

Mia is Not a Trouble-Maker!

Chapter 11: Meeting Gift

Elmer: "... Kids these days... are so difficult to deal with!

When Elmer was at a loss for words, Amelia pressed her lips together and asked one last question. "According to you, if you're really my master, why didn't you care about me before?" After her mother passed away, no matter whether she cried or was in pain, no one cared about her. A year after her mother passed away, she learned to read people's faces and tried her best to be likable, but she still didn't see any love on her grandparents' faces. She would even get secretly beaten by the stepmother that her father married. No one helped her, and no one cared about her.

Elmer was stunned. He suddenly felt a little upset, but he did not explain anything. Instead, he said, "Master will protect you in the future."

Amelia pursed her lips. She pulled up her blanket and stopped talking. Elmer walked up to her and stroked her head. "Have a good rest. I'll come back later. Take this as a gift from me." He came in a hurry, and there were still some things in the Underworld that he needed to take care of, so he had to leave first.

She felt a slight heat on her wrist, and a red string suddenly appeared on her wrist. She didn't know how long it had been, but there was no sound in the ward. She opened her eyes and looked around, but still couldn't see anything. However, she vaguely felt that the person seemed to have left... The red sting on her wrist was still there, and it seemed to emit a warm aura, which even lessened some of the discomfort on her body.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed. The injuries on Amelia's body were almost healed, and they were prepared to discharge from the hospital and return to Buffalo.

The doctor's exclamation could be heard from outside the door. "It's really unbelievable. With the extent of Miss Miller's injuries, it should've taken her at least three months to get out of bed." But it had only been a short while, and she was already discharged!

After a while, Andrew pushed the door open and walked in. He saw Amelia staring at the red string on her wrist quietly, looking lonely and helpless. Andrew couldn't bear to see Amelia like this. He walked up and stroked her head, asking: "Mia, what's wrong?" Following her gaze, he saw the red string on her wrist. He asked again: "What's this?" Did he remember incorrectly? When he carried Amelia here previously, there didn't seem to be anything on her wrist.

Amelia did not reply to Andrew. She didn't know how to reply. She raised her head to look at Andrew: "Little Uncle, where's my kitten doll?"

Andrew opened his mouth. When Amelia was unconscious, she had indeed

been holding a tattered kitten doll. At that time, she was already delirious. In order to give her first aid, Andrew threw the kitten doll aside.

Andrew asked softly, "Mia, is that kitten doll very important? It... it's gone." After saying that, he immediately added, "How about Little Uncle buy you a new one? I'll buy it now."

Amelia shook her head with tears in her eyes. "That was a gift from Mommy to Mia..." After her mother passed away, everything that belonged to her mother was thrown away by her father. Only this kitten doll was left for her, but now it was gone too. Her mother was gone, her Master ran away, and the kitten doll was gone too...

George pushed the door open and walked in, immediately seeing Amelia's expression that was on the verge of crying. He frowned and asked Andrew coldly, "What happened? Did you make Mia unhappy?"

Andrew felt wronged. “No, Eldest Brother, Mia’s kitten doll was left at the Miller residence.” He didn’t dare to say that the kitten doll was gone, just that it was left in the Miller residence, because he was afraid that Amelia would cry. But who knew if the people in the Miller residence would throw it away?

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George’s expression softened. “Mia, be good. Eldest Uncle will buy you another one.” It was just a kitten doll. If Mia liked it, he could buy all the kitten dolls in the world for her.

Andrew shook his head. “Big Brother, that’s the only thing Helena left for Mia.”

George paused. His sister left it for Mia? He immediately said, “Then let’s go back and get it.” He didn’t know if the kitten doll would be thrown away by the Miller family. If it was thrown away, he would find the kitten doll even if he had to search all the garbage dumps in Bradford City.

Amelia suddenly thought of something and said: “Eldest Uncle, Mia wants to go too.” Besides the kitten doll, she still had a very very important friend... she wanted to leave Bradford City with her friend and go to the Walton residence together..

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