

Mia is Not 171

Chapter 171: Yo, So Lively

The Burton family butler defended himself. "Nonsense, I'm an adult. Why would I bump into you?"

Old Madam of the Burton family leaned on her walking stick. Before she could figure out what was going on, she reprimanded Amelia. "You know how to slander people at such a young age. What did your parents teach you?" She glared at Amelia. Ha, was this the young lady? She was so rude and wanted to acknowledge the Burton family as her relatives? Dream on!

The Burton family's Old Master also said angrily, "As the saying goes, a crooked stick will have a crooked shadow. President Walton, you should take good care of your child! Otherwise, you will cause a huge disaster in the future!"

George was so angry that he laughed. "Your Burton family is very good. Very good." A newly promoted family had nothing to do with power. They relied on the glory they had snatched to think that they were someone important.

Sylvia's expression darkened. She said sarcastically, "Your Burton family is so impressive. Is it your family's upbringing to target a child like this?"

When Old Madam of the Burton family saw Sylvia, her expression improved a little, but not by much. She said, "Madam Spencer, Mr. Spencer and my grandson, Alex, are both from the military. You'd better think about it before you speak."

Sylvia was so angry that she laughed. Oh my, this old lady even taught her a

lesson? She probably thought that Alex was the highest leader and Spencer was a subordinate, so the old lady thought that she was amazing?

"Let's go." Sylvia held Oliver's hand. "Since the Burton family doesn't welcome us, we won't join in the fun. There's no need for the Spencer family to have any contact with the Burton family in the future."

The surrounding people whispered to each other and discussed. "Aiyó, why is the Burton family like this? First, they didn't take the Walton family seriously, and now they even offended the Spencer family. This is the first time I've seen a family that's so arrogant even though they don't have much ability."

Someone nodded in agreement. "I suspect that the Burton family doesn't have brains. "

Someone whispered, "Lower your voice. Doesn't the Burton family have the right to be arrogant? That war god of the Burton family..."

Old Madam Burton was very unhappy, very unhappy. She was the war god's biological Grandma! Yet, they didn't give her any face. Sylvia left just like that, where was she going to put her face! If she wanted to leave, she should be the one chasing them away!

The Old Madam of the Burton family looked at Amelia coldly, planning to regain her dignity from Amelia. She said sternly, "You framed our butler. Apologize to the butler immediately!"

Sylvia stopped in her tracks and retorted angrily, "Apologize my ass!"

Amelia placed her hands on her hips and puffed up her cheeks angrily. She imitated Sylvia and said, "Apologize my ass!"

George held Amelia's hand and walked out without another word.

Old Madam Burton was so angry that she almost collapsed. Her voice was even more ear-piercing. "Stop! Do you think our Burton residence is a place where you can come and go as you please? If you cause trouble in my family, you have to be prepared to pay the price!" She pointed at Amelia with her walking stick. "Butler, go and suppress her! I'll educate such an unruly child on behalf of her parents today!"

The Burton family butler's eyes flashed with mockery. Heh heh, they want to fight him? He immediately waved his hand and a few people came up to stop George and Sylvia. The Burton family's butler personally wanted to capture Amelia.

At this moment, the Burton family's iron gate let out a loud bang. A black SUV barged in and stopped in front of everyone.

"Yo, it's so lively." A man in black got out of the car. Alex Burton had yet to change his clothes. He was wearing a black uniform and bulletproof vest, and a black mask that covered half of his face. He pulled down the mask, pulled off his gloves, and threw them aside. The corners of his lips curled up slightly, and his eyes were cold. "Who wants to teach my daughter a lesson in my place?"

Everyone was shocked by this sudden change. It was a good birthday banquet, but a black SUV suddenly rushed in. No one could react.

Alex triumphantly looked at Amelia in the crowd. She was wearing a white tutu dress with two braids. She had big eyes and a little baby fat on her cheeks.

When she pursed her lips, the little flesh on her cheeks was especially obvious. It was so adorable that it melted one's heart.

Alex recalled that when he saw Amelia from afar, she was angrily looking at the servants blocking the way. Her eyes were filled with vigilance, like a little beast that could explode at any moment. How interesting. Who could she stop with her small body?

Amelia was also sized up Alex.. Was this her father?

Chapter 172: The Feeling of Having a Backer

Amelia struggled to look up. She felt that her father was so tall. Her eldest uncle was already very tall, but he was actually a head taller than her eldest uncle. He was suddenly so tall in the crowd. If he entered, he would really hit the door frame, right?

The other people who were stunned came back to their senses. A guest who was treated as an honored guest by the Burton family hurriedly ran over and said respectfully, "Chief Burton."

Everyone was in an uproar. This was the war god! The war god who protected America and was taken care of and praised by those big shots who could only be seen on television!

The Old Madam of the Burton family also reacted. She leaned on her walking stick excitedly and quickly walked forward. She shouted exaggeratedly, "Grandson, Grandma's good grandson, you're finally back."

The Burton family's Old Master was also extremely excited and looked gratified. "Alright, alright, alright. It's good that you're back. Your Grandma has been looking forward to your return for a long time. When she found out that you weren't back from your mission, she couldn't sit still. She couldn't eat or sleep well."

The Old Madam of the Burton family wiped her tears. "You've grown up and grown taller. It's been more than ten years since we last met. I remember when you were young, Grandma even coaxed you, hugged you and sung for you."

Chester welcomed him warmly. "Brother, you're back. You said that you wanted to celebrate Grandma's birthday and give her a surprise. Our entire family was looking forward to your return."

The Burton family's butler also came forward with a proud expression. "Young Master, please come in. I'll bring you something." The group of people to act recklessly, to throw caution to the wind, kept calling Burton 'Grandson', 'Young Master', 'Big Brother' ... They seemed to treat him as the backbone of the Burton family.

Alex gave a faint smile and glanced at the butler coldly. The butler of the Burton family immediately froze on the spot and did not dare to move. His hand, which was about to help Alex carry the things, froze in the air and he broke out in cold sweat. What was going on? Why did he feel that Young Master's gaze seemed to want to kill him?

“What’s the hurry?” Alex looked around triumphantly and said, “Tell me, what happened just now?” His voice was very pleasant, but it carried a terrifying coldness.

The Old Master and Old Madam of the Burton family were too excited and did not notice what Alex had said when he first arrived. They did not hear anything about his daughter. After all, everyone knew that Alex was not married and had no children, so it was even more impossible for him to have a daughter.

The Burton family’s Old Master glanced at Amelia nonchalantly and waved his hand. “Sigh, they’re just some unimportant people. Grandpa knows that you want to stand up for our Burton family. Forget it, forget it. You just returned...”

The Old Madam of the Burton family wiped her tears and said, “That’s right. Don’t bother about those unimportant people. They’re just uneducated children.”

Alex’s eyes slowly turned cold. He said coldly, “No. You provoked my people. Of course, you have to settle the score.”

The Old Madam of the Burton family was overjoyed. Was this the feeling of having a backer? It was too domineering, too safe! She sighed and said hypocritically, “It’s nothing. This child belongs to the Walton family. Two days ago, she wanted to come and acknowledge us as relatives. She said that her father was a member of the Burton family, but we rejected her. Although your fourth brother is playful, he knows his limits. It’s impossible for him to have such a big child. Perhaps the Walton family took revenge after we rejected him. This child just fell and slandered the butler for pushing her. Her family’s adults were unreasonable and even beat the butler up.”

The Burton family’s Old Master added, “They even shattered my precious vase. Really, they have no manners!”

The Old Master and Old Madam of the Burton family looked at George and Amelia with disdain. Look, their grandson was going to uphold justice for them. So what if the Walton family was the richest family in Buffalo? No matter how rich they were, they were nothing in front of their grandson!

Sure enough, Alex said in the next second, "Slander, right? Even broke an antique vase?"

The Old Master of the Burton family said, "That's right. Grandpa specially put out this vase to welcome you. It's worth hundreds of millions." His eyes flickered. Wasn't the Walton family the richest family? He could just get them to fork out hundreds of millions as compensation.

Alex looked at the flower racks on both sides of the courtyard. There were two antique vases on each flower rack. He sighed. "It's indeed a pity." After saying that, before the Qi family could say anything, he suddenly grabbed the Burton family's butler at the side. With a loud bang, the Burton family's butler was thrown out. He crashed into several flower racks before stopping. The antique vases on the flower racks fell and shattered..

Chapter 173: Daughter, Call Me Daddy

Amelia's eyes widened and her mouth fell open. Wow, so cool!

The Burton family's butler rolled into the courtyard and coughed out a mouthful of blood. He lay on the ground and trembled in pain. He looked at Alex in shock. "Young Master..."

The Burton family's Old Master and Old Madam were also stunned. They subconsciously said, "Wrong person, wrong person..." The Burton family's Old Master's heart ached terribly. His heart was bleeding. His antiques!

Alex smiled wickedly. "Oh? Did I hit the wrong person? I did forget..."

The Old Madam of the Burton family subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief. She thought that Alex had forgotten that the butler of the Burton family was a

member of the Burton family, but she saw Alex take off his black uniform and throw it into the car. He was only wearing a black short-sleeved shirt. He squatted in front of the Burton family's butler, who was vomiting blood.

The Burton family butler hurriedly said, "It's alright. Young Master, I..."

Alex interrupted him. "Of course it does. I forgot to take off my uniform when I hit you just now. Just pretend that you didn't get hit just now."

The Burton family butler.

The Burton family members were also confused. They didn't understand what Alex meant. Then, there was a cracking sound. Alex grabbed the Burton family butler's hand and crushed his wrist.

"Ah!" The Burton family butler let out a tragic cry.

"Shh." Alex frowned. "Lower your voice. It's too noisy." With that said, he got up and kicked the Burton family butler. He flew out and fell in the garden. It was unknown if he was dead or alive.

Alex turned around and walked back casually. He asked, "I didn't hear you clearly just now. Who was it that wanted to teach my daughter a lesson on my behalf?" As soon as he finished speaking, he stood in front of Amelia and bent down slightly to hug her.

Everyone was stunned. What? Amelia was Alex's daughter? The Burton family was shocked and their hands and feet instantly turned cold. The others were also shocked. The Walton family's beloved little princess was actually the war god Alex Burton's daughter.

The Old Master and Old Madam of the Burton family felt their heads buzzing.

Two days ago, George had brought Amelia to visit and said that they wanted to acknowledge them as her kin. Now that Alex said that Amelia was his daughter, Amelia did not acknowledge their fourth son but Alex? The two elders' hearts turned cold. It was over, everything was over!

Alex was really fierce when he hit people. He was not to be trifled with at all.

Had the Burton family completely offended him now? The Burton family's Old Master's voice trembled. "Don't panic. Don't panic. The ignorant are innocent."

No matter what, we are his family..."

The Old Madam of the Burton family echoed in a panic, "Yes, yes, yes. You're right."

The Old Master and Old Madam of the Burton family tried their best to remain calm. The tall Alex carried Amelia with one hand and his back was straight. He was wearing a black short-sleeved shirt, which made his arms look very strong. Amelia was wearing a white dress and looked soft and cute. This combination was too eye-catching and beautiful!

Alex reached out and pinched Amelia's chin. He smiled. "Daughter, call me

Daddy."

Amelia:

Alex asked, "Was Daddy handsome just now?"

Amelia:

George was expressionless. Was this man so friendly? Amelia looked at the tall and handsome Alex. She felt that this father was not very smart. However, her mother had told her in the past not to be stingy when others wanted praise. Your praise might change someone's life. Hence, Amelia stretched out a hand and gave him a thumbs up. "Handsome! Very handsome!"

Alex was stunned for a moment before he laughed softly. This daughter was too to his liking!

“Tell Dad, how did they bully you just now?” Alex glanced at the Burton family. Although he had just beaten up the Burton family’s butler, these were two separate matters. After the Burton family’s butler was settled, there was still the Burton family. If he calculated more carefully, there was the Old Master’s scores, the Old Madam’s scores. Everyone had scores to settle, and his daughter could not suffer.

Amelia was also very smart. During the time she lived in the Walton family, her language, vocabulary, and logic had improved greatly. Her expression had also become clearer. “The Burton family’s Grandma invited us over for her birthday, but she didn’t let us in. She let Eldest Uncle and I sit over there.” She pointed at a dim corner beside the door and said, “Eldest Uncle was angry. Mia said that Uncle butler was rude, but Uncle butler was angry and secretly knocked Mia down.” She even stretched out her little hand to complain. “Mia’s butt hurts from the fall, and my hand is red!” As the saying went, if you have a backer, you have to complain properly.. You can’t suffer!

Chapter 174: They’re Fakes

Alex’s eyes gradually turned cold. He held Amelia’s hand and massaged her gently with his well-defined fingers. Then, he asked, “And then?”

The Burton family members were shocked and instinctively wanted to explain. However, Alex’s cold gaze scared them so much that they couldn’t say a word.

Amelia continued, “Then, the Grandma from the Burton family asked Mia to apologize to Uncle butler. If I don’t apologize, she won’t let us leave.”

Alex asked, “Did you apologize?”

Amelia: “Apologize my ass.”

The coldness in Alex’s eyes dissipated, and he revealed a smile. “Yes, not bad.” He knew everything that happened after that. The mission given by the leader was indeed a little difficult this time. He returned to Buffalo more than an hour later than he had expected. He got off the plane and quickly drove over. He was wondering if Mia had arrived at the Burton residence, so he casually checked the surveillance cameras of the Burton family. In the end, he happened to see the Burton family stopping Mia and wanting to teach his daughter a lesson for him.

Seeing Alex's cold aura, the Old Madam of the Burton family hurriedly said, "Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding. We didn't know either... It's all the butler's fault!"

Alex sneered. "Oh? It's all a misunderstanding? Aren't you the one who said that you wanted to teach my daughter a lesson?"

Old Madam Burton's face stiffened. "I-I didn't mean that..." She felt so aggrieved. She was clearly an elder, but she had to be subservient to a junior.

The Burton family's Old Master glared at the Burton family's Old Madam and pretended to be angry. "Look at the muddle-headed thing you did. You came to a conclusion without understanding!"

The Old Madam of the Burton family: "Yes, yes, yes. It's all my fault."

The Old Master of the Burton family looked at Alex with a smile. "Alex, your

Grandma is just old and muddle-headed. Don't lower yourself to her level..."

Alex looked down from above with an extremely cold gaze. "Who are you trying to fool?"

The Old Madam of the Burton family held her breath and apologized in front of everyone. "I'm sorry. I was wrong."

Alex sneered, then looked down at Amelia. "How is it? Are you satisfied?" His tone was as if he would make them apologize again until Amelia was satisfied.

The Burton family looked at Amelia nervously. Fortunately, Amelia nodded and said, "Yes, yes, but Mia doesn't want to forgive them. I don't want to tell them it's okay."

Alex smiled. "Okay, then we won't forgive them. You don't have to say it's okay."

The Old Madam of the Burton family heaved a sigh of relief and immediately changed the topic. "Mia is really a kind little girl. Look at you. Your father is Alex. Why didn't you say so earlier? If you had said so earlier, Great-Grandma wouldn't have done such a foolish thing!" She had already started to call herself Amelia's Great-Grandma.

The Burton family's Old Master also said enthusiastically, "Look, this is really friendly fire. We're family." The contempt they had for Amelia had disappeared. All of them were humble and fawning.

The old lady from the Burton family smiled and reached out to Amelia. "Aiyo,

Great-Grandma's darling. Come over and let Great-Grandma hug you."

The Old Master of the Burton family also sighed. "In the blink of an eye, our Burton family has such a great-granddaughter. Our family has four generations together. What a blessing." They smiled warmly at Amelia, wishing that she would quickly call them great-grandpa and great-grandma. This way, everything that happened tonight would be in the past. They would still be a harmonious family!

Unfortunately, Amelia did not even look at them. She snorted and turned her head. "Mia doesn't have great-grandfathers and great-grandmothers like you."

Amelia counted with her fingers. Grandpa Glen had said that Michael Burton's grandson was called Alex Burton, and Alex Burton was her father. Her father's father was called her grandfather, and her father's grandfather was her great-grandfather. Therefore, her great-grandfather should be Michael Burton.

"My great-grandpa and great-grandma are already dead," Amelia said. "I have nothing to do with you." That day, Grandpa Glen had said that her great-grandpa, Michael Burton, had been retaliated by bad people because his identity as an undercover agent had been exposed. Her great-grandpa and great-grandma were gone, including her grandparents. Her father had only survived because he had dodged the bullet.

The expressions of the Old Master and Old Madam of the Burton family stiffened slightly. They smiled awkwardly and said, "Your great-grandfather is my elder brother, so I'm also your great-grandfather."

Amelia looked at Alex in confusion. Alex looked down at her and explained, "Your great-grandfather is the only son in the family. He doesn't have any siblings."

Amelia was enlightened.. "So they're fakes?"

Chapter 175: My Daughter's Heart Aches for Me

Alex was very satisfied with the word fake. He nodded and confirmed, "That's right."

The surrounding people were surprised. They looked at each other. After all this time, this Burton family had nothing to do with the war god, Alex?

The Old Master and Old Madam of the Burton family were getting more and more embarrassed. How could they say that they were not related? Weren't they cousins? Alex Burton was no longer the same as before. They couldn't let go of such a good grandson.

The Old Madam of the Burton family smiled and said to Alex, "Aiyoo, look at you. How can you say that? They're cousins after all. How can you say that it's fake?"

The Burton family's Old Master also said, "That's right. We're all people with the blood of the Burton family. Haha, young people love to joke. No matter what, we're family."

Alex sneered. "The blood of the Burton family? Unfortunately, you're not worthy." His eyes were cold and emotionless. "When my grandfather died and my parents died tragically, I returned to Bradford City to look for you. How did you treat me in the end?"

Alex's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Because you were afraid of being implicated, you got someone to chase me out when you heard that I was at the bus station in Bradford City. Then, you moved overnight to the coastal area and completely cut off my thoughts of looking for you." Back then, he was

only seven years old. The fear and confusion of losing his family made him subconsciously look for his family to seek protection. Unfortunately, his family avoided him and he had no relatives. Now, the tides had changed. Who would have thought that he would stumble and survive back then?

For some reason, Amelia felt a little sad as she listened to her father talk about the past calmly. It turned out that her father, who was taller than the door frame, used to be like her. He had no relatives or parents and was despised by others as a jinx.

Amelia pursed her lips and hugged Alex's neck without a word. Alex felt Amelia's soft body and stopped talking. Amelia's soft hair poked his neck, making his heart soften.

Alex raised his eyebrows. Was his daughter feeling sorry for him? His heart warmed.

Alex had exposed what the Burton family had done back then. For a moment, they didn't know what to say. They could only smile awkwardly. "This... There must be a misunderstanding."

When everyone heard this, they finally understood. It turned out that the Old Master of the Burton family was cousins with Alex's grandfather. Back then, when Old Master Burton found out that his cousin's identity had been exposed, his family was taken revenge. He was afraid that he would implicate his family, so not only did he chase Alex away, but he also moved his entire family. When the Burton family first arrived in Buffalo, they didn't say that. Every time they opened their mouths, they would say, "My brother is so pitiful", "I wish I could replace my brother", and so on... When they sent the invitation letter, they even said that Alex was the biological grandson of the Burton family, causing them, who didn't know the details of the past, to really think that the Old Master of the Burton family was Alex's biological grandfather.

Someone discussed in a low voice, "Nowadays, even biological brothers are not close, let alone cousins. There are so many seniorities between them. They can't even be considered distant relatives."

"Back then, the Burton family was afraid of being implicated, so they ran away so quickly. Later on, when they stole the credit, they weren't slow. They didn't look for Alex for more than ten years. When they heard that Alex had become a war god, they rushed to acknowledge him and called him grandson very intimately."

"How shameless!"

“If Alex Burton is an ordinary person, do you think the Burton family will still acknowledge him?”

“That’s definitely not the case. Didn’t you see the Walton family bring Miss Mia over to acknowledge their relatives? They don’t even acknowledge her. The Burton family has eyes above their heads. What’s the use of the Walton family being rich? In the eyes of the Burton family, only those in politics are worthy of dealing with their family.”

Upon hearing everyone’s unconcealed discussion, the Old Madam of the Burton family felt her anger settle in her chest. Her face turned red from holding it in. The Old Master of the Burton family also blushed. It was as if the cloth that had always covered them had been ruthlessly pulled away, causing them to lose all their face.

Daniel reacted quickly and said, “Second Granduncle, it’s been hard on Cousin to come all the way here to attend the birthday banquet. Let’s go in first.” He looked at Alex and smiled gently. “Cousin, what do you think?”

Old Madam Burton hurriedly said, “That’s right, Alex.. Let’s go in first...”

Chapter 176: Daddy Will Bring You Home

Old Master Burton also said, “That’s right. Alex, you must be tired from rushing over. Go in first...”

The Burton family wanted to get Alex into the house. As the saying goes, don’t air dirty laundry in public. First, invite Alex in. No matter how ugly it was behind closed doors, only they knew. They wouldn’t be laughed at by outsiders.

However, Alex didn’t listen to them. Instead, he looked at Amelia. “Daughter, do you want to go in?”

Without waiting for Amelia to answer, Old Madam Burton quickly said, "Mia, right? Let's go in first, okay? Great-Grandma has prepared a delicious cake for you. There are many fun toys inside..."

Amelia shook her head. "I don't want your cake or your toys." Although she liked to eat cake, not everyone ate cake. Did this old Grandma really treat her like an insensible child?

Old Madam Burton was so angry that she was about to vomit blood. Just now, she wished she could chase Amelia away. Now, she wished she could beg Amelia to quickly enter, but Amelia still didn't enter! If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have been so fierce just now...

Alex said, "If my daughter doesn't go in, I won't go in either. Ryan, go and get my grandfather's plaque of glory back."

Ryan Harvey was Alex's subordinate. He was sent by the higher-ups to supervise Alex so that he wouldn't be too free and reckless. However, was this something a subordinate like him could supervise?

Ryan sighed to himself and agreed. Then, he quickly walked in to pick up the plaque. Putting everything else aside, this hero plaque was indeed not suitable to be placed in the Burton residence. This was tarnishing the hero!

Old Master Burton and Old Madam Burton didn't expect Alex to take back the plaque! They had relied on the merits brought by this plaque of glory to get to where they were today. What would they do if Alex took away the plaque?

Old Madam Burton hurriedly followed Ryan in. Old Master Burton looked at Alex and said anxiously, "Alex, you're going too far."

It was unknown which immoral person actually echoed Old Master Burton's words in a low voice. "That's right. Isn't this too calculative? It's been so long since the incident back then. How can there be vengeance between relatives? Helping is a favor, but not helping is a duty. Even if the Burton family didn't help you back then, you're already the chief now. There's no need to be so ruthless, right?"

When Amelia heard this, she found it a little strange. What relationship? Her father was only taking back what belonged to him. Wasn't this what he should do?

Alex raised his eyebrows and smiled arrogantly. "There are even more extreme things. Don't be anxious." He looked around and said coldly, "I, Alex, have never been a magnanimous person. If they didn't help me when I was in trouble, then don't blame me for not caring about them after I became rich. If I help them, it is out of kindness, not out of duty. In addition, this plaque is my grandfather's merit. As his immediate family, isn't it normal for me to take back what belongs to my grandfather? I'm here. What right does the Burton family have to take my grandfather's merit?" He only took back the plaque. He didn't even ask the Burton family to spit out what they had relied on the plaque to obtain over the years. He felt that he was already very magnanimous.

The person who was muttering just now suddenly stopped talking.

Ryan carried the plaque out. Old Madam Burton followed closely behind him, wishing she could snatch the plaque back.

Alex looked around expressionlessly. "Let me make myself clear today. I, Alex Burton, have nothing to do with the Burton family in Buffalo. If the Burton family dares to use my name or my grandfather's name to swindle others, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Amelia nodded heavily in agreement. "Yes, impolite!" With that, she grinned, revealing her two canine teeth in a fierce manner.

Alex smiled. He carried Amelia in one arm and threw his grandfather's merit plaque into the car in the other. Then, he gently placed Amelia in the front passenger seat. His dark eyes were filled with smiles. "Sit tight, daughter.

Daddy will bring you home."

George, who had been watching coldly from the side, suddenly came back to his senses. No, this man wanted to take Mia away without saying a word?

“Wait!” George chased after him, but the arrogant SUV knocked down the crumbling iron door of the Burton family with a clang and disappeared into the night.

George:

Ryan opened his mouth.. Master, have you forgotten something? He hasn't even gotten into the car yet!

Chapter 177: Have Some Shame

The Burton family's faces turned ashen as they watched the off-road vehicle leave arrogantly. It was all gone. Their Burton family was completely destroyed!

The Burton family was so regretful that they wanted to vomit blood. If they had known that Amelia was Alex's daughter, they would have personally invited her back without waiting for her to come to the Burton family to acknowledge her family! And Alex, no matter what, they were still relatives. How could he be so ruthless! Not only did he take away the plaque, but he also said ruthless words. Who would give them face in the future? He was forcing them to death!

As expected, after Alex left, the people around him also left one by one. Not only did they leave, but they also took the gifts that they brought previously.

Old Madam Burton was very anxious. “You guys! How can you take back a gift you've given!”

Old Master Burton tried to persuade them to stay. “Don't go, don't go.”

The Burton family was overwrought. Just now, they looked down on these people. Now, they actually went to beg them to stay. Unfortunately, the guests didn't give them any face and left in a moment.

At this moment, the Spencer family's car arrived at the Burton family's door. James Spencer, who had just finished wrapping up his work reports, had just rushed over. He got out of the car and looked at the empty iron door frame of the Burton family.

“Let’s go.” James stepped forward and draped a coat over Sylvia’s shoulders. The coat was still warm from his body. Sylvia pursed her lips and turned her face away.

Oliver pulled a long face and looked in the direction of the SUV. When the Burton family saw James, it was as if they had seen a straw to clutch at. They hurriedly went forward and said, “Mr. Spencer, Madam Spencer, please wait. Mr. Spencer, you and Alex are comrades. Can you tell Alex that this is all a misunderstanding...”

James’s expression turned cold. “Misunderstanding? Do you know the consequences of trying to climb up the military’s relationship?”

The Burton family:

James had his arm around Sylvia, who wanted to get into the car first, and finally said to the Burton family, “Have some shame.” With that, he got into the car.

The Spencer family’s car had also driven away. Old Madam Burton looked at the mess on the ground and thought of the gifts she had just received. All of them were priceless, but they were gone again after a spin in her hand. Her heart ached so much that it bled. Old Master Burton looked at the antiques that were smashed until there was not a single one left and fainted from heartache. A birthday banquet was supposed to be the beginning of the Burton family’s meteoric rise. Unexpectedly, not only did they not get a single cent, they even spent hundreds of millions. Their trump card antiques were all smashed, and the plaque of glory was gone. They didn’t know where to cry.

After Amelia was carried into the car, she did not think of her forgotten uncle for a moment because she was lying in the front passenger seat. From time to time, she would look back at the backseat. Why was there a ghost in her father’s car?

Alex drove and pressed his Bluetooth earpiece. “Ryan, send my brother-in-law back.” After a pause, he added, “Tell my brother-in-law that I’ll visit the

Walton residence tomorrow.”

Ryan, who received the call: "... Why don't you tell President Walton yourself?" He glanced at George, who was standing at the side. George was holding his phone and didn't move for a long time. He seemed to be thinking about who to call.

Alex snorted. "If reasoning was useful, I wouldn't have snatched her away." His daughter was indeed the daughter of the Walton family, but she was also his daughter. He wanted to bring his daughter back to acknowledge her roots. He wanted to bring her to his grandfather and parents' memorial tablets and tell them not to worry. He had a family now. He had a very obedient daughter and would not be alone in the future. He also had something to worry about in this world. However, if he didn't take Mia away today, according to the rules of the Walton family, he would at least have to be tested first. Then, there would be a buffer period. It would take many days, so he could only take her away first.

Alex's expression softened slightly. He looked at Amelia and instructed,

"Daughter, sit properly. Don't keep looking back."

Ryan exploded when he heard this. "Master! You aren't going to let Miss Mia sit in the passenger seat, aren't you?"

Alex said, "Otherwise?" Where else would she sit if not in the front passenger seat? He hadn't prepared a child's seat in the car yet. If he couldn't see her in the back seat, he wouldn't feel at ease. Besides, someone had died in the back seat of his car. Of course, he couldn't let his delicate daughter sit in the back seat.

Ryan's mouth twitched. Alright, he was going to pay the fine.

After hanging up the phone, Ryan took a deep breath and said to George, "President Walton, I'm sorry. Although our family head doesn't play by the rules, he knows what he's doing..." Otherwise, the country wouldn't have used him so heavily..

Chapter 178: Welcome Home

Ryan continued, "Master said that he would bring Miss Mia back to the Walton residence tomorrow. President Walton, don't worry. Miss Mia will definitely be fine with Master." Even if Alex lost his life, he would not let Amelia get hurt at all.

George snorted and got into the car with an ugly expression.

Erik sat in the front passenger seat and asked blankly, "President Walton, where are we going? Back to the Walton residence?"

George frowned. Go home? Why would he go home? To be scolded?

George said, "Let's go back to the company first. We'll work overtime tonight."

Erik: "... Did this mean that he was going to stay up all night?"

Alex's black SUV passed through the city and drove into an ancient Chinese courtyard. The courtyard was in an ancient style. It had gray bricks and roofs. It was very elegant and graceful. It was worlds apart from Alex's temperament.

Alex got out of the car, opened the door of the passenger seat, and carried

Amelia out. Then, he opened the door of the backseat and took out the plaque. Amelia lay on Alex's shoulder and stared at the faint white shadow. The shadow hugged its head. Its bright red nails were long and its eyes were motionless. When it looked at people, it was staring straight at them. Amelia wasn't afraid, but her master wasn't around. She couldn't recognize what the ghost in front of her was.

"Master!" As soon as they entered, a man in gray lowered his head and greeted them.

Alex handed him the plaque and said, "Take it to the main hall and hang it up."

“Yes,” the gray-robed man replied and entered with the plaque. Along the way, most of the men in gray were busy. Amelia’s eyes widened as she felt as if she had transmigrated back to ancient times.

Seeing Amelia’s puzzled gaze, Alex rubbed her head and said, “Mia, this is our home. Welcome home.”

Home... Amelia looked at the courtyard in front of her. Although the courtyard was a little deserted, it gave her an indescribable feeling. Grandfather’s house was home, and this was also her home. However, there was an additional feeling here, as if she had seen it in a dream. It was just that the scene in the dream was very blurry, but when she looked at the courtyard, she felt a sense of familiarity.

Alex carried Amelia and walked straight to the ancestral hall. In the end, he stopped outside the courtyard of the ancestral hall. “Your grandparents and great-grandfather’s memorial tablets are inside. Is Mia willing to go in and offer them an incense stick and kowtow to them?” Alex was a little nervous.

What if Mia was unwilling? Unexpectedly, Amelia replied in the next second, “Okay!” Grandpa had said that her father and great-grandfather were very impressive guardians. They deserved everyone’s respect, so she should respect them too. Although she didn’t know them yet, it didn’t matter. She would get to know them in the future.

Amelia said firmly, “Mia wants to offer incense to great-grandpa and grandpa and grandma.”

Alex’s throat was a little dry, and his voice was a little hoarse. “Okay, as expected of Dad’s good daughter.” He walked steadily towards the ancestral hall. Suddenly, he thought of something and said, “Mia, you haven’t called me Dad yet.” His daughter called her great-grandfather and grandparents first, but she never called him Dad.

Amelia stared at the door frame and did not answer.

Alex lowered his head and asked curiously, “Mia?”

Amelia finally looked at him. She blinked and called out crisply, “Daddy.”

“Yes!” Alex nodded. He was so excited that he hit the door frame with a clang.

The subordinates on duty in the dark:

Amelia seemed to be prepared. At that moment, she laid her head on Alex's shoulder and was unscathed. She looked at the door frame and then at Alex's head. Wow, so her father would really hit the door frame! She said excitedly, "Again!"

Alex was rubbing his head. What the hell? He had actually bumped into the door frame? Although he was 1.94 meters tall and the door of the ancestral hall was indeed a little short, it didn't make sense. He had never bumped into it before! Fortunately, Mia reacted quickly. Otherwise, his heart would ache if his daughter got hit. Just as he was sighing that he hadn't hurt Amelia, he heard Amelia say excitedly, "Let's do it again!"

Alex.

Amelia quickly covered her mouth. Aiyo, why did she accidentally say what was on her mind?

Alex asked, "Mia, what did you say?"

Amelia quickly waved her hand. "Mia didn't say anything. Grandpa Doorframe said it."

The corners of Alex's mouth curled up slightly. This smart girl..

Chapter 179: Mia Is An Accident

Alex put Amelia down and held her hand to the three tablets. He picked up six incense sticks and lit them up. He gave three incense sticks to Amelia and held three incense sticks himself. Alex knelt on the prayer mat and kowtowed. "Old Master, look who this is. You didn't expect your grandson to have such a cute daughter in his life, right?"

All these years, the last thing that Alex couldn't let go of was the last time he saw his grandfather. He turned around, and his grandfather was also looking at him. When he turned back again, only his grandfather's bloody back was left. He clearly knew that it was the last time, but he didn't have time to say anything.

Alex said, "Miao, this is great-grandpa."

Amelia imitated Alex and knelt on the mat. She shouted, "Great-grandpa."

Alex's throat was slightly dry. He said again, "This is Grandpa and Grandma."

Amelia said, "Grandpa, Grandma." With that, she kowtowed like Alex. She kowtowed so hard that she couldn't control her strength and hit her head on the ground.

"Ouch." Amelia hurriedly covered her forehead, but the hand holding the three incense sticks was steady. Alex quickly picked her up and asked, "Are you alright?" In the end, he saw that his daughter's forehead was red. Not only was it red, but it also seemed to be a little swollen. She was kowtowing too hard.

Alex was speechless for a moment. He brought Amelia to offer the incense and three cups of wine before leaving the ancestral hall.

"Does it still hurt?" On the way back, Alex gently touched Amelia's forehead. Amelia covered her forehead with both hands. She didn't feel any pain just now, but it was starting to hurt now.

Alex sent someone to get medicine, but Amelia was staring at the courtyard. The female ghost had not been able to enter the ancestral hall just now and could only stand outside. A place like the ancestral hall was like someone else's territory. Ordinary ghosts would only sneak in to eat some tribute unless they were starving. Otherwise, they would usually avoid it. In addition, Michael

Burton's memorial tablet had merit, he had sacrificed himself for his country. Ordinary ghosts did not dare to provoke him.

Alex followed Amelia's gaze and looked at the osmanthus tree in the courtyard. He asked, "What are you looking at?" The courtyard was dark. What was there to see?

Amelia hesitated for a moment and asked, "Dad, did you look for an Auntie outside?"

Alex was stunned. "What?" Looking for an auntie? Was he that kind of person? No, what did the Walton family teach his daughter? He frowned and said, "Dad didn't look for an auntie in the past. I won't look for an auntie now, and I definitely won't look for an auntie in the future. Dad isn't interested in women."

Amelia exclaimed and asked, "Then how was I born?"

Alex: "... " He coughed and said, "Your mother doesn't count."

Amelia's train of thought was completely off. She asked, "Why doesn't Mom count?"

Alex said, "Because Dad's contact with your mother was an accident."

Amelia asked, "Is Mia also an accident?"

Alex choked.

Amelia asked again, "Does Daddy not like Mommy?"

Alex: '

Amelia: "Since Daddy doesn't like Mommy, why did you still interact with

Mommy and have an accident?"

Alex was speechless. He touched his nose and changed the topic. "Mia, do you want to eat ice cream?"

Amelia's eyes lit up. "I want to eat it!" The father and daughter forgot about their conversation and prepared to find ice cream.

Under the osmanthus tree, the female ghost hugged her head with a hint of resentment in her eyes. She floated and followed, keeping a distance from Alex, but she refused to leave.

"Uh-uh-uh..." The ghost made a short sound in her throat. It sounded scary. Her throat felt like it had been cut off. She couldn't make a sound.

George was busy until noon the next day. He didn't expect Alex to not send

Amelia back yet! Old Madam Su controlled the wheelchair and came out of the house. She said angrily, "Where's Mia? You're already so old. How can you lose the child when you go out?"

George pursed his lips and explained, "Mom, Mia was taken away by her tather."

Old Madam Walton glared at him. "If you didn't bring her back, you lost her!"

George looked at Old Master Walton, who was behind Old Madam Walton. Behind Old Master Walton were Andrew, Eric, Chris, and Dylan. Then, there was Lucas, William, and Emma.. The entire family crossed their arms and stared at him, as if saying, "You still have the cheek to come back after losing Mia?"

Chapter 180: Performance Program

George was speechless. He pressed his forehead and assured everyone, "Don't worry, nothing will happen to Mia." In the end, he emphasized, "Not a single hair will be missing, let alone a bump!"

George's eyelids twitched for some reason. He recalled Ryan's solemn words: [President Walton, don't worry. Nothing will happen to Miss Mia with the family head.]

George calmed himself down and walked in steadily under everyone's gaze.

The Old Master of the Walton family pulled a long face and said unhappily,

"I've been taking care of Mia for so long, but I can't beat an outsider."

Eric immediately agreed. "That's right. If it were me, that Burton guy definitely wouldn't have the chance to take Mia away from me. I could finish him off with one hand!"

Chris adjusted his glasses and didn't say anything. In fact, if the Walton family really didn't like Alex, they would have gone to snatch Mia away long ago. No matter what, Alex had passed their first test. Although Alex's surname was also Burton, he didn't collude with the Burton family. His character just barely passed.

At this moment, Alex, whose character barely passed, was carrying Amelia. He looked at the 18 hall masters and deputy generals below and introduced solemnly, "This is my daughter, Mia, the eldest miss of the Burton family. In the future, what she says will be what I say. As long as she has a request, don't ask for the reason and do it. No matter what, protecting her is your first priority! "f

The people below said in unison and resolutely, "Yes!"

These people were Alex's own people. They were the team that he had built up bit by bit when he was wandering. They were all his loyal confidants. In Alex's hands, the Burton family had already become a hidden family that could fight against the legendary families of other countries. They could fight in public or private. They could take action whenever it was inconvenient for the country to resolve. The people sitting below were all big shots who could take charge.

Amelia's forehead was still smeared with ointment. Men were careless to begin with, and it was the same with children. Amelia's forehead was smeared with a large amount of ointment, making her look very ferocious. She suddenly raised her hand and corrected Alex. "It's Little Miss, not Eldest Miss."

Although she was no longer a three-year-old child, she was still a little young. She was only four years old. Eldest Miss was for older children. She was a child, so she had to be called Little Miss.

Amelia's expression was serious when she spoke. A hall master sitting in the front row couldn't help but laugh. He was the first to clap. "Little Miss, you're awesome! Little Miss, perform a show!" The other hall masters saw that Alex didn't look unhappy, so they joined in.

The Burton family's villa occupied a large area. Their family was full of men. Some of them had known Alex for more than ten years and had followed him to many countries, but they had never seen a woman by his side! Not to mention a woman, there wasn't even a female mosquito! At this moment,

Amelia suddenly appeared, and she was recognized as his biological daughter. Everyone was surprised and happy at the same time. The family head's daughter was their daughter.

Amelia tilted her head and thought for a moment. "Can I perform anything? I haven't gone to kindergarten yet. There are many things I don't know..."

Everyone applauded and encouraged Amelia, saying that performing was fine. Such a young child would be cute even if he sang or danced.

Just as everyone thought that Amelia was going to perform a cute show, she looked left and right. She walked under the roof and moved a few stone bricks over before chopping them down!

With a bang, the stone brick split into two!

All the hall masters and deputy generals: "...". All of them opened their mouths in shock, as if they had seen a ghost!

Alex's smile froze on his face.

Seeing that no one was saying anything, Amelia thought that they had not seen clearly, so she picked up another brick and slashed down!

Everyone:

Alex: "...” His daughter was actually so powerful?

Amelia hit two bricks in a row. Seeing that no one reacted, she pouted and said unhappily, “Is Mia’s performance very boring? Why does everyone have such an expression...”

Alex coughed and quickly took the lead in clapping. The others finally reacted and clapped continuously.

A certain hall master sighed from the bottom of his heart. “As expected of the family head’s daughter!” Although they could also chop bricks with their bare hands, that was only possible after years of practice and continuous strengthening of their physical fitness.. But how old was Amelia? Four years old! Four years old!