

Mia is Not 601

Chapter 601: Ghosts Are Forbidden

Henry smiled and said gently, “The place we’re looking at now is very small, but the backyard of the wealthy families in ancient times is very spacious. There’s a pavilion and garden. If it’s larger, there’s also a lake, a rockery...” His voice was like a clear spring, warm and pleasant to the ears, neither fast nor slow.

However, just as he walked past the screen, he looked up and saw a bright red wedding dress suddenly standing in front of the main door!

Henry raised his voice. “Ah! A rockery! A rockery!”

Henry’s gentleness was completely shattered!

William also jumped up, and Emma saw it this time. She screamed and stuck behind Amelia. Lucas’s expression changed, and he also leaned close to Amelia by reflex.

“Ghost! There’s a g-g-ghost!” Emma was so frightened that she stuttered! When they had just left, this wedding dress was not at the door of the main room!

The wedding dress stood upright in front of the main door. There was only the wedding dress and no one. However, the sleeves of the wedding dress were folded in front of their abdomen, as if someone was quietly standing there, waiting for them with proper etiquette.

The unlucky ghost exclaimed, “F*ck! I’m a ghost, but I’m actually

frightened?!”

The cowardly ghost said to Amelia, “Mia, if it really doesn’t work out, we won’t play anymore. I’ll carry you out.”

The flirtatious ghost stuck her head out. “Let me see, let me see...”

Amelia’s voice was very low, and only her breathing could be heard. “Shh, don’t make a sound. Don’t scare her away. Ghosts are forbidden from scaring ghosts.” With that, she stuffed a few ghosts into the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

William wanted to cry when he heard this. Who was scaring who? It should be them who were scared away, okay? William, who was timid and wanted to help Amelia complete the KPI, asked in a trembling voice, “Mia, is there a ghost?”

Amelia stared at the wedding dress and shook her head.

William was stunned. There were no ghosts? Then what was it?

Henry’s face was a little pale. After taking a deep breath, he said calmly, “Don’t worry, it’s not a ghost. It’s just a piece of clothing.” The staff member who was pretending to be a ghost left. He did not expect to find a piece of clothing. He was a little helpless and angry. What if they frightened the children? Big Brother must have instructed them not to scare the children. Didn’t these staff understand?

Amelia listened to Henry and nodded. “Yes, it might not be a ghost. It might be a ghost item.” It was just like the pair of footprints her father had seen last time.

William naturally knew about the pair of ghost footprints. Every time Amelia saw a ghost, he would write it down in his notebook. So it was a ghost item... Sometimes, ghost items were even more terrifying than ghosts!

William swallowed. “So, that’s the one that just blew up the curtains?”

Emma stuck her head out and suggested boldly, “Why don’t we burn it? Kill it!”

Lucas, who had been silent, said lightly, "Maybe it's a clue."

Everyone felt that it made sense. A haunted house? Everything that appeared had clues. Usually, this was the rule in games. There was nothing that appeared for no reason. However, they had never thought about it. What if the thing in front of them was not a haunted house game but a real ghost?

Henry made the decision he regretted the most in his life. "Don't be afraid. I'll go over and take a look." Since they weren't ghosts, it was easy. Besides, how could there be ghosts in this world?

Amelia quickly pulled him back. "Third Uncle, I'll go."

Henry rubbed Amelia's head. He was an adult. How could he let a child pass?

"It's alright, Third Uncle is not afraid," Henry said. It was just that it was too sudden just now, so he was frightened.

Amelia asked worriedly, "Are you really not afraid?"

Henry was amused. "I'm not afraid." He was at least an adult, not Emma and William. They were so frightened that they hid behind Amelia.

Amelia nodded. She felt that Third Uncle was so brave! He was much braver than Fourth Uncle!

"Third Uncle, be careful," Amelia said. "We'll follow you."

Henry said, "No need. You guys stay here and block the door." They had just entered the courtyard and had yet to check the room. What if the wedding dress was deliberately placed by the staff at the door to lure them over? Then, they would sneak to the front yard when they were not paying attention. Then, they would definitely not be able to find anything.

Amelia whispered, "Actually, you can lock the door."

However, Henry had already walked forward. His footsteps were steady as he approached the wedding dress step by step. He even sized it up. The bright red wedding dress was very bright, as if it was newly made. There were also exquisite embroidery on it, which matched the ancient phoenix coronet and robe. The two sleeves of the wedding dress were placed in front of the abdomen. It seemed to be fixed with a string or button..

Chapter 602: Third Uncle, You're a Little Embarrassing

Henry thought to himself that the Haunted House was quite capable and had put in a lot of effort in making the props. He had already walked in front of the wedding dress and was only an arm's length away.

Henry sized up the wedding dress and was about to circle around to see if there were any clues when he suddenly saw the wedding dress move. It bowed slightly to him.

Henry was stunned. He looked at the wedding dress that had yet to get up and thought to himself, "How did they do this?" He leaned closer to take a look and realized that there were no clothes hangers around the wedding dress. There was nothing hanging on its back. There were no steel cables, pressure lines, or anything else.

Henry guessed that there should be something like a drying rack in the wedding dress so that it could stand here. However, he did not expect it to be able to move and even bow. When it bowed, its back was slightly bent, like a normal person bending down. There was no drying rack inside at all.

At this moment, Henry heard a soft and faint voice. "Husband..." As soon as the voice fell, the wedding dress stretched out a sleeve, as if complaining about why he had not allowed it to get up for so long.

Henry:

Henry was so frightened that he jumped three feet high. He retreated repeatedly and finally sat on the ground. The wedding dress also took a step forward and raised its two sleeves...

Henry: "Move, move, move!"

He could barely explain it when it lifted its sleeve just now, but now, it was walking straight forward! This proved that there was no hanger under the clothes! There was no traction line! Henry even noticed that the wedding dress was floating off the ground!

"Husband..." The faint, soft, and indistinct voice sounded again. This time, the voice seemed to be ringing in Henry's ears. It was resentful and affectionate. Right on the heels of that, the bright red wedding dress pounced on him!

Henry: "!!!" He leaped up. He did not even know what he was thinking. Why did he run behind Amelia!

Lucas:

William:

Emma:

Amelia paused. "Third Uncle? I thought you weren't afraid?"

Henry:

Emma said, "Third Uncle, you're a little embarrassing."

Henry: "... " He coughed and said in a low voice, "That wedding dress doesn't seem to be a prop..." Before he could finish speaking, the bright red wedding dress suddenly disappeared not far away! It really disappeared suddenly. In the blink of an eye, it disappeared!

The wind blew past, and everyone felt a chill in their hearts. Their backs and scalps were also cold. The big and small ones hid behind the screen and shrank their necks, not daring to move.

This was a corner, between the door and the screen. The top was empty. Amelia was also nervous because of the tense atmosphere. What was wrong? Why was she suddenly hiding? Was she playing hide-and-seek? Everyone shushed her. Amelia stopped talking and shrank her neck.

At this moment, the wedding dress slowly floated past outside the courtyard.

It floated randomly like a headless fly. "Husband... Where are you... Husband..." A sobbing voice came from the empty courtyard. "Hurry up and come out..."

Husband...

Henry's scalp went numb! This time, he saw it even more clearly. There was nothing to guide the wedding dress. It was indeed floating on its own!

The wedding dress searched the courtyard and quickly disappeared at the end of the corridor. Just as they heaved a sigh of relief, they heard the voice they were most afraid of hearing in the horror scene. "You're here..." The voice came from above their heads clearly.

Everyone looked up and saw the red wedding dress floating above their heads!

"Aaaahhhh!" This was William screaming. "Ghost! There's a ghost!" This was Emma.

"Mia!" It was Lucas.

As for Henry, he picked up Amelia and ran out, dragging William behind him. Emma darted out with the fastest speed of the group. Lucas only had time to grab Amelia's foot, and one of her shoes was pulled off. The few of them ran out like a series of potatoes, shouting as they ran.

Amelia: "???" She quickly took out a yellow talisman and threw it out. "Spirits, retreat!"

A sharp cry sounded, and the red wedding dress disappeared again.

Emma cried.. “What should we do! I’m scared! Was that red wedding dress the dead bride just now?”

Chapter 603: Forget It, Let’s Go Together

Amelia shook her head. Why did Sister Emma’s reflexes fluctuate? Who else could it be but the bride?

Henry said decisively, “I’m not playing anymore! I’ll call your eldest uncle now and ask him to send someone to pick us up.”

Then... Phone prompt: The number you have dialed is not in service.

Henry: “...” I don’t believe it. Continue calling! This time, there’s no signal on the cell phone.

Henry fell silent.

“Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid.” Amelia comforted them. “As long as we find the missing groom, we can get out.”

It was fine if the groom was not mentioned, but now that he was mentioned, the groom had never appeared. It was even more terrifying!

William swallowed. ‘I’m not afraid. I’m not afraid. I have my sister!’ He leaned closer to Amelia, and Lucas moved forward at the same time. Emma hugged Amelia’s arm directly. Henry... held Amelia’s hand tightly.

Henry was the one with the children just now. Now, it was the other way around. Amelia was the one taking care of both the adult and the children.

Amelia was speechless. She said quietly, "Brother Lucas, my shoe..."

Only then did Lucas realize that Amelia's shoe was still in his hands and quickly helped her put them on. Amelia put them on, stood up straight, and put her hands on her hips. "Okay, now it's our turn. Let's go find Auntie

Female Ghost! "

Everyone: . ' It was as if their feet had taken root and they couldn't move.

Amelia took a step forward with difficulty and looked at her brother, sister, and third uncle helplessly. "I can't walk like this!"

Lucas was silent. "Do we have to look?"

Amelia thought for a moment. "It's fine if you don't go. I'll go myself. Wait for me here."

Everyone: . ' Forget it, let's go together.

So Amelia moved her feet with difficulty, found the east and west wing, and returned to the main room. She searched the new room and the study and ear room on the other side, but there was nothing. All that was left was the back covered room, which was the backyard. The few of them passed through the third door and stood at the entrance to the backyard. It was gloomy inside, and a gust of cold air rushed in.

Amelia suddenly stopped and frowned. What was going on? She sensed danger. Who was hiding inside?

Emma wrapped her arms around Amelia's and refused to go in.

Amelia whispered, "Don't be afraid, I'll look for helpers." As soon as she finished speaking, the unlucky ghost, flirtatious ghost, cowardly ghost, muddled ghost, and ugly auntie in the Soul Retrieving Gourd all came out.

Henry frowned. "I still can't get through to the phone. If you want to call..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw a few "people" floating in front of him.

The flirtatious ghost: "Phew, I'm finally out!"

The unlucky ghost complained, "It's so stuffy inside."

The cowardly ghost: "Shh, don't be noisy. They seem to be able to see us."

The muddled ghost asked, "Who? Where? What is it?"

The ugly auntie stuck her head out and appeared in front of Henry. "Really?"

Can you see us? Handsome? Can you see us?"

Henry's hand trembled, and his cell phone fell to the ground with a clatter. The evil spirits looked up at the same time and stared at Henry and the rest.

William: "Sister... Sister, they are..."

Emma said, "Aaaaahhh. Ghosts! Ghosts! Help! Help me! Help me!"

Amelia broke free from their hands and ran forward alone. She even said, "Don't be afraid. They're all good ghosts! They'll protect you!"

Henry, William, Lucas, and Emma froze in place. Ghosts... protecting them? Why did that sound even more terrifying!

Henry: "... Dear niece, can you come back first? Third Uncle is afraid!

The evil spirits saw their reactions and felt that it was even more fun. The flirtatious ghost grinned and said, "Hey, I'll call you. Do you dare to agree?"

"This young lady is so round. I want to try coiling her up..." The muddled ghost stared at Emma's head.

"We've been dead for a long time. I'm so bored. I heard that you fly planes everywhere. Do you have any good stories to tell us?" The unlucky ghost looked at Henry.

Henry's expression completely collapsed, and he gradually lost control. No one would believe that he was telling a story to a ghost!

William was out to play this time. He did not bring any equipment. At this moment, he stood there in a daze. His mind was filled with thoughts. Why can I see so many ghosts at once? Is it because this is a haunted house? I've always heard that there are real ghosts in a haunted house. Then why didn't I see them before? Why did I see them this time? Is it a magnetic field problem or a probability problem? In an instant, William thought of hundreds of possibilities to solve the problem..

Chapter 604: I See You

On the other side, Amelia had already stepped into the backyard. She felt that something was staring at her, but she could not find who it was. She turned her small hand and the purple gold sledgehammer appeared in her hand. She was not afraid at all! She was no longer a three-year-old Mia. She was now a four-year-old Mia! Super powerful!

Amelia dragged the purple- gold hammer and shouted, “Where are you? Come out! If you have the ability to scare people! If you have the ability, come out! You were the one playing hide-and-seek with us just now. This time, it’s my turn to look for you!”

A little girl was dragging a big hammer. As she walked, she shouted, “I am here to look for you!” This scene was even more terrifying than the chainsaw!

Henry’s vision darkened. He must be dreaming. He must be dreaming. He must still be lying in bed at home. He had not gone out at all in the morning. He had dreamed all of this...

A loud bang brought Henry back to reality. Everyone and the ghosts looked over and saw Amelia swing the purple- gold sledgehammer and begin to hammer. “I see you!” With a bang, a paper door and window were sent flying by Amelia. A red thing flashed past.

Amelia narrowed her eyes and moved quickly. She immediately chased after, but unfortunately, her legs were a little short and she could not catch up.

After a while, Amelia stopped in front of a large vat and swung her hammer down. “Over here!”

Hence, when everyone saw this scene, Amelia dragged the purple- gold sledgehammer and chased after a ghost all over the courtyard. The female ghost in the red wedding dress was frightened out of her wits. This was not how it should be! She should be the one scaring people. How did it become this little brat scaring her!

The female ghost in the red wedding dress felt fear. The purple- gold hammer in Amelia’s hand was like a rainbow. The pressure was like a ghost seeing the King of Hell. She did not know why she was so afraid of Amelia. The only thing she was sure of was that if Amelia’s purple- gold hammer hit her, her soul would definitely dissipate!

“I was wrong...” The female ghost’s faint voice sounded. This time, it was urgent. “Spare me... Spare me...”

Amelia finally caught up with the female ghost in the red wedding dress and smashed it with her hammer! Her master had said that when a ghost cried for mercy, she could not spare them! She had to smash her hammer first!

The red wedding dress let out a miserable cry. The originally gorgeous red wedding dress became old and tattered with a puff. The bright red color also turned dark red... With a crash, the red wedding dress hung down. A head appeared above the clothes. The red wedding dress's female ghost revealed the tragic state of death and hung in midair...

"Spare me..." The female ghost in the red wedding dress cried and begged for mercy. "I was forced..."

Amelia was about to speak when she suddenly felt like she was being watched. She gripped the purple-gold hammer in her hand and asked, "Were you forced? Have you been hiding here for a long time? Did you harm anyone? Also, where is your groom?"

The female ghost turned her head and looked at Henry. The bottom of her head was empty. Her tattered wedding dress swayed in the wind and hung on the beam about three meters tall.

Henry glanced over and felt a chill run down his spine. Why was she looking at him? Could it be... that he was the groom?!

Amelia was stunned when she saw the female ghost in the red wedding dress looking at Henry. "Who's your groom?"

The female ghost in the red wedding dress looked at Henry faintly and muttered, "Who is my groom..."

William: '

The female ghost in the red wedding dress muttered again, "I don't know. As long as it's a man, he's my groom..." Her voice sounded even more terrifying in the quiet and empty courtyard.

The flirtatious ghost was speechless. "Impressive! This female ghost is even more wild than me!"

Amelia had to change the subject. "So how did you die?"

The female ghost in the red wedding dress: "I don't know. After I died, I realized that I was already dead..."

Everyone: "???" Wasn't this the same as not saying anything?

Amelia sighed. What should I do? Can I help her remember? Seeing that Amelia wanted to lift the hammer, the female ghost in the red wedding dress quickly said, "Wait, I still remember a little..."

The female ghost in the red wedding dress tried her best to recall. "I paid my respects to my husband and entered the bridal chamber. My husband accidentally touched the candle, and then he smashed it! In the darkness, I was so afraid that I looked everywhere for my husband, but I heard cracking sounds. It was as if someone was chewing something, and then my husband's scream... When I opened my eyes again, I saw me hanging from the beam.."

Chapter 605: Mist

The female ghost's tone was resentful. When she spoke, she spoke in a slow voice that was unique to ancient people. Her face was half covered, making people break out in cold sweat.

William analyzed, "If the groom was killed in the dark, there should be some traces left. Even if he was eaten, there should be some blood or bones."

The flirtatious ghost also analyzed. "But the groom disappeared. This means that the groom is the murderer!"

William frowned. "Then why did the groom scream?"

The flirtatious ghost rested her chin on her hand. "Maybe he screamed on purpose? To confuse us."

William said, "It's possible... but the groom isn't a beast. He can't eat people, right?" He realized that he was discussing the case with a ghost, and his shoulders shrank in fear.

The flirtatious ghost: "Continue analyzing. Don't stop."

William: '

When the female ghost heard William's analysis, she said weakly, "No, my husband's scream was real. He was not pretending..."

For a moment, everyone felt like they were in a fog.

Lucas said calmly, "Let's look for more clues." The scene of this haunted house was an escape room. Now, he had figured it out. His father should have cleared the place. There was no ghost played by the staff in this haunted house's secret room, but they had encountered a real ghost by a freak combination of factors, and it was in the same scene. But no matter what the situation was, since the female ghost appeared in this scene, it meant that there was some commonality. For example, there must be some clues left in this scene that could help solve the case.

William nodded. "Back to the crime scene!"

Lucas shook his head. 'Check the backyard first.'

They had already checked the main house, but they had yet to check the backyard. If there was something hidden behind, wouldn't they be able to keep spying on their movements?

In the end, everyone agreed to inspect the backyard first. Now, everyone felt that there was something hidden in the dark, spying on their movements. In order to prevent that thing from running out of the backyard, this time, a few evil spirits guarded the courtyard door.

Amelia took out a red string. One was wrapped around the female ghost's head, and the other was tied to the red wedding dress. Then, she handed the rope to the cowardly ghost. "Brother, help me hold it."

The cowardly ghost smiled gently and said in a soft voice, "Yes, I'll hold it." He held the red string with one hand and rubbed Amelia's head gently with the other. "Be careful."

Amelia nodded, then dragged up her purple-gold sledgehammer.

The layout of the backyard was a little similar to the main room. In the middle was a relatively large boudoir. The boudoir was divided into an inner and outer room. One side was the bedroom, and the other was the Sewing Pavilion. There were two rooms on both sides of the boudoir. They were relatively small and looked like the place where the maids lived. One of the two small ear rooms on the east side had just been smashed by Amelia. The doors and windows had been smashed open, and one could see the layout inside at a glance. There were two very small beds. The other ear room was similar, but it looked more like a washroom with a huge bathtub.

The few of them walked towards the two ear rooms in the west.

Amelia stared at one of the rooms and could not help but grip the purple-gold hammer in her hand tightly.

Henry pushed open the door of the first room. It was in a mess. There were some scattered tables and chairs, iron basins, and so on. After checking around, there was nothing. There was only the last room left. Henry was about to open the door when Amelia called out, "Third Uncle, let me do it."

Henry had been frightened by the red wedding dress just now. He was already afraid, but because he was the only adult here, he could only brace himself. Now that he heard Amelia say this, he subconsciously wanted to retreat, but he quickly shook his head. "Mia, stand behind Third Uncle. Third Uncle, come."

Amelia tilted her head. "Third Uncle, are you sure?"

Henry was speechless. Mia seemed to have asked the same question earlier, and then he'd seen a ghost...

Henry's expression was bitter. "I..."

Amelia was understanding. She held Henry's large hand and shielded him behind her. "Let me do it. All of you, stand further away." When she said this, she kept staring at the door of that room. Here, here, the groom must be hiding inside!

Amelia swung the purple-gold sledgehammer and smashed the door!

Henry's mouth twitched. He thought Mia was going to push open the door...

After a whoosh, Amelia took a step back and threw out the Spirit Binding Net, Eight Trigrams Compass, and so on.. William's eyes widened as if he had seen a golden steamed bun!

Chapter 606: A Room of Paper Dolls

After a while, the smoke and dust dissipated, and it was quiet inside. When everyone saw the scene inside clearly, they could not help but feel their scalps tingle! They saw that this room was filled with paper dolls! Paper dolls filled the room! Some stood at the door, some hung on the wall, and some fell to the ground! Their faces were pale, and there was a circle of bright red blush on

their cheeks. Pairs of eyes stared at them, and there was a strange smile on

their lips.

William was so scared that his legs went weak. He stammered, "This, this, this... The backyard is not where girls live. How can there be paper dolls..."

Amelia looked around cautiously, her little ears pricking up like a cat's. She didn't sense anything. The room really did seem to be filled only with paper people.

"Weird." Confused, Amelia raised her hand and grabbed one of the paper men by the arm. Amelia yanked the man up, making a crunching sound. Maybe it had been left there too long, but it tore at once.

William swallowed and said, "Strange. Is this really a paper man?" He approached Amelia cautiously. He hid behind Amelia and reached out. He grabbed the paper man's arm too. It was very rough paper. It would shatter at a touch. It must have been there for a long time.

"I can touch it... Then are these really paper dolls? Are they props for the Haunted House?" William looked at the rule card again. There was no description of the paper dolls. They should be props for the Haunted House, right?

"Let's go," Amelia said suddenly.

Emma could not wait to leave. Hearing this, she was the first to agree. The few of them returned to the courtyard door.

"We still have to go to the wedding room to take a look." William was worried.

Amelia said, "Yes, yes!" Before she left, Amelia suddenly turned around and glanced at the room where the paper dolls were stacked.

Everyone returned to the wedding room where they had first entered. However, this time, they were dragging a female ghost along. Everything felt like a dream, and the gentle Henry became more and more confused.

Everyone started searching the new house. Amelia asked, "Sister Bride, why are there paper dolls in your backyard?"

William pricked up his ears. The female ghost was stunned and said, "I don't know either..."

William heaved a sigh of relief. If the female ghost did not know, it meant that it did not come from the female ghost. That could be a prop for the Haunted House. Since it was a prop for the Haunted House, there was no need to be afraid. No matter what the Haunted House did, it was still from the Living Realm. The one in front of him was a real female ghost!

William muttered, "Then this Haunted House's props are quite realistic. A paper doll that has been placed for a long time will shatter with a touch. How did it do that?" Moreover, since it would shatter with a touch, the consumption was too great. If everyone that came to the Haunted House touched one, wouldn't they have to replenish the stock every day?

"Found it," Lucas suddenly said. The next second, Amelia, William, and Emma ran over. Henry steadied his expression and immediately followed.

"It's a pile of burnt ashes." William squatted down and twisted it in confusion. "Burned paper?" If the description of the scene was correct, when the officials pushed open the door, they only saw broken limbs and bones on the ground, as well as the hanging bride. It was impossible for the murderer to burn paper at the event location.

Emma hugged her head. "Ah... It's getting more and more chaotic. What's going on!"

Lucas: "Look again."

After a while, everyone found the person who had fallen to the ground. There was a red line hanging on the window and a strange bone.

"What is this?" William was stunned.

Henry took a look and said, "I think it's a chicken claw bone..."

Amelia asked, "Sister Bride, did you eat chicken feet during the wedding?" The female ghost shook her head.

Everyone looked at the clues on the ground and looked at each other. Red string, chicken claw bones, a pile of paper ashes...

Emma cried, "Why don't we stop playing! I want to go home. Mia, lend me that big hammer of yours. I'll smash the wall and rush straight out." Henry: He agrees!

Unexpectedly, Amelia shook her head. "No, we have to find this groom!"

William nodded. "Yes!" Based on the current situation, this might be a big project. They could not lose their KPI!

"Don't worry, with Mia around, it'll be fine..." William looked at Amelia and asked, "Right?"

Amelia nodded affirmatively. "Yes, yes!" She was confident that she could protect everyone, but... they might have to suffer a little shock...

The flirtatious ghost supported her head and tried her best to analyze. "I can't figure it out. I can't figure it out. We went around just now and didn't find anyone of our kind.."

Chapter 607: Marrying the Female Ghost

The unlucky ghost: "Yes, we've all searched. There's really no ghost."

Amelia looked up and smiled innocently. "Third Uncle, we need your help."

Henry said, "Yes? How can I help?" He was the only adult here, so it was only right for him to help.

Amelia said, "Why don't you play the groom?"

Henry: "???"

Amelia thought for a moment and said, "This should be a ritual. After the ritual is completed, the bride and groom will be sacrificed. At this time, we need to restore the ritual." She counted with her fingers. "Third Uncle, don't worry. You're not really getting married to the female ghost."

Henry heaved a sigh of relief and heard Amelia say, "Just consummate your marriage with the female ghost!"

Henry was speechless. He glanced stiffly at the female ghost, who was being held like a balloon...

Lucas's eyes flickered and he asked calmly, "Third Uncle, are you afraid?"

William immediately added. "Nonsense. Third Uncle is the captain! He flies in the sky. What hasn't he seen? How can he be afraid?!"

Emma unintentionally played along. "Isn't it normal to be afraid? Third Uncle is also a normal person. It's not embarrassing to be afraid."

Henry's mouth twitched. 'These brats! They only know how to trick me! It's impossible to consummate the marriage with a female ghost. Not in this lifetime...

Amelia: "Third Uncle, please..."

Henry said, "Okay."

"Wow!" Amelia jumped up and said excitedly, "We're in the bridal chamber!" Her expression was as if there was really a happy occasion.

Henry was in a mess. When he came back to his senses, he was already holding the red rope with the female ghost hanging on it. A man and a ghost stood in the middle of the house.

The female ghost in the red wedding dress looked shy. "Husband..."

The children hiding under the bed:

Amelia clasped her hands and reminded him softly, "Third Uncle, remember to smash the candles."

William: "Third Uncle, you can do it!"

Emma: "Third Uncle is the best! Good luck, good luck!"

Lucas was speechless. Why did he hide under the bed too?

The red candles flickered in the room. From the moment they entered until now, the entire scene was dim. All the light came from candles and lanterns.

Red lanterns and lampstands were hung everywhere outside the courtyard, and the room was lit with oil lamps and candles.

Henry forced himself not to look at the ghost. He looked around the room. There was an oil lamp on the table and a pair of red candles on the table. How could he smash one candle to put out three fires?

Amelia clasped her hands together. "Third Uncle, smash it directly!"

Henry gritted his teeth, grabbed the candle on the table, and threw it to the ground! The candles in the room were extinguished in an instant, and his vision suddenly turned dark. Henry's eyes were not used to it, and he felt his entire body suddenly turn cold. Right on the heels of that, a scream sounded from behind him. It was a man's voice, and something quickly stuck to him, followed by the bride's scream!

Henry couldn't take it anymore. His cultured expression was replaced by horror. The 1.8-meter-tall man lunged at the bottom of the bed with a whoosh. "Mia!"

"Coming!" Amelia replied and threw out a fireball. With a whoosh, the room was lit up by green flames.

There was a paper doll stuck to Henry's back! Under the light of the fire, the paper doll's face was pale and its eyes were wide open. However, it was wearing a bright red wedding suit and was staring at them...

Emma was so scared that she cried. She jumped up and hit the bed with a thud. Her head swelled up. William was so scared that his face turned pale. He didn't care who was beside him and hugged Lucas. Lucas wanted to push him away, but maybe because he was too afraid, in the end, he didn't.

Henry was the most miserable one. When he turned around, he saw a pale and stiff man's face leaning against him. Henry, who had never spoken a word of vulgarity, immediately exploded, "F*ck!"

Amelia had already rushed out and threw fireballs in her hand at the paper doll as if they were free. The paper doll let out a terrifying scream and was burned to ashes in a short while. Right on the heels of the window, the red string broke, and a chicken claw bone fell.

Amelia threw out the unlucky ghost, the flirtatious ghost, the cowardly ghost, the muddled ghost, and the ugly auntie. "Catch him! Whoever catches him will be rewarded with a lollipop! No, ten! We don't lack money!"

Amelia gave them a look that said, 'I'm rich..'

Chapter 608: Come Down By Yourself

All the evil spirits: "... You don't lack money, so you give me ten lollipops?"

“Who cares...” The muddled ghost rolled his eyes.

The cowardly ghost was the first to fly out. There was a hint of fierceness in his eyes as he lowered his voice. “I care!”

The unlucky ghost: “F*ck! Don’t snatch my lollipop!”

The flirtatious ghost stepped on the unlucky ghost’s head and shot out. “Stay here! ”

The muddled ghost: n ???” He subconsciously followed.

The four evil spirits were like four sharp black swords that pierced through the holes. They were usually smiling cheekily with a hint of killing intent. What they did not know was that this battle had officially opened their identities as ghost soldiers and ghost generals!

The ugly female ghost, who couldn’t catch up, said, “Hey, wait for me... Wait for me... So in this situation, I’m waving the flag and shouting, right? Wait for me!”

The paper doll was burned to ashes, and the room fell into darkness. Amelia felt that she was so busy. She lit the candle without stopping. The room quickly lit up, and a shadow swayed...

William subconsciously looked up and saw the bride hanging on the beam. The wedding dress was empty except for her head. He was about to pee his pants!

“I died so tragically...” The bride cried faintly, her red wedding dress swaying in the wind. “Save me... save me...”

Everyone:

Amelia said, “Come down yourself.”

The female ghost in the red wedding dress fell silent and really floated down.

"I remember now..." The female ghost stared at the pile of ashes on the ground. "When we were in the bridal chamber, my husband accidentally touched a candle and his body burned..."

William was nervous. The female ghost had indeed said this before, but they had not noticed it at that time.

The female ghost in the red wedding dress said, "My husband was on fire all of a sudden. He was so angry that he threw the candle. However, very quickly, his body burned with a cry. His face also changed. He was a pale paper doll..." As he was burned, he let out a terrifying scream. Accompanied by cracking sounds, many paper dolls suddenly appeared around him. The bride was eaten by the paper doll, leaving only her head hanging on the beam.

After hearing the female ghost's description, everyone felt a chill and their

scalps went numb.

"Paper dolls..." William thought of the room of paper dolls in the backyard. Was the group of paper dolls about to eat people in the darkness just now? And the officials who came to investigate, the bride's family, maids, and servants, had all disappeared. Were they also eaten by paper dolls?

Amelia looked at the new chicken feet on the ground. "Master said that it's not scary for ghosts to eat people, but it's scary for humans to eat people."

Henry picked Emma up from the ground. His lips were trembling. "So... what happened?"

Amelia pointed at the new ashes on the ground. "The person who married the bride was not a person, but a paper doll. In other words, there was no groom. That's why everyone realized that the groom had disappeared when they arrived.'

William only felt that it was terrifying and strange. He asked, "But that paper doll just now was also the groom..."

Amelia shook her head. "I don't know what's going on. I have to wait for Master to come back." After all, she was only four years old now. Perhaps when she was five years old, she would know more!

Amelia said, "But the paper dolls won't move on their own. Someone has to control the paper dolls, so there must be another person hiding here besides us."

But it was strange. Where was this person hiding? They had searched all the rooms, but they could not find him.

Henry frowned. So someone was behind everything! It would be easier if they were human!

A trace of coldness appeared in Henry's eyes. On the one hand, he was terrified. He had never been in such a sorry state before. He had to catch the person behind this!

William asked, "Are we going out now?"

Amelia nodded. "Yes, let's go out."

Amelia put the female ghost in the red wedding dress into the Soul Retrieving Gourd. She did not know if this bride had just arrived, or if she had not woken up before, or if no one had triggered this taboo. Although she was a malicious ghost, she had never harmed anyone. Otherwise, the news of the haunted house scaring people would have long spread.

"Let's go!" Henry picked Amelia up and walked out quickly.

When he finally saw the light outside again, the screams and laughter of the children in the amusement park immediately dispelled the cold and dead silence. Henry had a surreal feeling and was slightly in a

daze. Before he entered the haunted house, his worldview was still there. After coming out of the haunted house, his worldview collapsed..

Chapter 609: Why Are You Scolding Me?

Henry suddenly asked, "Mia..." Were the ghosts that Mia had thrown out really ghosts? If they were really ghosts, could ghosts appear in the day?

Amelia asked, "What's wrong?" As she spoke, she patted Henry's body with her small hands, secretly dispersing the Yin energy on his body, leaving no trace.

Henry said, "The ones who chased out just now, can they really catch it?" No matter how he thought about it, it didn't seem realistic...

Amelia was also a little uncertain, but she had to believe in her ghosts. There were four evil spirits! Super fierce evil spirits!

Amelia nodded. "Definitely!"

The unlucky ghost and the flirtatious ghost chased a figure out of the courtyard.

"I saw him!" the cowardly ghost shouted coldly.

The unlucky ghost: "Baldy!"

The flirtatious ghost said, "Your butt is flat and your back is hunched. One look and I can tell you're useless in bed. You can't even last three seconds!"

The other ghosts: '

The face of the person in front was covered in darkness, and fear appeared in his eyes. Suddenly, he raised his hand, and a piece of yellow paper flew out. The yellow paper fell to the ground, and with a whoosh, it turned into a paper man and pounced over!

The unlucky ghost wanted to take the credit and was the first to rush up. He did not expect to bump into those paper dolls. He was shocked. "How did you do it?"

The folded pieces of paper instantly turned into paper dolls.

The flirtatious ghost tore a paper doll apart and charged at the bald man. He sneered. "Who cares how he did it? Let's capture him first!" They were evil spirits, so they were naturally not afraid of these paper dolls. Unless the other party was as powerful as Amelia, these paper dolls could not harm them at all.

The unlucky ghost cried out. When the paper dolls saw that the flirtatious ghost was about to rush over, they pounced on her. The unlucky ghost hurriedly went over to help the flirtatious ghost, but he accidentally tore off a tuft of her hair.

The flirtatious ghost: ‘

After being stopped by the paper doll for two seconds, the bald man had already rushed out of the haunted house. The cowardly ghost chased after him relentlessly. There were many children outside the amusement park. Where there were many children, the Yang energy was strong. The unlucky ghost did not want to bump into the children. After dodging a few times, the bald man had already disappeared into the crowd.

Under the encirclement of so many evil spirits, the bald man actually escaped! The few evil spirits stared at each other.

"He can even run away like this? Where's our pride? You're too embarrassing for us evil spirits!" The flirtatious ghost was furious. When she saw that the unlucky ghost was the last to come out, she could not help but slap him.

The unlucky ghost:

The cowardly ghost frowned. "This man is too cunning, and he's very familiar with amusement parks."

The muddled ghost was confused and also cursed, "Trash!"

The unlucky ghost: "n ????" What happened to him? He was the first to rush up, so why did he have to be scolded?

The unlucky ghost: "No, everyone chased him together. Why are you scolding me when you lost him?" He was stunned and kept chasing after the other evil spirits to question them.

The flirtatious ghost and cowardly ghost were furious and didn't answer him.

The cowardly ghost sighed, and self-reproach appeared on his face. "Mia trusted us so much, but we let her down."

The flirtatious ghost was also very unwilling. "There's no choice. This bald man is quite capable. Look, he was still terrified when we chased him just now, but he could still throw paper dolls to stop us..."

The unlucky ghost: "How are we going to explain this to Mia later?"

The flirtatious ghost and the cowardly ghost were all frowning. They didn't want to work hard either, but Mia called them brother and sister and trusted them so much. She let them out and wasn't worried that they would take this opportunity to escape.

The muddled ghost's eyes shifted as he lowered his voice and said, "Such a good opportunity. Aren't we going to run?"

The flirtatious ghost was speechless. "Run. Don't regret it in the future."

The unlucky ghost sneered. "As expected of a muddled ghost, how foolish."

The cowardly ghost's tone was gentle. "It's impossible for me to run. I wonder if Mia will still give us lollipops when we return."

The muddled ghost's face was full of disdain. "Look at you guys. You were bought over with just a few lollipops. Do you still look like evil ghosts? Where's your backbone!"

The flirtatious ghost flew up and muttered, "I'm a ghost, not a human. Why do I need a backbone?"

The cowardly ghost kindly reminded him, "Think about it carefully. Is Mia an ordinary person? There won't be opportunities every time." After staying in the Soul Retrieving Gourd for so long, could they not see the situation clearly? Although they could not confirm Amelia's final identity, everyone vaguely felt that following Amelia was definitely better than being a pure evil spirit that harmed people.. Their futures were different...

Chapter 610: The Carousel Is What Boys Should Ride

The cowardly ghost stopped right there and left after saying that.

The muddled ghost followed behind slowly and muttered, "What chance? Amelia is just a slightly more powerful Daoist priest. What chance can she have..." At most, she would be a talented Daoist priest. She was already so powerful when she was young. When she grew up, she would become a powerful Daoist priest. However, no matter how powerful a Daoist priest was, she was still a Daoist priest. She would die when she was old. If they were afraid that she would chase after them after escaping, they could find a place to hide first and wait for her to die of old age before coming out! Anyway, they were evil spirits. It was not a problem for them to live for a hundred years.

The muddled ghost could not understand, but he was afraid of Amelia's purple gold hammer. After hesitating, he obediently returned.

After walking out of the haunted house, Henry called his eldest brother, George. He lowered his voice and said, "Brother, have you instructed them to clear the haunted house?"

Henry still couldn't believe what he had just experienced.

George's voice was cold. "Yes, all the staff have been cleared out." In order to protect Mia and prevent others from seeing her abilities and unexplainable things, he even got someone to turn off the surveillance cameras and block the signal. He even turned on an electronic interference. This way, even if someone peeped and secretly took photos, they would not be able to capture

the scene.

Henry stood under the hot sun and felt his hands and feet turn cold. Had they really cleared the area? He did not give up and asked, "There's not a single staff member?"

George: "No."

Henry asked, "Where's the control of the props? They're not there either?"

George: "No."

Henry was speechless. He opened his mouth and had to accept that his worldview had been overturned.

"Brother, but we saw a ghost inside just now." Henry walked to a place with fewer people and looked solemn.

George: "It's normal."

Henry choked. 'Normal, what! Are you not listening to me properly!' He was about to say something else, but George said that he had a meeting and would talk about it when he got home and hung up.

Henry held the phone in his hand, lost in thought.

In the distance, Amelia stood in front of the carousel and spoke to Lucas. "Brother Lucas, you're not riding this, right?" She took the money and handed it to the ticket seller while confirming with worry, "Then I won't buy your ticket, okay?"

Lucas was speechless. Before entering the haunted house, he would never ride such a childish carousel, but after entering the haunted house, he felt that this was what boys should ride!

Lucas coughed, his small face still grim. "You don't have to buy tickets. I'll do it." He stuffed the money back into Amelia's wallet, then pushed it into Amelia's arms. He took out his own phone and said to the conductor, "Four tickets."

Amelia, Emma, and William: "???" Wasn't he not riding it?

Lucas's expression did not change. "I bought it for Third Uncle." Third Uncle was an adult, so he would definitely not ride the carousel. When Third Uncle rejected him later, he could take the opportunity to say that he had already bought the tickets, so he would reluctantly ride it.

Amelia nodded. Coincidentally, Henry had just finished his call and came over. She waved happily. "Third Uncle, let's play the carousel together! Brother Lucas has already bought the tickets!"

Henry returned to being the gentle and refined Third Uncle. He nodded and said, "Okay." The encounter just now was too mysterious. He needed something to calm down.

So Henry sat on the largest carousel with Amelia in his arms. William and Emma followed, one at the side, the other at the back. As the carousel music played, the carousel began to turn, and soon Amelia's happy laughter could be heard. Henry slowly relaxed and smiled. William and Emma looked happy too.

Lucas, who was holding his phone, was speechless. Why didn't this plot develop as he wanted?

After Amelia played two rounds of the carousel, the unlucky ghost and the others returned. Seeing that they were empty-handed, Amelia exclaimed, "Did he escape?"

The cowardly ghost pursed his lips and silently said, "Mia, I've disappointed you."

The flirtatious ghost looked embarrassed. "That man is quite capable. He stopped us for a while and actually ran away."

The unlucky ghost cried, "We didn't want this to happen either."

Unexpectedly, Amelia comforted them instead. "It's alright!" However, what tricks did that man have to defeat all four evil spirits?

On the way back, Amelia bought a huge pack of lollipops and saw the cotton candy sellers. She bought ten more. Four evil spirits, one ghost, one ugly auntie, Sister Emma, Brother Lucas, and Brother William. Third Uncle and her, one each..