Chris stared at Helena, not daring to blink, afraid that if he blinked, he would not see Helena when he opened his eyes again.

Helena asked, "Fourth Brother, I'm a ghost now. Aren't you afraid of me? You were so afraid just now that the hair on your legs flew up."

Chris felt that his vision was a little blurry and couldn't help but rub his eyes.

He clenched his hand into a fist and pressed it to his lips. He forced a smile..

"Helena, you're being naughty again, aren't you? Were you the one who worked with that female ghost just now? Did you scare Big Brother and the others?"

Chapter 448: Bargaining For Reincarnation

Helena grinned. "Yes, isn't this for your own good? Look at how beautiful that seductive ghost sister is..."

Before she could finish, Helena was suddenly pulled into Chris's arms. "Helena... are you okay over there?" His voice was hoarse. Where no one could see, he quietly wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes with his fingertips.

Helena hugged Chris and patted his back. "Fourth Brother, I'm quite well, really. The Infernal Judge is also very good to me. He even secretly brought me out. Those old fellows in Hell are blowing their

beards and glaring at me, but they can't do anything to me. I went to register today. They said that they would find a good family for me to reincarnate. There are four choices. Guess what I chose?"

Chris's Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed the bitterness in his throat. He smiled and asked, "What did you choose?"

Helena smiled and said, "I said that I wanted to return to the Walton family and be my mother's little daughter again, but in the end, the current acting King of Hell, an old fellow who's so old, was about to die of anger. He said that it was nonsense! Your mother is already in her seventies and eighties. How can she give birth!"

Helena: "I thought about it and realized that it made sense. So I said that I would reincarnate as Big Brother's daughter, or Third Brother, Fourth Brother, and Fifth Brother would be fine. Then, that old fellow said that I was fooling around. He said that if I reincarnated as your daughter, wouldn't I be messing up my seniority with Mia?" She muttered and complained.

Chris looked at her without blinking. "And?" he asked.

Helena sighed. "Then there was nothing I could do. Those old guys were angry and said they didn't care about me anymore. They didn't let me choose for myself. They chose for me."

Chris laughed. It had to be his sister. She could even bargain for reincarnation.

Helena added, "Actually, I've been at Walton's house all this time. I can eat

Mom's cooking every day."

Chris remembered that Amelia would till a bowl every day before eating. It was filled to the brim. He pursed his lips and said after a long time, "Tell Fourth Brother what else you want to eat." Helena had to avoid eating during chemotherapy when she was alive. There were many things she could not eat. Now, she could eat. No matter what she wanted to eat, he could find it for her.

Helena thought for a moment and said, "I want to eat fried grasshoppers, Supreme Shrimp Noodles, and salmon slices! Fourth Brother, make them for me personally!" There was nostalgia in her eyes.

Chris laughed. There were tears in his eyes as he tapped Helena's nose. "Are you deliberately making things difficult for Fourth Brother?" Previously, when she was sick, they were afraid that there would be parasites in the salmon. Ordinary people would be fine if they ate it, but Helena was undergoing chemotherapy. If they were not careful, she would be infected. Therefore, salmon was a food that Helena had not eaten even after wheedling many times.

When Chris thought of this, his heart ached. Helena was still smiling and wheedling. "Fourth Brother, Fourth Brother, are you going to make it for me?"

If not, I'll go look for Big Brother!"

Chris: "Yes, I'm not going to work tomorrow. I'll make it for you."

Helena: "Yay! Mia, we'll have delicious food tomorrow!"

Amelia, who was completely awake, looked confused. What fried grasshopper did her mother say? Was this thing really edible? But as for salmon... Amelia swallowed. "Mia can't wait either!"

Helena kissed Amelia dotingly. "Okay, go to sleep. Little children can't stay up late." She leaned over the bed and hummed to Amelia to sleep.

Amelia hugged the kitten doll and looked at Helena without blinking. Her eyes were filled with the child's attachment to her mother. Slowly, she closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

Helena looked at the kitten doll in Amelia's arms. She had given it to Amelia as a birthday present when she was two years old. If she remembered correctly, she had bought it on the side of the road. It was only twenty-five dollars. According to Elmer, later on, the doll had been beaten up by that bastard Jonathan. The cat ears had been cut off by Rebecca to make Amelia cry. Now that George had sent the

scarred kitten doll to be carefully repaired, there was no sign of damage. The outside was clean, and the cotton inside had been treated somehow. It was fluffy and soft. Amelia was no longer the child who carried the doll everywhere she went. She felt safe enough now. It was just that she was used to hugging the kitten doll when she slept..

Chapter 449: Go to the Roof for a Drink

“Go to sleep, go to sleep, grow up quickly...” Helena muttered. She waited for Amelia to fall asleep before standing up quietly. Although she was a ghost and would not make any sound, she was still as careful as when she was alive.

Chris’s heart ached the more he looked at her. He wondered how Helena had lived during the two years they were not around. Back at Miller’s house, Seven had imitated Helena’s painful voice and begged Jonathan to give her some medicine. Chris clenched his fists. They could not bear their sister to be in even a little pain, but when she was in the final stages of her illness, she needed to beg a scumbag to give her some painkillers. Why was this world always so torturous?

Chris’s throat was bitter as he followed Helena out the door in a daze. Helena asked, “Fourth Brother, aren’t you going back to sleep? It’s already very late.”

Chris shook his head. “I’m not sleeping anymore. Let’s go. I will accompany you to the roof to look at the stars.” That was what she loved to do when she was young. She was mischievous and always climbed onto the roof. Unfortunately, she didn’t have the chance later.

Helena’s eyes lit up. “I’ll call Eldest Brother! Fourth Brother, go prepare some wine and peanuts. Don’t let Mommy find out!” With that, she floated over excitedly to look for George!

Chris stared at Helena’s figure and only came back to his senses when he knew that she had disappeared. He tiptoed to prepare the wine and peanuts. When Helena was 18 years old, he had once obtained a jar of wine and carefully stored it in the wine cellar. He thought that when Helena got married, he would take it out and let the siblings have a good drink. Now... his wish had been fulfilled.

In Amelia’s room, she seemed to have sensed something and suddenly opened her eyes. “There’s delicious food?” She rolled over and got up. She carried the kitten doll and ran out barefoot. She looked left and right. She had a dream just now. She dreamed that her mother and Eldest Uncle were hiding on the roof to eat delicious food on her back! No, you can’t secretly eat delicious food without telling her. She wanted to come too!

Amelia ran upstairs silently, barefoot.

George was sleeping when he suddenly felt something slide across his face. It was itchy. He frowned and opened his eyes. In the end, he saw a female ghost standing at the head of her bed. Her long black hair hung in front of her eyes and covered her face. When she saw him open his eyes, she slowly raised her hand. "Big Brother... Big Brother... Get up... Get up and drink..."

George, who had just woken up:

George's reaction to seeing a ghost was a little special. He punched out and punched!

With a thud, Helena flew out and clung to the wall with a smack. She couldn't pull herself off.

Helena: n ????" She had miscalculated! Fortunately, ghosts did not hurt. Otherwise, she would have been beaten to death by her brother!

Helena leaned against the wall and said helplessly, "Brother, it's me..."

George's face stiffened. This voice...

"Helena?" George quickly got up. He wanted to pull Helena down, but he was afraid of hurting her. There was a hint of helplessness in his voice. "You girl, why are you so naughty? What should we do now?"

George was filled with regret. He had just woken up and did not recognize this female ghost as Helena. Would it hurt if he punched her? Their sister was most afraid of pain. She would cry for days even if she was stabbed with a needle!

Helena reached out. "Brother, pull me down first..." It was amazing. She actually stuck to the wall! It was so fun! It was like a sticker!

George was a little helpless when he saw that Helena was still in the mood to laugh. 'You still have the cheek to laugh.' He took Helena's hand and carefully pulled her down. It felt like tearing a piece of wallpaper off the wall. It was extremely strange.

Helena shook her head. Her body plopped and she looked forgiving again. She waved excitedly at George. "Big Brother, do it again?"

George:

Helena smiled, but in fact, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was afraid that Eldest Brother would be like Fourth Brother. He was so sad that he wanted to cry but held it in. Although she was also very sad, she wanted everyone to be happy and wave goodbye.

George's heart did lighten a little after Helena's commotion. He asked, "Why did you suddenly come over?"

Helena: "Ghost Festival! Ghost Festival! It's very easy to see ghosts during this time. Don't you know?"

During the Ghost Festival, the Ghost Gate would open. At this time, ghosts with heavy murderous auras could easily appear or find a scapegoat to cause a commotion in the human world. There would also be ghosts coming out to experience the long-lost human life. There were all kinds..

Chapter 450: Let You Chase After Me

Helena grinned. "Brother, why aren't you surprised to see me?"

George looked at her and said gently, "Didn't I already know?" It was just that he didn't know that they could meet like this.

Helena chuckled and held George's hand as they floated out. "Let's go, Big

Brother. Let's go to the roof to drink!"

George looked at Helena intently and nodded. Then, he heard her say, "I'll call Second Brother! And Fifth Brother! By the way, is Eighth Brother still in the emergency department tonight? Call him too!"

George let go of Helena's hand and said, "Go."

Helena headed excitedly for Dylan's room. Her second brother was silent every day and didn't like to talk. He was a taciturn person. She wondered if he would be shocked to see her.

Dylan's room.

Dylan was sleeping soundly when he suddenly felt an itch on his face. He frowned and opened his eyes. In the end, he saw a female ghost standing at the head of the bed, looking at him...

Dylan was speechless. It was a little strange. He took a closer look. He stared at Helena for a long time. For some reason, he suddenly closed his eyes and went back to sleep.

Helena: "???" What kind of reaction was this?

Helena pinched her throat and spoke again. "Dylan... Dylan..."

Dylan opened his eyes again, as if he couldn't figure it out. He stared at Helena for a long time, then rolled over and fell asleep again.

Helena:

George stood at the door and couldn't help but smile when he saw this.

Helena asked, "Eldest Brother, what happened to Second Brother?"

George lifted his chin. "Ask for yourself."

Helena had no choice but to float to the other side and lie on Dylan's bed and shout, "Second Brother! Second Brother! Get up!"

Dylan suddenly opened his eyes. This familiar form of address...

"Helena?!" Dylan quickly got up and was stunned for a moment. He said,

"Helena, I just had a dream. I dreamed that a female ghost was at my bedside." Then, as if he had thought of something, his pupils constricted. "Helena?!" What was going on? He had seen Helena? The female ghost was Helena?

Helena was speechless. Alright, this reflective arc was long... She finally understood how Emma and Harper's reflective arc came about!

Dylan was afraid that he was dreaming. He turned to look at George at the door and stammered, "Brother, Helena... Helena is..."

George: "You're not dreaming."

Dylan fell silent for a moment. He pursed his lips and refused to let go of

Helena's hand. His sister... his sister was back... His eyes quietly reddened.

Seeing Dylan's silence, Helena sighed to herself. Her second brother was a taciturn person. Even if he had a lot to say, he would eventually turn silent. She pretended to be relaxed and said, "Second Brother, let's go. Fourth Brother has already brought the wine. Let's go to the roof for a drink! I'll call Fifth Brother and Eighth Brother!" Helena said and went out excitedly, as if she could not wait.

Dylan watched in silence. He knew Helena well enough to know she was trying to be casual.

George glanced at Dylan and said, "Let's go."

Dylan scrambled to his feet and said, "I'll take another look." So the two of them followed Helena to Eric's room.

Eric was fast asleep, his hands behind his head, one leg rolled up, occasionally falling to the side.

Helena first stifled a laugh, then shouted, "Eric!" and quickly crouched down. Eric opened his eyes and looked around in a daze. Who called him? Seeing that there was no one, he suspected that he was dreaming. At this moment, there was a rustling sound under the bed. Eric subconsciously looked over...

A pale hand suddenly grabbed the edge of the bed. Immediately, a female ghost with long hair that covered her face let out a cry and crawled out from under the bed. Her hair covered most of her face, only revealing one eye as she stared straight at him...

Eric: "!!!"

Eric was about to run when he was stunned. "Helena?!"

Helena pouted and brushed her hair away as she muttered, "It's not fun. You all recognized me. It wasn't easy for me to be a ghost and scare people for the first time, but you all recognized me. You didn't even have the chance to let me chase you."

Outside the door, Dylan and George:

Eric opened his mouth. "Then Sister, do it again.. This time, I'll definitely let you chase after me..."