

## **Mia is Not 31**

### Chapter 31: You Can Sell Blood

Apart from that, there was also a video of the bodyguards in black throwing the two elders of the Miller family and Jonathan out of the villa. There was also a video of Eric beating Jonathan up. Of course, in these videos, the Walton family members were all blurred. Only Amelia was not blurred.

Emma's grandmother continued, "Did you see that? Two notifications of critical illness and two hemorrhages! Which stepmother would sacrifice the child in her stomach because she hated her husband's previous child with someone else? Risking with her own life? The Walton family said that our Emma is insensible. I think the one who's really insensible and vicious is that wild girl! She's so scheming at such a young age. Today, she hit Emma, but the Walton family didn't have anyone to coax Emma. What does this mean? It means that that wild girl spoke ill of Emma in front of Old Master Walton and Old Madam Walton. I don't know how many bad things she said about Emma behind her back!

Sarah watched the video and felt disgusted! Such a disgusting child was actually staying in the Walton family!

"Looks like we have to be more wary of her in the future," Sarah said. The mother-daughter pair did not hide their conversation at all. Emma heard everything. Emma remembered everything about killing the younger brother in her stepmother's stomach and Amelia's scheming and viciousness.

Rebecca was smart enough not to expose her news on a big media account. Instead, it spread through the grapevine. In just a week, the news of Amelia causing her stepmother to miscarry and almost dying, because the Miller family angered Amelia, the news of the Walton family taking revenge and going bankrupt spread throughout the upper-class circle. The men of the Walton family all had their own careers and did not like to gossip, so they did not discover it immediately.

On Amelia's birthday, in order to give Amelia an official identity and let everyone know that Amelia was the daughter of the Walton family, the invitation to Amelia's birthday party was sent out early and invited many people from the famous circle.

On this day, Amelia's wardrobe was filled with princess dresses. There were Lolita style dresses, puffy dresses, and cake dresses. There were all kinds of designs and colors.

"Mia, choose one." Old Madam Walton stroked her head kindly. When she saw Amelia's sparkling eyes, she felt the regret and pain in her heart gradually be healed.

Amelia looked up and asked, "Can I choose any one?"

Old Madam Walton nodded. "Yes, these are all Mia's."

Amelia hesitated for a moment before leaning close to Old Madam Walton's face and kissing her lightly. "Thank you, Grandma." In the end, Amelia chose a pink princess dress. Her hair was tied into two small buns, and there were two bow hair clips of the same color on it. Her eyes were sparkling like a little goddess that had descended to the mortal world. She was beautiful and cute. Old Madam Walton looked at her in a daze. "Mia is so cute."

Amelia tilted her head and smiled. She raised her hand and touched her grandmother's nose. "Grandma is also cute." Old Madam Walton couldn't help but laugh. Amelia also smiled. Her mother said that she had to take good care of her grandmother and make her happy. She had worked very hard to fulfill her promise.

Outside the bustling Walton family Manor, there were two sneaky figures. They were Rebecca and Jonathan. Today, the Walton family Manor was open to the public, and the manor was extremely lively. Melodious music slowly floated over, and the lights on the lawn flickered. People were drinking and chatting happily.

Rebecca looked at the commotion inside and was so jealous that her eyes turned red! No one knew how miserable she had been recently! Her face had been ruined, and Jonathan hated her. He was angry and

even hit her to vent his anger. The Miller family treated her like a nanny and asked her to serve their family. She had been living such a miserable life. Why was Amelia so glorious?! Jonathan craned his neck and frowned. "We don't have an invitation. How can we enter?"

Rebecca restrained the jealousy in the depths of her eyes and said gently, "Hubby, we're Mia's parents. Why can't we go in for Mia's birthday? As long as we tell the guard who we are, we can definitely go in, but..." She looked at the shabby clothes on her body and felt even more upset. She used to be a socialite, but what was she wearing now?

Jonathan asked anxiously, "But what?"

Rebecca said, "Let's go buy clothes first. As the in-laws of the Walton family, hubby, you are the son-in-law of the Walton family, this is your first time showing your face in front of others. You can't be too shabby."

Jonathan was irritated. "We don't have the money to buy clothes!"

Rebecca blinked and said innocently, "Hubby, I know a place that you can sell blood.."

Chapter 32: Master Appears

In the manor, Amelia was wearing a beautiful dress, but she was holding a tattered doll in her arms. She was led downstairs by George, and behind her were Andrew, Chris, and Henry. No one saw that there was a spirit following behind these people. Elmer leaned against the railing of the stairs and smiled at Amelia. "Thankfully, I made it in time..."

At this moment, the light suddenly shone down and focused on Amelia. Elmer raised his eyebrows and snapped his fingers. The light was instantly dyed with a layer of an immortal aura. Amelia's pink dress actually lit up like a starry sky, beautiful and gorgeous. Other than that, her body seemed to be enveloped by holy light, making her face look even fairer, like a fairy that had fallen into the mortal world.

Everyone's eyes were filled with surprise. What a beautiful dress, what an exquisite little girl! They were all sizing up Amelia. This was the young lady of the Walton family... Tsk, she was indeed very pampered. Even the cold-faced CEO, George, was willing to lower his head and hold her hand. He was close to holding the train of her dress for her if she had one. At this moment, Amelia was still holding a tattered doll in her arms. They heard that the doll was left to her by Amelia's mother. Ha, this Amelia was so good at pretending.

After Rebecca's expose, everyone's first reaction when they saw Amelia was naturally that she was arrogant, scheming, and pretentious. They were afraid that their children would suffer if they interacted with Amelia, so they reminded their children not to play with Amelia. Of course, there were those who were afraid of Amelia and those who wanted to please her. A few noblewomen were different. They kept pushing their children to play with Amelia.

Emma stood on the second floor and looked at Amelia, who was surrounded by everyone. She pursed her lips and pointed at Amelia's dress. She turned around and said, "Mommy, I want that dress too!"

Sarah looked at Amelia and felt things were unfair. This was the first time she had seen such a beautiful dress too. She was also stunned just now. Such a beautiful dress should be worn by her precious daughter, not Amelia, this wild girl... The Walton family really did not love Emma anymore.

Sarah restrained the sadness in her heart. "Emma, be good. Mommy will buy it for you in the future."

Emma cried, "No, no. I want that one!"

Emma's grandmother had also been invited to this birthday party. She stood beside Emma and Sarah and had just recovered from looking at the beautiful dress. She fanned the flames and said, "Oh, this

dress is a limited edition, right? I heard that this is the only one in the country. Sigh, if not for Amelia, this dress would belong to our Emma, right?"

Sarah wanted to say something, but on second thought, that was indeed the case. The Walton family only had one little princess, Emma. If Amelia had not come, all the beautiful things in this world would have belonged to her Emma!

But now, the Walton family was staring at Amelia, their hearts all on Amelia. Emma had been ignored by them!

Sarah was too sad. She felt that everyone in the Walton family owed her and Emma, but she completely ignored the fact that when Amelia's dress was sent to the Walton family, a batch of princess dresses was also sent to Emma's room. Amelia had a starry dress, and so did Emma. Although the styles were different, the price was about the same.

When Emma heard her grandmother and mother's words, she cried even harder. Just as Sarah was about to bring her back to her room to coax her, Emma suddenly rushed downstairs.

"Emma!" Sarah chased after her anxiously.

In the garden, Amelia sat at a small table and ate cake with a few children. Among the group of little girls sat a very outstanding little boy. The little boy was wearing a small suit and a bow tie. His small face was stiff, but he was unbelievably beautiful. Lucas was George's eldest son. He was now in the second year of primary school and was the eldest child of the Walton family's grandchildren.

At this moment, Lucas followed his father's instructions and sat beside Amelia to look after the "little kid." His small face was cold and his expression was cool. He was simply the same as his father, George.

Amelia was cutting a cake. There were many children around her. She had never had so many friends. At this moment, she heard that familiar voice again. "Hello, Mia. Did you miss Master?"

Amelia pursed her lips and did not speak. Her master was a big baddie. He said that he would come and see her soon, but he did not appear. Her mother had told her in the past that she would only sleep for a while, but once she fell asleep, she never woke up again..

Chapter 33: I Just Don't Like You

Amelia did not say anything. She cut a piece of cake and handed it to Lucas.

"Brother, eat cake."

Lucas turned his face away. "No." He pursed his lips and was very unwilling. Because of Emma, Lucas despised all little sisters. If he gave Amelia a smile today, he would eat ten big buns while doing a handstand!

Amelia could only take back the cake. "Alright..." At this moment, Elmer was still nagging in Amelia's ear. "Mia, today is your birthday. In order to celebrate your birthday, I'll teach you a little skill, okay?"

Amelia pursed her lips and frowned. "I don't want to. Stay away from me!" On Amelia's left stood a girl in a blue dress. She was about six years old and her name was Evelyn. Just now, she had been trying to please Amelia, praising Amelia's dress and her looks. She thought that since she had already gotten close to Amelia, Amelia would be the first to give her the cake. Unexpectedly, Amelia actually told her to get lost.

Evelyn bit her lip and looked at Lucas to complain softly, "Brother Lucas, I

think I made Mia unhappy." She could tell that Lucas did not seem to like Amelia as a sister. When her mother asked her to come over, she had specially instructed her to get close to Lucas, so Evelyn wanted to take this opportunity to talk to Lucas.

Evelyn's family background was second only to the Walton family among these children, so she had two sidekicks.

"How can you do this? Evelyn didn't provoke you."

"Evelyn specially came over to celebrate your birthday, and you even told her to get lost. You're too rude."

The other children looked at each other and fell silent. Amelia had told Elmer to scram. Seeing that Evelyn had misunderstood her, she wanted to explain, but she suddenly stopped talking because she realized that Evelyn's behavior was a little similar to her stepmother, Rebecca.

Elmer clicked his tongue. "This child called Evelyn is quite mature." He knew that in ancient times, noble families had many children. In order to survive and live a better life, children in ancient times would be taught to fight for favor at a young age. All of them were very scheming. However, he did not expect that in modern society, there was actually such a way to teach children... Wasn't it popular in modern society to maintain the naive nature of children?

The two sidekicks were still criticizing Amelia. "Hurry up and apologize to

Evelyn! It's wrong for you to scold others, do you know that?"

Amelia turned her head and said stubbornly, "Why should I apologize?"

Evelyn's eyes were red. "Forget it. Maybe Mia doesn't like me. Don't say anymore."

Lucas frowned. He felt that Evelyn's words were strange. He lowered his head to look at his phone and ignored Evelyn. At this moment, Amelia spoke again, "It's not 'maybe.' I just don't like you."

Evelyn: "... " This answer was different from what she had imagined! She also had a younger sister in kindergarten at home. Her younger sister often snatched her toys. Every time she spoke pitifully, her parents would scold her younger sister. Why did Lucas ignore her? Also, Amelia's answer made her not know how to respond... Evelyn felt that she was embarrassed. At her age, she was at the age where her self-esteem was strong. She felt so embarrassed. Boohoo, no wonder her mother said that Amelia had a bad heart at such a young age. It seemed like that was indeed the case! Evelyn felt that it was Amelia's fault that Lucas ignored her!

At this moment, a small figure suddenly rushed out of the villa and pounced on the garden. Emma grabbed Amelia's dress without a word and cried, "This dress is mine!"

Amelia staggered from Emma's pull and the cake in her hand hit her dress. She was stunned for a moment. At this moment, Emma slapped her face without hesitation.

Amelia was instantly angry. This dress was given to her by her Eldest Uncle. Emma wanted to snatch her Seven and now, she even wanted to snatch her dress and hit her!

Amelia pursed her lips and raised her hand to slap her back! Just as she was about to slap her, the red string on her wrist emitted an imperceptible red light. This slap sent Emma flying!

Emma fell to the ground and felt a burning pain on her cheek. She immediately burst into tears. The children were stunned. Emma's cries were sharp and penetrating. The adults not far away stood up and walked over..

Chapter 34: Bad Child



Emma lay on the ground and cried, "Amelia, you actually hit me! What right do you have to hit me?! This is my dress. You stole my dress and even hit me! You're a bad child! Shameless!"

When everyone heard this, their expressions changed. So Amelia was wearing

Emma's dress. Amelia had just returned to the Walton family and snatched Emma's beloved dress away. The Walton family even indulged her. Emma was really too pitiful!

There was a commotion here. A woman walked towards Evelyn without stopping. "Evelyn, what's wrong?"

Evelyn's eyes were red as she whispered, "Mommy, Amelia told me to get lost just now, but I didn't provoke her. Mommy, did Evelyn do something wrong..."

When the others heard this, they looked at Amelia.

Evelyn's mother quickly comforted Evelyn and asked, "Then why are they fighting?"

Evelyn's eyes flickered as she lied, "Just now, Sister Emma ran over and cried that the dress on Sister Amelia was hers. Sister Amelia hit Sister Emma without a word... I "

Lucas was originally unconcerned, but when he heard Evelyn distorting the truth, he looked at her coldly. "What did you say? Say it again?"

Evelyn was stunned. She grabbed her mother's clothes helplessly and lowered her head, not daring to speak. When everyone saw this scene, they were even more speechless. Now, there were rumors in private that the little girl brought back by the Walton family was very evil. After causing her stepmother to miscarry, she even tricked the Walton family's uncles into bankrupting the Gu family. The Walton family doted on Amelia without any principles just to make up for their debt to Helena. Now, it seemed that this matter was not far from the truth.

Everyone shook their heads and even said to Lucas, "Young Master Walton, don't scare Evelyn. Evelyn is just telling the truth. You can't spoil Amelia like this. You'll spoil her rotten. Although she's very pitiful without her mother, you can't do this..."

Evelyn's eyes flashed as she hugged her mother with an aggrieved expression and did not say a word. When Emma heard that everyone was on her side supporting her, she immediately cried even harder. Everyone around her was criticizing Amelia. Amelia clenched her fists. At such a young age, she could not understand why the adults would tell her that she was wrong every time she did nothing wrong. Could it be that the world of adults was different from the world of children?

Amelia maintained her position "I didn't do anything wrong. Emma was lying. Eldest Uncle bought this dress for me. Sister Emma hit me first just now..."

Before Amelia could finish speaking, Sarah rushed over. She did not even look at Amelia or listen to her. She picked Emma up and coaxed her. "Emma, be good. Don't make a fuss. Let's go back first."

When Emma heard the word "fuss", she cried even harder. "I don't want to. I don't want to go back. I want my dress! Boohoo..."

Amelia's words were covered just like that. Amelia stood alone in the crowd. The people around her criticized her one after another. She could no longer say what she wanted to say.

Lucas's small face was tense. Little sisters were such troublesome creatures! Just as he was about to pull Amelia behind him, a tall figure arrived first and picked her up. George looked around and asked coldly, "What happened?" His expression was terrifyingly cold. Evelyn instantly cowered and hid behind her mother, not daring to come out.

Everyone chimed in and said to George, "Just now, Miss Emma ran over and said that the dress on Miss Amelia was hers. Then, Miss Amelia beat Miss Emma up. I heard that Amelia even wanted to smash the cake in Emma's face."

George sneered. "You make it sound so real. Did all of you see it with your own eyes?"

Old Master Walton also came over. He leaned on his walking stick and said firmly, "I believe my Mia is not such a child. Who said it was Mia's fault? Come out and let me see."

Everyone was stunned and their gazes landed on Evelyn. How could Evelyn dare to respond? Evelyn's mother felt uncomfortable. What did Old Master Walton mean? If Amelia was a good child, were they implying that their Evelyn was lying?

As for Sarah, she felt even more uncomfortable. It was fine if there were no outsiders usually, but now that there were so many people around, what was the difference between Old Master Walton's words and accusing Emma of being unreasonable?

Sarah suppressed her sobs and said in a low voice, "Emma, let's go. We shouldn't have appeared here." As soon as she said this, everyone immediately looked at Sarah sympathetically. When they looked at Amelia again, their gazes became even more probing..

Chapter 35: Play the Surveillance Footage

Amelia pursed her lips. She was already used to such scenes. When she was in the Miller family, every time her stepmother was injured or crying, her father would come over and question her. Every time she explained, her father would slap her. Gradually, Amelia got used to it. She was used to the way

others looked at her, or the doubt or disgust... Perhaps it was because of this experience that she was surprised even when others had the slightest bit of trust in her. Grandpa and Eldest Uncle clearly didn't see anything, but they didn't suspect her or question her like the others. Thinking of this, Amelia's cold heart gradually warmed. "Grandpa, Eldest Uncle, I was cutting the cake just now. Then, Sister Emma ran over and grabbed my dress, saying that it was hers. She even slapped me. Then, I was angry and retaliated."

Amelia tried her best to reconstruct the scene. When Old Master Walton and George heard Amelia's words, they immediately knew that their guess was right. It was Emma who attacked first again.

However, Sarah could not take it anymore. She looked at Amelia unhappily. "You mean Emma hit you first? Emma is indeed a little pampered, but she doesn't hit people."

Old Master Walton said angrily, "You're not aware whether your own daughter hit someone?"

Sarah's eyes widened. "Dad, what do I know? What should I know? I only know that after Amelia came, none of you looked at Emma! Emma wasn't like this originally. It was you adults who forced Emma into this state. What did Emma do wrong?!"

Everyone was in an uproar. If it was only their guess before, Sarah's words now confirmed that Amelia was a bad child. The Walton family had been torn apart by this child.

Dylan's face flushed red. He was not good with words. Even though he was furious, he could only scold her with two words. "Shut up!" He went up to grab Sarah's hand. "Follow me!"

Sarah broke free from his grip. "I don't want to." Emma, who was squatting on the ground, rolled on the ground when she saw her parents quarreling. Her cries were about to pierce through one's eardrums.

At this moment, George said coldly, "Uncle Smith, go and get the surveillance footage in the courtyard."

Sarah was stunned for a moment. When she regained her senses, she was so angry that her entire body was trembling. They still wanted to check the surveillance cameras? How did these people have to force Emma to her death? Sarah's tears instantly fell. "You don't have to investigate. Emma and I will leave, alright?" After saying that, she picked Emma up, but Emma refused. Hence, the mother and daughter hugged each other and cried bitterly. Emma cried loudly, and Sarah wiped her tears aggrievedly. She looked like she had been bullied very badly...

Everyone looked at Sarah and Emma sympathetically. They felt that they were so pitiful. Emma's grandmother was still persuading them from the side. "Aiyoo, everyone, calm down. Isn't it normal for children to fight and play around? Don't ruin the harmony over a small matter." She tried to persuade them with a smile, as if she forgot who had been sowing discord behind their backs.

George ignored her. The butler, Uncle Smith, quickly took out the USB flash drive. "Eldest Master, the surveillance footage has been pulled out. Do you want to take a look?"

George raised his chin and said, "Take out the screen and project the surveillance footage."

Sarah was stunned and could not help but say, "You... Why do you have to be so ruthless!"

George sneered. "Didn't you say that Emma won't hit people? Since Emma is innocent, what are you afraid of?"

Sarah:

The curtain was quickly set up, and what had happened in the small garden just now was released without any concealment. In the surveillance footage, Amelia was dividing the cake. Lucas turned his head and refused. Amelia looked at the air beside her and said something. Evelyn suddenly looked at

Lucas with an aggrieved expression. Immediately after, the children criticized Amelia. Amelia was at first confused, but soon her small face was filled with stubbornness. Just as the children were arguing, Emma suddenly rushed out and pulled Amelia's dress without saying a word. Amelia was still holding the cake in her hand when Emma pushed her back a step. The cake also landed on her dress. Then, Emma slapped Amelia's face again. Amelia was angry and slapped her back. Emma lay on the ground and cried.

The surveillance camera was located quite far away and they could not hear what the children were saying, but it was obvious that Amelia had not done anything from the beginning to the end. Everyone looked at Evelyn in shock. At first, they heard from Evelyn that Amelia had told her to get lost for no reason, so they had a bad impression of Amelia. Then, Evelyn said that after Emma arrived, Amelia hit Emma without a word, deepening their bad impression of Amelia. But now, it seemed that the situation was completely different..

Chapter 36: Whose Dress?

Someone whispered, "Didn't Evelyn say that Miss Amelia hit Miss Emma first? Why is it the other way around? It was Emma who attacked first..."

Evelyn's lie was exposed in public. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to die. Evelyn's mother's expression was extremely ugly, but for the sake of her daughter, she could only say, "Evelyn is still young. She might have

remembered wrongly..."

Everyone: n ????" She was already six years old. She was not young anymore. Besides, she could even remember such a small thing wrongly. She was either stupid or simply bad and deliberately induced others.

“In that case, you can’t blame Miss Amelia...”

“That’s right, that’s right. It was clearly Emma who attacked first. No matter what, you can’t hit someone, right?”

When everyone saw Emma crying just now, they felt that she was very pitiful, but now, the more they looked at her, the more they felt that she was arrogant and mischievous. Feeling the suspicious gazes of others, a trace of confusion and helplessness appeared in Emma’s eyes, and then she cried again.

Sarah clenched her fists tighter and tighter. Her heart felt like it was being stabbed by a knife as she said with a trembling voice, “Big Brother... how can you do this?” If they released the surveillance footage in public and let everyone see Emma hitting someone, what would happen to Emma in the future? Emma’s pride was so strong, how much psychological trauma would it cause? How could these people treat Emma like this!

George looked at Sarah coldly. He couldn’t be bothered to talk to her. In Sarah’s world, others couldn’t treat Emma badly, but what about Mia? Could it be that Emma was a child and Mia wasn’t a child?

George looked at Emma expressionlessly and said in a low voice, “Stand up.”

Emma was most afraid of George. She cried but did not dare to disobey. She sobbed and got up from the ground. George asked her, “Do you think you did the right thing?”

Emma cried and didn’t say anything. Actually, at this moment, she vaguely realized that she seemed to have done something wrong, but she didn’t want to admit her mistake. She cried and said, “I don’t want to, I don’t want to.” Although she was still unreasonable, her voice was much softer.

Sarah's heart ached so much that her entire body trembled. How could he criticize her Emma like this? However, before she could speak, Dylan glanced at her coldly. "You'd better shut your mouth. Don't force me to be ruthless in public."

Sarah was speechless. She shut up. Although Dylan was a man of few words, he was a man of his word. What if he divorced her and made her leave with nothing?

Amelia looked at Emma with a tense expression. She felt that Sister Emma was actually not a bad person, but why did she have to be like this every time? Sister Emma had a mother who protected her. She should be the happiest child in the world, but Amelia felt that Emma was not happy.

George continued to ask Emma, "Why did you hit Mia?"

Emma sobbed. "I want the dress. This is my dress. If I don't have a sister, these dresses are all mine." When Emma's grandmother heard this, her heart skipped a beat. She hurriedly said, "Aiyo, Emma, you should have told us earlier. Just tell us what you want."

George looked at Sarah and asked coldly, "Did you tell Emma that the dress Mia is wearing belongs to her?"

Sarah bit her lip. "I didn't..."

Emma's grandmother said anxiously, "Aiya, it's just a dress! If Amelia likes it, we'll give it to her. Our Emma is insensible."

Andrew narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean you will give it to Mia just because she likes it?"

Emma's grandmother paused. What she said just now was too brainless. She could only smile awkwardly and make up for it. "No... no..."



As men, George and the others really didn't want to fuss over a small matter like a dress. However, since it concerned Mia, they really had to fuss over it this time! George lowered his head and instructed his assistant beside him. After a while, the assistant brought out a document, and Sarah suddenly had a bad feeling.

George's voice was emotionless. "This is the customized measurements for the dress on Mia's body. It's completely customized according to Mia's figure and height. Emma is much taller than Mia, and Mia is a little thin, so there's no such thing as stealing someone else's dress. This dress was customized for Mia."

Everyone was stunned for a moment before noticing this problem. That's right.

Amelia was thin and small, and this dress fit her perfectly. On the other hand, Emma had been raised well by Sarah and was taller. Even if Amelia took off the dress, Emma would not be able to wear it.

Sarah was a little embarrassed. She was very resentful.. Even so, it could not change the fact that George and the others were biased!

Chapter 37: Burning Face

Sarah pursed her lips and explained, "I didn't say that this dress belongs to Emma. I just said that Amelia has a pretty dress but Emma doesn't. That's why

Emma is making a fuss."

Everyone looked at George again. George gestured for his assistant to turn to the second page of the customized contract. "Mia has customized dresses. As a daughter of the Walton family, Emma naturally won't be left behind. These are measurements of Emma's dresses."

Sarah:

Someone with sharp eyes saw the contents of the contract and exclaimed, "I thought that Miss Mia's dress was already expensive enough. 13 million dollars. I didn't expect Miss Emma's dress to be even more expensive. 13.5 million dollars." Although the extra 500,000 dollars wasn't much, it was just a drop in the ocean for the Walton family. However, this way, it couldn't be said that the Walton family was biased. The way everyone looked at Sarah instantly changed. They whispered, "It's said that children are insensible. They believe whatever the adults tell them. So why does Emma think that the dress on Amelia's body is hers? It should be said by the adults. Tsk, I really don't know how mothers educate children. Others teach children to be reasonable. Meanwhile, she teaches her child to be arrogant, unreasonable, and domineering."

Sarah bit her lip and felt her face burning. She was embarrassed. Why were these people talking about her right in front of her? Didn't they have any manners?

Andrew looked at Emma and said, "Emma, do you understand now? This dress originally belonged to Mia. You have your own dress. If you want the same dress as Mia, you can tell your uncles. We will customize it for you."

Emma was confused, but she was much calmer now and could listen to what she said. In fact, children were not completely ignorant. What did they know? Crying again and again was just testing the bottom line of adults. Now, be it her grandparents or uncles, they had clearly expressed that they did not accept her crying. Her crying would not solve any problems.

Seeing that Emma had stopped crying, Old Master Walton said to Lucas, "Bring your little sister back." He did not dare to let Sarah take Emma away again. He did not know what else she would instill in Emma.

Lucas's face was cold. Although he didn't like Emma, he still stepped forward and held her hand. "Let's go." Emma wiped her tears and followed him, leaving Sarah standing there with a bad feeling in her heart. Yes, even if Emma was in the wrong this time, she was Emma's mother. What right did these people have to discipline Emma on her behalf?

Old Master Walton looked at Sarah coldly. When he was facing Emma just now, his expression was still considered gentle, but when he was facing Sarah, it was completely different. "Dylan, bring Sarah back. The two of you should reflect on yourselves." Old Master Walton had already restrained himself very much and did not criticize Sarah in front of outsiders. If outsiders heard this, they would only think that Old Master Walton was angry. However, Sarah and Emma's maternal grandmother knew very well that Old Master Walton probably had the intention to get Dylan to divorce.

At this moment, Emma's maternal grandmother quickly tried to ease things over. "Aiyu, in-laws, calm down. Sarah didn't do it on purpose. She just loves her daughter dearly. As her biological mother, she always cares about her daughter. She's also worried about her daughter." Emma's maternal grandmother smiled, but in fact, she was very unhappy. Why did the old get involved in the marriage of young people?

Sarah's expression was ugly. "Mom, stop talking." She turned around and left. Emma's maternal grandmother hurriedly followed. After walking for a long time, Emma's maternal grandmother started to sow discord again. "Look, look. I knew that the Walton family was biased. They're all children, but they're protecting that wild girl, Amelia. They keep criticizing Emma. How old is Emma? She doesn't know how aggrieved she is. Could it be that this matter is only our Emma's fault? Is Amelia not at fault? Look, they didn't say a single harsh word to Amelia. If this continues, Emma really won't have a place in the

Walton family."

Sarah was distraught. "Mom, stop talking. You should leave first.

Emma's grandmother mumbled and left. Sarah walked forward alone, wiping her tears in grievance. She felt that she was not in the wrong. It was just that Old Master Walton and the others were biased. She suppressed her dissatisfaction and grievance. At this moment, she heard a voice coming from the entrance of the manor. A guard rushed over as if he was going to look for Butler Smith. Sarah immediately stopped him. "What happened?"

The guard said, "There are two strangers outside who claim to be Miss Amelia's parents.. I'm going to look for Butler Smith..."

### Chapter 38: Competing for Custody

Sarah was stunned. Amelia's parents? She had heard a little about Bradford City. It was said that Amelia had caused her stepmother, Rebecca, to have a miscarriage. Her biological father, Jonathan, had attacked Amelia in a fit of anger. The Walton family was furious and directly caused the Miller family to go bankrupt. Sarah lowered her eyes. Her Emma was so pitiful and aggrieved. On what basis could Amelia obtain happiness? She should let others see what kind of bad child Amelia was! A child who knew that her maternal grandparents were rich and abandoned her father and grandparents. A child who despised the poor and loved the rich was not worthy of being treated like this by the Walton family!

"Let them in," said Sarah.

The guard was stunned for a moment. "Second Madam... Shouldn't we report this matter to the Old Master?"

Sarah frowned. "What? My words don't work anymore?" In the past few years, Sarah had often stayed in the Walton family's manor. The rest of the Walton family rarely came back. To a certain extent, Sarah was one of the masters of this manor.

Jonathan and Rebecca stepped into the Walton family's manor as they wished. The Walton family's manor was magnificent and majestic. Just the lawn in front of the door was so big that one could not see the end. When Jonathan and Rebecca were in Bradford City, they prided themselves on being members

of the upper-class society. However, now that they were standing in the Walton family's manor, they felt like bumpkins who had never seen the world. The two of them tugged at their clothes uncomfortably.

Rebecca said gently, "Hubby, Mia's grandpa's house is so imposing. Hubby, you're Mia's biological father. No matter what, Mia won't leave you alone. If the Walton family can help you, we don't have to hide. We might even be able to live here with Mia."

Jonathan's heart burned when he heard that.

Rebecca continued, "If the Walton family doesn't want to help and is unreasonable, we'll snatch Mia's custody. They're only Mia's grandparents, but we're her parents..."

Jonathan nodded repeatedly. That's right. He had to hold on to the fact that he was Mia's biological father today! As long as the Walton family said a word, all his problems would be solved. He might even make a comeback and use Mia's custody to exchange for his future. It could be considered Mia's repayment to him as a father.

After the farce just now, Amelia changed her clothes and came down, preparing to cut the cake again. Whether it was sincere or not, everyone around her smiled and wished Amelia a happy birthday. This was the first time so many people were celebrating her birthday. Amelia was very happy and forgot about the unhappiness just now.

Old Madam Walton said kindly, "Mia, come and make a wish."

Amelia clasped her hands and closed her eyes. She made a pious wish. I hope that Mommy lives happily in heaven. I hope that Mommy can occasionally visit

Mia. I hope that Grandma's health would get better and better, I hope that Eldest Uncle's business prospers and he would be healthy, and Second Uncle, and Third Uncle... Mia made a wish for everyone important in her heart, but she forgot herself. She opened her eyes happily.

Andrew picked her up and smiled. "Mia, blow out the candles."

Amelia took a deep breath and puffed out her cheeks. Then, she blew out a breath. Unfortunately, she was too strong and weak and only blew out one candle. Everyone laughed loudly at her. A few uncles leaned over and blew out the remaining three candles with her.

Just as everyone was about to clap, a very abrupt voice sounded. "Mia..."

Rebecca and Jonathan had just squeezed in when they saw this happy scene. They could not help but feel indignant. They were in such a sorry state, but Mia was living so happily. However, although they were jealous, they did not forget their previous plan. Rebecca's voice was soft and weak, and her eyes were red. "Mia, happy birthday. Mommy is late."

Jonathan also said, "Daddy and Mommy brought you a gift."

The moment Amelia saw the two of them, the smile on her face disappeared, and her lips pursed involuntarily. She turned her head and did not look at the two of them at all.

Old Master Walton's expression was ugly as he said angrily, "Who let you in?"

Get out!"

Unexpectedly, Jonathan and Rebecca knelt down with a thud. Jonathan looked regretful. "Father-in-law, I was wrong. I admit that I cared too little about Mia. It was my fault last time. The child in Rebecca's

stomach was already six months old. I didn't expect her to suddenly miscarry.. In my anger, I couldn't control my emotions and hit Mia a little too hard..."

#### Chapter 39: Forgive Daddy

Rebecca's tears fell silently, and she looked pained and tolerant. "Mia, Mommy is at fault too. I wasn't by your side when you needed me the most..." The two of them spoke one after another. Everyone quickly understood the situation. So this was Amelia's father and stepmother!

Old Master Walton was about to say something when George raised his hand to block him. He gave Jonathan and Rebecca a look. Jonathan and Rebecca were delighted when they saw this scene. This move was indeed effective!

Jonathan continued to sigh. "Mia, Daddy admits that I cared too little about you when you were growing up. Can you forgive Daddy?"

Rebecca also choked. "Mia, Mommy has thought it through. In the future, we won't want any younger siblings. We only want you, okay? Let's live a good life as a family."

Old Madam Walton looked at Jonathan and Rebecca, these two shameless things. She was so angry that her entire body was trembling. They kept saying that they wanted to make it up to Mia, and every word and action they said was a mistake. In fact, they deliberately came over on this day to disgust Mia and embarrass the Walton family! They repented and apologized, but it confirmed that Mia had caused Rebecca's miscarriage. They directly labeled Mia as an ingrate, vicious, jealous, and fond of the rich!

Old Madam Walton's chest felt stuffy. When she thought about how her precious daughter was with a beast like Jonathan, she couldn't breathe properly! She held her chest and panted heavily. Amelia was the first to realize that something was wrong with Old Madam Walton. She hurriedly hugged Old Madam Walton's arm. "Grandma, what's wrong?" She reached out to calm Old Madam Walton down.

Old Madam Walton's tears fell as she raised her hand to hug Amelia. "Mia, my Mia... Why was her poor granddaughter's life so bitter?"

Amelia comforted her. "Grandma, don't be afraid. Mia is here. Mia will accompany you." Andrew quickly went to get medicine for Old Madam Walton. The banquet that had just returned to normal was disrupted again. Everyone looked at the Walton family, then at Jonathan and Rebecca, who were kneeling on the ground. Jonathan and Rebecca were still crying.

Everyone discussed softly, "Are these two people deliberately trying to cause trouble? They clearly know that it's Amelia's birthday today, but they deliberately chose today."

Someone replied, "Not necessarily. They look quite pitiful. They were probably forced to do so."

Someone who knew the insider news said, "This Jonathan is not a good person." The Miller family's matter was still under investigation and had not been announced to the public. Few people knew about it.

Another person said, "You can't entirely blame Jonathan. The unborn child was killed. It's understandable that he hit her a little too hard in the heat of the moment." After all, as parents, they all had the urge to hit their children before. No matter what, Jonathan was Amelia's father. This could not be changed.

Eric was impatient. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Big Brother, aren't you going to get someone to throw that dog surnamed Gu out? What are you waiting for?" They had beaten Jonathan up so badly last time, but they didn't expect him to still dare to come!

George said calmly, "It's too easy for them to throw him out." He had originally wanted to settle this matter after Mia's birthday, but he did not expect the two of them to take the initiative to come to him. The butler, Uncle Smith, had already gone to get evidence.



The day George and the others found Amelia, the first thing Amelia said was, "Mia didn't push anyone." Since Mia didn't do it, they had to investigate this matter and clear Mia's name! They couldn't pin such words on Mia!

Jonathan knelt on the ground and cried for so long, but he realized that no one was paying attention to him. The Walton family's eyes were cold, and the other guests looked like they were watching a show. He could only look at Amelia and confess, "Mia, please forgive Daddy. You killed your brother first, so Daddy was so impulsive. Daddy is not usually like this..." Jonathan looked at Amelia as he spoke. He felt that Mia probably did not dare to speak. In the past, no matter what he said, she would not say a word.

Unexpectedly, Amelia looked at him calmly and said, "Daddy, you're lying."

Amelia said, "Daddy hit Mia in the past too. You've always hit Mia. That's not the first time you've hit me."

Jonathan was speechless. He was a little angry and felt that Amelia was too uncooperative! He gritted his teeth. "Mia, I'm your father!"

George took the file from Uncle Smith and sneered. "Whether you are Mia's father or not is still up for debate.."

Chapter 40: Acting Well

There was a parrot standing on the butler's shoulder. When the parrot saw so many people, it was very afraid. It flapped its wings and flew onto Amelia's shoulder.

Everyone was stunned when they heard George's words. What did he mean?

George held the dossier, his slender fingers tapping on it. He lowered his eyes and looked at Rebecca. "Rebecca, you said that Mia pushed you and caused you to fall down the stairs and have a miscarriage, right?"

Rebecca lowered her head and pretended to cry. She panicked and choked. "I don't blame Mia. She's too insecure..."

George sneered. "Do you think that because the Miller family doesn't have surveillance cameras, the things you did won't be exposed? Is that why you're so fearless?"

Rebecca was stunned. "No, President Walton, what are you talking about? Why don't I understand?"

George glanced at the parrot. "Mia, bring Seven over." Amelia obediently carried Seven over and even touched it to comfort it. "Seven, don't be afraid. Eldest Uncle doesn't like to eat birds."

George paused, and his cold expression softened a little. Rebecca subconsciously glanced at the parrot. The parrot flapped its wings and cawed, "Don't come over. There are bad people, there are bad people!"

Rebecca tried her best to squeeze out a smile. "M/hat are you doing... ' I

Unexpectedly, the parrot imitated Rebecca's voice and tone. "I'm already very pitiful without a child. When your uncles ask you, just say that you pushed me. Do you hear me? If you don't listen, believe it or not, I'll beat you up!"

Rebecca's face stiffened. This damn parrot actually copied everything she said to Mia that day! Everyone was also stunned. Although they didn't know what was going on, this parrot's voice was exactly the same as Rebecca's. Could there be an inside story behind Rebecca's miscarriage?

Rebecca felt everyone's doubtful gazes and her eyes reddened. "Mr. Walton, are you suspecting me of framing Mia? The child in my stomach is my own flesh and blood. Why would I use my own child to frame Mia? M/hat good will this do me... You can't convict me with a parrot, right?" As Rebecca spoke, she burst into tears.

George was unmoved. He even praised, "Your acting is not bad."

Without needing George to say anything, the butler, Uncle Smith, took out a USB flash drive and played the contents. In the video, the pregnant Rebecca and Amelia, who was holding a kitten doll, were standing face to face. Amelia was wearing a set of tattered pajamas and was standing about a meter away from Rebecca. Suddenly, Rebecca fell back and fell down the stairs! The video was very clear. Amelia had never touched Rebecca from the beginning to the end!

Rebecca was stunned. Where did this video come from? It was impossible for there to be a video. The Miller family did not have surveillance cameras! When Jonathan saw this video, he was even more shocked than Rebecca. M/hat did it mean? Mia did not push Rebecca at all? Jonathan turned around and slapped

Rebecca's face. "What's going on?! Ah?!"

Rebecca covered her face and could not explain herself. "I... I don't know... Boohoo, it's too muddled. I don't remember anything."

George said, "It's okay if you don't remember. I'll help you recall." He took out a document from the case file and threw it at Rebecca's face. "Your miscarriage was premeditated. The two hemorrhages during the surgery were fake." The document showed that Rebecca had bribed a doctor to help her

write a fake notice of critical illness. With witnesses and evidence, Rebecca could not defend herself at all. Her body went limp and she fell to the ground.

Jonathan was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood! So from the beginning to the end, he had been used by Rebecca? Thinking to the period right before he went bankrupt, what else did Jonathan not understand? His eyes were red as he gritted his teeth. "Rebecca, you've wanted to leave me for a long time, right? If the child was born, it wouldn't be easy for you to escape, so you framed Mia and used Mia to abort the child, right?"

Rebecca still refused to admit it. "No, it's not like that... ' I

Jonathan was furious, but on second thought, this was also his chance. He put on a pitiful look as if he had been deceived. "You vicious woman. You've always been lying to me and sowing discord between me and Mia... Mia, it's all Daddys fault. Daddy was deceived by someone and did something stupid!"

George moved his fingers. Uncle Smith took out a few more documents and projected them on the screen..