

Mia is Not 27

Chapter 27: Mia Hit Someone

Upstairs, Sarah coaxed Emma for a long time before she was willing to go out with her. As soon as she went downstairs, she saw Old Madam Walton and Amelia hugging. Old Master Walton was still coaxing in a low voice, "Alright, alright, don't cry." Dylan, on the other hand, was silently handing over tissue and water.

Seeing that, Emma, who was holding the doll, got mad again. Why did her grandma become the annoying person's grandma? Not only did the annoying person want to steal her toys, but she also wanted to steal her grandparents. Emma lost her temper and ran upstairs. When she passed by Amelia's room, she heard a cawing sound. "The bug flies, the bug flies, Seven chases, Seven chases, Seven chases the bug and eats it, caw caw caw."

Emma's attention was drawn by the strange voice and pushed open Amelia's bedroom door. Emma's eyes lit up when she saw a green parrot standing on a shelf and she immediately ran over.

Seeing Emma running to Amelia's room, Sarah hurriedly followed her. "Emma, baby, come out! This is your little sister's room..."

When Seven saw Emma rushing over, he flapped his wings in fear. "Caw, caw, brat, there's a brat. Save me, quickly save me!"

When Sarah heard this, she couldn't help but frown. Who taught this parrot? How could it call Emma a brat? It had no manners at all.

Sarah pulled Emma. "Emma, let's go downstairs. Grandpa and Grandma are waiting downstairs.

Emma shook off Sarah's hand and stubbornly said, "I'm not going. I want the parrot.

Sarah had no choice but to persuade her gently, "Baby, be good. This is your little sister's parrot. If Emma likes it, Mommy will get someone to buy you one."

Emma stomped her feet and threw a tantrum. "No, I want this one!" As she spoke, she stepped on the stool and wanted to grab Seven. The frightened Seven tried to fly up, but he was stopped by the anklet on his feet. Emma also discovered the anklet on Seven's feet. She grabbed Seven's neck. After grabbing the parrot, Emma's eyes were filled with excitement. She hugged Seven tightly in her arms and ordered, "Don't move. If you move again, I'll strangle you."

Seven was very afraid of strangers. Over the past few days, it had just accepted Amelia's uncles, but it was now being strangled by Emma. Its beady eyes were full of fear, raising its voice and calling out: "Help! Help! Someone is going to kill a bird!"

Downstairs, Amelia suddenly left Old Madam Walton's embrace. At this moment, the people downstairs also heard Seven cawing upstairs. Amelia ran upstairs without a word. Old Master Walton reacted, anxious and angry: "It must be Emma! Dylan, I told you to discipline your children more, but you didn't listen to me! What's the point of doing everything else well if you can't even do that?!"

Dylan, who was not good with words, was so anxious that his face turned red. After holding it in for a long time, he could not say a word and could only follow everyone upstairs.

Emma put in a lot of effort, but she still couldn't control the parrot. It kept struggling, and its sharp claws scratched her arm. In her anger, she grabbed the parrot and smashed it on the table. "How dare you disobey me! I'll smash you to death! I'll smash you to death!"

The parrot cried pitifully, and when Amelia entered, she saw this exact scene. Her little face was red from anger and she rushed forward: "What are you doing? Why did you hit Seven? You can't hit Seven!"

Emma had always been spoiled, and no one had ever told her no. Seeing Amelia come over to take the parrot, she felt that someone was stealing her things. She pushed Amelia away and shouted, "The parrot is mine!" At the same time, she pinched the parrot's neck, and the parrot stuck out its tongue.

This time, Amelia was really mad. She grabbed Emma and pressed her to the ground with a bang, then raised her fist to punch her. She was young and in a fit of anger, so she didn't know how to hold back her strength. She beat Emma, who cried loudly.

The parrot took the opportunity to break free from Emma's hand. It was so frightened that it flapped its wings and flew around, and its feathers scattered all over. Emma was older than Amelia, but somehow, she couldn't beat Amelia no matter what, so she burst into tears.

Those who had just come upstairs were shocked. They didn't expect the usually obedient Amelia to suddenly use her fists. Everyone rushed forward to pull them apart: "Stop fighting, stop fighting..." After pulling them apart with difficulty, Amelia gave Emma another kick, and Emma's sharp cries almost blew up the roof!

Harper, Lucas, and William, who had just returned from school, had never seen such a scene before. They were stunned..