

## Mia is Not 481

### Chapter 481: You Just Said

The muddled ghost: “!!!” He was furious and shouted, “You cheated! You started hitting me before you let go?!”

Amelia blinked innocently. “But you didn’t ask me to let go of you.”

The muddled ghost: ‘

Amelia: “Besides, my brothers and sisters worked hard to catch you. Why let go just like that? Do you think I’m easy to fool just because I’m a three-year-old?”

The muddled ghost: ‘ Sorry, I was too careless. I didn’t expect brats to be so smart these days!

The muddled ghost was about to vomit blood. The cauldron smashed down and destroyed half of his murderous aura. The moment the murderous aura left his body, it was absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

The Soul Retrieving Gourd had risen on its own at some point in time and was floating in the air, staring covetously.

The muddled ghost felt that half of its murderous aura had disappeared. It looked at the Soul Retrieving Gourd in surprise and doubt, then at Amelia. Impossible... This brat couldn’t be so powerful. The yellow talisman she had pasted behind Lull was clearly trash!

Amelia raised her hand, and there was another buzz under her hand. This time, it was a purple-gold hammer! She grabbed the shiny hammer handle and shouted, “Kill him!”

The purple-gold sledgehammer smashed into the muddled ghost’s back with two clangs, causing him to shrink. Countless baleful aura poured out and was absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd! The muddled ghost, which was still very large just now, was instantly smashed into a midget. It was less than 1.6 meters tall.

This time, the muddled ghost really vomited blood. It opened its mouth and spat out countless illusionary “blood”. The Soul Retrieving Gourd did not mind at all and absorbed them all!

The muddled ghost covered his mouth in fear and was exasperated. “You! Why did you hit me again! I didn’t say that you could hit me this time! Why did you hit me again!”

Amelia tilted her head and blinked. “Didn’t say? You just did.”

The muddled ghost:

The flirtatious ghost, cowardly ghost, and unlucky ghost were all stunned.

When did Mia become so powerful? If they remembered correctly, Elmer had taught her how to summon the Eight Trigrams Compass, right? Why was there a triangular golden cauldron and a purple gold hammer now? However, now was not the time to think about this. They hurriedly echoed, “That’s right, you just said it. We all heard it!”

The muddled ghost: “...” He was really impressed by these evil ghosts!

After witnessing Amelia’s power, the muddled ghost did not dare to be arrogant anymore. He could only say aggrievedly, “I didn’t say it, I really didn’t say it!”

Amelia held the purple gold hammer as if she had not hit it enough. She asked eagerly, “Do you have any other requests?”

The muddled ghost shook his head vigorously. “No, no. Great-Grandma, do you need me to do anything?” He put on a fawning smile, but he couldn’t stop cursing in his heart. She was clearly so powerful, but she still pasted a trashy yellow talisman. This was misleading him! Although he was a muddled ghost, if he had known that Amelia was so powerful, how could he have asked for trouble! So much baleful aura had been swallowed for no reason. Great, if he had been subdued by Amelia, he could still be a boss. Now, he could only be a lackey! The muddled ghost was on the brink of tears.

Amelia easily subdued the muddled ghost. She was too happy and asked excitedly, "Brother, am I powerful? I'm super powerful, right?"

William was so shocked that he was dumbfounded. How was this amazing? This was amazing! No, how could his sister improve so quickly? Last time, she only conjured an eight trigram compass and a red Spirit Binding Net. When did she learn this triangular golden cauldron and purple gold hammer?

William nodded blankly. "Impressive, super impressive." What should he do? He admired his sister more and more!

Amelia was overjoyed. She turned around and showed off to Alex. "Daddy, I subdued that evil ghost! He's a muddled ghost!"

Alex patted Amelia's little head dotingly and praised her generously, "Our Mia is awesome!" Unfortunately, he did not see anything.

Alex lowered his eyes slightly, and a complicated look flashed across them. He looked at the time again. It was already six o'clock. It was dawn outside. Occasionally, he could hear uncles and aunties greeting each other downstairs to buy groceries. He said, "It's time to go back. If Grandma finds out that you've disappeared again, she'll definitely chop me up."

Amelia put the four evil spirits into the Soul Retrieving Gourd and stretched. She said in a childish voice, "Yes, let's go home..."

In the kitchen, Lull and her husband were still arguing. They were keeping their voices down. One after the other, Lull was accusing. Her husband was being sarcastic. Neither of them was going to solve the problem..

Chapter 482: Separation of the House

Amelia sighed and shook her head. "Uncle, Auntie, we'll go back first."

Only then did Lull remember that she was boiling water. She quickly said, "Ah, are you going back now? Sit for a while more. I'll make tea for you..."

Amelia waved her hand and secretly dispersed the Yin energy on Lull. She paused for a moment and said, "Auntie, humans don't have many chances to regret when they're alive. If they're too muddle-headed, they'll be easily targeted by ghosts." With that, she looked at Lull's husband. "Uncle, my grandmother said that if humans only know how to reason but don't do anything, it's worse than not saying anything."

Amelia waved her hand and skipped away behind Alex.

The couple stood rooted to the ground and did not say anything.

Lull's husband sat on the sofa in silence for a long time before saying, "I asked you to draw a line with your parents' house for your own good. Your brother said that he wanted to buy a house, but you paid. Your father was hospitalized and didn't have money, so you paid too. If your father wants to buy a cemetery, you have to pay too. Are you going to support your family for the rest of your life?"

Lull pursed her lips. "No, what happened to my father is the last time..."

Lull's husband sneered. "Is that so? Then let me ask you, in a few years, your mother will also be sick. Will you care if your brother doesn't have money? In a few years, your brother will get married and have children. If an accident happens and he gets hospitalized and asks you to lend money. Will you give it to him or not?"

Lull choked and was speechless. Her husband continued, "I didn't want to interfere in your family's matters previously because your family's matters are really annoying, but Mia is right. I did do something wrong. Now, let me tell you clearly. Take this opportunity to draw a line with your family. The cemetery is 250,000 yuan, right? We'll only take 150,000 yuan. I'll still say the same thing. If you don't listen to my suggestion this time, we'll get a divorce. Our daughter will come with me."

Lull felt suffocated.

Lull's husband saw tears in Lull's eyes and turned his head. He was stubborn but soft-hearted. "I'm not asking you to break up with your parents. Do you have to do this? I'm not asking you to ignore your parents and cut ties with

them. I'm asking you to figure out the responsibilities and scope of your

concern."

Lull was silent for a long time. Just as she was about to speak, the door opened and Gran walked out in his slippers. He yawned and asked, "Sister, have you cooked?" He had been so angry last night that he had not eaten much dinner. Now, he was going to starve to death.

"Yo, Brother-in-law? How strange. Why are you here so early?" When Gran saw Lull's husband and thought of how he had persuaded his sister not to take the money, his tone carried a trace of sarcasm. After saying that, he did not look at him. He entered the kitchen and walked around. He frowned. "Sister, you haven't bought groceries today? Then how long will it take for breakfast?

I'm so hungry. Sister, go downstairs and buy me a few buns."

Lull's husband sneered. "If you want to eat, buy it yourself. You're not a three-year-old child anymore. Why are you looking for your sister for everything?"

Gran was instantly unhappy. He was talking to his sister. What did it have to do with him? He hated this brother-in-law the most. He was mean and cold, his words were unpleasant, and he was calculative. He even cared about the money his sister earned. Every time he saw him, he looked down on him. It was just earning a few bucks. What was so great about it! His sister had been led astray by his brother-in-law!

Gran: "Brother-in-law, I'm talking to my sister. Can you not interrupt? As the saying goes, the eldest sister is like a mother. What's wrong with me acting cute with my sister and asking her to buy me buns?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the door beside him opened. Mrs. Way walked out first. When she saw Lull and her husband, she was stunned and said, "Oh, Kall is here. Have you eaten?" Usually, at this time,

Lull would come back from grocery shopping and she would cook with her. However, the atmosphere today didn't seem right.

Mr. Way had just been hit by the murderous aura and almost couldn't catch his breath. Now, he finally rolled over and coughed so hard that his lungs seemed to be coming out.

Lull heard the voice and quickly tried to get him water. Gran got up hypocritically. "I'll do it, I'll do it..."

The coughing in the room did not stop for a long time. Mrs. Way went in too. A moment later, Mr. Way was helped out.

Nir. Way: "Kall, you're here so early. What's the matter?"

Kell was straightforward. Without even a buffer, he said helplessly, "Dad, Mom, I came here today to make things clear.. Don't blame me for being direct..." He paused and suddenly asked, "I just want to ask, will Lull get a share of your house in the future?"

Chapter 483: The Beginning of Disappointment

Everyone was stunned. Kal's words were inexplicable and confusing.

Mr. Way felt even more uncomfortable. It was fine if she couldn't bear to spend money on him, but he wasn't dead yet, but she was already thinking about this house. He said hesitantly, "Your mother and I bought this house. Lull is a daughter. Married daughters are like spilled water. I don't think the two of you need this house..."

Lull was stunned. Although she had never thought about her parents' house, they had never considered her at all... She looked at Mrs. Way. Mrs. Way did not have time to think too much about the excuse and stammered, "Lull, it's not that Mom and Dad don't want to give it to you, but your brother doesn't have much money. You and Kall are both capable, so let your brother go, okay? Mom knows that this must be unfair to you, but your brother isn't married..."

Lull was stunned. Although she had never thought about her parents' property, this answer was really disappointing. However, what she did not know was that this disappointment was only the beginning.

Kall listened to Mrs. Way and glanced at Lull. She was so traumatized that she could barely stand. He reached out a hand and pulled her to a seat.

Kall sneered. "So you know that Lull had been wronged, but you don't want to make it up to her?"

Gran was instantly angry. His brother-in-law was actually here to share the family assets with him so early in the morning? Which daughter that married out would come back to share the family assets with the son! His brother-in-law was indeed snobbish and bad!

Gran: "Brother-in-law, my father isn't dead yet! I was wondering why my sister was becoming more and more calculative. So it's all because of you!" Kall: "If my father-in-law is still alive, why force Lull to buy a cemetery?"

Mr. Way opened his mouth and coughed violently. He trembled, and his eyes were turbid. "I didn't ask Lull to buy a cemetery. Lull is filial... Sigh, I don't have many days left to let you fight over an old man like me. I only hope that my children will be happy. After I die, you can just find a place to bury me.

Don't worry about me..."

Lull felt suffocated again, but this time she said nothing.

Gran said angrily, "Brother-in-law! Do you have to anger my father to death?"

As a child, taking care of your parents until they die is responsibility. Buying a cemetery for my father is also out of filial piety..."

Kall was unmoved. "I didn't say that you shouldn't be filial. Since you're both children, you can't just let Lull pay. I'll say the same thing. The big plot in Evergreen Cemetery is 250,000 yuan. Lull and I will pay 150,000 yuan. You can pay the rest yourself."

Gran opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say. Kall was so domineering. He lowered his head and was silent for a while before saying, "I don't have money! I only have a salary of 4,000 yuan a month. My living expenses are not enough. I really don't have much money saved..."

Kal: "I don't care. I'll say this. It's fine to be filial to your parents, but you can't just squeeze your daughter dry. If you insist on letting Lull take 250,000 yuan,

I'll divorce her.'

Mrs. Way and Mr. Way were both stunned. They looked at Lull anxiously. Usually, at this time, Lull would pull Kall out. They did not care how young people quarreled, but what Kall said about them exploiting their daughter was too unpleasant!

Lull finally spoke. "Mom and Dad, I'll pay for the cemetery."

Mrs. Way, Mr. Way, and Gran heaved a sigh of relief. Blood was thicker than water. However, Lull asked right on the heels of that, "But in that case, Kall and I will definitely get a divorce. I'm also taking care of my daughter. Can there be a place for me to stay at home?"

Mrs. Way gasped and froze. Mr. Way stammered too.

Gran frowned. "Sister, there are no more rooms at home. Mom and Dad have one, and I'll stay in the other. I've placed a lot of books and computers in the study. I definitely can't move them..."

Lull looked at Mrs. Way. To her disappointment, Mrs. Way hesitated. She wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, she sighed. "Gran's new house hasn't been renovated. If he gets married and has children in two years, I'll definitely have to help them take care of the children..." Most importantly, when she was discussing the betrothal gift with Gran's partner some time ago, the woman said that she didn't want to interact with Lull after she got married. If Lull lived at home, her future daughter-in-law would definitely be unhappy.



Mrs. Way wiped her tears and felt that it was too difficult.. What was this?

Chapter 484: Who's Snatching Ghosts in the Middle of the Night!

Mr. Way murmured, "Lull, if you stay at home... it's not very reasonable. If word gets out, others will laugh at you. You can rent a house outside..." Anyway, their daughter's salary was high, and she didn't lack that bit of money. Renting a house of one to two thousand yuan was enough for them to live in.

Lull understood and looked at her parents with tears in her eyes. "I see. What about my home? Where is my home?" She thought that although her parents were biased, their hearts ached for her. She didn't expect that when it came to dividing the inheritance, the daughter would be like water that had been splashed out. However, when it came to paying and putting in effort, she should do everything.

Everyone was in a difficult position. Mrs. Way looked at Kall and begged, "Kall, let's discuss this again. If you get a divorce, what will happen to the child? The child is innocent. The child can't have parents. It's hard on Lull too. You have to feel sorry for her."

Kall stood up with a cold expression. "I bought the house we live in. She will definitely move out after the divorce. She won't get a single cent." After a pause, he said sarcastically, "Lull is your daughter. She has the same blood as you. If you don't feel sorry for her, why should an outsider like me?" With that, he turned around and left.

The Way family looked at each other.

Gran: "Divorce! Divorce! What's the point of keeping a person like Kall? Not only are his words unpleasant, but he also doesn't respect his parents. Sister, you're being bullied by him! Divorce! You have to get a divorce! Sister, after you divorce him, rent a house in our neighborhood and we'll live as a family!"

Lull laughed. She gave Mrs. and Mr. Way a long look, picked up her bag, and left without a word.

The door closed, completely cutting off the connection between the two homes.

Lull remembered Amelia's words again. Only then did she realize that she was worse than a child. Children could see better than her.

Moon took the compass to Lull's building. She was coming to collect ghosts, but she wasn't very strong. She knew that very well. But now that the sun was out and the Ghost Festival in July was completely over, she could do it!

Moon arrived at Lull's house and happened to see Lull coming downstairs. "Auntie." Her voice was cold. "I have something to tell you."

Lull saw the girl again. Before she could retract her tears, she wiped them and asked curiously, "You know me?"

Moon's expression was cold. "I'm looking for your father for something."

Lull was stunned. "Huh?" She looked upstairs hesitantly and pursed her lips. She didn't want to go up.

"My dad's at home. I'll swipe the access card for you. You can go up yourself," Lull said.

Moon's amber eyes were very cold. She nodded. "Okay." She had marked Lull because she was afraid of alerting the enemy. She was worried that the evil ghost would run away and not be found during the Ghost Festival. Now, Lull was useless to her.

Lull swiped the access card and Moon went straight in. There was no emotion in his eyes. She was about to turn around and thank him when she realized that the yellow talisman behind Lull was gone. She froze.

Moon had a bad feeling. She didn't even bother to thank her and hurriedly went upstairs. She knocked on the door and saw dark clouds on the faces of the people inside. They didn't look very happy.

Mr. Way sat on the sofa and coughed non-stop, as if he was about to die from suffocation. Mrs. Way served him tea and patted his back as she quietly wiped her tears.

Moon did not care about this. It did not matter to her what others did. It was just that her heart had turned cold because the evil ghost on Mr. Way was gone. She had clearly seen it with her own eyes yesterday. Gran looked anxious and asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Without turning around, Moon said, "Wrong house!"

Moon turned around and couldn't maintain the coldness on her face! Who snatched her KPI in the middle of the night! She came over early in the morning, but the ghost was gone! The KPI was gone too! Moon clenched her fists, her face red with anger! The expression on her face was even more unreasonable! She couldn't stand it anymore.. Whoever took a fancy to the ghost first would own it! Someone actually stole a ghost in the middle of the night! Shameless!

Chapter 485: Become Muddled

Lull followed Kall, and the two of them headed home.

Exhausted, Kall went to take a shower. After a while, he came out in his home clothes and leaned against the sofa. "Tell me, what do you want?"

Lull felt a lump in her throat. "I was wrong. I was so wrong." She looked around in a daze and realized that the old saying was right. A son had a home, and a daughter had a home, but a married daughter had no home. She was an outsider to her husband and a guest in her family. In the past, she had scoffed at such words, but now she realized that this was actually reality.

Lull was disappointed and tried to squeeze out a smile, but the tears surged even more. "I don't have a home anymore. It turns out that from the day 1 married out, I didn't have a home." She covered her face and cried uncontrollably.

Kall pursed her lips and pulled Lull up into his arms. He reached out and patted her back. Although he didn't say anything, Lull cried even louder. Why? She was thinking for her husband and her family, but the only thing she didn't think for herself was that she had taken care of Kall's parents, her younger daughter, her parents, and her younger brother. She had never taken care of herself. She could earn money again if she lost it, but when she saw the ways of the world, other than recognizing that she was a fool, the rest was bitter.

Kall was a stubborn but soft-hearted person. Seeing that Lull was so sad, he lowered his voice and said impatiently, "Alright, alright, stop crying. I'll transfer the property rights to this house to you later, okay?" What he meant was that this would be your home in the future, but he was stubborn and could not say pleasant words of love. He even asked when Lull was sad, "You know what to do in the future, right? How much will you give when your parents ask you to buy a cemetery again?" Lull sobbed. "A hundred and fifty thousand."

Kall was speechless.

Lull sobbed. "Is that wrong?"

Kal: "What if your brother takes this 150,000 and buys a small family cemetery?" Wouldn't that mean that she was the one who paid for the cemetery?

Lull was stunned. Her tears surged even more. "I'll give him money after he signs the contract."

Only then was Kall satisfied. He was about to say something, but when he saw Lull crying so hard, he decided against it.

"You're right this time." Kall picked up Lull and walked to the bedroom. "It's not that I don't want you to leave your parents alone, but you have to be clear about it. Our family is a little richer, so we can give 60% of the money when necessary. Your brother is indeed useless, but he has to take 40%. You can't fork out money and effort, understand?"

Lull listened to Kal's clear words. In the past, she only felt annoyed. Now, she knew that sometimes, when one was a little snobbish and calculative, one

would not have so many worries. If one did not calculate anything, it would become a confused account. Sooner or later, it would explode.

"I understand," Lull said. Kall touched her hand and saw that it was cold. He grabbed the blanket and passed it to her. He closed his eyes. "Hurry up and sleep for a while. I still have a meeting at eight."

Lull: “...” Can you let go of me first? The blanket is so heavy...

Lull was exhausted from the night. When she woke up again, she received a call from Gran. He said that Mr. Way had suffered a cerebral hemorrhage because he was too agitated and had entered the ICU. Gran asked her to come over quickly.

Lull wasn't in a hurry. She only went over after dinner. The first thing Gran did was hand her the bill. Lull glanced at it. Thirty thousand. She said, “I'll pay eighteen thousand. You can pay the remaining twelve thousand.”

Gran was stunned. “I don't have money!”

Lull turned around to pay the fee. “I don't believe you don't even have 10,000 yuan.” When she went to pay the fee, she really only took 18,000 yuan. Gran was about to vomit blood! He could only pay the rest himself. He felt like his heart was bleeding.

Mr. Way stayed in the ICU for two days. Gran had to take more than 10,000 yuan. He felt so pressured that the money disappeared so quickly! But for some reason, his sister didn't take out a single extra cent. It angered him to death!

Later, Gran simply disappeared and stopped going to the hospital. He thought that if he did that, Lull would have to come to the hospital and pay all the money. Unexpectedly, Lull came to see Mr. Way, delivered food, and left. Mr. Way wanted her to keep watch, but she said that she had to go to work too.

Mr. Way immediately burst into tears. He did not say a word and looked very miserable. Mrs.. Way sighed and complained, “Are you satisfied now? You forced your daughter to not be close to you!”

Chapter 486: Thief Enters

Mr. Ways hands were trembling from the aftereffects of the cerebral hemorrhage. He didn't scold Gran for refusing to pay, but he stared at Lull and complained. However, it was useless to complain. In the

end, he didn't dare to be hospitalized and quickly left the hospital. He saw that the bill was more than 48,000 yuan! Lull paid more than 28,000 yuan, and as for the remaining 19,000 yuan, Gran was gone.

Mrs. Way called Lull, who hardened her heart and said only one thing: look for Gran.

Later, when Gran couldn't be found, Mr. Way couldn't withstand the pressure from the hospital and took out the money from his small vault. Only then did Lull know that her father had money.

As soon as Mr. Way returned home, he lay on the bed and did not get up. As soon as he was discharged from the hospital, Gran appeared. He called Lull and urged her to buy the cemetery and ask her to transfer the 150,000 yuan. However, Lull insisted that she would transfer the money after seeing the contract. Gran's plan had failed. The cemetery of 0.4 square meters had now fallen to 100,000 yuan. Gran originally wanted to take 150,000 yuan from Lull to buy a 0.4 square meter plot. He had already discussed it with the sales department. This way, he did not have to fork out a single cent and could still have 50,000 yuan left to buy a car...

When Lull received the contract, she mocked, "Aren't you filial? Aren't you going to buy Dad a rich plot?"

Gran complained, "Isn't it because you can't bear to take the money? Can you blame me? If I had money, I would definitely buy a rich plot. You're too selfish! I've never seen a sister as calculative as you!"

Lull couldn't be bothered with Gran. After confirming that the contract was signed, she transferred 60,000 yuan. Gran didn't have any money, so he could only ask Mr. Way for it. In the end, Mr. Way paid for the 40,000 yuan himself. Mr. Way was in tears. He was already so old and about to die, so why was he still working so hard... He thought that he would be able to enjoy life after death, but he didn't expect... He regretted it. The more he thought about it, the more regretful he became. If he hadn't let Lull get married so early, he wouldn't have ended up like this. Indeed, a married daughter was like spilled water!

At the Walton residence, Mrs. Walton had accidentally heard that two mornings ago, a thief seemed to have climbed over the wall in the house. The dogs in the servants' building were barking non-stop.

During breakfast in the morning, Mrs. Walton nagged, “The servants said that a thief climbed over the wall on the morning of July 16th. He seemed to be carrying two sacks on his shoulders, but they didn’t find anything missing.

They didn’t see anyone later. Did you lose anything?”

Amelia and William, who were eating, were stunned. Two sacks?

Nir. Walton frowned. “Have you checked the surveillance cameras? Are you sure they came in with two sacks and not carried them out?” A thief climbed over the wall? That was almost impossible. This residential area belonged to the wealthy. The security was very good. Moreover, the Walton family’s manor was also equipped with a professional security officer. Besides, even if they were robbed, the thief couldn’t carry things inside, right?

Mrs. Walton’s expression became even stranger. “Don’t you think it’s a coincidence? The surveillance camera that day happened to be broken.” William choked and coughed violently.

Alex, one of the thieves, calmly picked up a glass of water and placed it in front of William. He said, “I’ll go over later and see if I can recover it.”

Mrs. Walton nodded. “Then go take a look. It feels strange.”

Alex grunted.

William was dumbfounded. How could his uncle lie without changing his expression? He was the one who had climbed over the wall that morning, and the two sacks on his shoulders were him and Mia.

Lucas was expressionless, and George was also expressionless, as if he knew everything.

Amelia put down her bowl and chopsticks and said obediently, “Grandma, I’m full!”

William hurriedly put down his chopsticks. “I’m full too!”

Mrs. Walton was stunned. "That's all?"

Amelia: "I'm going to celebrate Sister Sara's birthday with Fourth Uncle today!" She could not eat too much. She had to save her stomach for cake!

Only then did Mrs. Walton remember. She suddenly slapped her forehead. "I almost forgot. Your Fourth Uncle is on set. I'll send you over later." The Ghost

Festival had already passed, and everyone had gone to work normally. Henry and the others had returned to work. Dylan and Eric had gone to the construction site early in the morning, and Andrew was so busy that his feet did not touch the ground.

Amelia nodded as she ran upstairs. "Grandma, I'm going to change!"

Mrs. Walton was also full.. She put down her chopsticks and followed, not forgetting to remind Alex, "Remember to check the surveillance cameras! "

Chapter 487: I'm Not a Man

Alex nodded with a reassuring expression. It was impossible to check the

surveillance cameras. He would only destroy them more thoroughly. He could not let the old lady know that he had brought Amelia out that day and climbed over the wall in the morning. Otherwise, the old lady would chop him up with her bare hands.

After everyone left, William asked nervously, "Uncle, you won't really restore the surveillance cameras, right?" Alex said, "Uh-huh. What do you think?"

William:



Alex stood up, pressed William's head, and grabbed him roughly. "Men must be calm when something happens." With that, he flung his army green jacket and walked out coolly. Soon, the SUV barged out.

William muttered softly, "I'm not a man. I'm a little boy." A little boy would not have a stomach full of evil tricks.

Amelia changed into a little black dress. After some thought, she felt that something was wrong. It was Sister Sara's birthday, so she had to wear something more festive! She changed into a red dress, but something was wrong. It was Sister Sara's birthday, so she should be the main character!

Amelia immediately changed into a pink tutu dress before she was satisfied.

Seven stood on the table and rolled his green bean eyes. He cawed, "Black, red, yellow, white, green, blue... You can choose any style..."

Amelia giggled and found a pair of white loafers to put on. She picked up a small wooden comb and combed her hair, but she was clumsy. After tying it up for a long time, her hair was still a mess.

"Aiya!" Amelia threw away the comb angrily and said with a bitter expression, "It's so difficult to comb my hair!" She knew how to wear clothes and shoes now. She could brush her teeth, wash her face, and take a shower, but she didn't know how to tie her hair! She looked at Seven and thought, "Why don't we cut off a little of my hair?"

The more Amelia thought about it, the more she felt that this was feasible. She wanted to cut her hair short so that she wouldn't have to tie her hair! She would do it just like that! She immediately opened the cabinet to look for scissors. When she finally found the scissors and was about to do it, Emma suddenly pushed the door open and entered with a kite in her hand. "Mia, let's fly a kite!" In the end, she saw Amelia preparing to cut her hair. Emma was stunned. "Mia, what are you doing?"

Amelia said, "It's too much trouble to tie my hair. I'm going to cut it."

Emma was instantly excited and threw away the kite. "Right, right? You think tying your hair is annoying too, right? I want to cut my hair too. I want to cut my head bald so that I don't even need to wash my hair!"

Amelia was speechless. 'That's not very nice, is it?'

Amelia: "If it's cut bald. it's a little monk... Noe it's a little nun!"

Emma didn't care about that. As long as she didn't have to wash and tie her hair, she would be a little nun!

Emma: "You're smart if you don't have hair. Look at the bald heads in the cartoons. They're all so good-looking! Please call me Bald Emma in the future! "

Amelia was stunned.

Seven was still swaying his body to ignite the fire. "Bald, bald! Don't worry about rain!"

Emma asked, "Mia, do you still cut it? If not, cut it for me."

Amelia nodded quickly. "Yes, but I don't want to cut my head bald." She didn't think it was good to be bald. The top of her head would still be cold. She pinched the small scissors and started with her bangs. However, these scissors were safety scissors. They were designed to prevent her hand from being cut, so they weren't very sharp. Amelia had to spend a lot of effort to cut off a tuft of hair.

Emma shook her head. "No, you didn't cut it like this." She took the scissors and stuck them into the hair on the top of her head. "Look, it has to be like this..." She wanted to impress Amelia, but the scissors were really blunt. It would take a little grinding. Emma worked hard and finally cut off a tuft.

"Look!" Emma held the hair proudly.

At this moment, Emma and Amelia were so immersed in the game of cutting their hair that they had long forgotten what they wanted. The more they cut, the more excited they became. They took turns. When Mrs. Walton came in, she was dumbfounded. "What are you doing?"

Amelia shivered in fear and dropped the scissors in her hand. She quickly put her hands behind her back and shook her head. "Grandma, we didn't do anything."

Mrs. Walton looked at their horrible hair and the corners of her mouth twitched. Help... She was going to have a heart attack! The two cute little girls now had hair like dogs had gnawed on it. Emma was even more exaggerated. She was bald!

Emma did not know if she was dead or alive.. She even looked in the mirror and asked happily, "Grandma, does my hair look good?"

Chapter 488: Not Bad, Character

Mrs. Walton raised her head and cried. She could not help but think back.

Emma was more than five years old this year! Even if the child was insensible when she was young and knew how to cut her own hair, Helena had done this in the past. When she was two or three years old, the problem was that Emma was more than five years old! Was this child's brain missing a nerve?! Fortunately, Mia was fine. If she went out and found a hairdresser, she should be able to be saved.

Mrs. Walton was so angry that her blood pressure was about to rise. "Is it appropriate for a girl to cut her hair like this? Come out!"

Emma and Amelia obediently went out with their hands hanging by their sides and stood in the corridor with familiarity.

'Who started it?' asked Mrs Walton.

Emma walked forward bravely and raised her hand. "Me! It's me!"

Amelia quickly waved her hand. "No, no. I was the one who said I wanted to cut my hair first!"

Mrs. Walton was so angry that she laughed. She simply took out her phone and snapped two photos. Don't panic when something happens. Post them on WeChat first. With a click, the photo of Emma and Amelia standing in the corridor guiltily with their dog-like hair was permanently fixed.

Mrs. Walton sent the photo to the family group chat, and the group instantly exploded. George: "???"

Dylan: "???"

Henry: "What is it?!"

Eric: "This hairstyle is special enough." Andrew: "Is this still my cute little niece?"

Alex said, "Not bad. You have character.'

Mrs. Walton put away her cell phone and pinched the space between her eyebrows. She thought of the exquisite makeup she had just put on and waved her hand weakly. "Let's go get a haircut."

An hour later, a boy and a short-haired girl came out of the barbershop. The boy was of course Emma. She had been too ruthless. The hair on the top of her head was gone. The barber could only cut the rest of her hair short. Now, there was a layer of stubble on her scalp. The little girl was Amelia. Amelia's little tug was gone, but the barber was good and cut her a cute short hair.

Mrs. Walton took Amelia home and took a shower before setting off for Chris's production team.

Chris saw Amelia from afar and immediately looked at her hair. He heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that his cute little niece was still around.

Amelia had short hair that reached her ears. Her fringe was a little short, but she was surprisingly cute. She was even cuter than before.

"What's going on?" Chris touched Amelia's new hairstyle. "Why did you suddenly cut your hair?"

Amelia scratched her head. "Mia doesn't want to tie her hair. It's too difficult."

So that was the reason... Chris found it funny. "Then how about Fourth Uncle tie your hair for you in the future?"

Amelia nodded happily!

Chris took a photo of Amelia and sent it to the family group. "Mia said it was too difficult to tie her hair, so she cut her own hair."

The other uncles: "I understand. I'll start learning how to tie hair now!"

George, who was at the company: "Erik, help me find a few tutorials for tying hair."

Erik: "

George added, "It's for a little girl."

Erik: "... " Got it. It must be related to Miss Mia!

Eric, who was busy at the construction site, pressed down a young man with long hair who was not working hard. "From today onwards, your hair is mine! "

The young man: "???"

Five minutes later, the young man looked at the two crooked braids on his head and cried. "Brother, I'll work hard, okay?"

After Andrew finished his ward rounds in the hospital, he took the time to tie two small knots for the female patients in the ward before he got off work. He became more and more skilled and finally nodded in satisfaction. The aunts in the ward were all smiles. The hospital's service these days was really good. They even helped tie their hair when they were hospitalized. It was even done by Dr. Walton himself. It was worth it!

Only Mrs. Walton regretted it endlessly. She was usually the one who helped Amelia tie her hair. Later, Amelia said that she had to do her own things, so she chose to trust Amelia. Unexpectedly... she regretted it to death!

Miller's house.

Sara sat on the sofa, surrounded by a few socialites and noblewomen. Everyone was chatting and laughing. Sara's mother had just returned from a global trip and sat between them, laughing and chatting. Sara was a little distracted. From time to time, she would look at her cell phone and look out the door. Why wasn't she here yet? She had prepared a lot of sugar-free cake for Amelia, as well as the mango sago she had made herself. It was in the fridge and she had even made taro sago and osmanthus cake. She didn't know which Mia liked to eat..

Chapter 489: Big Misunderstanding

Sara's mother's eyes were unreadable. What was wrong with her eldest daughter? She was restless, and there was anticipation in her eyes. Was she dating outside? She had only been out for a few months, and her eldest daughter had found a boyfriend?

Sara's mother perked up at the thought. "Sara, what are you looking at?"

Sara said, "Nothing."

The noblewomen beside her laughed and teased, "Sara is twenty-four this year, right? It's time to get a boyfriend. Are you waiting for a boyfriend?"

Sara shook her head. "There's no boyfriend!" Boyfriends were not as cute as children! She had never thought of having a boyfriend or getting married. She was thinking about how to skip the step of

marriage and directly give birth to a cute little kid like Amelia! Thinking of Amelia with two cute little buns, Sara could not wait to see her! Other people's sisters were cute. Looking at her sister, the contrast was too strong!

Sara looked at her sister in the corner and asked, "Nine, can you smile?" Nine was quite good-looking, but she was too cold!

Moon was expressionless as she sneered. "Childish!" After a pause, she emphasized, "My name is not Nine!"

Sara pursed her lips. Forget it, forget it. This sister isn't cute. Next!

Sara's mother looked at Sara, who was staring at her, and understood. She definitely had a boyfriend. Even if she didn't, she had someone she liked...

At this moment, Moon was sitting alone in the corner with a cold expression. She was different from ordinary children. She was cool and a little impatient as she spun the compass in her hand. Suddenly, she stopped and narrowed her eyes. Hehe, the person who was snatching ghosts in the middle of the night was here?!

Sara's eyes lit up when she heard Amelia was here. She quickly went out to welcome her.

Sara's mother glanced at her, then quietly stood up and followed.

Amelia entered the Miller residence and exclaimed, "It's so beautiful!" The pink sea of flowers was decorated with teddy bears, hearts, stars, and candy.

It was dreamy and cute!

Chris seemed to have thought of something and asked, "Mia, did you see the little bear bouquet that Fourth Uncle gave you that day?" Because of Helena, he had forgotten about this.

Amelia also remembered and nodded. "I saw it. Thank you, Fourth Uncle!"

Chris felt satisfied. Mia liked the teddy bears in other people's houses, so she must like the teddy bear that he gave her even more. Before the two of them entered, they saw Sara walking out quickly from afar. Her face was filled with undisguised joy, but when she saw Amelia, she was stunned for a moment. Mia had cut her hair? But... she was still so cute! No, she was even cuter!

"Mia!" Sara couldn't help but pick Amelia up. "Wow, you've got a new hairstyle? It's so beautiful! Thank you for coming to celebrate my birthday. I've prepared a delicious cake for you, as well as mango sago and osmanthus cake. I wonder which one you like?"

Amelia felt hungry when she heard that. She couldn't wait to ask, "Can Mia eat them all?"

Sara suddenly felt that her hard work early in the morning had not been in vain. She happily carried Amelia to the dining area.

Chris looked at the present in his hand that he had yet to give away. He didn't even have a chance to speak. At this moment, he wondered if Sara wanted to invite him to the birthday party, or if Mia just had to come?

Chris was about to find a place to sit down when Sara's parents walked over. As one of the Waltons' eight sons, Sara's father had to come over and say hello. Sara's mother secretly sized Chris up. The more she looked at him, the more satisfied she was. With gold-rimmed glasses, he didn't look like a good person at first glance. He looked like a refined scum. It was very exciting!

Sara didn't know what her parents had misunderstood. She was eating in the dining room with Amelia.

Moon pretended to change her position casually. She had been paying attention to Amelia from the moment she entered. So this was the young priest from Walton's who knew how to catch ghosts. She didn't look impressive at all. Why had she snatched her ghost?



Amelia took a bite of the cake and suddenly leaned close to Sara.. She asked softly, “Sister Sara, is that your sister? Why does she keep looking at me?” Did she want to eat cake too?

Chapter 490: Always Wanting to Bully Her

For some reason, Amelia had a feeling that she was at odds with Moon. When she saw her, she wanted to bully her. She finally understood why Seven wanted to step on Grandpa Turtle whenever he saw him.

Sara: “That’s right. She’s my sister. Her name is Nine. She’s just so strange. You don’t have to pay attention to her.”

Amelia tilted her head. “Why strange?”

Sara’s expression suddenly became mysterious. She began to whisper to

Amelia, “You don’t know, do you? My sister hasn’t cried since she was born. Every baby has to cry. Only she doesn’t cry.”

Amelia’s eyes widened. “Wow! Then doesn’t she cry when she falls?”

Sara shook her head. “Nope.”

Amelia: “Doesn’t she cry when others hit her?”

Sara: “She really didn’t cry! When she was young, she was accidentally scalded by boiling water. Look, there’s a huge scar on the back of her hand now. Even then, she didn’t cry!”

Amelia was sincerely impressed. How did Nine do it? She also knew that you couldn’t cry when you fell, but when it hurt, you couldn’t control yourself. Tears would come out on their own, but Nine could actually hold it in!

Amelia’s strange thought came back. She really wanted to secretly beat Nine up and see if she cried...

Amelia was shocked by the thought in her heart and quickly shook her head. No, no, how could she hit someone casually!

Sara saw Amelia's small face first curious, then serious. Finally, she shook her head violently and found it extremely interesting. She propped her chin on her hand and asked, "Mia, what are you thinking?"

Amelia quickly shook her head. "Nothing, nothing." She thought for a moment and picked up a small cake. "Sister Sara, does Sister Nine like cake?"

Sara let out a cry and thought for a moment before saying, "I don't think she likes..." She wasn't sure. It was mainly because Nine was too cold and didn't like to talk. She wasn't like ordinary children who clamored for food that they liked to eat. She had always eaten whatever was at the dining table, so she really didn't know if she liked cake.

Amelia jumped off the stool with a small cake. As she ran, she said, "Sister

Sara, I'll bring the cake to Sister Nine!"

Before Sara could say anything, Amelia ran past. Moon looked warily at Amelia, who was approaching. Amelia held out the cupcake in her hand and said, "Hello, Sister Nine."

Moon:

Amelia: "Do you eat cupcakes?"

Moon's expression was cold as she subconsciously glanced at the cake.

Amelia: "It seems that Sister Nine doesn't like to eat cupcakes. I'll eat them!" She took a bite and swallowed the cupcake.

Moon: "... Childish!

Amelia sat on the chair beside her and asked curiously, "Sister Nine, do you know how to catch ghosts too?"

Moon frowned. She couldn't take it anymore. "My name is Moon, not Nine. Are you polite?"

Amelia was dumbfounded. Sister Sara said her name was Nine? However, although she was puzzled, she still changed her words. "Okay, Nine... No, it's Sister Moon."

Moon looked at Amelia coldly and asked, "Were you the one who snatched my muddled ghost away two days ago?"

Amelia was stunned. "Your muddled ghost? Why did you say snatch it away? Why did you say that the muddled ghost is yours?" Evil spirits did not have masters. Even if they did, they would definitely be marked.

Moon gritted her teeth and emphasized, "I saw it first!"

Amelia heard that and calculated with her fingers. She shook her head and said, "No, I took a fancy to it first."

Moon laughed angrily. "Sophistry. I marked Lull on the fourteenth of July!"

Amelia: "I also saw Auntie Way on the 14th of July!"

Moon was speechless. She did not expect Amelia to pester her endlessly. She sneered and said, "It's fine if you steal ghosts in the middle of the night, but you refuse to admit it."

Amelia was a little confused. "I saw Auntie Way first. I saw Auntie Way around nine in the morning on the 14th of July and guessed that there was a muddled ghost at her house. What time did you see her?"

This time, it was Moon who was stunned and speechless. Amelia really saw it first... Alright, she was even angrier!

Moon was so angry that she wanted to vomit blood, but in the end, she was in the wrong. She had no choice but to say that it was not others who stole ghosts in the middle of the night.. She was not diligent enough! To put it more accurately, she hesitated! She did not dare to attack on the night of the Ghost Festival! Thinking of this, she was even angrier!