

## **Mia is Not 471**

### Chapter 471: Compare Again

After Walton went to Peace Cemetery, the few graveyards that could not be sold in a year were sold out in an instant. On Manager Moh r s side, not only were all the orders returned, but there was also a big incident. Evergreen Cemetery secretly took Walton's family tomb as a signboard without Walton's permission and used it to make a profit. Walton sued them!

Manager Moh gritted his teeth. He felt that Manager Hedges must be badmouthing him behind his back!

In the sales department.

The salespeople did their best. They were now bowing and scraping as they served tea to the customers they had looked down on in the morning . Their attitude was enthusiastic. One of the salespeople was eagerly promoting to the Way siblings and flattering Gran.

Gran held a cup of tea in his hand and crossed his legs. Seeing that Lull was still hesitating, he urged, "Sister, stop looking. Didn't you finish reading this morning? Hurry up and decide!"

Hearing Gran say this, the salesman became even more enthusiastic about him, thinking that he was the one making the decisions. Gran enjoyed this treatment and smiled. "We've been looking at Evergreen Cemetery for a long time. We're still very satisfied with your place..." Before he could finish, Lull put down the contract and said, "Let's compare it again."

Gran choked on his words. He was angry! What did his sister want!

Gran frowned and said, "Sister, what are you trying to do? The discount is already 200,000 yuan. I think this price is very suitable. Hurry up and settle it." When it was gone, she would regret it!

Lull sneered. "Then you decide. I won't stop you."

Gran was furious. If he had money, would he need to ask her? It was always the son who made the decisions about setting a cemetery for his father. He couldn't understand why his sister was involved. A few days ago, he had said that he would let his sister take out the money and set it himself. His sister didn't want to do it, and now she was saying such things to him!

Lull ignored Gran, got up, and walked away.

The salesperson was furious. They had talked for so long, but in the end, they had sucked up to curry favor with the wrong person! Most of the people who came to settle the cemetery were men, and the women were just foils. They did not expect the tables to turn this time!

"Alright, then think about it again. The event will end today. Come back tomorrow. I can't guarantee that there will be room for you," the salesperson said unwillingly.

Gran nodded and caught up with Lull. He was depressed to death. As soon as he left the door, he asked impatiently, "Sister, what are you doing!"

Lull explained, "When we came this morning, Evergreen Cemetery kept talking about the Waltons. Now, they didn't mention the Waltons at all. There must be something wrong."

Gran was speechless. That was it? What did their mention of the Waltons have to do with them buying the cemetery?

"Why do you care so much about them? Even if there's really a problem, it proves that we've picked up a bargain now. If we buy it now, it's cheap!" Gran said, "Besides, didn't that salesperson just say that they had a meeting in the afternoon? He said that the accounts distributed today must be sold out. Otherwise, there will be a punishment, which is why he gave such a big discount. After today, the original price will increase tomorrow..."

Lull: "You believe that? Anyway, I don't believe it. I want to look again."

Gran panicked. "It'll be gone if you keep looking! Look at how many people signed the contract inside! Don't you know that Dad just wants to come here? As long as Dad is happy!" Anyway, in his father's

understanding, being able to come to Evergreen Cemetery was a symbol of status. If he wanted this kind of glory, he would give it to him!

Gran chattered on. "Dad is already in the late stages of cancer. How many days can he live? Even if you tell him now that the Evergreen Cemetery is not good, he won't believe you. Why don't you just buy it for him? If he's happy, his body will be better. Why do you have to be so serious!"

Lull hesitated again when she heard this. She was right. Her father was that kind of person. He had set his sights on Evergreen Cemetery. If you told him no, he would think that you didn't want to buy it for him and couldn't bear to spend money.

Lull sighed. "Okay..." Just then, her phone rang. It was her husband.

Lull's husband's voice was cold. "Lull, if you buy the cemetery today, we'll divorce when you come back."

Lull frowned. "You... can you not talk like that? You know that my father is in the late stages of cancer and only has a few days left... What can't be mentioned in the future?" No matter what, he was her father. He didn't have many days left to live, so why was he so calculative? She couldn't watch her father die with pain and regret. She really couldn't do it. As a daughter, she just wanted to be filial.. Was there anything wrong with that?

Chapter 472: What to Do

Lull said tiredly, "Isn't it the duty of children to take care of their parents in their old age?"

Lull's husband's voice was sarcastic. "Of course it's what you should do, but you're not the only child in your family. Buying a plot in the cemetery and being filial to your parents, why should you be the one paying the money and doing the work? Do you think this is normal and right? If your brother pays, he doesn't even have to pay half. He can take out 50,000 yuan out of the 250,000 yuan. We'll pay 200,000 yuan. I won't say anything!"

Lull was speechless for a moment. She said slowly, "It's not like you don't know. My brother doesn't have money..."

Lull's husband mocked, "No money is an excuse? I can't be bothered to talk to you. Anyway, my attitude is obvious!" With that, he hung up.

Gran asked, "What did my brother-in-law say?"

Lull said angrily, "What he means is that you and I should bear the cost of buying the cemetery. At least 50,000 yuan. Otherwise, he'll divorce me when we get back!"

Gran was speechless. He said unhappily, "Brother-in-law is too insensible, right? This is our family's business. Why is he interfering?! You earned your money, not his. What has it got to do with him? Sister, if you ask me, so be it. Don't spoil him!"

Lull didn't say a word. Divorce? That was easy for him to say. She was very annoyed now. She could afford this money. After paying, she did her best to be filial and let her father leave comfortably, but in the end, he wanted a divorce... But if she didn't pay, how was she going to explain to her father? Was she really Wrong? Was it really wrong to do this when she had money and the ability to support her father who was in the late stages of cancer?

Lull was very confused. At this moment, she suddenly remembered Amelia's words: Auntie, there are times when people can be confused. But there are also times when you must be clear and not muddle-headed!

Lull instantly made a decision and said, "It's fine if we decide on the cemetery today. 250,000 yuan. I'll only pay 150,000 yuan. As the son, it's not too much to pay 100,000 yuan, right?"

Gran was stunned. In the next second, he said, "Where can I get 100,000 yuan?"

I don't have money! Why do you listen to Brother-in-law for everything?! Isn't our father more important than him?!"

Lull made up her mind and did not soften. "If you don't have money, you can borrow it. If you really can't, you can sell the house." She had paid a down payment for Gran's house. Now that the price of the house had risen, it was worth at least a million dollars.

Gran was even more excited. "That's impossible! What right do you have to sell my house?! You clearly have money, but you still want me to sell my house. How can there be an elder sister like you?! Look at other people's elder sisters. Just look at my classmate's elder sister. She bought my classmate a house and a car. His elder sister was the one who paid for the wedding betrothal gifts and weddings. It's fine if you don't take the money, but you actually want me to sell my house..."

Lull remembered Amelia's words and refused to let go. She insisted that Gran pay 100,000 yuan, or else the cemetery here would be uncertain. The siblings parted on bad terms and went home with sullen faces.

Downstairs, Lull, who was carrying vegetables, bumped into a little girl. The little girl was dressed in black and looked to be six years old. She kept looking at her.

Lull stopped in her tracks strangely and asked, "Little girl, do you know me?" As she approached, she realized that the little girl was holding a compass.

Moon's expression was cold. It did not match her age. She shook her head lightly and said, "I don't know you."

Lull looked at her strangely, shook her head, and walked away. Just as she turned around, a yellow talisman flew out of Moon's hand. The yellow talisman swooshed and stuck to Lull's back. There was a dark glow, then it disappeared.

Moon watched silently as Lull entered the elevator. Then, she looked down at the compass in her hand. "An evil ghost..." She muttered to herself, "It's mine." It was just that the evil aura of the Ghost Festival was too strong. She was not strong enough. She could only wait a little longer. At least until after today. If not, she would have gone up with Lull just now. Moon pursed his lips and left with a cold expression.

Peace Cemetery.

The Waltons had strength in numbers. In just over an hour, they built a new family tomb. The main cemetery was still in the form of an ancient courtyard building according to tradition, but every ancestor's tombstone was special. There were pink bows, red hearts, auspicious clouds, black dragons... It was fancy and unique..

Chapter 473: Old Ancestor Has Good Taste

Amelia looked left and right. She was very happy. Not only was she happy, but the ancestor was also very happy!

William approached Amelia and asked softly, "How is it? Does the ancestor like it?"

Amelia nodded affirmatively. "Of course he likes it. If you don't believe me, ask him."

William was about to say that there was no need when he heard an old voice say, "Little William, you stepped on my foot."

William instantly exploded!

The Old Ancestor tsk-ed, "Why? Are you afraid of your own family?"

William: "Ancestor... Greetings, Ancestor..."

The ancestor patted William's back and admired the scenery in front of him. He asked, "Isn't it beautiful?"

William: "Nice, nice, nice..."

The Old Ancestor: "...” He shook his head and said, “By the way, build a door in front of our family tomb. In front of the door, carve a little kid peeing, add some Western air!”

Amelia turned around and repeated, “Eldest Uncle, the ancestor also said that he wanted a door. In front of the door is a statue of a little child peeing. It’s Western!” With that, she paused and asked, “Why does it look Western when a little child pees?”

Amelia could not understand. Why put a child who peed randomly?

George seemed to see Amelia’s confusion and explained with a smile in his eyes, “The peeing child was originally a little Brussels boy called Julian.”

Amelia: “Is this little boy good?”

Lucas kept a straight face. Like a miniature version of George, he finally found an opportunity to speak. Just now, before he could say anything about Emma, she ran away. He felt terrible holding it in, so now he said, “A long, long time ago, the West Country invaded Belarus and set up a large number of bombs in front of the palace in an attempt to destroy the city. At that time, everyone was sleeping and didn’t know that disaster was coming. At dawn, a little boy got up to pee and found the bomb. Hence, he used his urine to extinguish the fuse of the bomb. In memory of him, people built a statue. It was the little boy from Brussels.”

Amelia’s mouth formed an O! How impressive! She praised, “Using urine to save everyone! This shouldn’t be Western air. It should be amazing air. It’s too powerful!” With that, she added, “The ancestor really has good taste!”

Everyone was amused, and the Old Ancestor smiled until his eyes couldn’t be

seen.

In the end, George and Manager Zhao decided on the follow-up. It was getting late, and Amelia had to go to Burton’s house. George asked Andrew to drive

Amelia there. The others had to stay and build a new home for the ancestors.

The Burton family tomb was a little special. It was not in an ordinary cemetery. Not everyone could enter this place. Amelia had heard from Uncle Ryan that every time it was the Qingming Festival, many citizens would spontaneously come to pay their respects. They had to make an appointment in advance to register.

Amelia walked in the solemn cemetery and could not help but become serious. Alex had just finished reorganizing the tombstone and symbolically cultivated a handful of new soil. Seeing that Amelia was here, he whispered, "Mia, come over and say hi to great-grandpa."

Amelia inserted the new green leaves into her great-grandfather's grave. She held her small hand and bowed respectfully. "Hello, great-grandfather."

Alex was about to speak when Amelia knelt down again and kowtowed three times honestly. Her forehead was red.

Alex couldn't help but laugh. He clenched his fists and pressed them to his lips. He said in a low voice, "Alright, Great-Grandpa must have seen it."

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes!"

The Walton family still had an ancestor, but their great-grandfather was no longer around. Those with great merit went straight to reincarnate, leaving behind merit that could protect their descendants. Although it was a pity that she could not see her great-grandfather, Amelia's heart was filled with reverence.

Amelia followed Alex to burn paper money and put away the chicken and glutinous rice that had been worshipped. Only a few bright red apples and oranges and pastries were left in front of the tombstone.

"Let's go." Alex stroked Amelia's little head.

After eating with her uncles at the Burton family's manor, Amelia and Alex returned to the Walton family's manor. It was already past seven in the evening, but the Walton family was still waiting for Amelia and Alex to return before eating.

Amelia could smell the fragrance of duck soup from afar.

"Grandma! Mia is back!" The quiet Walton family came to life because Amelia was back.

Emma ran quickly.. "Let's eat! Mia, come and eat!"

Chapter 474: The Taboo of the Ghost Festival

Alex held Amelia's hand, a gentleness hidden in his eyes. Unknowingly, the Walton family had become his second home. He was used to being alone. He didn't expect to have an obedient daughter and a warm family.

At the dining table, William looked at the table full of duck meat and asked curiously, "Sister, why do you kill ducks but not chickens during the Ghost Festival?"

Amelia said as she ate the duck soup noodles, "Because there's a Bridge of Helplessness in the netherworld, there are 3,000 meters of water under the bridge. Chickens don't know how to swim! If we use chickens as tributes, the wealth we brought to the ancestors can't be sent over there! Therefore, in the Hungry Ghost Festival, we kill ducks instead of chickens."

William was enlightened. "Is there a taboo during the Ghost Festival? Can we go out at night?"

Amelia looked at William in surprise. Why was her brother still thinking of going out at night?

“There are many taboos during the Ghost Festival!” Amelia counted with her fingers. “It’s best not to go out at night, but if you go out, you can’t shout and call someone else’s name, lest you be remembered by wandering ghosts.

Secondly, you can’t wear clothes with your name embroidered on them. Thirdly, don’t pat someone’s shoulder. If you’re patted on the shoulder, don’t turn around. If you hear someone calling you from behind, don’t answer.”

Emma interrupted, “If I don’t turn around, then what I can jump up like a zombie and turn around. Can you scare the ghosts to death?”

Amelia gave her a thumbs up. “Sister Emma is amazing!”

William sneered. “You’ll be scared to death by a ghost.” After a pause, he suddenly thought of the super long reflex arc of Harper and Emma. Forget it, even if they suddenly turned around and saw a ghost, the two of them would probably stand calmly and stare at the ghost. Even a ghost would roll its eyes!

“And?” William asked.

Amelia said, “Don’t sit where you shouldn’t in your red underwear.”

William: “Such as?”

Amelia: “Like someone else’s grave!” As she spoke, she took a big bite of the duck leg. Grandma’s duck leg was delicious!

William muttered, “Who would sit on someone else’s grave...” However, Emma opened her mouth in a daze. She was tired from playing today and seemed to have casually sat on a rock. That... shouldn’t be someone else’s grave, right? She quickly stole a look at her underwear. Fortunately, she wasn’t wearing red underwear!

“And?” Emma asked.

Amelia said, "Then you can't take photos. Be careful not to take photos of the ghosts outside. They will follow you back! Don't steal the tributes and fight with the ghosts for food. Be careful not to attract bad luck. You can't step on them or burn the ghost paper..."

Amelia spoke a lot, and William could not help but click his tongue. He had no idea that there were so many other explanations. Emma, on the other hand, had a headache. Who could remember so many rules!

On the other side, the Way family was also eating, but the atmosphere was very oppressive. When the Old Master of the Way family heard that there was no cemetery, he pursed his lips and pulled a long face.

Lull couldn't eat anymore. She put down her bowl and chopsticks and said, "Dad, don't think too much. It's not that it's uncertain..." Before she could finish speaking, Mr. Way waved his hand. "Sigh, why are you talking about this? Let's not talk about it." After saying that, he muttered to himself, "I don't have many days left to live. If I die, so be it. If I die, everything will be for nothing. The most important thing is still you. You have to live. I'm fine. Just find a place to bury me."

Lull was speechless. Originally, no one would discuss this kind of thing. Which family would discuss which cemetery to buy when their relatives were about to die of illness? In the end, it was all because Mr. Way came back one day with a cemetery publicity leaflet. To put it nicely, their family's choice of cemetery was open. They did not taboo life and death and looked down on everything. But was their family really like this? Lull felt an indescribable suffocation.

Mr. Way put down his chopsticks and said, "I'm full. Take your time." With that, he stood up shakily and returned to his room.

Seeing the door close, Gran completely exploded. "Sister! Why do you have to make Dad feel so uncomfortable? Dad is already like this. I don't know how long he can last. Can't you go along with him? Yes, I'm the one who's useless. I can only earn 4,000 yuan a month. I don't even have the money to buy a cemetery for Dad.. If I had it, I would definitely not say a word and immediately satisfy Dad's wish! Sister! You're too selfish!"

Chapter 475: A Family of Fools

With that, Gran threw down his bowl and chopsticks and went back to his room.

Lull had pursed her lips and tried her best to hold it in. Now, she couldn't help but cry. Was she wrong? Was it really wrong for her to be so calculative?

Mrs. Way sighed. "Hey, Lull, don't take it personally. Your father is like that."

Lull choked and said, "Mom, did I do something wrong? I have a home too. My husband called and said that if I fork out all the money, he would divorce me."

It had to be said that Lull was still confused. There were some things that even mother and daughter shouldn't say. If she said this, who knew if Mrs. Way would tell Mr. Way? Even if she didn't, they would feel estranged when they interacted with Lull's husband in the future.

Mrs. Way fell silent, her eyes filled with pain. "It's been hard on you." She couldn't help but sigh. "But your brother isn't married yet. You still have to be more tolerant. Think about it. Your brother has just fallen in love. If his partner finds out that he's a useless man, he'll definitely break up with him. Your father doesn't have many days left to live. I even urged your brother to get married quickly, but his partner seems to be still observing..." If the woman knew about their family's situation, she definitely wouldn't marry. It was fine if she didn't marry. If Gran wasn't capable and relied on family matters to spread, which daughter would dare to marry into their family? She was also in a difficult situation now. She couldn't watch helplessly as her son couldn't get married...

Lull said stubbornly, "Why should I be the one paying? I have my own home. I paid the down payment for Gran's house. I paid for Dad's hospitalization and chemotherapy. I paid hundreds of thousands. What's wrong with Gran taking out 100,000 yuan to buy the cemetery?"

Mrs. Way sighed. "He doesn't have any money."

Gran suddenly opened the door and came out, muttering, "Mom, do you know what my sister said? She asked me to sell the house!"

Lull was furious. "Gran!"

Gran muttered, "Why can't I say it? You said it yourself, and now you're too embarrassed to say it?"

Mrs. Way was stunned and did not know what to say. Seeing Gran and Lull arguing, she could only persuade them on both sides. In the end, she returned to her room weakly.

Mr. Way was leaning against the door, listening. When he saw Mrs. Way enter, he immediately went to the bed and sat down.

Mrs. Way complained, "Look at you, making two kids fight!"

Mr. Way curled his lips. "It's indeed wrong for Lull to let Gran sell the house." She clearly had money, but she couldn't bear to spend it on him. He didn't believe that his son-in-law wanted to divorce her. His son-in-law was also very profitable. Lull's family was very rich, but what about his son? His son worked so hard, but he couldn't even reach a tenth of Lull's income. Shouldn't the siblings help each other? Whoever was in trouble would receive more help. Also, Gran's marriage hadn't been settled for a long time because the woman wanted a betrothal gift of 200,000 yuan. In his opinion, Lull should settle her brother's marriage. He could die in peace. A sensible daughter shouldn't let her parents worry. She actually quarreled at home...

Mrs. Way felt very pained and felt sorry for Lull. However, Gran was indeed not married yet. The person he was talking to said that she wanted a betrothal gift of 200,000 yuan. If Lull did not help share the burden, what would happen to Gran's marriage? She could not help but think of a story. It said that an old lady's eldest son sold salt and her youngest son sold umbrellas. When it was sunny, she was worried that her youngest son would not be able to sell umbrellas. When it rained, she was also worried that her eldest son couldn't dry the salt...

Mrs. Way felt that this was her current mood. She was worried that her daughter would divorce her son-in-law because of money, but she was also worried that her daughter would not fork out money and her son would not be able to get married. Poor parents. Her hands were a tough call. She was really in too much pain!

Mrs. Way was secretly wiping her tears in the room. Mr. Way was still nagging at the side, saying that Lull had money and couldn't bear to spend it for him and didn't know how to help his brother... Then, in the living room, Lull and Gran were still arguing over money. The Muddled Ghost on Mr. Way's head stretched comfortably, humming a opera tune and shaking its legs happily. It was very difficult for evil spirits to find a host. He didn't expect to be so lucky to encounter a nest! A family of muddle-headed fools! The entire family was muddle-headed from top to bottom. This was too comfortable!

The confused ghost turned into a long ghost shadow. Its feet were firmly wrapped around Mr. Ways head, but its body stretched out infinitely, preparing to see its next host, Lull..

Chapter 476: Don't Cry on the Road in the Middle of the Night

After Mr. Way died, the muddled ghost had to connect seamlessly to Lull. Previously, it had already absorbed a lot of Yin energy from her. Unexpectedly, as soon as he touched Lull this time, he heard a sizzle!

The muddled ghost retracted his hand in surprise. Then, he looked at the burning yellow talisman and sneered. "Looks like I've been targeted by some Daoist priest. Hahaha, you still want to capture me with this little cultivation?"

He was not afraid at all! He picked up the yellow talisman that had been burned to ashes and blew.

Lull and Gran couldn't come to an agreement. She picked up her bag angrily and left. This was her parents' house. For the past few days, she had been living here to settle the cemetery. After Mr. Way was discharged from the hospital, she often came over to cook for the old man. Gran didn't have money and ate and lived with his parents. She was afraid that her mother wouldn't be willing to spend money and wouldn't buy good food for her father...

In a daze, Lull thought of her three-year-old daughter. She had neglected her for a long time... When her daughter was not on summer vacation, she would send her daughter to kindergarten in the morning, go to work in the day, and return to her parents' house to cook for them at noon and night. After the summer vacation, she did not have time to take care of her child, so she sent her child to her

grandparents' house in the countryside. She had sacrificed so much and ignored her child, but her parents only felt that this was what she should do...

Lull thought about these things and couldn't stop her tears. Her parents' house was several blocks away from hers. It was about five kilometers away. Lull was annoyed and didn't want to take a car, so she walked on the road alone. She could still hear cars on the road, but as she walked, Lull suddenly felt that something was wrong. There was silence. Not to mention a pedestrian, there wasn't even a car.

Lull's parents' neighborhood was located in a remote area. There were no school districts or business districts around, so there were indeed very few people at night. However, after passing a traffic light here, there was the river crossing bridge. Usually, there would be cars coming and going across the river bridge. It would not be like now, where there were no cars... Lull belatedly realized that today was the Ghost Festival and began to feel afraid...

At this moment, a gust of wind blew past. She subconsciously touched her hair and realized that she had touched dust! She was so frightened that her face turned pale. She trembled and picked up her phone to call her husband. "I . . . I'm outside my parents' neighborhood. Can you pick me up..."

The other party was very cold and heartless. "I'm not free. I'm in a meeting." With that, he hung up.

Lull's heart ached, and tears welled up. Previously, a relative had told her that her father was not feeling well. He had said that after she got married, she should not only care about her family and not her biological parents. Lull knew that it must be that her father was not feeling well and did not tell her. He fell in front of his relatives and complained. Hence, she took her father to a physical examination and found out that he had cancer. At that time, she was also like a bolt from the blue and blamed herself very much. Later, she devoted herself to taking care of her parents. However, her husband's problem with her was getting bigger and bigger. Her family was about to shatter... Lull did not know why it had become like this. It was as if nothing she did was

One of the taboos of the Ghost Festival was not to cry on the road in the middle of the night.

Lull didn't know about this taboo. Furthermore, the muddled ghost had contaminated her body with Yin energy, so it was very easy for her to attract a few ghosts. Click... click... There was the sound of high heels behind her. Lull reflexively turned around, but she couldn't see anything... But she had clearly heard it just now!

At that moment, Lull heard the woman's laughter again. This time, she didn't dare look back. She ran suddenly. Fear surrounded her. She ran in the direction of her house like a headless fly. The sound of high heels lingered behind her. No matter how hard she ran, she followed.

There were traffic lights at the intersection. Out of habit, Lull paused, and a hand landed on her shoulder. She didn't have to turn around to feel it. It was as if someone was lying on her back, their face slowly reaching over her shoulder...

Lull's entire body stiffened. She ignored the flashing red light and rushed over!

Suddenly, there was an ear-piercing sound. A tattered bus appeared out of thin air and hit her! Lull screamed!

At 3:30 a.m., after Lull's husband finished his work, he realized that Lull was still not home. He held back his anger and ignored her. However, as time passed and he did not see her return after 3:00 a.m., he began to call Lull, but the call could not be reached!

Chapter 477: Hard

Lull's husband felt uneasy and quickly went out to look. In the end, he found the unconscious Lull by the roadside. At this moment, what Lull's husband could not see was four or five ghosts lying on Lull and gnawing crazily.

"Lull?" Lull's husband quickly helped her up. His first thought was that Lull had been hit by a car, but he saw that Lull's face was livid and her eyes were open, staring straight at him. Lull's husband trembled in fear and casually threw her out.

Thud... Lull hit the curb, making a sound like wood hitting the ground. It was also like ice hitting the ground, making people feel cold for no reason.

Lull's husband regretted throwing it, but when he looked, Lull was still staring at him...

Lull's husband froze. He could vaguely hear someone calling his name over and over again. Behind him, they were getting closer and closer. He, who usually had no concept of ghosts and gods, turned around. When he turned around, he saw a face pressed against him. It was too close to him. He could not even tell if it was a man or a woman. He could only see a strange smile on this pale face...

Lull's husband's mind buzzed, and his face was blank. He dragged Lull towards the bridge... Just as the husband and wife were about to jump off the bridge together, an SUV suddenly sped over from the empty bridge and stopped beside the two of them!

A small figure jumped out of the car. As she ran, she shouted and threw out a talisman. With a whoosh, green flames burned. Accompanied by a few miserable screams, Lull's husband was the first to come back to his senses. He found himself standing on the bridge, dragging Lull in his hand, in a gesture ready to throw her down!

Lull's husband's back was instantly drenched in cold sweat. He quickly dragged Lull back. He turned around and saw two children standing behind him. A man and a woman. The boy was about seven or eight years old, and the girl was only four or five years old.

The little boy's voice was intermittent. "Sister... Sister, wait for me... Wait for me..."

Lull's husband: "... His scalp went numb and his hair stood on end!

At this moment, the little girl said, "Uncle, don't be afraid. I'm not a ghost."

Another very tall man got out of the SUV. He was holding a fishing net in his hand, and the bell kept ringing.

"Did you make it?" the man asked.

"I made it!" the little girl replied.

“Sister, then... are there still ghosts?” the little boy asked with a trembling voice.

Lull’s husband was surprised and asked, “Who are you?”

Alex’s lips twitched. He said casually, “You might not believe this, but we’re here to fish.’

Lull’s husband: “???” Coming to the bridge in the middle of the night to fish? No one would believe it!

Amelia squatted beside Lull and reached out her soft little hand to knock her on the head. It was hard!

Everyone:

Amelia muttered, “The golden rooster crows, the sky is bright... The golden rooster crows. Get up quickly and shout three times for the resentful ghosts to retreat...” There was a buzz. Alex and William both looked at Amelia. A golden chime appeared in her hand and buzzed three times.

Lull’s husband was wondering if such a young girl was a Daoist priest. She was quite professional... Then, in the next second, he saw her pry open Lull’s mouth with all her might. Because she used too much strength, her entire body fell backward.

“Ah!” Amelia shouted. With great difficulty, she pried open Lull’s mouth. She hurriedly grabbed a handful of yellow talismans and stuffed them into Lull’s mouth. Halfway through, she dropped one. She hurriedly picked it up and blew on it. She muttered, “It’s okay, it’s okay. It’s not dirty. You won’t be sick if you eat it!”

Lull’s husband: ‘

The yellow talisman in Lull’s mouth ignited with a green flame. Immediately after, she spat out a mouthful of black gas. Lull’s husband couldn’t see the black gas, so he could only see the yellow talisman stuffed into Lull’s mouth. He didn’t know what trick it was, but it instantly turned to ashes.

Amelia explained kindly, "Auntie was possessed. She'll be fine after eating the talisman ashes."

Lull's husband instantly remembered the countryside people burning talisman water to feed the patients. It was ridiculous. He had to believe in science!

Lull's husband: "That's useless. I'll send her to the hospital..." However, before he could finish speaking, he saw Lull get up and look around blankly.. "Eh? It's you? Mia, why are you here?"

Chapter 478: Someone's Stealing Ghosts!

The rest of Lull's husband's words were instantly stuck in his throat.

Amelia let out a sigh. "Auntie, you're awake! Daddy and I happened to pass by. We were about to come out... to fish..."

William continued, "In the end, I saw you faint. This uncle was about to drag you back..."

Only then did Lull turn around and see her husband behind her. The fear from before she fainted surfaced again. She cried aggrievedly. "Why do you care about me?" She said stubbornly, "I don't want you to care!"

Lull's husband's heart sank and he pursed his lips. In the end, he didn't say anything unpleasant. He looked at Lull. "Can you get up? If you can't, I'll carry you."

Lull held onto the railing of the bridge to stand up, but her legs were weak. After a long time, she still couldn't stand up. Her husband went forward and carried her on his back. Neither of them said a word.

Amelia shook her head. "Aiyu, adults are so complicated."

Alex didn't care about that. He looked at the fishing net in his hand and narrowed his eyes. "Are you still catching fish?"

Amelia nodded. "Daddy, if you throw this net like this..." She held up two small hands to demonstrate.

Alex raised his eyebrows. Just like that? He threw the net. Places like bridges and crossroads were the easiest to see ghosts. Alex didn't see it, but after the net was thrown, it moved strangely. The bells on it jingled.

William's eyes lit up. "There's fish!" His improved ghost-catching net was finally useful!

Alex's eyes were also filled with surprise. That was good. He was one step closer to changing careers.

William ran over excitedly. He was afraid and expectant. He grabbed the fishing net and dragged it back. "Sister, come quickly. There's a big fish!"

Amelia took off the Soul Retrieving Gourd and raised it high. "Heh! I'll call you. Do you dare to agree?" As soon as she finished speaking, the invisible black aura was absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

The ghost who hadn't had time to speak: ' . So, this was just a line, not really asking them, right?

Lull's husband, who was carrying Lull on his back, was dumbfounded. His eyes were as wide as copper bells. This was what they meant by catching fish? They didn't catch anything! How ridiculous!

"Where are you guys going back to?" Alex asked.

Lull's husband: "Go straight home. Thank you for just now." Although he was still confused, if they hadn't arrived in time and woken him up, he might have jumped off the bridge with Lull.

It was still dark. Alex checked the time, It was 5:40 a.m. He wondered how long Lull and her husband had been trapped at the bridge. He looked at Amelia. "Are we going back now or?"

Amelia pinched her fingers and muttered, "Is someone coming to snatch the ghost from me?"

William: "What? Someone snatched our KPI?" His sister's KPI! He couldn't let others snatch it!

"Let's get the KPI first!" William looked at the time valiantly. It was past five in the morning? He waved his small fists arrogantly. "Kill him! Kill him!"

Amelia also waved her small fists arrogantly. "Kill him!"

Amelia and William looked at Lull in unison.

Lull was speechless. She subconsciously hugged her husband's neck.

Lull's husband was instantly speechless. "Let go."

Amelia and William muttered softly, "How do we get to this auntie's original house?"

William asked, "The original home? Is it her parents' home?"

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes! Grandpa Turtle said that the ghost is with Auntie's father."

William pondered for a moment. "Why don't we say that we're tired and go to his house for tea?"

Amelia frowned. "What if they refuse?" After all, this was not her house!

Alex's expression did not change. He said to Lull and her husband without a beat, "I suggest that you go back to her parents' house nearby first. She needs some hot water now. I could have sent you home directly, but there's not enough gas in the car."

Lull's husband wanted to refuse, but on second thought, Alex made sense. And for some reason, his hands and feet felt cold.

William and Amelia immediately looked at Alex in admiration. The adults were still the best!

Lull's husband thought for a moment and said, "Then let's go to my in-laws' house first." He seemed very reluctant.

It was very close to Lull's parents' house. Less than two minutes after they got into the car and walked, Alex parked the car and the group walked towards the

neighborhood..

Chapter 479: Who's Right and Who's Wrong

Amelia asked curiously, "Uncle, you don't seem to want to go to Auntie's house very much!"

Lull's husband did not say anything. Lull said first, "He doesn't like to go to begin with." Her husband's family was from another province. Every New Year, National Day, and Tomb Sweeping Day, she would drive more than a thousand kilometers back to her parents' house in the countryside with him without complaint. However, her parents' house was less than a ten-minute drive, and he was unwilling to come. He was not even willing to celebrate the holidays. She would bring gifts to her in-laws, cook at their houses, feed chickens, help with work, and so on. However, her husband would not. Every time he went to her parents' house, her husband would at most buy some groceries. When he arrived, he would sit at the side and play with his phone.

Lull's husband sneered. "Why would I go to your family's house? To listen to how you spend money on your parents?"

Lull was furious. "Aren't you going too far with your words? You've never told my parents that you don't agree!" She was the only one running on both sides. Her husband asked her to break up with her

parents and settle things with her brother, but he would never stand on her side. He always let her settle it herself. If she didn't handle it well, she would have to face his sarcasm when she returned.

At this moment, Lull's husband said, "You can handle your family's matters yourself. What has it got to do with me? I don't want to get involved in your family's matters."

Lull was speechless. She said angrily, "Put me down!"

Lull's husband ignored her and carried her forward.

Amelia watched the two of them argue, her mind filled with questions. "Brother, is this what others mean when they say people can't communicate?"

William nodded. "Yes."

Amelia sighed. Her face was serious, and she frowned. She said, "Uncle, I think you're wrong. Although you understand logic, you're unwilling to be reasonable. You're also unwilling to get involved in muddy water. Then, you won't stand out and say anything even if you're unhappy. You know that Auntie is very muddle-headed in the face of family matters, but you won't do anything except criticize Auntie."

Amelia did not know why the adults were so strange, nor did she know if they were doing the right thing. However, from what she knew, her uncle and auntie were husband and wife. If there was anything, they should resolve it together. For example, her maternal grandmother and maternal grandfather. Her maternal grandfather would sometimes criticize her maternal grandmother, but her maternal grandfather was stubborn and soft-hearted. As he talked about her maternal grandmother, he helped her do things well. Then why did this uncle think that the auntie was muddle-headed but stand by and do nothing?

Lull's husband choked and realized that he couldn't refute. He said in a muffled voice, "I don't want to deal with these troublesome things. They affect my mood."

Lull pursed her lips and didn't say anything. Amelia didn't say anything either.

She just leaned on Alex's shoulder and asked her doubts in a low voice,

"Daddy, who's right and who's wrong, Uncle and Auntie?"

Alex said lightly, "It's all wrong." He listened roughly. Two-thirds of Lull's income was spent on her parents and brother because she felt that her husband wasn't poor. It was human nature for her to help her parents and brother more now that she had the ability. Lull's husband was unhappy, but he didn't talk to his in-laws. He only knew how to give Lull a cold war and mock her. Everyone didn't solve the problem and only knew how to blame each other.

Everyone fell silent as they entered the neighborhood in silence and returned to Lull's parents' house. Mrs. Way and Mr. Way and Gran were still awake. Lull had been coming over early in the morning to buy groceries and cook. They were all used to it.

When Lull reached home, her body felt a little better. She struggled and said in a muffled voice, "I'll boil water."

Lull's husband thought for a moment and followed her into the kitchen. Soon, the sound of two people arguing could be heard from the kitchen.

Amelia sat obediently on the sofa and stared at the door of one of the rooms. "Ghosts, come out..." she muttered as she pinched her fingers.

William asked from the side, "Is this useful? Didn't you say that it was an evil ghost? Can you defeat it?"

Amelia thought for a moment. "Brother, you're right!" In the next moment, the unlucky, cowardly, and flirtatious ghost were thrown out.

The flirtatious ghost: "What? You want us to work during the Ghost Festival?"

The unlucky guy looked resistant. "I won't do it!"

Cowardly Ghost: "I can do it..."

Amelia pointed at a room door. "Brothers and sisters, can you help Mia catch the ghost inside? Just drag him out..." She blinked and looked innocently at the three evil spirits, her face pleading..

Chapter 480: Hit Me If You Dare!

The flirtatious ghost: "... " Although she didn't want to work, Mia called her sister!

The unlucky guy: . It wasn't that he didn't want to work, but Mia called him brother!

The cowardly ghost's eyes were gentle. "Okay. As long as I can help Mia, I'll do anything."

At this moment, the confused ghost in the room was absorbing the murderous aura on Mr. Way. Suddenly, he sensed that something was wrong. He looked up and saw three evil ghosts at the door, staring at him covetously.

The cowardly ghost: "What the hell is this?"

The flirtatious ghost: "With my many years of experience with ghosts, I'm probably a confused ghost."

The unlucky ghost: "You guys go first, I'll take the rear."

The muddled ghost: He looked around strangely and asked, "Why? Do you want to take a puff too?"

The flirtatious ghost was the first to pounce on him. "F\*ck!"

The cowardly ghost hurriedly followed. He was a little afraid, but when he thought of Amelia calling him brother, he gritted his teeth and went up to grab the muddled ghost's hand.

The muddled ghost: "???" What were they doing? Why were these evil spirits capturing him? They were all of the same kind, so why did they kill each other? He hurriedly struggled, and the murderous aura on his body soared. Mr. Way, who was sleeping soundly, was hit by the murderous aura and suddenly coughed. He covered his neck and felt that he was about to suffocate.

In the living room, Alex looked at his watch. The three evil spirits had been in for five minutes, but they still hadn't come out. If his soldiers were like this, they would have been beaten up long ago! His request was to subdue the criminal in ten seconds, not longer! But now, five minutes had passed, and the criminal still hadn't come out.

Amelia, on the other hand, did not seem to be in a hurry at all. She swayed her little feet. After all, this evil ghost was really a little fierce. Aunt Way's house was filled with Yin energy. It was cold. Living in places with Yin energy all year round, it was easy for people to become neither human nor ghost. As she was thinking, she heard a bang. A ball of murderous aura exploded at the door.

William did not know what this commotion triggered, but he felt a chill on his

neck. He saw three ghosts carrying another ghost out like pigs being slaughtered during the New Year.

The muddled ghost struggled and shouted angrily, "Let go of me! Put me down!"

The flirtatious ghost grabbed the muddled ghost's left arm, the cowardly ghost grabbed his right arm, and the unlucky ghost was behind. He struggled to carry the muddled ghost's two feet and even cursed, "If I had known, I would have rushed forward first. It's fine if I raised the ghost's foot! Why do your feet still stink after becoming a ghost!" He was about to vomit!

The unlucky ghost had originally planned to let the flirtatious ghost and the cowardly ghost go first. He would take the rear and should be fine in the end. There should not be much work left to do then. In the end, he even died from the smell of his feet! Why was he so careful yet still unlucky! Amelia clapped her hands. "Wow, my brothers and sisters are so awesome!"

The flirtatious ghost raised his chin proudly. "Of course!"

The unlucky ghost was smug. "Ghosts like this... Blargh... We can fight a bunch of... Blargh!"

The cowardly ghost looked indulgent. "As long as Mia is happy."

The muddled ghost was so angry that he was about to vomit blood. He shouted, "You three spineless things actually listened to a brat. Isn't it embarrassing?!"

The muddled ghost was very unconvinced. He did not know what Amelia had to make the three evil spirits listen to her, but if it were him, even if he was hacked to death by the King of Hell and jumped off the oil pot, he would definitely not submit to a human brat!

"Do you dare to fight me one-on-one!" The muddled ghost provoked arrogantly. "I'll swallow ten children like you in one bite!"

The muddled ghost struggled, but it was pressed tightly by the three evil ghosts.

The flirtatious ghost sneered. "What a joke. You still want to escape? Who isn't an evil ghost?" Everyone was an evil ghost. If they couldn't beat three against one, they would really become a joke!

Seeing that it could not break free, the muddled ghost could only goad them. "Come on! Let the other evil ghosts have what it takes. If you have the ability, deal with me yourself! Do you dare? If you have the ability to deal with me, I'll kneel down and call you Great-Grandma!"

Amelia stood up and confirmed worriedly, "Do you mean what you say?" She had never seen such a strange request.

The muddled ghost was delighted, and the expression on his face became even more arrogant. "I'll keep my word! Come on! Little trash! Little brat!"

With a buzz, a triangular golden cauldron suddenly appeared in Amelia's hand and smashed towards the muddled ghost's head! The muddled ghost thought that he would be released by the flirtatious ghost and the others, but who knew that not only did they not release him, but they also grabbed him even tighter! Then, he watched helplessly as the triangular golden cauldron hit his head! With a bang, his face was crooked!