

## Mia is Not 591

Chapter 591: Write Your Name Here

Amelia reminded her worriedly, "Do you know what it means? It means that if you harm others again and borrow their lives, your limbs will be broken." The old lady was very angry. She did not believe it at all. There was no such profound mystic technique in this world. Many mystic techniques had been lost. There were very few people like her who had some ability. There might be people who could break people's limbs with a talisman, but it was absolutely impossible to predict and break their limbs just because they did something bad!

However, the old lady was still very angry. No one liked to be cursed, so she cried again. "Are you really so cold and heartless to watch a life pass away?"

Amelia thought for a moment. "You're right."

The old lady was delighted again. Then Amelia stuck another talisman on her forehead. '1 1 should make you return everything that you borrowed from other people. "

The old lady: '

Amelia drew another talisman. "I'll add another one. This is called a decapitation talisman. If you teach others to harm others and let them lend you their lives, I'll cut off your head." Her tone was soft and cute, but the words she said were very scary.

William was stunned for a moment before he realized what Amelia meant. After Amelia was done, she stood up and left with William. As she walked, she counted on her fingers. "Brother, I can sell one talisman for 10 million. Three talismans will be 30 million." Her heart ached.

William said calmly, "Sister, you have to think this way. The cost of a piece of yellow paper is 50 cents. The cinnabar used to draw the talisman is 30 cents. The cost of a talisman is 80 cents. Three pieces are 2.40 cents. I'll give you 240 yuan when I get back, okay?"

Amelia thought about it and agreed! She nodded happily. "Yes, yes!"

Elmer's mouth twitched. He looked back. This old lady had borrowed so many lives from others and harmed so many people. Once she returned all the lives she had borrowed, she would suffer retribution. She would suffer as much as she had harmed others. Now she could only pray that she had not killed anyone.

Elmer shook his head and said, "I was wondering why I didn't see it at first. It turns out that this old lady used knockout powder. If it were some mystical techniques, I would definitely have noticed it when I saw Harper in the morning."

Amelia shook her head. "Master, it's okay. I couldn't tell either."

Elmer's heart warmed. Mia was very anxious herself, and she even comforted him. In the next second, he heard Amelia say, "It's okay to admit that you're stupid." She was also very stupid. She was a little stupid, and her master was a big stupid.

Elmer:

In the operating theater.

Harper was in the dark. There was no sound around him. He did not know what he had stepped on, but it was a little muddy. He was suddenly afraid and subconsciously ran forward. After running for a long time, he came to a door. A person was sitting at the door. He could not see who he was. It was impossible to tell if he was male or female. Harper was a little afraid, but he had to muster up the courage to ask, "Hello, may I ask..."

The man suddenly raised his head and revealed an ambiguous smile. "Come, write your name here." The man's voice was soft and seductive. "As long as you write your name, you can leave this place..."

Harper seemed to be pulled by a suction force. Unconsciously, he stepped forward. Then, as if his fingers had a mind of their own, he wrote his name, stroke by stroke. "Harper..."

Harper wrote the last word, refusing to go any further. He couldn't stop his hand from drawing a line to the side as soon as he applied pressure.

The man frowned and took out a piece of paper. "Rewrite it."

Harper started to write again. Somehow, he just couldn't get the last letter out.

Harper was getting a little anxious. 'I can't get out of here if I can't write it? Does that mean I'm going to die?'

Just like that, Harper wrote his name over and over again in the darkness, always ending at the last stroke. He did not know how he could see that person and that piece of paper. He only knew that he wrote his name over and over again. Gradually, he lost consciousness and wrote his name mechanically.

Suddenly, with a rumble, the darkness opened up and the man disappeared. Harper stared in amazement at the blankness in front of him. There was a light in the distance. He ran forward, following the light. As he ran, he passed places that looked like rustic houses, then places like a market. The buildings in these places were no different from those in the mortal world. The only difference was that there was no one there..

Chapter 592: Take Your Brain

Finally, Harper ran to a door that was so tall that it seemed to reach into the clouds. He pushed it open with force, and behind the door was an empty hall.

Harper subconsciously stepped in. On both sides of the hall, there were ten

Commanders. The leaders were Ox-Head and Horse-Face, Black and White Impermanences. Their faces were ferocious, and their eyes were fixed on him as if they were alive. Harper was afraid and hurriedly continued to walk in. The next statue was the Ghost King. He had red hair and fangs like a yaksha and held the Demon Suppressing Bell.

Harper did not know why he recognized these things, but he quickly ran inside again, as if there was no way to retreat after entering this door. He had no intention of retreating at all. After the Ghost King was the statue of the Day Wanderer and the Night Wanderer. Legend had it that these two specialized in wandering the human world and monitoring everyone's actions for good and evil. Among the people, people thought that the two of them were evil gods. Whoever dared to offend them would be recorded on the list. After that, there was Leopard Tail, Bird Beak, Fish Gill, and Wasp. In the folk legends, they were like the Black and White Impermanence, Ox-Head, and Horse-Face.

The difference was that the Black and White Impermanences, Ox Head, and Horse Face specialized in seizing people's souls. Leopard Tail specialized in seizing the souls of beasts. Bird Beak specialized in seizing the souls of birds in the sky. Fish Gill specialized in seizing the souls of fishes in the river and sea. Wasps specialized in seizing the souls of insects...

Harper ran all the way. All he saw were immobile sculptures. Only those eyes stared at him like living creatures. Finally, he ran to the front and saw the plaque hanging high above: Yama Hall.

Harper was stunned. Yama Hall?! He was dead?!

The throne in the room was huge. It was as tall as a normal one-story building. It was awe-inspiring, but there was no one there. Harper was at a loss. At this moment, he suddenly saw another person on the huge throne. That person raised her head and met his gaze.

Harper's eyes widened. "Mia?!" He ran to her, shouting, "Mia! Sister! Sister!"

Amelia raised her hand so that Harper could not run half a step forward. She only said, "Go back quickly. What are you doing here!" She waved her hand, and Harper felt himself fly. Below, Amelia suddenly picked up something and threw it hard in his face, "By the way, remember to take your brain!" Harper: As he flew, someone suddenly patted his face hard.

Amelia: "Brother! Brother! Brother, wake up! I'm here!"

Harper's eyes flew open. The noise of the human world rushed into his ears. There were the voices of the patient's family outside the corridor, the beeping of the nurses' station in the distance, and the cries of a child in an unknown ward...

Harper was at a loss. "I'm not dead?" It was just that his face hurt a little. He subconsciously winced and hissed.

Amelia looked guiltily at Harper's half-red face and whispered, "Brother, with

Mia around, you definitely won't die."

Harper looked around the room and realized he was back in the ward. It was a little dark outside the window, giving the impression that he couldn't tell if it was morning or evening. He said blankly, "Is my brain still there?"

Amelia stroked his head. "Yes, brother. Can't you feel it?"

Harper felt Amelia's soft little hand and immediately felt his own head. He

said weakly, "I feel it. It's still there."

Amelia comforted him, "Don't worry, brother, your head is still round."

Harper subconsciously asked, "It wasn't flattened?"

Amelia: "No, it's round, very round!"

Harper said, "That's good."

When everyone heard their conversation, they were speechless.

William asked, “Harper, if your head wasn’t there, would you still be lying here? Then you would be lying in the crematorium!”

Mrs. Walton scolded with a straight face, “What nonsense are you talking about? It’s inauspicious!”

Amelia immediately followed up. “Ptui ptui ptui!” Every time her grandmother said something was inauspicious, she would always say ptui ptui ptui. Sure enough, when she was ptui-ing, Mrs. Walton was ptui-ing. Everyone could not help but laugh and breathe a sigh of relief.

Harper looked around and realized that everyone was here. His father, uncle, third uncle, fourth uncle, fifth uncle, uncle, and his ten feet. The small ward was instantly crowded.

Alex leaned against the door of the ward and clicked his tongue. “I heard that you had a half a kilogram of blood in your brain? How impressive!”

Andrew said, “It’s fine. It’s just that the hematoma has been suppressed for too long. It caused the bleeding by removing it all at once..”

Chapter 593: Nothing Good

Henry had just rushed back from overseas and had been flying for a few months. This time, he was on leave for a period of time. When he found out that Harper was hospitalized, he flew over directly after getting off the plane. He said gently, “Rest well. We’ve applied for leave for you at school.”

Chris looked at the time. “Alright, as long as he’s fine. I’m going back to the set. I still have a scene to film.”

Eric: "My good nephew! What do you want to eat? How about Fifth Uncle kill lamb for you tonight?"

Emma was the happiest when she didn't have to do her homework. She was

the first to raise her hand. "Roasted whole lamb! Fifth Uncle! I want to eat roasted whole lamb!"

Lucas was holding two workbooks. He said to Harper, "I hear you left Emma two unwritten assignments?"

The cheer on Emma's face instantly froze.

Harper was speechless. After walking through the gates of hell, he came back to his senses and realized that so many family members cared about him. A warm feeling surged in his heart and his entire body was warm. "I dreamed that someone asked me to write a name. I sat there and wrote and wrote. I couldn't finish the last stroke..."

Harper choked. "I wasn't able to finish writing..." In fact, he was very, very afraid. He was afraid that he would never see Mia again. He was afraid that he would never see his father, brothers, grandparents, uncles. Only now did he realize how much he could not bear to part with his family. He could not even bear to part with every blade of grass and tree in the Walton family. He could not even bear to part with the noisy parrot, Seven, and the new cat, Gold.

Seeing that Harper was crying, Amelia coaxed, "It's alright. You're back now, aren't you?"

Beside him, Elmer suddenly asked, "Who was the person who asked you to write your name? Did you see what he looked like?"

Harper did not expect a ghost to be floating beside him! His pupils constricted in fear, and the heart rate on the monitor instantly soared to 120! The machine emitted an alarm!

William froze. "Harper, what's wrong?" Had he seen a ghost? His heart was beating so fast.

The nurse quickly came over, checked the monitor, and began to chase them away. "The patient just finished the surgery and needs to rest. The family members can leave.'

George and the others nodded and left after saying a few words to Mrs. Walton.

Mrs. Walton and Dylan stayed for a day and a night while the others worked. Finally, Mr. Smith was accompanied by Henry and Amelia.

Henry sent everyone out. There were only Amelia and Elmer in the ward. Amelia introduced, "Brother, this is my master."

Harper was speechless. He came to his senses. Mia had told him about her master. Sometimes when she talked to herself, she was talking to her master. In fact, Elmer was quite good-looking. His eyes were long and narrow, and his nose was high. Unfortunately, Harper couldn't see any of these good points. All he could think of were three words: He's a ghost!

In particular, the contrast between Elmer's pale face and his bright red lips made Harper panic even more.

Elmer asked, "Do you still remember the man who asked you to write down

his name?"

Harper's head shook a little. "Don't remember."

Elmer: "Can't you remember if it's a man or a woman?"

Harper grunted an acknowledgement.

Elmer felt that this matter was serious. Even if the soul had wandered to Hell, it was impossible for anyone to guard the intersection and get someone to write down their name. Almost all of them were up to no good. Who was that person?



Elmer asked again, "What else did you see?"

Harper thought for a moment, then said weakly, "I saw Mia, too..."

Amelia was stunned for a moment before she exclaimed, "Did I go to hell too?"

Harper shook his head. "I don't know either. I entered a hall and saw that it was filled with sculptures. There were Ox Head, Horse Face, Black and White Impermanence, Ghost King, Leopard Tail, Bird Beak, Fish Gill, and Wasp."

Elmer was surprised. "You know them?"

Harper was also puzzled. "I don't know why I know them..." He wanted to say that he might have played too many games. These things existed in his subconscious, but on careful thought, he had never played games with such characters.

Elmer's expression grew grimmer. "Go on."

Harper took a deep breath before continuing in a low and weak voice, "Then, when I reached the front of the hall, I saw the words Yama Hall hanging on it. There was a super large table and the King of Hell's throne. Mia was sitting on the throne. She said that I couldn't come here, so she slapped me and sent me flying. I woke up."

Amelia was shocked. She was actually sitting on the throne of the King of Hell?! She did not know that she was the King of Hell.. She only felt that she was too powerful!

Chapter 594: This Is Unfair

Elmer pondered for a moment. "From your description, you must have gone down. How strange." Usually, the soul of a person who was in a dazed state would at most walk around the human world a

few times. When a person woke up, it would be time for their soul to return. Almost no soul would be able to return after walking around in hell. Moreover, Harper had gone to Yama Hall.

There were ten Yama Kings in the Netherworld, each managing a part of the world. The King of Hell was in charge of life and death, and was the leader of the ten Yama Kings. After Amelia came up, Yama Hall's business was divided to other halls. Only some subordinates did daily maintenance work. For example, he often went to the various halls for meetings. Now, Yama Hall was guarded by statues.

Harper asked, "So what exactly happened to me?"

Elmer explained, "There are ten Yin Commanders under the King of Hell's Throne. They are the Black and White Impermanence, Ox Head, Horse Face, and the Ghost King. Then there's the Day Wanderer, Night Wanderer, Leopard Tail, Bird Beak, Fish Gill, and Wasp. What you see are all sculptures suppressed in the hall."

Amelia counted on her fingers. "Why are these names so strange? What's a leopard tail and bird beak? Are there still gills and wasps in Hell?"

Elmer explained them one by one.

Amelia heard this and said, "No, that's eleven."

Harper had the same question. The Black and White Impermanences, Ox Head and Horse Face already made up 4. But if they were grouped together and counted as 1, then there would not be enough for the ten Yin Commanders. There were only nine.

Elmer said, "The Black and White Impermanences are counted as one." Harper and Amelia looked at each other. That's strange. Why?

"Why can't Ox-Head and Horse-Face be counted as one?" Amelia asked curiously. "That's not fair at all. Why can Ox-Head and Horse-Face be counted as two but Black and White Impermanences have to be counted as one? Why can't they be called the Nine Yin Commanders? Or the Eleven Great Yin

Commanders?”

Elmer: “...” He didn’t know either. Ask the King of Hell.

Elmer glanced at Amelia and ignored her question. He continued, “That’s not all. There are also the four Infernal Judges, Meng PO, City God, and countless ghost soldiers.”

Amelia said, “Oh...

Harper said, “I’ve gained knowledge.”

Elmer: “So, Harper, which one are you?” After saying that, he kept staring at Harper. He didn’t know any details about the mini King of Hell’s tribulation. He only knew that he was holding this booklet. Even his encounter with Amelia was a coincidence, and he didn’t know in advance.

Harper was stunned. What was going on? Why didn’t he understand?

Amelia was also dizzy. “Master, what are you talking about?”

Seeing that Harper did not sense anything at all, Elmer felt that he might have been overthinking. The four Infernal Judges, the Black and White Impermanences, Ox Head and Horse Face were all working hard. As for the rest, Moon, who was Meng PO, had already appeared. The Traveling Star—the Day Wanderer and the Night Wanderer were still unclear. The Ghost King was also uncertain. City Gods existed in every place. The Ghost Generals of the Yin Army were also guarding below. Leopard Tail, Bird Beak, Fish Gill... Elmer thought of something and the corners of his mouth twitched.

“Forget it.” Elmer rubbed the space between his eyebrows. “In any case, you won’t understand even if I tell you now.”

Amelia rolled her eyes. ‘That again. What’s the difference between that and telling a child not to ask too many questions!’

Harper reacted and suddenly said, "You mean... I, I might be one of the King of Hell's subordinates?" His eyes widened. Impressive, awesome! Wasn't the game in Hell much more fun than cell phone games?!

"I must be the Ghost King!" Harper said proudly. He felt that his head did not hurt so much anymore. He often thought about why he came to this world in the dead of night. He wanted to complete some mission. Look, wasn't the mission here now?

Elmer was speechless. "You..."

Harper said happily, "Sister! I'm definitely the Ghost King! In the future, when you die and go to hell, I'll protect you!" Amelia was elated. "Yes, yes, yes!"

Elmer said, "Wait

Harper's eyes lit up. "In the future, when I go to hell, I'll get you a back door from the King of Hell and get you an official position. You can die after that."

Amelia was elated. "Yes, yes, yes!"

Elmer:

Harper and Amelia were talking freely about the future after death. Beside them, Elmer's mouth twitched crazily. He could not interrupt at all.

Elmer was speechless. He floated up and said, "I'm going down to find out who that person is. Mia, be careful during this period of time. Don't be rash. If there's an emergency, burn the talisman with Master's name on it. Master will rush back."

Trapping Harper and asking him to write down his name was a very strange thing. Elmer felt that there was something fishy about it. He had to find out..

## Chapter 595: No Matter Who Comes Today!

Amelia was chatting happily with Harper. She raised her hand perfunctorily.

“Yes, yes. Bye, Master!”

Elmer was speechless. He cursed and disappeared.

After Harper’s excitement, fatigue swept over him and he drifted off to sleep. Amelia sat obediently in a chair beside the bed and dutifully watched him.

When Henry came in, he saw Amelia sitting obediently with her hands on her knees and her calves together. She looked at Harper without blinking. She was young but responsible. He couldn’t help but laugh. “Mia, are you tired? Do you want to go back and sleep?”

It was rare for Amelia to see her third uncle. He was familiar yet unfamiliar at the same time. She looked at Henry curiously and asked, “Third Uncle, don’t you have to fly in the sky today?”

Henry was gentle and refined. His voice was gentle as he said, “There’s no need for that today. I’m on break until you guys start school.”

Amelia was enlightened. “Does the plane rest too?”

Henry’s lips curled up. “The plane doesn’t rest, someone else will fly it.” Amelia shook her head. “The plane must be tired.”

Henry smiled. “The plane will go through maintenance. Don’t worry.”

It was only then that Amelia realized that the plane was also needed maintenance, and it was done every day. She asked Henry a lot of questions out of curiosity, and after talking for a long time, she fell asleep too.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. Harper was supposed to be transferred to a private hospital, but he got used to it later. Harper said that he didn't want to go through the trouble. He had always lived a luxurious life, but after this hospitalization, he gradually calmed down. In the morning, he

would eat some porridge with pickled vegetables. Then, he would turn on the television to watch the news. After eating, he would get out of bed and walk around. Although he wouldn't go so far as to gossip with the patients' families in the corridor, he was willing to sit there and listen to what everyone was saying.

No one knew that ever since Harper found out that he was the "Ghost King", he had begun to observe the people and the hardships of the world! He had to work hard and become his sister's backer after he worked hard! His sister knew how to catch ghosts, so she must be in an impressive position. Wait... Why was his sister on the throne of the King of Hell when he was on a day trip to the King of Hell? Harper was stunned. Could it be that his sister was the King of Hell?!

Harper was shocked by the thought. 'No, no. What kind of King of Hell is as cute as his sister? She can act cute and wheedle. He must have made a mistake.'

While Harper was in the hospital, Emma and Amelia were also preparing for school. This morning, Mrs. Walton received a call. "Okay, let's do it at ten tomorrow morning. Send more over. The oldest is a nine-year-old boy, and the youngest is a four-year-old girl."

Amelia asked curiously, "Grandma, who is it?"

Mrs. Walton said, "From the clothing store. You guys are preparing to start school. Grandma will buy you some new clothes."

Some rich people liked to go to all kinds of luxury shops to swipe their cards and buy things without batting an eyelid. However, there were many people like Mrs. Walton who did not like to shop and preferred at home service. Luxury brands also had their own client list. Every quarter, when new products were released, they would contact customers immediately and send clothes to them to choose. It was only when a certain brand's sales manager called Mrs. Walton that Mrs. Walton remembered to buy clothes for the children.

Henry walked out of the dining room in his home clothes with a cup of coffee. He said gently, "I'll bring Mia and the rest out to play later. Yesterday, Mia said that she wanted to go to the amusement park."

Mrs. Walton nodded. "Okay." The summer vacation was about to end. It was time to go out and play.

Amelia ran upstairs happily. "Sister Emma! Grandma wants to buy us new clothes. Third Uncle wants to take us to the amusement park!" Emma immediately threw her workbook away. "Whoa! I'm coming!"

Dylan said, "Sit down."

Emma was speechless. She felt like she had been doing homework all summer. She cried, "I want to go and play! I want to go to the amusement park! I want to take a roller coaster!"

Dylan's face was expressionless. 'You've only memorized five of the twenty-six pinyin letters. You still don't understand the addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division within ten. You think you can go out to play?'

Emma would already be in the first year of primary school when school started. Other people's children could recite 300 Tang dynasty poems backwards. Emma, on the other hand, could not recite a single one completely.

Emma looked pathetic. "But I can write, I can write the word 'human'."

Dylan was speechless.

Emma felt that she was amazing! She knew five of the twenty-six letters! She even knew how to write the word 'human'! Dylan was angry when he saw Emma's self-righteous appearance.. She still wanted to go to the amusement park? Dream on! No matter who came today, it was useless!

Chapter 596: It's Going to Be Scared to Death!

At this moment, three small heads poked in from the door. William was lying on the door, Amelia was on William's shoulder, and Seven was on Amelia's head.

William said, "Second Uncle, let Emma come with us.'

Dylan stuck to his principles. "No."

Amelia's tone was soft. "Second Uncle, I want to play with Sister Emma." Dylan's principles were wavering.

Seven tilted his head and assessed the situation. He suddenly said, "If you can't die while studying, you must study to death!"

Dylan, whose principles were wavering, immediately nodded. "Yes!"

Amelia: "..."

William: "..."

Emma glared at Seven. "I'm going to roast you!"

Amelia also threatened, "Strip Seven of his feathers and turn him into a bald bird!"

Seven immediately shut up and looked innocent.

Dylan was about to stick to his principles and let Amelia and the others go by themselves when he saw Amelia blink and plead, "Second Uncle, please." Dylan was speechless.

In the end, Emma ran out of the door like a wild horse and set off for the amusement park with Amelia, William, Lucas, and the others!



Dylan didn't know what to say. In the end, his principles didn't hold.

Seven leaned against the window and watched the car drive away. His small eyes were filled with grievance. "I'm no longer your favorite Seven. You want to strip me naked. The love I once had is all given to the new Gold."

Gold, who was hiding in the dark, quietly took a step forward, then another...

Seven was not alert at all, immersed in sadness.

At this moment, a bolt of lightning flew past! Seven flew up with a creak, but he was stepped on by Gold!

Seven: "It's over, it's over..."

Gold pressed down on Seven, his cat eyes cold.

Seven was flexible. "Big Brother! Big Brother Gold! Welcome to your new home! Did Big Brother eat breakfast this morning?"

There was a fierce look in Gold's eyes. He opened his bloody mouth and bit Seven's head!

Seven: "!!!" It was scared to death! Was this cat for real?! It flapped its wings and shouted, "Big Brother! Big Brother Gold, I was wrong!"

Gold's eyes were filled with contempt. He raised his claws and let go of Seven. It was deliberately scaring it just now.

Seven escaped from Gold's claws and was about to take off when Gold pressed it down again. His gaze seemed to say, "Don't you know how to fly? Continue flying!"

Seven: ‘ It was convinced! Completely convinced!

Gold snorted and raised his paws again. Seven observed for a while and flapped his wings to slip away, but he was held down again.

Seven. “...” Playing with it, right?

Gold let go of Seven again. This time, Seven didn’t fly. It squatted down and didn’t move. It didn’t even breathe. It just hit itself to death! It wanted to soar into the sky when Gold wasn’t paying attention!

Gold stared at Seven without blinking. He was waiting for the moment Seven flew up to pounce on him and let him see what real speed was! The bird and cat squatted on the windowsill and endured each other to see who would move first.

Ten minutes passed, half an hour passed, and an hour passed. Grandpa Turtle slowly passed by not far away, living a very comfortable life.

Seven suddenly shouted, “Look, it’s Mia!”

Gold didn’t even blink. Seven: “... Brother Gold, my legs are numb.”

Gold continued to stare,

Seven: ‘

Grandpa Turtle slowly took a bite of the prawn meat Amelia had placed and ate it leisurely.

On the other side, Henry brought Amelia, Emma, William, and Lucas to the amusement park. As soon as they reached the door, they could hear the screams of the children inside.

Emma, Amelia, and William were all very excited. Only Lucas had a cold expression and was frowning.

William said, "Brother, if you don't like it, don't come. If you don't like it, why do you have to follow us?"

Lucas:

After Henry checked the tickets, he said to Lucas, "If you don't want to play, wait for us in the rest area.'

Lucas's little face was cool. "Who said I don't want to play?"

William suddenly thought of something. He took out his phone and scrolled through it. He found a video from two years ago. It was also to the amusement park, but his father was the one who brought the two brothers. Lucas said impatiently, "Why are you in such a place? I don't want to play. Childish! Only three-year-olds play such things!'

Amelia looked at the video and exclaimed, "Is this Brother Lucas when he was young?"

William: "Yes, when he was seven years old."

Amelia calculated and analyzed seriously. "Brother Lucas is nine years old now. He's not a three-year-old child anymore.. Why does he want to play now?"

Chapter 597: Unwavering This Time!

Lucas was speechless. His sister was deliberately undermining him!

Harper snorted and took out his phone too. In the video, William was holding a glass and pretending to drink water. The voiceover was Lucas saying, "If you want to find Mia, go." William immediately said, "Who said I want to find her? I'm just passing by! Can't I pass by!' William:

Emma laughed out loud. "I'm dying of laughter. Brother William, what are you pretending for! "

The two brothers, Lucas and William, hurt each other. Emma and Amelia, the two little sisters, ran hand in hand in front. Henry followed with his long legs and a large bucket of popcorn. It had been a long time since he had been so relaxed. He was in a good mood.

Emma shouted excitedly, "Third Uncle, Third Uncle! I want to ride a roller coaster!"

The ride in front of them happened to be a roller coaster. The roller coaster whistled past, bringing with it screams. It was very exciting!

Henry's expression was gentle. "No, people below the age of 14 and above 60 can't play." Those who were less than 1.4 meters tall and had high blood pressure, heart disease, and so on couldn't play either.

Emma looked envious. Why can't children play?! They looked down on children! There was no choice. They could only continue forward. Emma was like a husky, letting go! The key was that she was still holding Amelia! Although Henry had long legs, he was about to lose her!

Emma was excited all the way. "Third Uncle! I want to play the jumper! The pendulum is fine too! The trapeze is fine too! I want to fly!"

Henry was speechless. His head hurt. Why did a young lady want to go on these rides! As he was thinking, he saw Amelia's eyes light up and she exclaimed. Henry followed her gaze and saw a colorful carousel in front of him, playing dreamy music. He smiled in relief. Not bad, not bad. This was what girls should play.

Amelia: "Third Uncle, I want to go on that!"

Amelia pointed to the carousel... to the haunted house behind it.

Henry didn't look closely and assumed Amelia was talking about the carousel. "Okay," he agreed immediately.

Amelia's eyes sparkled. "Brother, do you want to go?"

William nodded without thinking. Lucas looked at the pink carousel and the colorful lights. It was playing songs that only girls liked. He was a boy, he would not ride this!

"No." Lucas's face was cool as he stuffed his hands into his pockets. "I'll wait for you guys over there."

Amelia looked disappointed. "Okay, fine, I wanted to play with Brother though..."

Lucas's expression was cold, and his hands were in his pockets. He was very firm on his principles. This time, he would definitely not waver!

Amelia looked at Henry and asked, "Is it okay for Third Uncle to come together?"

Henry, who did not know the truth, agreed immediately. "Alright, no problem. Third Uncle will accompany you."

Amelia cheered and pulled Henry forward. "Third Uncle, don't be afraid later!"

Henry laughed. "No."

Amelia was worried. "Third Uncle won't faint from fright, right?"

Henry patted Amelia's head gently and said gently, "No." He was the captain and had done countless training sessions before flying. It was just a carousel. Even if the speed was adjusted to the maximum, he would not faint or be afraid.

In the end... Henry saw Amelia pulling him to the carousel, but she had no intention of stopping. Then... Henry strangely followed her for a long distance.

When he looked up, he saw two large words: Haunted House.

Henry: “???”

Amelia pointed at the haunted house and said happily to Henry, “Look, this is what girls should play!”

The gentle Henry’s expression stiffened as he stood in front of the haunted house. He forced a gentle smile and asked, “Mia, are you sure you want to play this?”

Amelia nodded affirmatively. “Yes!”

Henry’s last shreds of hope crumbled. Better to play roller coaster, jumper, and trapeze than this!

Henry’s expression did not change, and his voice was gentle. “Mia, you’re still young. Children can’t enter a haunted house.”

Amelia asked, “Why can’t children enter a haunted house?”

Henry explained, “It’s because children’s mental development is not complete.

It’s easy for them to be traumatized.”

Amelia asked, “What does traumatized mean?”

Henry explained patiently, “It means that you’ve suffered serious psychological trauma, such as being hurt or frightened to the point of having some stress reaction.” He tried his best to explain in a way that children could understand..

Chapter 598: Let Her Go

Amelia patted her chest and promised, "Third Uncle, don't worry! Only ghosts will have psychological trauma. We won't!"

Henry was speechless. He looked at the tourist notice and pointed at a line of words on it. He lied through his teeth. "Look at this. It says that children can't play."

Amelia couldn't read. She could only make out the two numbers "14." She said, "It says you can't play at fourteen. None of us are fourteen!" She was four and a half years old. Sister Emma had just turned six. Brother William was seven. Brother Lucas was nine. None of them were fourteen!

Emma: "That's right! Mia is right!!

William: "Third Uncle, it says that children under the age of 14 need a guardian to accompany them in. It doesn't say that children can't enter."

Henry:

Lucas's face was still cold, but he still joined in the fun and said, "Third Uncle, are you afraid?"

Henry: "... If you can't make up your mind, look for Big Brother! He decisively sent a message to George. "Big Brother, Mia wants to go to the Haunted House to play. I can't persuade her."

George said, "Let her go."

Henry: "???"

Henry: "Brother! Haunted house! That's a haunted house! It can scare people to death. This kind of thing is not suitable for children to go in!"

On the other end of the cell phone, George pondered for a moment. "It's indeed not good to scare people. Wait a moment."

Henry heaved a sigh of relief. His brother was William and Lucas' biological father after all. William and Lucas would definitely listen to him. If William and Lucas didn't go, Amelia would definitely listen and not go.

Half a minute later, George sent a message. "That's enough. I've made arrangements. Bring them in directly."

Henry: "???"

Ten minutes later.

Henry led the four children in and stood at the first level of the Haunted House entrance. They did not know how they got in! What was this?! Didn't they say that people below the age of fourteen could not enter?!

William was still saying, "See, I told you that under the age of 14, you need an adult to accompany you. It's not that you can't enter..." As he spoke, he

suddenly felt a chill on his neck and instantly didn't dare to make a sound.

To be precise, this Haunted House was called the Haunted House Escape Room. They had to clear the items in the first level or solve the level murders before they could reach the next level. They had to pass level after level until they successfully escaped.

Now that he was standing at the entrance of the first level, William realized that his legs were a little weak.

Emma was still excited. She was scared, but she couldn't wait to play. Lucas's small face was stiff, and it was obvious that he was a little nervous.

"Don't be afraid." Henry could only brace himself. With a gentle smile on his face, he comforted Amelia, "Your eldest uncle should have greeted them. It won't be too scary."



Henry knew George very well and doted on Mia very much. He would think of a way to achieve whatever Mia wanted. He believed that his eldest brother knew his limits. His eldest brother said that it had been arranged. The event location must have been specially decorated and removed those scary things. Hence, Henry gradually relaxed.

“Let’s go.” Henry walked in front and turned around to comfort Amelia gently.

“Don’t worry, Third Uncle is here...”

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past and the curtains were blown up! Then, with a bang, the red candle on the table was sent flying. The red candle rolled a few times and finally stopped at Henry’s feet.

Henry was speechless. The words were stuck in his throat.

Amelia, on the other hand, was calm. “Third Uncle, don’t be afraid. It’s just the wind.”

Henry forced himself to stay calm. “Third Uncle isn’t afraid...” Embarrassing, too embarrassing! In front of his little niece, he was actually frightened by a curtain!

Henry’s ears turned slightly red. He calmed himself down and looked around.

William read out the background introduction of this stage. “The first stage is called ‘The Groom Who Disappeared’. The background is ancient... A certain Miss Lan from a foreign family is over 20 years old and hasn’t married. In order to find a husband for her daughter, the minister posted a notice...” The general meaning was that whoever was willing to marry his daughter would be given 100,000 taels of silver as dowry, 10 pieces of silk, 10 boxes of gold, silver, and jewelry, a courtyard...

Logically speaking, with so much money, there should be many people coming, but after the notice was posted for a month, there was no one. It turned out that not only was Miss Lan ugly, but most importantly, she was destined to bring misfortune. Before they posted the notice, she had already been engaged four times, but in the end, before she could get married,

the man died mysteriously. Some died of an illness, some were killed by apples falling from trees, some were bitten to death by dogs, and the last one fell into the water and died..

#### Chapter 599: Haunted House Escape Room

Just like that, Miss Lan's evil reputation spread. The man died before he could marry her. If he married her, what would happen? The entire family would be killed by her!

In the Soul Retrieving Gourd, the unlucky ghost and the flirtatious ghost had popped their heads out.

The ugly auntie asked, "Is she uglier than me?"

The unlucky ghost asked, "Impressive! Whoever gets engaged to her will die. She's even fiercer than me!"

The flirtatious ghost: "Aiya, how pitiful. She died before she could enjoy herself. No matter what, she should sleep with someone first before dying!"

All the ghosts: '

Amelia asked, "And?"

William: "Later, a scholar from another city came over. Because he was poor and had no money, he didn't even have the money to travel to the capital to take the exam, so he took off the notice.'

The flirtatious ghost supported her chin with her hand. "How boring. Another scholar who came to the capital to take the examination. Why are such stories in ancient times all about scholars who go to the capital to take the examination?"

As William continued to speak, the scholar took the notice and went to the Lan residence. Minister Lan was very satisfied with the scholar's identity. Miss Lan was also very satisfied with the scholar's handsome appearance.

William said, "In order to prevent any accidents from happening, Miss Lan and the scholar got married that night. The Lan family firmly believes that as long as Miss Lan gets married, all the rumors will be dispelled."

The place where Miss Lan and the scholar got married was in one of the four-part architectures of the dowry. It was very big, and because the wedding was rushed, there were no servants in the courtyard. There were only four maids, four servants, and an old woman who cooked.

William said, "They didn't expect something to happen on the night of the wedding. That night, there was a strong wind. There were screams from the couple's room. To be precise, it was the groom's scream and the sound of bones being chewed."

When the maids and servants thought of Miss Lan's reputation, they were all terrified. No one dared to go over and take a look. All of them ran out of the door. When the officials arrived, the door of the new house was also opened. When they saw the scene inside, some people were so frightened that their eyes widened and they fell back. They were actually frightened to death!

Amelia, Emma, and the other ghosts in the Soul Retrieving Gourd were all fascinated. They hurriedly asked, "Then? What did they see? What exactly was inside?"

William looked at the few lines of words at the back of the checkpoint and felt his scalp tingle. "It says that after the door opened, everyone saw a room full of broken limbs, as if they had been bitten by something. There were only bloody bones and a little bit of flesh that had not been bitten off... Everyone's first reaction was that there was something Wrong with the bride. It was a ferocious ghost who ate the groom on their wedding night..."

Amelia asked, "Isn't it?"

William shook his head. "Later, they discovered that the arms, leg bones, ribs, and so on were all the bride's. However, the bride was wearing a complete red wedding dress that hung in the middle of the house... To be precise, only the bride's head was hanging on the beam. The wedding dress was also hung up. It was empty. The bride's body was separated, and the groom disappeared..."

In other words, the bride was the only one who died tragically in the room. The wreckage on the ground belonged to the bride, and the bride was hanging from the beam.

“That night, no one who entered the courtyard came out. We are now in the bride’s wedding room...” William gasped at this point. Amelia and the others subconsciously looked up at the beams on the roof... Fortunately, there was nothing. They only felt a chill on their backs.

William said, “We have two missions. The first is to find the groom. The second is to escape from this courtyard. We will be considered to have successfully cleared the level.”

Emma turned at once. “That’s easy. We’ll get out the way we came. Let’s go!” She was proud of her wit!

William shook his head and said, “We can’t get out. After we came in, the door behind us closed.” It was seamless and fused with the wall. It was impossible to tell where they had just come in. They only remembered that when they came in, the door was inconspicuous and a little short. At that time, they did not pay attention and directly entered this room.

“Let’s get out of this room,” William said quickly.

The group hurried outside. The room was quite big. There was an inner and outer room. There was a bead curtain in the middle as a partition. Seeing the bead curtain, Amelia asked curiously as she walked, “Were there curtains in ancient times?” She had watched ancient television dramas. They used gauze windows inside. There were often bad people who broke the gauze windows and blew knockout powder into them..

Chapter 600: Can’ t Get Out

William was stunned. “Oh, right...” There were no curtains in ancient times. Then what was the thing that was blown by the wind when they arrived?

The children screamed in fear. To be precise, William and Emma screamed, scaring Amelia so much that she screamed as well. Then she broke into a run!

“A ghost!”

There were no curtains, which could only mean one thing. The wind that blew just now was not curtains at all. It was the bride’s wedding dress hanging on the beam!

Henry glanced over his shoulder. There were indeed no curtains. Nothing at all. He’d been so startled earlier that he hadn’t noticed what color the curtains were.

Henry’s expression gradually lost control. Didn’t his brother clear the area?

Didn’t he remove all the things that acted as ghosts and frightened people? What was going on now?

Everyone ran outside into the courtyard. Henry barely managed to steady himself and maintain his gentle image. Lucas’s little face tightened even more. William and Emma’s hair stood on end.

Amelia caught her breath and asked, “Brother William, is this courtyard very big?”

William opened the checkpoint description and looked at the topographic map behind him. “There are a total of 28 rooms in this courtyard, but from the general direction, the atmosphere is reversed. The main room, the ear room, the east wing, the west wing, and the back room.”

There were six rooms. They were relatively small. At the entrance, they were the gatehouse, accounting room, living room, storage room, and so on. From the other end, there was a second courtyard. Inside was the main courtyard, facing the north, was the main room. On both sides were the east wing and the west wing. Behind the main room, there were three rooms, which became the back room. The main room was the residence of the owner of the house. The east wing was higher than the west wing. The east wing was the residence of the descendants. The back room was the residence of the daughter. Sometimes, it was also called the backyard. If the girl wanted to go out, she would pass by the main room. In ancient times, this was for the purpose of receiving parental supervision.

“We just came out of the main room. There are usually three main rooms. Only one in the middle of the main room opens. It’s called the central room. The rooms on both sides are open. One of the rooms on both sides is usually a bedroom, and the other is a study.”

Amelia was in a daze as she listened. She nodded and said, "A rich family from ancient times."

Emma was confused. "What is all this? It's too complicated. I don't understand."

William pointed to the place where they had just come out. "We just came out, right? Inside is the bedroom. It's the bride and groom's wedding room. Outside is the central room, a place to eat and drink tea. There's also the room on the left. We haven't gone over yet..."

To William, it was easy to remember these things. The distribution map was printed in his mind.

William: "Now, the first step is to find the missing groom." In the background of the story, the bride died tragically, but the groom disappeared for no reason. This was a haunted house. There was definitely no way to bury a corpse underground or hide it in a well, so the groom must be hiding in one of the 28 rooms.

Emma was dumbfounded. "So many? How do we find them?"

Henry, who was standing at the side, was also stunned. He did not know why he had agreed to come to the Haunted House and could not leave...

Henry said, "The ancient courtyard covers a large area, but this is a haunted house. It's just a replica according to the ratio. The place is small, so it's easy to check." After walking through this courtyard, could they not find a way out? With this thought in mind, everyone decided to start searching from the outside to the inside. They would first go out to the courtyard outside...

Fortunately, this place was built. The six rooms were only the size of a bathroom. The props on display were relatively simple, and they were quickly found. Outside the rooms was a narrow alley road. They could see everything at a glance. There was nothing.

Usually, when guests came to the haunted house, there would be more or less staff hidden in these places. They would act as ghosts and suddenly jump out to scare the guests. Now, there was nothing at a glance. It was so quiet that it was strange. It was even scarier.

Henry's temples throbbed. His brother must have gotten someone to clear the scene. There was no mistake about that. But why did it seem even more terrifying after the scene was cleared?

Henry even went to push the door. It was locked tightly. It seemed that they had to find the key. The group continued to search and went to the second courtyard.

William explained from the side, "This is called entering the door twice. In ancient times, it was said that girls would never step out of the door. Even with this door as the boundary, they would not step out." Most of the activities in the courtyard and backyard were in the backyard.

Amelia was surprised.. "Isn't it boring to be locked up in such a small place every day?"