

Mia is Not 491

Chapter 491: So Many Ghosts in the Room

Amelia acted as if nothing had happened and continued to ask, "So what time

Moon gritted her teeth. "You won this time. You won't be so lucky next time!" After a pause, she said very awkwardly, "I'm sorry!" Wasn't it just catching ghosts in the middle of the night? She wouldn't sleep in the future, alright!

Amelia was not as nervous as Moon. Her small face was very relaxed. Seeing that Moon admitted that she did not discover the muddled ghost first, she had an awkward expression and comforted him. "It's okay..."

Moon felt that Amelia was deliberately infuriating her! However, before she could say anything, Amelia asked, "Sister Moon, where do you keep your ghosts? The second floor? Which room?" She pointed at a room on the second floor and asked, "What did you use to store them? Did you catch a lot? The rooms are all full. How impressive!"

Moon frowned. What nonsense was this? She stood up expressionlessly, not wanting to acknowledge Amelia at all.

Sara carried the mango sago over and happened to see the direction Amelia was pointing. She said, "That's my room."

Amelia was stunned. Sara's sister's room? Then why were there so many ghosts? Although they were not very powerful ghosts, not even resentful ghosts, there were really many... Many lonely ghosts that were about to dissipate were so weak that they almost did not exist.

"Sister Sara, can I go to your room to take a look?" Amelia was not at ease. She glanced at Moon. Sister Moon did not seem to have realized that there was a ghost in Sister Sara's room. It seemed that Sister Moon was not as powerful as she thought.

Moon also reacted. There was a ghost in her sister's room? What a joke! Her compass had never been abnormal at home. How could there be a ghost!

Sara looked happy and said, "Sure, there are many fun things in my room. Come quickly, Sister Sara will show you." She handed a glass of mango sago to Amelia and took one for herself. She asked, "Nine, do you want it? If you want it, go to the fridge and get it yourself."

Moon . • "... " She didn't want to talk to her sister at all! She clearly said that her name wasn't Nine, but she kept calling her that! Moon went upstairs first with a cold expression. Amelia actually said that her sister's room was filled with ghosts. She didn't believe her.

Moon followed, holding Amelia's hand. When they reached the second-floor room, Sara pushed open the door. It was daytime, but the curtains were drawn. It was a little spooky. Sara turned on the light, and when she saw what was in the room, Amelia froze. There were many display cases. The cases were filled with all kinds of little dolls. Sara's room was huge. There were seven or eight such cases. Each case had seven or eight floors. One or two dolls were placed on each floor. Each doll had its own room. There was even a garden and pets.

Amelia was shocked. "Sister Sara, are you raising something?"

Sara was like a child sharing her toys. She said excitedly, "Mia, do you know how to raise dolls? I'm an elite player in our doll circle! I spent a lot of effort designing and custom-made every doll. Every doll is unique!"

Sara liked anime and manga. Other than some custom-made dolls, there were also two display cabinets with anime characters. The two display cabinets with anime characters did not have any yin energy, but every custom-made doll hid a ghost.

Amelia was stunned. Sister Sara's hobby was so unique. She whispered to

Moon, "Sister Moon, did you see it?"

Moon frowned and said coldly, "Aren't they just ordinary dolls?" There were many such little toys nowadays. Other than some people deliberately playing tricks on the dolls, ordinary dolls were just dolls. Some people thought dolls were terrifying, but some people loved them fanatically. These were normal. What was there to make a fuss about?

Amelia pointed to the nearest display case and asked, "Can you really not see it? There's a real doll ghost in here."

Moon was about to say something when the compass needle in her hand slowly spun. Her heart skipped a beat and she immediately looked up. When she looked up, cold sweat drenched her back! She saw a child sitting in the display cabinet in front of her. The child was only two years old and was looking at her curiously. Other than this child, the entire room was filled with ghosts. Some were hiding on dolls, some were sitting on the side of the display cabinet, some were floating on the ceiling, and some were circling the room. Some ghosts looked like children, some were young women, and there were old people and women... The only similarity was that they were all

women..

Chapter 492: There's Something Wrong With the Doll

Moon felt as if she had been struck by lightning! There were really ghosts! The room was filled with them! There were seventeen or eighteen of them!

Moon began to doubt her life. It was possible that she had not discovered one or two ghosts, but there were seventeen or eighteen of them! When had her standards become so bad...

Sara's expression remained the same. She took down a favorite doll. "It's called Tu Tu. It's nine years old this year. It's my favorite doll!"

Amelia opened her mouth and asked, "Sister Sara, what do you mean by raising a doll?" Her small face turned serious. Was it what she thought? Her master said that some people in this world would raise little ghosts and pray for good luck, especially in their neighboring countries. However, such things had

always been forbidden in their country because it was a matter of depravity and lifespan. When her master made an analogy, he said that some female celebrities would secretly raise little ghosts and pray that they would always be popular, but they did not know that there was a price. Amelia was not sure if Sister Sara was as her master had said...

Sara was amused when she saw Amelia's serious face. "Mia, are you mistaken? They're fake dolls, not real dolls. They're just toy dolls! It's a niche circle of subcultures. In the beginning, some people who liked anime couldn't help but ask someone to design two-dimensional images for themselves. They could draw drawings they liked and use them as WeChat profile pictures or hanging paintings. Later, a doll circle appeared and made flat drawings into cute dolls to collect or admire. This behavior might be the same as others liking Barbie dolls? It's just that the dolls we like are designed and made by ourselves."

Sara introduced happily, "For example, my dolls. I spent a lot of money to hire someone to draw an anime image and create new people. The hair, clothes, accessories, and so on were all designed by me. Every doll of mine is the only doll of its kind in this world. In other words, they are special and unique!"

Sara took down a large sketchbook. Only then did Amelia realize that there were many, many little people drawn inside.

Sara introduced, "These are called chibi dolls. And this is an ancient-style doll..."

After Sara's introduction, Amelia roughly understood that Sara's sister's doll was like her kitten doll.

"Sister Sara, can I have it?" Amelia pointed to Tu Tu on the table.

"Sure!" Sara handed Amelia the doll.

Amelia took the doll. It was warm and delicate to the touch, and there was an indescribable coldness to it. She turned it over and looked at it. "Is she made of mud?" she asked.

Moon also picked up a doll and stared at it. It should be made of mud, right? It couldn't be made of ashes...

Sara spoke as if she knew everything. "There are many materials used to make dolls. Most of them are resin, plastic, ceramic clay, and so on. There's no need

to talk about the other niche ones. Different children have different formulas. The materials and proportions are all secret formulas. The formulas are different, and the soft and hard texture are also different. The shop I hired to make dolls is very good. Tu Tu is already nine years old, but not only is she not yellow, but she's even smoother and more delicate as time passes..."

Sara looked at Tu Tu lovingly.

Amelia pursed her lips and looked at the doll in her hand. "Sister Sara, there's something wrong with this doll."

Sara was instantly nervous. "What problem? It can't be, right?" She quickly took the doll over as she said, "There was nothing wrong when I looked at it yesterday..." She looked around, but found a small crack at the root of the painted bun. It was about two millimeters. Sara's heart ached. "It seems that there's still a problem after a long time. I'll contact the doll club to repair it now." She asked Amelia to wait for her, then went to the side to make a call.

Amelia looked at Moon. "Sister Moon, do you see a problem?"

Moon put down the doll in her hand and said coldly, "There's nothing wrong. The only problem is that I don't know why. The doll sucks in yin energy and makes ghosts stop by." She looked up at Sara's room and looked at the direction.. Could it be that the room was in the wrong direction? Or had something unclean been left behind when building the villa? Or had her sister brought back something unclean when filming?

Chapter 493: You 're the Most Idiotic in the World

Previously, Moon had indeed not realized that there were ghosts in this room. She did not believe that her standard was really that bad. She had passed by this door for the past two days and did not find

anything abnormal. That was impossible. Her ability to catch ghosts was definitely not that bad. These ghosts must have sneaked in during the Ghost Festival... But in that case, if ghosts came in on the Ghost Festival, wouldn't her ability be even worse? Moon's face was cold, and her heart collapsed.

Amelia watched as Moon held the compass and tried her best to investigate.

She walked here and there and shook her head. "Sister Moon, you can't do it."

Moon: "... " A crack appeared on her cold face. Why couldn't she do it?! Who said that she couldn't do it?! There was only one reason why dolls could attract Yin energy, and that was because the material was mixed with ashes and other Yin energy. However, she could still tell if there were mixed ashes!

Moon: "Are you trying to say that there's ashes mixed in this doll? If so, it's impossible for me not to see it. You're wrong. I suggest you go back and increase your strength. Don't think that there's a ghost in the doll because there's ashes mixed in. You've watched too many television dramas!"

Moon usually did not talk much, but for some reason, she felt unhappy when she saw Amelia!

Amelia looked at Moon sympathetically. "No wonder you're working so hard. You're too stupid."

Moon: "... " This is too much! She asked angrily, "Then what reason are you talking about! "

Amelia usually did not make people angry. Even if she accidentally made people angry, she would immediately stop and apologize. But now, she stuck out her tongue and made an infuriating expression. She said, "These dolls are mixed with human ashes. You won't believe me if I tell you."

Moon sneered. "Idiot!" Initially, she thought that there maybe Amelia did have some ability. Now, it seemed that Amelia was nothing much! There was definitely no ashes in these dolls. She had her own way to confirm it. If she said there was none, there was none! There must be other reasons Amelia was able to catch the muddled ghost. Either someone helped her or she cheated!

Amelia immediately retorted, "You're stupid! You're the stupid one! You're the stupidest person in the world!"

Moon: "... Hardened! Hardened fists! Amelia was challenging her bottom line of endurance!

Amelia pointed at the doll. "There's ashes added in here. Look, you're stupid, but you won't let anyone talk about it."

Moon went crazy. "No! If I say there isn't, there isn't!" She didn't believe that she couldn't even see the ashes! Amelia: "Yes! If I say so!"

Moon: "No!"

Amelia: "Yes!"

The two of them were like children arguing. When Chris found the second floor, he saw this scene. He asked, "Why... did you suddenly quarrel?" Amelia pouted. "I told her she was stupid, but she refused to admit it."

The angrier Moon was, the more expressionless her face became. She said coldly, "You're not stupid. You're the best!"

Amelia: "Thank you for the compliment!"

Moon turned around and left angrily! After taking two steps, she came back to get a doll and turned to leave!

Sara finished the call and realized that Moon had taken her doll. She quickly chased after her. "Why did you take my doll?"

Moon didn't even turn around.

Sara hurried after her.

Chris sized Amelia up. "Mia, what's going on?" After not seeing her for a few minutes, she actually quarreled with someone? In the past, Mia was very obedient. Why was she so abnormal today?

Amelia pointed at the display cabinet. "Fourth Uncle, look at these dolls."

Chris said casually, "What's wrong with these dolls?" He glanced at them. There didn't seem to be anything different.

Amelia said, "These dolls are real ghost dolls made from human ashes."

Chris was speechless. He froze instantly. When he looked at these dolls again, he felt that their eyes were staring at him and moving with him...

Chris's smile was stiff. "Mia, you're not joking, are you?"

Amelia shook her head, her small face serious. "I'm not. These dolls were made of human ashes, but Sister Moon said no. That's why we quarreled. She catches ghosts but didn't even find them in her own house. That's why I said she was stupid."

Chris was speechless. Sara's sister could see ghosts too? And catch ghosts?

At this moment, Sara returned.. Thinking of the room full of dolls, Chris didn't know why, but looking at Sara, whom he had worked with for more than half a year, he suddenly felt like he had seen a ghost...

Chapter 494: No Ghosts to Eat Today

Amelia looked at the room full of ghosts and whispered to Chris, "Fourth Uncle, help me stop Sister Sara. I want to exorcise all these ghosts."

Chris nodded. "Okay."

Sara had just snatched her doll back from Moon, but one of the doll's shoes had been taken away by Moon and she couldn't get it back. She cursed and looked angry. Then she saw Chris looking at her with an abnormal expression.

Sara immediately put on a very polite smile and asked, "Mr. Walton, what's wrong?"

Chris rubbed his nose. "It's fine."

Sara's eyes flashed with confusion. She was about to step around him when

Chris suddenly reached out and stopped her. Sara froze. "Mr. Walton?"

Chris: "There's a scene today. You took leave. The director said a few key points. I'll tell you now."

Sara: "???" It was her birthday today? Why would anyone talk about work on someone else's birthday?

Inside the house.

Amelia waved her small hands and bounced. "Hey! Ha! Ghost over there, look over here! "

On the two display cases by the window, the dazed ghosts subconsciously looked at Amelia. Amelia said again, "Ghosts over there, come with me!"

The ghosts in the display cabinet at the end of the bed also turned around numbly. Their expressions were dull and stiff, only their eyes were still moving slightly nimbly.

Amelia bounced around the house, her eyes curved into crescents as she muttered something under her breath. Soon, the house lit up with a golden light. The ghosts in the house stood up and slowly walked into the golden light.

The golden light disappeared, and so did all the ghosts in the house.

Amelia touched the Soul Retrieving Gourd and said softly, "There are no ghosts to eat today. They're not bad ghosts. Some are lost, some can't react in time and can't remember who they are..." She did not know which of them was someone others wanted to see but could not, or whose lover, whose family... Sara's doll had some problems, attracting these dying souls and becoming nourishment for the doll.

Amelia thought for a moment and felt that this scene was a little familiar, but she had clearly never seen such a doll before... She pouted and held the Soul Retrieving Gourd. "What's strange? Soul Retrieving Gourd, tell me."

The Soul Retrieving Gourd: . ' It couldn't speak!

Amelia sighed. "Seven can speak. Soul Retrieving Gourd, you have to work hard!"

The Soul Retrieving Gourd:

Chris spent a lot of effort talking. Not only did he tell her about today's scenes, but he also summarized all the parts that he had not acted well before. Just as he was about to ask Sara how she would act in the following scenes and what she thought, Amelia finally came out!

Chris secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Sara heaved a sigh of relief. "Mia, save me! I don't know what's wrong with your fourth uncle! He pulled me along and told me about the scene for ten minutes!"

Amelia blinked. "Sister Sara, you're back!"

Sara hurried over and said, “I don’t know what’s wrong with Nine. She actually snatched one of Tu Tu’s shoes. I’m speechless.”

Amelia asked, “Sister Sara, where did you make your dolls?”

Sara said, “The name of that doll club is Haruhi. Why?”

Amelia shook her head. “Nothing. Sister Sara, don’t go there to make dolls in the future. The things they make aren’t good.”

Sara: n ???” It was just a small crack. It wasn’t that serious, right? Although that was what she thought, her impression of Haruhi had decreased a lot. Sara said, “Mia, go down with your fourth uncle to eat first. I’ll deal with this doll.

Amelia nodded and reminded her, “Sister Sara, remember to open the curtains. The dolls won’t feel well without seeing the sun.”

Sara was stunned and subconsciously nodded. She watched as Chris carried Amelia downstairs. She returned to her room in confusion. For some reason, she felt that the room was a little stuffy. The Haruhi doll club had said that it was best not to let the dolls be exposed to the sun, or they would easily turn yellow and crack. She had kept the curtains closed. In addition, she usually didn’t stay at home when filming, but lived in an apartment closer to the company, so the dolls were locked in the room for a longer time. Perhaps Mia was right...

Sara pulled open the curtains with a clatter. She wasn’t sure if it was her imagination, but she felt the shadows of the dolls behind her distort. When she looked more closely, it was nothing..

Chapter 495: If You’re Afraid, I Won’t Say It

“How strange...” Sara put Tu Tu away and took a few photos of her. She sent them to the Haruhi doll club. “The crack is here. Also, my sister snatched one of Tu Tu’s shoes. Please make another pair of shoes for Tu Tu...”

The other party quickly gave feedback and said, “Miss Miller, we understand that you’re a celebrity. In late July, we’re going to hold a national tour of summer dolls. Can we invite you to be our first spokesperson? You just have to bring your two favorite dolls.”

Sara heard that it was a doll showing! After asking for the exact time and confirming that she had time, she readily agreed.

Downstairs, Chris brought Amelia a plate of fruit and asked, “Are you done cleaning?”

Amelia shook her head and corrected him. “It’s not cleaning up.” She explained, “These ghosts are not powerful ghosts. They’re all lonely ghosts that are about to dissipate. They didn’t reincarnate because of accidental deaths and other reasons. They will continue to wander the world, but as time passes, they will become more and more like air and slowly dissipate. Just like the little sister you saw just now, Fourth Uncle. She died of illness. She couldn’t bear to part with her parents, so she didn’t reincarnate. However, after too long, she had already forgotten what her parents looked like. She died in the hospital and couldn’t find her way home. Later, she was attracted here.’

Chris’s fingertips stiffened. ‘Mia, actually, you don’t have to spell it out so carefully.’

“Do you want grapes? Fourth Uncle will get them for you,” Chris said without changing his expression.

Amelia tilted her head and looked at him. “Fourth Uncle, are you afraid? If you’re afraid, I won’t say anything!’

Chris said, “I’m not. I’m just afraid that you’ll be... thirsty.”

Amelia looked like she understood and patted Chris.

Chris: ‘

The uncomfortable birthday party finally passed. Chris got up and found an opportunity to say goodbye to Miller's parents with Amelia.

Sara said, "Huh? You're going back so soon?" She gripped Amelia's hand with great reluctance.

Sara's mother clicked her tongue when she saw her like this. Her eldest daughter was really enough. Could she not be so obvious and approach Chris in the name of a child? She understood. She understood everything!

Sara's mother smiled gently. "Mia seems to like our Sara very much too. Mr. Walton, you can bring Mia over to play more next time." With that, she could not help but touch Amelia's little face. To be honest, this child was really cute. If only her youngest daughter was half as cute as Amelia.

Moon, who was coming downstairs, happened to see her parents and sister surrounding Amelia, smiling infatuatedly. She sneered and turned around. She only knew how to act cute!

Amelia, who was focused on eating the watermelon, realized that everyone was saying goodbye. She looked up and exclaimed, "We're going back now?" She did not want to go back. She had not found a chance to beat Moon up. No, no... She had not found a chance to discuss the doll with Sister Moon!

Chris: "Then, I'll take my leave." He smiled. Even though he acted polite, he still looked roguish. It was impossible to tell that he wanted to leave because he was afraid.

Amelia: Forget it, forget it. He's my uncle after all. If my uncle wants to go home, she can bring him home! As for Nine... No, it's Sister Moon. Let's talk in the future!

"Goodbye, Aunt Miller, Uncle Miller!" Amelia waved. "Goodbye, Sister Sara." At this moment, she saw Moon standing by the railing and staring at her without saying a word. Amelia smiled and waved at her. "Goodbye, Sister Nine!"

Moon was speechless. She had already said that her name was not Nine! Although her parents and sister called her Nine, she hated this name even more when Amelia called her that!

When she got home, Amelia found William immediately.

“Haruhi doll club?” William was stunned. “What’s wrong with this?”

Amelia lowered her voice and whispered in William’s ear, “The doll they made has human ashes mixed in it.’

William: ” ! ! ! ” Although he didn’t jump up, he had goosebumps all over his body. He even felt the hair on the top of his head stand up!

“Haruhi... Haruhi doll club, right...” William turned on the phone and suppressed the trembling of his fingers. He entered the name in the search box. There was a simple introduction to this doll club on the Internet. Strangely, many doll clubs would introduce themselves in detail and put up all kinds of finished doll photos. However, other than the address phone number and a few classic doll photos, there was nothing else..

Chapter 496: Can’t Bring Emma

William checked the forum again. As he read, he said, “This Haruhi doll club is a niche club. It has a good reputation. The dolls made are very realistic. The buyers like them very much, but their dolls are very expensive.” He pointed at one of the photos. “This online doll is very popular. It’s very famous in the children’s circle. It was made by their family. It’s called Tu Tu. The price is a million yuan, excluding clothes and props.”

William took a look. Including the clothes and props, this doll was actually as high as five million yuan! Although there were many people who liked dolls, there were not many people who could spend so much money to make a doll.

Amelia looked at the photo and exclaimed, “This is Sister Sara’s doll.”

William: “...” The doll was a good doll, but the human heart of a doll was evil.

William asked, “Do you want to go to their shop to take a look?”

Amelia nodded. “Yes!”

William looked at the time and route. “It’s in the office building in the center of La Liga. We can take a look tomorrow.”

Amelia: “Can we sneak over the wall ourselves?”

William’s mouth twitched. I’m afraid not. Alex is amazing. He can carry him and Amelia over roofs and walls. He’s still young and can’t do it. During the day, the adults in the family are very busy. If they call Grandma over, Grandma will definitely watch them at all times and it won’t be easy for them to take action.

“Find my brother!” William said decisively. Although they were all children, Grandma’s attitude towards his brother Lucas was different. In Grandma’s eyes, his brother was like an adult.

In Lucas’s room, when William said that he was going shopping in the central business district of La Liga the next day, he said without looking up, “No.” He didn’t like shopping, nor did he like crowded places.

Amelia begged, “Brother Lucas, let’s go. Mia will bring you to a place with fewer people!” She also knew that Brother Lucas did not like places with more people. Then could she bring him to a place with more ghosts? She guaranteed that there would be no living people!

Lucas calmly flipped a page of the book and was unmoved. “Look for Grandma.” Grandma was very free every day. She pulled Grandpa to film a video of her dancing in the square every day. She had more than 10,000 fans on a certain video platform.

William was disappointed. He knew Lucas well and knew that he definitely wouldn't go if he said he wouldn't go. Just as he was about to think of a way to see if his father was free, he saw Amelia go over, grab the corner of Lucas's shirt, and shake it pitifully. "Brother Lucas, please!"

Lucas was speechless. He stared at the words on the book and did not move his gaze for a long time. Finally, he said four words: "Just this once." Then he added, "You can't bring Emma."

Amelia and William quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes!" The two of them walked out happily. Amelia even waved her small hands in circles. "Yay!"

William: "Yay! r

Lucas was speechless. Look at what his brother had been brought up to now. He was a completely different person from before. He was a little piece of trash with a weak will. A trace of disdain flashed in Lucas's eyes. He reached out and turned a page of the book, continuing to read.

The next day, during breakfast, William deliberated over his words and said,

"Grandma, Mia and I want to go shopping in the La Liga commercial district today. Brother will bring us there."

Mrs. Walton was about to say no when she heard that Lucas was taking them there. She couldn't help but look at Lucas suspiciously. "Really?"

Lucas nodded coldly. "Yes."

Mrs. Walton nodded. If Lucas was leading them, it would be fine. He was calm, rational, sensible, and responsible. Although he studied liberal arts, he reacted quickly and was good at fighting.

Emma immediately raised her hand. "I'll go too!" With her small furry head, she looked like a little boy. At first glance, she looked quite handsome. Mrs. Walton said at the same time as Lucas, William, and Amelia, "No!"

Mrs. Walton said, “Emma, you can’t go. If you go, won’t you turn the world upside down? You’ll be like a husky. If you’re let go of, you’ll be gone!”

William and Amelia, on the other hand, remembered what Lucas had said about not bringing Emma. Amelia could only look at Emma apologetically. Lucas’s thoughts were the same as Mrs. Walton’s. He also felt that he could not control Emma.

Emma was furious. “Why not? Sister can go, Brother can go, but I can’t!”

Mrs. Walton silenced Emma with a single sentence. “Have you finished your homework?”

Emma was speechless. Why! She was just a kindergartener! Why did she have to do her homework!

Emma pouted and could only give up in the end..

Chapter 497: Where Are Your Adults?

After breakfast in the morning, when everyone was about to leave, Harper said slowly, “I’ll go too.”

Everyone:

Mr. Walton didn’t even look up. As he read the newspaper, he said, “You can’t. Your Grandma is filming a flower fairy dance today. Sprinkle flowers at the side.’

Harper:

In the end, Lucas brought William and Amelia out. The Walton family was really at ease with Lucas. With him bringing Amelia and William out, they were really at ease!

Lucas brought William and Amelia. He wanted to take a taxi, but he remembered that there was a traffic jam on the commercial street near La Liga, so he took the subway instead.

Amelia took the subway for the first time. She was excited all the way. One moment, she ran forward and exclaimed, and the next, she retreated and held William and Lucas's hands.

Lucas was silent. It didn't seem that bad to take his sister out?

La Liga Commercial Street was the old downtown commercial district. The road construction was narrower than the new district, and the floors were not that high. The landmark building was La Liga Building. Among the twenty to thirty-story buildings, it was as high as forty-seven floors, and the Golden Rooster was independent. There were many companies in La Liga Building. They were in the hotel, catering, selling clothes and jewelry, and various companies rented office buildings and offices...

The Haruhi doll club was on the 38th floor of the La Liga building. It was really not eye-catching in front of a company that numbered in the hundreds or thousands.

William followed the address all the way here. Looking at the low-key shop in front of him, he really could not imagine that this was the children's club that made five million yuan for a doll.

Amelia pointed at a square sign at the door and muttered, "Haruhi doll club!"

Lucas's mouth twitched. "How many words on it?"

Amelia: "???" She stretched out her finger and said happily, "One!"

Lucas: "Then what did you just say?"

Amelia stretched out her finger and counted as she tapped. "Haruhi doll club... One, two, three... three!"

Lucas sneered. "Not bad. You can even count correctly. There is one word on the sign, but you read three words, right?"

Amelia shook her head innocently. "Brother, I was wrong." Lucas choked and said expressionlessly, "It says Haruhi."

Amelia nodded, glaring at the word, trying to memorize it.

At this moment, a girl came out. She was wearing an apron and bent down slightly with a smile. "Hello, children. You are..."

William: "We're here to customize dolls."

The girl was stunned and looked around strangely. "Where are your adults?"

William and Amelia looked at Lucas in unison.

Lucas's small face was cold. "I am."

The girl: "... Are you sure? Although this little boy was quite tall, he looked to be eight or nine years old, at most eleven or twelve years old.

Lucas asked coldly, "Why? Is there a problem?" At this moment, he was practically possessed by George.

The girl subconsciously shook her head. "No, no problem. Please come in..."

Amelia looked worshipful and whispered, "Wow, Brother Lucas, you're my idol!"

Lucas snorted. "To suck up to me is useless." With that, he put his hands in his pockets and walked in coolly. Of course, whether to suck up to him was useful or not, one could tell just by looking at the imperceptible smile on his lips.

The girl took out a notebook and asked routinely, "May I ask who wants to custom-made the doll? Did you hire an artist to design it? Or..."

William took out a piece of paper. "Yes, this." As the saying went, money talks.

Before he came, he got someone to draw an anime character design overnight. His description was based on Amelia, so after the girl finished looking at it, she subconsciously glanced at Amelia.

"It's very cute," the girl said.

William: "Then let's talk about the details."

The girl glanced at Amelia, who was looking around curiously in the shop. Thinking that it should be fine for a child, she reminded her, "Little girl, you can look, but don't take the doll down."

Lucas crossed his arms and was a little impatient. "Don't worry. If I accidentally damage your things, I'll compensate you twice as much." His sister was just looking. So what if she picked it up? If she accidentally broke it, at most, he would compensate. He had a lot of New Year's money... No, when Lucas thought of this, he suddenly stopped. Amelia had broken something. Why did he have to compensate her with his New Year's money? He should have his father, George, reimburse him!

Sensing his inexplicable thoughts, Lucas's face became even colder..

Chapter 498: The Down payment is at least 100,000 yuan

The girl glanced at Amelia and the others' clothes and guessed that they were probably children from rich families. They would have money to compensate even if they were broken. She could only nod and be led by the nose by William as she focused on explaining some details of making dolls to him.

Amelia had plenty of time and freedom. She shuttled through the children's club, and her frown deepened. The children's club looked like an ordinary two glass doors from the door, but the space inside was very wide. It must have rented a half-story flat building. Inside were rooms. Most of the rooms were display cabinets for dolls, which contained all kinds of dolls. The dolls here were more sinister than Sara's. Most of the rooms outside were normal dolls, but not inside.

Starting from the seventh or eighth room, the doll on the display cabinet turned pale. There were two circles of round red blush on her cheeks, and her lips were a little redder. Her combed hair did not look like the ancient or modern style of their country, but more like the style of other countries. In addition to the singers with pale faces, there were warriors holding machetes and wearing clothes that looked a little like Daoist robes... The clothes on these strange Daoist priests were not exactly the same, but there was a pale chrysanthemum on every piece of clothing.

"It really doesn't look like something from the Yang-Realm," Amelia muttered to herself. Past this floor was the studio for making dolls. There was another glass door here. There were a few sacks piled up at the door, and there were a few busy figures of the staff inside.

Outside, Lucas saw Amelia walking deeper and deeper until she was gone. He frowned and stood up. "I'm going to check on Mia."

William nodded quickly. "Yes, yes!" He actually wanted to go in and take a look, but they had to leave someone to delay this girl. If he let Lucas come, Lucas would definitely end the conversation in two or three sentences... Moreover, he felt that the room inside was gloomy. He did not dare to go in alone.

After a while, Lucas disappeared.

A trace of hesitation flashed across the girl's face, but at this moment, William asked, "How much is the deposit?"

The girl: "Huh? According to what you said, the deposit is at least a hundred thousand yuan."

William took out his bank card and transferred 100,000 yuan.

When the girl saw this, she thought that William was really going to order a doll, and it was a big client. She quickly confirmed the details with him.

Amelia leaned against the glass door and stared at the craftsman mixed with mud inside. At this moment, a tall figure silently appeared behind her. In the darkness, a trace of gloom flashed across the person's eyes. He quietly approached and suddenly grabbed Amelia's arm.

The man grabbed Amelia's arm, and his eyes lit up strangely. His voice was hoarse and cold. "Little girl, what are you looking at? Do you want to go in..." He held an empty sack in his hand and put it on Amelia's head! Then, before he could react, he flew out and smashed into the wall with a bang. The surrounding display cabinets swayed from the impact. A doll fell out and fell to the side.

Lucas heard the commotion as soon as he arrived and subconsciously rushed over to block Amelia.

Amelia turned and blinked innocently. Then she looked at Lucas. Eh, when did Brother Lucas arrive? Then she looked at the person who had flown out. Eh, why did this uncle fly out on his own?

Lucas's expression was cold as he asked coldly, "Who are you!!

The man in gray work clothes got up and held his knees as he coughed violently. Shock flashed across his eyes. For a moment, he couldn't tell if he had been sent flying by this little boy who had suddenly appeared, or if he had bumped into a ghost.

"Who are you?" the man asked. However, Lucas only looked at him coldly and had no intention of answering. The man could only say first, "I'm a staff member here." His voice was hoarse, like a saw. There was an indescribable discomfort.

The man looked at Amelia and continued, "I saw her at the door, so I asked her if she wanted to go in."

Hearing this answer, Lucas frowned and became even more vigilant. Why would a normal staff member ask a child if she wanted to enter the workspace? They should have asked her to leave quickly!

Amelia nodded and said, "Okay, okay. I was just about to go in and take a look. "

Lucas was about to say that he was not allowed to go when Amelia stuck to his side again and shook his arm coquettishly. "Brother Lucas, Mia wants to go in and take a look. Brother, accompany Mia in." With that, she raised her small hand. "Brother, don't worry.. Mia will protect you!"

Chapter 499: Little Sister, Don't Talk Nonsense

Lucas was speechless. Who was protecting who? However, he finally nodded and said, "Just this once..."

Amelia took his hand happily. "Yes, yes!"

Amelia held Lucas's hand. The worker swiped his card and opened the glass door. The three of them stepped into the production room.

As soon as she entered, Lucas felt an indescribable discomfort. The overall decor was black. There were a few half-finished dolls nailed to the side, giving off a repressive and strange feeling. The staff who made the clay looked blank. The other room not far away was a workbench for dolls. A master who made dolls was lowering his head and concentrating on carving the face of a doll. There were many doll fragments on the workbench in front of her. There were individual joints, a hand, and a skull. It was very realistic. At a glance, there were only three people in the entire workbench, excluding him and Amelia, but it gave him a very dangerous feeling.

Lucas whispered, "Mia, let's go back first... Mia?" He suddenly turned around and realized that Amelia had disappeared. He immediately turned around and realized that Amelia was squatting not far away in front of a staff member mixing clay. She asked curiously, "Uncle, is this mud?"

The staff member did not speak. Instead, the man at the beginning smiled inexplicably and said, "No, this is resin powder..." He spoke intermittently and strangely. As he spoke, he dragged a sack, opened it, took a big spoon, and scooped out a large spoonful of white powder. He weighed it on the scale beside

him and carefully opened a wooden box on the side platform. He took a small spoonful of powder and placed it into the mixed clay according to the ratio. He was very casual when weighing other things, but he was very careful with this wooden box.

Amelia stared at the sack and wooden box. She suddenly asked, "Uncle, that's not resin powder in there, right? Is it human ashes?"

The man's work suddenly stopped. The staff member still did not look up. The master who was making the doll in the distance tilted her hand. The sharp handmade knife cut behind her finger, and soon a drop of bright red blood appeared. She reached her finger to the doll's mouth, and the drop of blood was quickly absorbed by the doll. The doll's lips were bright red.

The man chuckled and stared straight at Amelia. "Little girl, what nonsense are you talking about? Although our line of work is often treated with prejudice, we don't do such shocking things."

Amelia tilted her head with an innocent smile on her face. "I see. I'm sorry." It was as if the words she had just said were unintentional.

Lucas picked Amelia up. "Let's go back."

The man put down what he was doing and asked, "Very few customers come into our workroom. Are you here to order dolls? Let me show you the quality of our materials.'

Lucas refused. "No need.'

Amelia hugged Lucas's neck and whispered, "Brother, let's take another look."

Lucas frowned. For safety's sake, he quietly pressed the watch on his wrist. There was an alarm hidden under the watch. If he did not press it again, five minutes later, the alarm would automatically alarm and send his location to the police.

The man said, "We're already here. Let's go." He forced Amelia and Lucas to the master's side and said, "This is our craftsman, Yin.'

Amelia greeted her. "Hello, Sister Yin. Are you the sister who painted Sister Sara's Tu Tu?"

Lucas: "???" What was she talking about?

Yin was slightly surprised. She put down the knife in her hand and smiled gently. "Are you Miss Miller's friends? Why are you here yourself? Where are the adults?"

Amelia hugged Lucas's arm and said, "Right here!"

Lucas glanced at Amelia and said, "We were about to customize a doll, so we came over to take a look."

Yin nodded. "Then take a look around. I accidentally cut my hand just now. I'll go deal with it."

Amelia nodded.

After Yin left, Amelia broke free from Lucas's arms and picked up a doll joint on the table. On the green cutting board were the two eyeballs that were being made, as well as a doll face that had yet to be filled with eyeballs. The top of the head was placed aside..

Chapter 500: Can't Get Out

Lucas's brows were furrowed the entire time. He looked at the workbench. Other than the dolls that were being made, there were two or three half body dolls on the workbench. One of them had its eyes closed and its head raised slightly. Its long black hair hung down, and the other had its eyes wide open. Its eyes had not been drawn, making it look strange and empty.

Lucas looked up and suddenly realized that something was wrong. The three people in the workshop had disappeared at some point. There were only

Amelia and him in the huge studio. The glass door was also closed and locked.

Lucas was speechless. His heart tightened. "Mia!" he whispered. Amelia looked up and comforted him. "It's okay, Brother. Don't worry."

Lucas was helpless. Indeed, he could not expect a child to predict danger. Now that the two of them were obviously locked up here, she did not notice at all!

Lucas dragged Amelia away forcefully. "Let's go. Let's go quickly. What kind of places are you and William coming to?" Now he was sure that this place was definitely not normal.

Amelia: "A place with fewer people. Brother, don't you dislike places with more people?"

Lucas: "... " He was speechless.

"Let's go!" Lucas's face was cold as he dragged Amelia out.

Amelia hurriedly took something out of her satchel. "Brother, wait a little longer. I'm not done yet!" She took out a handful of yellow talismans and ran to the box. She tiptoed and tried to open it, but she could not reach it...

"Brother..." Amelia looked at Lucas with big eyes.

Lucas pressed his throbbing temples and stared cautiously at the wooden box. He carefully opened it and immediately took a step back. There was a slippery feeling under his feet. He lowered his head and saw that he had inexplicably stepped on a ball of black hair...

Lucas' heart skipped a beat.

Amelia tiptoed and threw the yellow talisman into the wooden box. Suddenly, a green flame rose with a whoosh. An abrupt scream sounded, sharp and urgent, but it disappeared in an instant.

Lucas looked up in shock, his mouth open as he looked at the wooden box that had suddenly caught fire... This... When did he light the fire? No, who was the one who had screamed just now? He even wondered if he had imagined it.

The flames quickly extinguished. Lucas didn't want to stay here for a moment longer. He picked Amelia up again and was about to leave. Amelia, however, grabbed a small shovel and waved her small hand. "Brother, Brother, wait a moment. One last time!"

Seeing Amelia's serious expression and anxiousness, Lucas subconsciously carried her closer. He watched as she stirred in the wooden box with a small shovel. As she stirred, she muttered, "Beat you! Beat you to death!"

Lucas was speechless. When Amelia finally stopped, he took the small shovel out of her hand and tossed it aside. He walked quickly toward the glass door. Sure enough, it was locked.

"We can't get out." Lucas immediately raised his watch and was about to make a call when he realized that there was no signal here. He decisively called the police. Without a signal, the police call could be connected.

When the call went through, Lucas said very calmly, "Hello, police uncle? We're locked up on the 38th floor of La Liga Building in La Liga's business district..." As soon as he finished speaking, Amelia grabbed the iron lock and pulled hard. The iron lock, which was thicker than her arm, was instantly pulled open.

Lucas froze in the act of holding up his phone watch.

"Go, go, go!" Amelia pulled Lucas along.

Lucas's mouth was open, and he couldn't say a word. He stared at Amelia in shock. Had the door just been ajar?

The policeman on the other end of the line said hello twice. Amelia tiptoed and said loudly, "Police uncle, come quickly. There are human bones here..."

Lucas hurriedly hung up. It was fine to spout nonsense in front of others just now, but in front of the police, he could not spout nonsense. He could not prank call the police.

Lucas led Amelia out in a hurry. At this moment, he suddenly remembered that there was William outside. If the people here had ulterior motives, was William still outside? Along the way, they passed by the eerie doll display cabinet. Lucas did not care to look further. Amelia was pulled by him and panted. "Brother, slow down. Mia can't keep up!"

Lucas subconsciously slowed down. Just as he was about to turn around and pick Amelia up, he happened to see a doll floating behind Amelia. Her face was pale, and she was staring straight at him. There was also inexplicable sharp laughter around her, as if countless people were hiding in the dark and peeping.. In the next second, the doll revealed a strange smile and pounced on him!