

Mia is Not 101

Chapter 101: Still Arguing

The socialite was stunned. She covered her mouth and smiled at Amelia. "Amelia, you're so cute."

Amelia blinked in confusion. "Auntie, is your throat uncomfortable? Your voice is so strange."

The socialite's expression was a little awkward, but the people around her felt good. This socialite's name was Julia Grace, and her words were pretentious. She deliberately put on a trap tone, making people feel uncomfortable. They said that she was a socialite, but in fact, she was just a small D-list actress who had signed a contract with Glory Entertainment. Therefore, the real socialites and noble ladies looked down on Julia. They even felt disgusted when she opened her mouth.

At this moment, Chris, who was wearing a silver-gray tuxedo, walked over. His hair was combed back, and he was still wearing the iconic gold-rimmed glasses. His shirt was made of silk, and two of the sleeves at the collar were uninhibited. Coupled with a silver-gray coat that was still shining, he looked like a villain in a television drama.

Amelia quickly stuffed the remaining mouthful of cake into her mouth. Chris saw it from afar and raised his eyebrows. "What is our Mia secretly eating?"

Amelia shook her head. "I wasn't."

Chris reached out to wipe the remaining cream from the corner of her mouth. "You're still quibbling, little fool. You've already exposed yourself."

Amelia was speechless. If she stole food in the future, she would definitely remember to wipe her mouth!

Julia quietly moved closer to Chris. Her gown was also silver-gray. From afar, she looked like a couple with Chris...

Julia could not help but steal a glance at Chris. Her heart was pounding. The temperament of a refined man, Best Actor Walton, was the same as his appearance. He was ruffian and bad. It was difficult not to be tempted.

Moreover, Julia had just found out that Chris was one of the eight sons of the Walton family. The Walton family! That was a top wealthy family! If she could marry into the family...

Julia's eyes flashed, and she said coquettishly to Chris, "Teacher Walton, Mia

seems to like cake very much. Do you want me to get her some more?"

Chris: "No need." If she continued eating, Mia's stomach would burst. He picked Amelia up with one hand and took the wet wipe from Erik. He casually wiped Amelia's mouth. "Little cat, next time you secretly eat, you have to clean up first to avoid being caught, understand?" He smiled faintly and flicked Amelia's nose.

Amelia immediately covered her nose. "Got it."

Seeing that Chris doted on Amelia so much, Julia immediately showed her fondness for her. "Aiyoo, Mia is so obedient. Come and give me a hug..." She reached out her hand to Amelia with a sweet smile.

Amelia frowned and looked at Julia seriously. "Auntie, is there phlegm in your throat?"

The surrounding people were stunned. Looking at Amelia's serious face, they quickly laughed softly.

Julia's face stiffened. "No, thank you for your concern, Mia..."

Amelia said, "I'm not concerned about you. I'm just a little puzzled. Your voice is so uncomfortable. If you're sick, hurry up and go to the hospital for treatment. Don't be afraid of the doctors. The doctors are good people."

At the side, Oliver said expressionlessly, "Mia, this isn't an illness. She's just pretending to be innocent, it's disgusting."

Chris glanced at Oliver and hooked Amelia's little nose. "Do you understand? Huh?" His voice was roguish and seductive

Amelia nodded heavily. "Understood!"

Julia's face alternated between green and white, and her eyes were filled with tears. "Teacher Walton..." She was extremely aggrieved, and tears hung in her eyes. "I didn't, I didn't..."

However, Chris did not even look at Julia. He carried Amelia and left.

The people around laughed. "She's really a child. She only tells the truth."

"Hahaha, I think the young master of the Spencer family is right. She's indeed quite pretentious and disgusting."

"You're already so old, yet you're still pretending to speak like a child. It's indeed disgusting."

Julia shook her head, and tears fell along with her actions. "I didn't, I didn't.

My voice is always like this..." When she cried, her voice was even more

unbearable to listen to. Everyone quickly left. They didn't treat Julia well. If it weren't for the fact that Julia was a celebrity of Glory Entertainment, she wouldn't have the right to appear here today. Originally, everyone wanted to look for Amelia and ask if their careers were going smoothly. When would they become rich? Was their fate good? In the end, before they could ask anything, Julia ruined it..

Chapter 102: Female Luck

Chris carried Amelia to the back garden of the venue. There were too many people in front and it was noisy. After walking for a while, Chris realized that something was wrong. He turned around and realized that Oliver was following him. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why are you following us?"

Oliver's face was tense. "My father asked me to take good care of Amelia."

Chris narrowed his eyes. "I see..." When did the young master of the Spencer family become so obedient? Although Chris didn't have much contact with the Spencer family, it was said that Oliver's personality was like his father's, even colder than his father's. No one could force him to do something he wasn't willing to do, so he followed Amelia because he was willing? How strange.

Chris sat down on a bench. Amelia sat beside him. Chris stared at Amelia. "Mia, how did you know that there would be auspicious light at 10:18?" Although he was not at the scene of what happened backstage, a staff member later told him everything, so he knew what happened. God knows how shocked he was when he saw the auspicious light just now!

Amelia was looking through her small backpack and looking at Grandpa Turtle inside. When she heard Chris's words, she said briskly, "It's Mia's divination!"

Chris's interest was piqued. "How did you calculate it?"

Amelia immediately took out Grandpa Turtle and placed it on the ground. "That's it!" As she spoke, she turned the hand holding the turtle!

Turtle: "..." A bunch of vulgarities, but unfortunately, Amelia did not understand.

Chris was dumbfounded. This was the old turtle at home, right? Mia brought it out? And it was in her bag? It didn't suffocate to death?

Chris did not know whether to laugh or cry when he saw Amelia's serious face. "Then, Mia, what did you calculate?"

Amelia raised a finger and said seriously, "Fourth Uncle, you've been lucky with women recently. You have to be careful when you go out."

Chris:

After saying that, Amelia pinched her fingers again. "It's over. Fourth Uncle is going to be taken in by a vixen." Chris asked, "What vixen?"

Amelia: "A torturous little vixen."

Chris: He could not help but laugh out loud. He laughed so hard that his shoulders kept shaking. What luck with women? He would be taken in by a little vixen? It was possible for a pile of bird poop to fall from the sky and hit him, but it was impossible for there to be anything romantically involved. Absolutely impossible!

However, Chris did not want to dampen Amelia's enthusiasm. He rubbed

Amelia's messy hair. "Then what should we do? It sounds very troublesome."

Amelia nodded heavily. "Yes, what a huge trouble! Fourth Uncle will be miserable."

Chris: "... The more she spoke, the more ridiculous it became. His slender hand shuttled through Amelia's hair and skillfully helped her braid her hair. After all, he was the Best Actor and had to do makeup and hair every day, so it was easy for him to braid Amelia's hair. After a while, Amelia's messy hair was braided into two cute fishtail braids.

Chris: "Beautiful! Mia is indeed good-looking."

Amelia giggled. "Thank you, Fourth Uncle!"

Oliver looked at Amelia from the side. When he saw her smile, her eyes curved into small crescents, and two small dimples appeared at the corners of her mouth, she was extremely cute. His face turned red and he quickly lowered his head to stare at his toes.

Chris was about to say something when he suddenly heard the sound of a camera shutter. Due to his professionalism, he was very sensitive to the camera. He immediately noticed the reporters hiding in the dark. The reporters were looking at Chris and Amelia excitedly. Best Actor Walton was such a bad boy, but he actually braided a child's hair. This scene was too impactful!

Chris glanced at the reporters and had no intention of standing up to stop them. Amelia was the most doted on little princess of the Walton family. They had to let the entire world know, there was no need to keep a low profile. They wanted to make Amelia look like the envy of the entire world and let the entire world know that Amelia was their little princess and the apple of their eyes.

Seeing that Chris did not stop them, the reporters became even more excited. "Teacher Walton, look here!" "Teacher Walton, is this your little niece? She's so cute!"

"Baby Mia, look here. Smile."

Chris placed his fingers on Amelia's shoulder and smiled casually at the camera. Actually, he hated taking photos, but taking photos with Mia... Well, it was quite interesting.

As he was thinking, Chris suddenly saw a silver-gray figure walking over from the entrance of the garden..

Chapter 103: Hasn't Anyone Said You're Annoying?

Julia's eyes met Chris's, and her eyes lit up. "Teacher Walton!"

For some reason, Chris suddenly recalled Amelia's words just now. His heart sank for no reason. If his peach blossom was Julia, he would cut it off overnight!

Chris did not say a word. He looked expressionlessly at Julia, who was walking over. Julia was wearing a silver-gray gown that was the same color as the suit he was wearing. When Julia stood beside Chris, coupled with the obedient and cute Amelia, they looked like a family of three. The reporters had a sharp sense and took photos. If these photos were posted, it would be enough to talk about for a week!

Julia raised her head, tears still on her eyelashes. "Teacher Walton, did I say something wrong just now? If I did, I'll apologize to Teacher Walton.."

Chris's smile disappeared. "Hasn't anyone said that you're annoying?"

Julia's expression froze again.

"I..." Julia bit her lip. "Is it because of my voice? Teacher Walton, this is really my original voice. If you don't like it, I can work hard to change it..."

Chris sneered.

Amelia looked at Chris, then at Julia. She quietly asked Oliver, "Is this called persistent pestering?"

Oliver: "Yes."

Amelia nodded. She had learned another idiom today, and she could learn it on the spot. She said to Julia, "Auntie, you're really persistent."

Julia bit her lip. "Mia, you can't say that about Sister..." Julia also knew that she was hated by Chris, but the reason why she was still standing here was because she wanted to pull Chris along to boost her popularity. The reporters were still taking photos, so she had to persevere. When the photos were released, any celebrity who was related to Chris, the Best Actor, would quickly become famous! As long as they could have topics and popularity, she didn't care about anything. Moreover... to be able to have

a scandal with Chris was something many women yearned for! Coupled with Amelia, the little daughter of the Walton family who was very popular, Julia could imagine how she would become popular!

In the next second, Julia heard Chris say to the reporters calmly, "If you dare to post a photo taken today..." His gaze was light as he elegantly pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses. It looked quite harmless, but the reporters felt a chill down their backs and quickly said, "Alright, Teacher Walton. We know. Teacher Walton, then your pictures with Miss Amelia..."

Chris smiled. "That you could post."

The reporters were suddenly enlightened. They looked at Julia with a strange gaze. Indeed, Chris would not create scandals with female celebrities.

However, he would not reject walking the red carpet and taking photos. Some female celebrities would even hold his arm, and he would graciously let them. However, Chris actually made it clear that he did not want to spread Julia's photo. He looked like he did not want to have anything to do with Julia. How much did he hate Julia...

Julia felt as if someone had pressed her face to the ground and rubbed it. (It hurt so much) and it was so embarrassing...

Chris did not wait for Julia to say anything else. He turned around and left. He originally wanted to find a quiet place to relax, but he did not expect to be disturbed.

Chris patted Oliver's head. "Let's go."

Oliver's neat hair was instantly messed up. He followed behind Chris with a sullen face. Amelia leaned on Chris's shoulder and giggled as she pointed at Oliver's hair. "Your hair looks like a hen's nest."

Oliver:

When the reporters saw this scene, they raised their cameras to take photos again. There was no gossip about Best Actor Walton, but the relationship between the Walton family and the Spencer family could

be published. If the two families joined forces, the business world in Buffalo would probably be in an earthquake.

Chris carried Amelia back to the venue. The two of them sat on the sofa and relaxed. Amelia touched her stomach and muttered to herself, "Be good. Don't rumble. Fourth Uncle won't let you eat cake. It's useless even if you rumble.

There's also candy? Candies won't do either. Fourth Uncle won't let you eat candy or drink. Me and my little stomach are so pitiful."

Chris: He didn't realize that his Mia was quite good at acting.

After a while of silence, someone came over and tried to get close to her. "Miss

Amelia, help me calculate when my daughter-in-law will give birth.. Will it be a boy or a girl?"

Chapter 104: Becoming Rich Overnight

"Miss Mia, can you help me calculate when I can get rich quick?"

"Miss Mia..."

One by one, people asked. It was extremely crowded here. Chris was about to go crazy from the noise, but he could not leave Amelia's side today. He was here to be Amelia's bodyguard. He simply closed his eyes and pretended not to hear the commotion around him.

"Grandma, your grandson will be born in three days," Amelia looked at the grandma, who had just asked if her daughter-in-law would give birth to a girl or a boy, and replied with a smile.

The Grandma was stunned for a moment and subconsciously retorted, "That's impossible. My daughter-in-law is only eight months pregnant." It was still far from her due date. The Grandma was a little disappointed. She thought that Amelia was really capable, but it turned out that she was just a liar.

The old Grandma muttered, "My daughter-in-law can only give birth in a month at the earliest. Seriously, your calculations are not accurate at all." There was a difference of two months. If her daughter-in-law really gave birth in three days, there would be a huge problem.

Amelia shook her head. Her master had said that if they didn't believe her, they shouldn't waste each other's time.

The old Grandma pursed her lips and left in disappointment. Amelia continued to answer the question. It was the sister who asked when she would get rich quick. "Sister, you want to get rich quick? What's considered getting rich quick?"

The young girl said, "Becoming rich overnight! So much, so much money. Even richer than President Walton!" She turned around and looked at George with admiration.

Amelia's face was tender but serious as she said, "Then, Sister, you can only dream of becoming rich." It was impossible for her to be richer than her uncle. Her uncle was super powerful!

People kept asking Amelia. Those who got a good answer left with smiles on their faces. Those who got a bad result muttered, "It's not accurate at all. It's all nonsense. Even a broken clock is right twice a day."

Chris crossed his arms and sneered. "Is this the feudal superstition of modern society?"

Amelia asked curiously, "What do you mean by feudal superstition in modern society?"

Oliver pursed his lips and interrupted, "It means that people believe whatever they want to. For example, in modern society, if someone has a bad nightmare, they will comfort themselves that the dream is the opposite, bad things are an indication of good things happening. If someone has a good dream, they will think that they are lucky and are going to be rich."

Amelia was speechless. She suddenly raised her head and looked at Oliver with sparkling eyes. Oliver was nervous from her stare. He pursed his lips and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia counted on her fingers. "Wow, you're so awesome. This is the most you've said!" She thought that he could only say five words at a time.

Oliver: "...". He thought that Amelia would praise him for knowing so much.

Chris lazily changed his posture. He supported his chin and looked at Amelia and Oliver. Children were so strange. They were childish and cute.

After the launch ceremony of Glory Entertainment ended, Amelia fell asleep because she was too full. Chris carefully carried her, and George walked over. He took off his coat and covered Amelia. Two god-like men protected Amelia's small body and walked through the red carpet filled with cameras. They got into the car and left.

Oliver stood at the entrance of the venue and watched quietly as the Walton family's car drove away.

James said, "Let's go."

Oliver nodded and took one last look at the Walton family's car. The next time they met, he would bring her two pieces of candy. He would bring her candy because Amelia liked to eat it. And he would only bring two because he was afraid that she would have cavities if she ate too many.

Beside the Spencer family's car stood a short and fat middle-aged man. He carried James into the car with a smile on his face. This person was less than 1.7 meters tall, and the buttons on his shirt strained his huge beer belly. The next moment, the buttons would probably fly out. This man was the CEO of Glory Entertainment, Victor Duncan.

Victor's mother had given birth to two pairs of twins in a row back then. They were all sons. During her third pregnancy, she had hoped to have a daughter. In order to have a good luck, she had even confirmed the daughter's nickname before the child was born. However, she did not expect it to be a son in the end!

Victor's mother was disheartened and did not want to give her son a new name, so he continued to use the original nickname. However, instead of the 'Victoria' that meant 'victory', it was switched to the 'Victor' that meant 'rich'.

After sending the Spencer family and the Walton family away, Victor's tense back relaxed. "The young lady of the Walton family..." His eyes flickered with an unknown light. "That's the real little ancestor.."

Chapter 105: Not a Coincidence

Victor's mother was sick. Her illness came very strangely. When Victor heard that Amelia had saved the young master of the Spencer family, Oliver, and after what happened with the auspicious light just now, he wondered if he had a chance to invite the Walton family's little ancestor over to treat his mother.

As Victor walked in, he instructed his assistant beside him, "Remember, in the future, when Miss Amelia comes over, you don't need to ask permission. Just invite the best cakemaker to make a cake for Miss Amelia. Also, Miss Amelia can't eat anything too sweet. She'll get cavities. She doesn't like chocolate-flavored things. She likes fruit cake and fruit candy. Write this in the employee handbook."

The assistant was speechless. Why was this written in the employee handbook?

In her sleep, Amelia felt someone staring at her. She opened her eyes and saw an old lady in a green Tang suit staring straight at her. Amelia was shocked and suddenly stood up.

Elmer was shocked and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia's eyes were still filled with fear. "Master, I saw an old Grandma in my dream. She was so scary."

Elmer was stunned and asked, "What kind of Grandma?"

Amelia gestured. "It's an old Grandma with sunken eyes, sunken cheeks, and green eyes..."

Elmer asked, "Have you seen her before?"

Amelia shook her head. "No."

Elmer narrowed his eyes. The skin and bones were sunken, and the eyes were green. This was the appearance of a dead person. Most importantly, Amelia had never seen this person. Last time, Amelia could see Si Rufeng in her dreams because she had seen him in real life. Now, the dead soul that had barged into her dream was someone she had never seen before. This meant that some dead souls were starting to look for Amelia.

Elmer's expression was solemn. "Mia, have you seen anyone else in your dreams?"

Amelia shook her head and asked curiously, "Master, what's wrong?" Her master's expression was a little heavy.

Elmer said, "Mia, you have to tell Master everything you dream of in the future, understand?" After a moment, he looked at Amelia and asked, "Do you know why Master has always been by your side?"

Amelia, who had just woken up, was still a little confused. She rubbed her eyes. "I know. Master, didn't you say that Mom asked you to come? Also, you have to teach Mia divination and catching ghosts..."

Elmer was silent for a moment. Previously, he had also thought that meeting

Amelia's mother, Helena, was a coincidence. He had promised her to protect Amelia for a period of time because he was kind-hearted. However, later on, when he came into contact with Amelia, he realized that Amelia's life was not so easy to protect. She needed merit to extend her life. Now... He opened the notebook he carried with him and saw a line of bright red notes under Amelia's name: If she wants someone to die in the third watch, the person won't be able to stay until the fifth watch.

It seemed that only the King of Hell had this ability, right? Elmer was a little confused. Back then, did he really meet Helena, who was about to die, and came to Amelia's side by a freak combination of factors?

Elmer asked, "Mia, do you still remember the Soul-Retrieving Gourd that

Master gave you?"

Amelia raised her hand, revealing her fair and tender arm. There was a red string tied to her wrist, and a small gourd was tied to the string. "I remember. It's here."

Elmer raised his head and gently touched the Soul-Retrieving Gourd. "Master didn't tell you before that this Soul-Retrieving Gourd has to be filled. If it can't be filled, Mia might have to leave..."

Amelia's sleepiness immediately disappeared. "Leave? Where is Mia going?" She had just met her uncles, grandfather, and grandmother, so she did not want to leave.

Elmer pursed his lips. "Go to a faraway place and never come back."

Amelia pursed her lips and suddenly got up. She went to the washroom to turn on the tap and pour water into the Soul-Retrieving Gourd. The Soul-Retrieving Gourd was very small, and the tap flowed, but it did not seem to have poured any water in.

The corners of Elmer's mouth twitched. "Mia, this Soul-Retrieving Gourd is called the Soul-Retrieving Gourd because it can only store souls."

Amelia exclaimed and was worried. "Then what should we do?"

Elmer said, "Go fill it with ghosts. Just fill it up." He opened the book and said as he read, "If you fill it with wandering ghosts, you need a hundred to fill it. If you fill it with malicious ghosts, you need forty-nine. To fill it with evil ghosts, you need eighteen."

Amelia nodded.. "I understand!" She leaned closer to take a look and asked, "Master, did the ugly auntie fill up the gourd?"

Chapter 106: Leave Me Alone

Elmer laughed. "Far from it."

Amelia was heartbroken. "Ugly Auntie is really useless!" When she floated out, she was so big, but in the end, she could not even fill this small Soul Receiving Gourd.

The ugly female ghost:

Amelia suddenly looked at Elmer. "Master, the ghost on Sister Evelyn's head is an evil spirit, right?"

Elmer took a pen and recorded something in his notebook. When he heard this, he replied without looking up, "That's right."

Amelia was instantly happy. "Then I'll go look for Brother William." With that, she ran out.

Elmer: 'I???' Why are you looking for William? He floated out and asked Amelia,

"Why are you looking for William?"

Amelia quickly glanced at Elmer. "Master is so stupid. If Amelia wants to look for Sister Evelyn, I have to go to where she is. Sister Evelyn is from the same school as Brother William. Mia wants to go to that school, so I have to look for Brother William!" With that, Amelia looked at Elmer sympathetically. "Master, have you been dead for too long? Your brain isn't working well."

Elmer: "... " He was actually disdained by Amelia!

Amelia jogged to William's room. Young Master William and Young Master Lucas both grew up freely. Their father, George, rarely had the chance to accompany them. The two little boys grew up on their own. When they were six or seven years old, they gradually got used to living without their parents' company. They both had cold personalities. Lucas was in the second year of primary school and preferred liberal arts. William was in the first year of primary school and was biased towards science. At this moment, he was in his room, holding a pen and trying to do functional exercises.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. He looked up and said coldly, "Come in."

Amelia stuck her head in first and called out softly, "Brother."

William frowned. His annoying sister was here. He said coldly, "What are you doing here?"

Amelia hugged the kitten doll and asked William expectantly, "Brother, when you go to school tomorrow, can you bring Mia along?"

William was expressionless. "No way." There was no way he would bring Amelia to school. Never in this lifetime. He hated followers the most! Moreover, he was going to school. How could he have the time to care about her?

Amelia blinked and said pitifully, "But.."

William pushed Amelia out impatiently. "Go away and play on the side. Don't bother me." With that, he slammed the door.

Outside the door, Amelia looked at the closed door and sighed. "Sigh..." It must be that she wasn't cute enough! She couldn't move Brother William! She had to change into a cute dress!

Amelia ran back to her room and changed into a cute fluffy dress. Then, she knocked on William's door. "Brother..."

Bang. This time, before Amelia could speak, William slammed the door shut.

Elmer crossed his arms and watched the commotion from the side. However, when he saw Amelia locked outside the door, he began to lose his composure. This William was actually treating his cute disciple like this?

Elmer made a move on Amelia. "Mia, go find your grandmother and ask her to tell William. William will agree to your request."

Unexpectedly, Amelia shook her head and refused. "No, children have to solve their own problems. You can't complain to the adults. That would be too childish."

Elmer: "... " He realized that after her third birthday, Ameliano, who had risen to four years old, liked to pretend to be an adult! He was caught between laughter and tears as he looked at Amelia. "Then what do you want to do?" William's attitude was so firm that he probably wouldn't be convinced.

Amelia was not discouraged. She ran downstairs and brought a glass of fruit juice. She carefully carried it upstairs. Old Madam Walton's voice came from the garden. "Mia, do you want fruit juice? Grandma will get it for you."

Amelia quickly shook her head. "No need, no need. Grandma, adults shouldn't interfere in children's matters."

Old Madam Walton:

Amelia carried the fruit juice upstairs and knocked on William's door again.

After waiting for a while, William suddenly opened the door and glared at Amelia. "What exactly are you doing?" How annoying! He could have solved the eighth-grade function question, but he was interrupted by Amelia every time!

Amelia was stunned for a moment before realizing that she seemed to have disturbed William. She handed the fruit juice over and whispered, "Brother, fruit juice..."

William pushed the juice away impatiently and said sternly, "I'm not drinking it.. Can you stop bothering me!"

Chapter 107: No Pants

William pushed the glass of fruit juice, causing it to spill all over Amelia.

William paused, and the smile on Amelia's face gradually disappeared. She lowered her head. "I'm sorry, Brother..."

Amelia turned around and left with the fruit juice. It was her fault. She shouldn't have disturbed her brother while he was reading. Then... should she ask him when he wasn't busy tonight?

Seeing Amelia's disappointed back view, William suddenly felt a little frustrated. Was she crying? She was crying just like that! How annoying! William endured it and could not help but say, "Amelia, come back."

Amelia quickly turned around and smiled. "Brother?"

William thought that Amelia was crying. The unexpected smile stunned him for a moment. He had forgotten what he wanted to say. After a while, he said, "Give me the juice."

Amelia was instantly happy and quickly handed the remaining fruit juice to William. William awkwardly thanked her, and Amelia replied in a childish voice, "You're welcome."

William picked up the juice and took a sip. He could not help but frown. Orange juice? He hated orange juice the most! However, when he saw Amelia's expectant face, his mouth actually did not listen to him. He forced the glass of juice down his throat.

Seeing that William had finished all the fruit juice, Amelia was extremely happy. "Goodbye, Brother. Brother, go ahead and do your thing." With that, she turned around and skipped away.

William looked at the empty cup in his hand and then at Amelia, who was jumping around. Why did he feel like he had been tricked?

"Hmph." William snorted and closed the door. After drinking this glass of juice, he no longer owed Amelia anything. It was impossible for him to bring her to school!

At night, after dinner, Amelia ran to William's room. Just as she was about to knock on the door, she raised her hand with a conflicted expression.

Elmer asked, "Mia, what's wrong?"

Amelia whispered, "What if Brother is still reading?"

Elmer: "Then let the ugly auntie go in and take a look first."

Amelia's eyes lit up. That's right, the ugly auntie was a ghost and could pass through the door. Amelia grabbed with her small hand and pulled the female ghost out of the Soul Receiving Gourd.

"Ugly Auntie..." At such a young age, Amelia already knew how to beg others. She pressed her palms together and looked at the ugly female ghost. She begged, "Ugly Auntie, can you secretly help me go in and see what Brother is doing?"

The female ghost looked like she had nothing to live for. Since she was asking her to do something, could she stop calling her ugly auntie? The female ghost muttered and passed through the door. There was no sign of William in the room, so she followed the trail to the bathroom. When she passed through the bathroom door, she saw William sitting on the toilet with a math book in his hand. He was reading even when he was pooping?!

Suddenly, the female ghost let out a cry of surprise and saw herself through

the glass of the bathroom. At this moment, William raised his head, and the female ghost subconsciously turned her head. Just like that, their gazes met.

William: "... Ghost!"

William screamed in fear. He was so frightened that he didn't even pull up his pants. He pulled open the door and ran out.

Amelia was waiting patiently at the door when the door suddenly opened with a click. A figure rushed out, half of his butt exposed.

Amelia.

Seeing William run out with a terrified expression, Amelia hurriedly chased after him. With this chase, William, who did not dare to look back, was scared out of his wits. As he ran towards the study, he shouted, "Daddy! Daddy, save me!"

When Old Master Walton and Old Madam Walton heard the voice, they hurriedly came out and asked, "What's wrong, what's wrong?" Then, they came out and saw William running in front with Amelia chasing after him...

As soon as George walked out of the study, he saw William while pulling his pants and Amelia chasing after him.

"What's wrong?" George caught William, who had pounced into his arms, and smelled a strange smell right on the heels of it.

George: "... He looked down at William's bare butt. Did he not wipe his butt when he went to the toilet?"

William was still in shock. "Ghost... Daddy, there's a ghost!"

Amelia caught up with him, panting. "Ghost? Brother, there's no ghost." She turned around and looked. There were no ghosts in the corridor. Why was Brother so afraid? Could it be that he saw the ugly auntie? That shouldn't be the case. Under normal circumstances, ordinary people couldn't see the ugly auntie.

The female ghost floated behind him with a puzzled expression.. Why? Could William see her too? The female ghost approached William but realized that his gaze was on George's arms and he did not notice her at all!

Chapter 108: There's Really a Ghost

The female ghost was puzzled. "Can't you see me?"

Elmer narrowed his eyes and felt that things were getting stranger. First, Amelia saw the old lady's dead soul in her dream, and right on the heels of that, William saw a ghost for no reason. Elmer lowered his eyes and looked at Amelia.

George patted William's shoulder. "There's no ghost. It's Mia."

William turned around with a stiff expression. As expected, he saw Amelia standing behind him. Behind him were Old Master Walton and Old Madam Walton, who had come out when they heard the sound, and Lucas, who had also heard the sound and stuck his head out. Other than that, there was nothing else.

A breeze blew past, and William felt a little cold on his butt.

Amelia quickly covered her eyes. "Brother, why didn't you pull up your pants before running out?"

William: "... He hurriedly pulled up his pants and felt terrible. He had never been so embarrassed in his life! Then he remembered that he was too afraid just now and ran out without wiping his butt. He really wanted to go back and take a shower, but then he thought of the scene just now...

William gritted his teeth. "I really saw it. I saw a ghost. An ugly female ghost!"

The female ghost floating in the air felt like she had been dealt a critical blow! Was she really that ugly?

Elmer asked the female ghost, "What happened?"

The female ghost shook her head. "I don't know. As soon as I entered, I saw

William going to the toilet. Then, I looked up and met his eyes."

The Walton family was shocked and confused. George said, "William, go take a shower first.

William felt a chill run down his spine and did not move.

Amelia asked, "Brother, are you still afraid? If you're afraid, I..." Before she could finish speaking, William snorted and gritted his teeth. "Who's afraid!" With that, he braced himself and walked towards the room.

George frowned. "Mia, go back to your room with Grandma first." With that, he followed William back to his room.

Elmer rubbed his chin and wondered how William saw the female ghost.

Thinking of this, he suddenly said to the female ghost, "Go in and take a look."

Amelia glared at Elmer. "Master, don't be naughty."

Elmer:

Amelia looked at William's departing figure and then at her small hand. She didn't do anything wrong just now, right? She shouldn't have. Yes, definitely not.

In the room, William was relieved to see George accompanying him. When he came out of the shower, he didn't see anything unclear. George was sitting at William's desk reading his arithmetic book. When he saw William come out, he asked calmly, "Did you really see a ghost just now?"

William pursed his lips and said uncertainly, "Maybe I saw wrongly."

George was about to speak, but he thought of something and only said,

"Remember, no matter what happens in the future, you have to protect Mia."

William frowned. "But Amelia said that she wants to go to school with me tomorrow."

George's fingertips paused for a moment. Without any hesitation, he said, "Then take her there." Mia was not an unreasonable child. If she wanted to go to school, she must have her reasons.

William was puzzled. "Daddy, aren't you afraid of spoiling Amelia into a second

Emma?"

George stood up and said, "No."

William pursed his lips. Sisters were indeed the most annoying.

On the other side, after George returned to the study, he made a call. "Ask Glorious Star International Primary School to send a school uniform and bag over. Also, strengthen the school's security."

The next day, Amelia woke up early in the morning and carried her small school bag. She was wearing the uniform of Glorious Star International Primary School. As the uniform was sent over urgently, although it was already the smallest size, it was still a little too big on Amelia. The small skirt was raised high at her waist, and her hat was drooping, covering her entire face. Amelia tried her best to raise her face and look at her from under the brim of the hat.

Old Master Walton helped Amelia push up her hat and instructed, "Go, Mia, be good. Be careful when you reach school."

No matter how Old Madam Walton thought about it, she couldn't be at ease. She nagged, "Why don't I go with you? Sigh, Mia is so young. I won't be at ease without an adult by your side."

William had one hand in his pocket as he waited for Dylan to send him to kindergarten. When he heard Old Madam Walton's words, he sneered. "Why can we go to school ourselves, but Amelia can't?" With that, he got into the car expressionlessly.. Why were his sisters pampered? Can't boys be pampered?

Chapter 109: Going to School

Harper couldn't help but think of the time when he was the same age as

Amelia. His mother also treasured Emma and threw a cell phone at him to let him play by himself. At night, he was afraid of the dark and wanted to sleep with his mother. His mother said that he was a man and didn't have to stick to his mother all the time. Even when he woke up in the middle of the night, his mother told him that boys shouldn't be so timid and forced him to sleep alone. At that time, there was no one else in the Walton family. After his uncle, George, brought Lucas and William back, he left them there and was busy with his work. This was how the boys of the Walton family were raised.

Harper looked out of the car window at Amelia, who was surrounded by the stars. He snorted. He was really unhappy, but he was also envious. Only when no one else was present would Harper show a trace of envy.

Suddenly, Amelia turned around outside the car window. Harper immediately retracted his gaze and took out his phone to play games.

George carried Amelia and sent her to the school bus. Before he let go, he asked worriedly, "Do you want Eldest Uncle to accompany you?"

Amelia quickly waved her hand. "No need, no need." She could do it herself!

After a pause, Amelia pulled George's sleeve. "By the way, Eldest Uncle, remember to bring Mia shopping today." After the ribbon-cutting ceremony yesterday, she was so tired that she fell asleep and forgot to go shopping. She still had to buy silver needles to treat her grandmother.

George said warmly, "Alright, Eldest Uncle will pick you up at noon." He handed Amelia to William and Lucas. Lucas, who was in the second grade, got into the car first. William could only hold Amelia's hand and warn her with a cold expression, "Let's make it clear first. Although I promised to bring you to school, you're not allowed to cry or make a fuss when you go to school." He looked at Amelia threateningly. "Otherwise, don't blame me for not caring about you."

Amelia nodded obediently. "Okay, Brother."

William wanted to threaten her again, but looking at Amelia's chubby face, he couldn't say the rest. He held Amelia's hand and got into the car with a straight face.

Amelia followed behind William obediently. When the students in the car saw

Amelia, they were all surprised. "Aiya, William, why did you bring a little tail?" "Haha, isn't this little girl too young? Is she going to school too?"

This school bus was a special bus from Glorious Star International Primary School. There were many children on the bus, and they all stuck their heads out to look curiously at Amelia, who was shorter than them. In the back seat of the school bus sat a little boy. Unlike the other children who were swaying, he was like a trained little soldier. His back was straight, and his young face carried determination. He was Oliver.

When Amelia looked up, she happened to see Oliver. A smile bloomed on her face. "Hi, good morning."

Oliver was stunned. He did not expect to see Amelia today. He... did not bring any candy.

Oliver pursed his lips, his face cold.

Amelia asked curiously, "Are you unhappy?"

Oliver turned his head. "No."

Amelia did not ask further. Instead, she sat obediently in her seat and imitated Oliver, placing her small hands on her knees obediently.

The school bus drove steadily forward. Glorious Star International Primary School was the best private elementary school in the capital. The students who could enter Glorious Star International Primary School were all children of rich families. Even those on the lower end were on the level of the Lam family.

Evelyn got out of the private car and hurriedly waved her hand. "Goodbye, Mom." She looked around nervously, afraid that her classmates would see that she had come in a private car. Glorious Star International Primary School was different from other schools. The families that had deep foundations all sent their children to the school bus. The bright yellow school bus looked ordinary, but it was actually equipped with thick armor. The chauffeur was also retired from the special forces, and the accompanying teachers were also retired from the army to ensure the safety of the children. In the school, the cost of each student taking the school bus every month was as high as 100,000 dollars. In

other words, the students of Glorious Star International Primary School would cost more than a million dollars a year just to take the school bus.

Evelyn's family couldn't bear to part with this money, so Evelyn was always sent to school by her mother. Evelyn felt very embarrassed.

Evelyn's mother reminded her, "Be careful."

Evelyn looked at the school bus coming from afar and hurriedly urged, "Alright, Mom, Mom, go back quickly." She was afraid of being seen by other students, afraid that her classmates would laugh at her for not being able to afford the school bus..

Chapter 110: Which Class

Evelyn's mother wanted to say something, but when she saw Evelyn's appearance, she didn't say anything in the end and drove away.

The bright yellow school bus slowly drove into the school. Evelyn quickened her pace to catch up. This way, when the school bus passed by her, the other students would think that she had also taken the school bus. The smart Evelyn had already calculated the time.

The school bus door opened, and Evelyn slowed down appropriately. She didn't see the reflection of a shadow twice her size riding on her neck.

Evelyn lowered her head and walked forward. She pretended to the public that she was getting off the school bus, and pretended to the students on the bus that she was passing by. Feeling guilty, she walked about a meter away. Her two good friends ran over from afar and greeted her happily, "Eve, you just arrived?"

Evelyn nodded. "Yes, the school bus is a little late today." She was right. The school bus usually arrived at school at 7:45, but it didn't arrive until 7:50 today.

His friend was puzzled. "That's right. Why is the school bus late today?" The school bus was always punctual.

Evelyn shook her head. "I don't know either. I think Uncle chauffeur isn't feeling well." Actually, Evelyn didn't understand why either. She casually gave an excuse. Anyway, her two friends didn't know.

Upon hearing this, the two friends immediately looked envious. "Sigh, it's a pity that we can't take the school bus. Eve, you're still the best."

Another friend chimed in, "That's right, that's right. There aren't many people in our school who can take the school bus. There's only a small number of people."

Evelyn's face was humble. "It's nothing much. It's just a school bus. It's all transportation. It's the same if you take a private car to school." She smiled shyly, not putting on any airs. She was different from those arrogant young ladies and young masters, so many people in the school liked Evelyn. His friends escorted Evelyn forward, and they met more and more classmates along the way. When they saw Evelyn, they revealed a different expression than before. "Wow, Eve, you went to Glory Entertainment's ribbon-cutting yesterday, didn't you?"

"I saw your photo on Twitter! Eve, look good," the person who spoke said as they found the photo they had saved yesterday. In the middle of the photo was a celebrity. The background of the photo was the ribbon-cutting ceremony of Glory Entertainment. Not far behind the photo was Evelyn, who was wearing a princess dress. She was surrounded by many uncles and aunties and looked very likable.

Evelyn's vanity was greatly satisfied. She said embarrassedly, "How did you find out so quickly? Originally, my father went on behalf of the Spencer family. It was a very low-key itinerary, but for some reason, people found out and kept

talking to me."

When her friends heard this, they looked at Evelyn with even more admiration. "Spencer family? Is it that Oliver Spencer from the second year? I heard that his father is a war god, a general with a high position. I've never seen Oliver's father before. I didn't expect Eve's family to be able to represent the Spencer family to attend the ribbon-cutting ceremony."

“Then Eve, what’s your relationship with Oliver? Your parents seem to be very familiar with each other. It won’t be like what’s shown on television, where the two families have a marriage alliance and let you and Oliver be engaged since you were young, right?”

Her friends kept asking. Evelyn said shyly, “Aiyo, don’t ask about this.” She covered her face and returned to her seat, burying her face in her book. Evelyn thought about how Paul Murphy, or Master Murphy, had said that she and Oliver were a match made in heaven, so she revealed her closeness to Oliver to the public. The students in school were all innocent and didn’t know that Evelyn’s thoughts were so deep and vain, so they all felt that Evelyn’s performance meant that she was related to Oliver and that the two of them might get married in the future.

At this moment, no one saw that an evil spirit was riding on Evelyn’s neck. It chuckled. “You’re vain, aren’t you? Show off. You’re so young, but you’re so vain. You’re really good nourishment...” The evil spirit hugged Evelyn’s head and closed its eyes comfortably. It opened its mouth and sucked out black gas from Evelyn’s body.

On the other side, Amelia was obediently following behind William. Lucas and Oliver were both second grade, and William was first grade.

Oliver walked at the back.. He heard Amelia chasing after William and asking, “Brother, am I in the same class as you later? Can I sit beside you? Brother, which class is Sister Evelyn in?”