

Mia is Not a Trouble-Maker!

Chapter 8: Not Worthy to Be Your Father

Andrew's throat felt like it was blocked by a ball of cotton. Old Master Walton could not help but wipe the corners of his eyes. George's voice was also hoarse. "Mia, Eldest Uncle believes in you. You don't have to admit what you didn't do."

Andrew quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. Our Mia didn't do anything wrong. There's no need to admit to anything."

Amelia was originally expressionless, but hearing that, she pouted, and tears rolled down her cheeks silently. It was as if she had held back her tears for a long time, and now she finally couldn't bear it anymore.

Even though she was crying, Amelia still looked stubborn. "But Daddy doesn't believe Mia. Daddy said that I killed my younger brother, and Grandpa also said that it was Mia's fault. He said that Mia was disobedient and Mia shouldn't be released." She was like a small boat in a lonely sea that had finally found an island to rely on. She was like a child who had finally found an adult to support her, crying about her sorrows. No matter how sensible she was, she was only three years old this year. She would also feel aggrieved and sad. She couldn't understand why her father and grandfather treated her like this.

Andrew suppressed his anger and said, "That person is not worthy of being your father!"

George stopped him in a low voice. "Eighth Brother, watch your words."

Andrew could only shut up, but his heart was filled with anger and displeasure. When he thought of Jonathan waiting outside, he wished he could rush out and beat Jonathan up!

Amelia's body wasn't in good condition to begin with, so she fell asleep after crying for a while. The Walton family quietly left the ward, and Andrew, who was outside the door, couldn't help but ask, "Eldest Brother, are we going to let the Miller family go just like that?" Just making the Miller family go bankrupt was not enough to smooth over the anger in their hearts!

George slowly rolled up the sleeves of his shirt and said indifferently, "Eight against one, is that enough?" The eight of them would beat up Jonathan!

Hearing George's words, the eyes of the Walton brothers lit up, and a trace of ruthlessness appeared in their eyes. Andrew rolled his wrists and cracked his knuckles. The fifth brother, Eric, was in engineering and construction. His skin was a little darker than the other brothers. He had an irritable personality. He immediately scoffed and casually took out a steel bar. This was his professional habit.

The gentle and refined third uncle, Henry, said gently, "Everyone, be careful. This is a lawful society. How can you brazenly hit someone?" After saying that, he turned his head and stopped a nurse. He asked gently, "Hello, do you have a sack?"

The nurse was stunned for a moment, but she quickly reacted. "Yes, our pharmacy has snakeskin bags and cardboard boxes..." She thought that the Walton brothers wanted to store things, so she thought that cardboard boxes should be better than sacks.

Henry smiled. "Okay, thank you. A sack will do." Of course a sack was better for beating people up.

The other brothers of the Walton family: "..."

At the end of the corridor of the hospital's VIP ward, although there was only one door between them, the temperature was polarized. Outside the corridor, the cold wind whistled. Jonathan was about to freeze to death, and he kept complaining in his heart. He had been waiting here for the entire night. It was already dawn, but the Walton family had yet to appear! Old Master Miller could not stand it anymore in the latter half of the night and left him alone to wait. Before he left, he even reminded him not to leave and to let the Walton family see their sincerity.

It was the dead of winter and the temperature at night could freeze people to death. Jonathan felt that he was about to freeze. He was cold, hungry, and sleepy. He wanted to go back and take a hot bath and have a good sleep, not wait here. The more he thought about it, the more Jonathan could not stand it. He made up his mind and prepared to go back first.

In the underground parking lot, Jonathan shrank his neck and yawned as he made a call. "Remember to get the people from the hospital to guard it well. Tell me as soon as the Walton family comes out..." Before he could finish speaking, Jonathan felt his vision turn black. Something was wrapped around him. Before he could shout, fists fell with a crackling sound. Jonathan wailed, "Who are you? What are you doing!"

The brothers of the Walton family didn't say a word and beat Jonathan viciously. Actually, they didn't need to do it themselves, but Jonathan was different! When they thought of the injuries on Amelia's body and how she carefully asked them if she could eat, and if she would be beaten... they couldn't suppress their anger!

Jonathan screamed in pain. He could not fight back at all. "Stop... Stop..." He held his head and hunched his body. He did not forget to threaten them. "Do you know who I am? I'm the CEO of the Miller Corporation, Jonathan Miller. If you dare to offend me, believe it or not..."

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George scoffed. He loosened his tie and raised his hand to make a “stop” gesture. The Walton brothers immediately stopped. Eric held the steel bar and narrowed his eyes.

When Jonathan felt them stop, he thought that his threat had worked.

However, in the next second, a steel bar smashed viciously into his calf!

“Ah!” Jonathan’s screams echoed in the underground parking lot.

Jonathan was hospitalized. Before he could walk out of the hospital, he was carried back on a stretcher. His entire body was covered in injuries. The most infuriating thing was that he did not know who did it. He could not find any information! Not only did the other party not leave any evidence behind, but they also made Jonathan suffer such a huge loss. Jonathan was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

Rebecca was crying in front of Jonathan’s bed. “Hubby, are you feeling better?” Jonathan didn’t open his eyes. If he opened his eyes, he would definitely see the perfunctory look in Rebecca’s eyes. Rebecca was still wearing a hospital gown, and she looked very concerned, but she felt very uneasy. She also heard the news that Amelia, that illegitimate child, suddenly became the young miss of the Walton family! When Old Madam Miller told her about it yesterday, she had a bad premonition. Of course the miscarriage wasn’t caused by Amelia, she fell down herself. The Miller family was in an economic crisis, and Jonathan was about to go bankrupt. He even borrowed a lot of money from loan sharks. Rebecca didn’t want to be tied to the Miller family because of the baby in her stomach. She was so young and beautiful, so she could find someone richer than Jonathan, so she couldn’t keep this child. It would be difficult for her to get married again if she had a child, so she had to

abort the baby in her stomach. Hence, that was why there was the show of Amelia pushing her down.

Initially, Rebecca thought that Amelia was just a weed without a father and a mother, and the Miller family had never treated her well. When Jonathan was drunk, he even told Rebecca that Amelia was a disgrace to him and wanted her to die as soon as possible. Therefore, she using Amelia's hand to help to abort the baby in her stomach had no risks at all. However, she didn't expect Amelia to have a relationship with the Walton family, which was one of the legendary four great families! Rebecca was scared, and she was afraid that what she did would be exposed. She had to think of a way to prevent Amelia from telling the truth...

In the VIP ward, Amelia opened her eyes again, but there was no one in the ward. She lowered her eyes to hide the sadness in her eyes. So her uncles had left, and they didn't want her anymore? She felt insecure and curled up into a ball, her small face full of loneliness.

At this moment, the door of the ward creaked, and Andrew walked in lightly. Amelia's eyes lit up again.

Old Master Walton felt that having too many people crowded in the hospital room would affect the air quality, so everyone went to the living room outside to rest. As a doctor, Andrew felt that Amelia should be waking up around this time, so he came in to check. When he saw Amelia with her eyes open on the bed looking at him, he smiled and said softly: "Mia, are you feeling better now? Little Uncle prepared breakfast for you. Do you want to have a bite?"

Amelia nodded.

Andrew immediately got someone to bring breakfast in. The Walton family members outside were also woken up by the commotion and surrounded them. Old Master Walton asked carefully, "What does Mia

want to eat? There are soup dumplings, custard buns, century egg lean meat porridge, and sweet and sour

pork ribs.”

The impatient Eric barged in and said, “These things are too light. Mia, do you want beef noodles? Beef noodles are super delicious!”

Old Master Walton hit Eric’s calf with his walking stick and reprimanded, “Beef noodles? Mia hasn’t recovered yet, how can she eat beef noodles!” After saying that, he picked up the century egg and lean meat porridge and handed it over. “Mia, let’s eat porridge first, okay? This porridge has been brewed for more than two hours. It’s very delicious.”

Henry picked up the custard bun at the side and smiled gently. “Mia can eat the custard bun too. It’s sweet.”

Amelia looked around and for some reason, she felt like crying. Was this family? Did she... really have family now? Amelia sniffed and said carefully: “Grandpa... I want porridge.”

The old man’s eyes reddened at once, because of Amelia calling him ‘Grandpa,’ and because of Amelia’s careful attitude. He wiped his eyes and nodded quickly:

“Okay, okay, okay, drink porridge, drink porridge..”

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When the members of the Walton family looked at Amelia, it was like looking at their younger sister, Helena, when she was young. But younger sister was carefree and would pout at her brothers in anger, but the girl in front of them had to be careful even when calling ‘Grandpa,’

afraid that she had done something wrong and made people dislike her. Their Mia was only three years old, but she knew how to read people's faces and be careful in order to survive.

The members of the Walton family's hearts ached even more. They watched Amelia finish eating and go back to sleep before carefully tiptoeing outside.

Amelia lied for a while before a familiar voice appeared next to her ear. "Mia, Mia..." Amelia opened her eyes and looked around, but didn't find anybody. She thought she was dreaming, which was why she heard the voice, but just as she closed her eyes, the voice sounded again: "Mia, Mia..."

Amelia grabbed the bed sheet tightly and looked around nervously. The ward was empty. There wasn't even the shadow of a ghost, let alone a person. So who was speaking...

Amelia mustered up her courage and asked softly: "Who's talking? Who are you?" She was scared.

The voice said patiently, "Mia, I'm your master."

Although Mia was young, she was not fooled easily. Her small face scrunched up: "I don't have a master."

That voice seem to have been speechless, not speaking for a long time. At this time, a young man in a white robe was sitting on the table next to the ward, but strangely, Amelia couldn't see him. The young man's face was very pale, and his eyes were dark and deep. He had a high nose bridge, but his red lips gave him a devilish appearance. His eyes were staring at Amelia laying on the bed. He tsked. This child was not easy to trick.

"Mia..." The young man tried to open his mouth again, but just when he spoke, he was interrupted by Amelia: "Don't call me Mia. I don't know you."

The young man: "...” He paused for a moment and said, “I’m really your master. Your mother entrusted you to me when she was alive and asked you to be my disciple. ”

When Amelia heard this, she rejected it: “Nonsense, my Mommy wouldn’t do that.” Her Mommy would not give her to someone else, Mommy would never abandon her.

The young man was struck speechless again. He wasn’t lying. When Helena saw him during her last living moments, she asked him to protect her young daughter and the members of the Walton family. At that time, Amelia was only two years old, and ordinary people couldn’t see his soul, but he did accept her kowtow and became her master! However, for some reason, he hadn’t been able to communicate with her until she was on the verge of death this time. He finally could communicate with her, but he didn’t expect that his little disciple wouldn’t acknowledge him!

The young man touched his nose and said, “Mia, your mother’s name is Helena Walton, and your name is Amelia Miller. See, I know everything.”

Amelia: “Other people know that too.”

The young man didn’t know what to say. Were children now so difficult to trick? With Amelia’s smarts, if it weren’t for the fact that she was too young, she would not be bullied by the Miller family to this point.

The young man curled his lips. “If others know, so be it. But the others that know this can’t save you. You can say that you don’t have me as your master, but you can’t forget the favor of saving your life right? Don’t forget who told you your Little Uncle’s phone number. It’s such a big thing to save your life. I don’t expect you to repay me too much. Just wait until you recover and offer me three incense sticks and sacrifice a pig. By the way, my name is Elmer Stevens. I was a big shot when I was alive. You can’t even imagine how much of a big shot I was.”

When he was alive? So was he already dead? Amelia pursed her lips and looked at the source of the sound, but couldn't see anything.

Elmer continued, "You shouldn't have heard of the name Elmer Stevens. It's normal that you haven't heard of it. I'm not from this era. I'm very powerful. I can teach you many things so that you won't be bullied. If you want me to teach you, it's very simple. Just call me Master."

At this moment, Amelia suddenly asked, "Do big shot figures die too?" She was sure that this person who was talking to her was a ghost. Normally, ordinary people would be scared when they saw ghosts, but Amelia knew that this person had saved her before, so she wasn't too scared. Instead, she had many questions.. "If you're really as powerful as you say, why did you die?"

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

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

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

Amelia pursed her lips. She pulled up her blanket and stopped talking. Elmer walked up to her and stroked her head. "Have a good rest. I'll

come back later. Take this as a gift from me.” He came in a hurry, and there were still some things in the Underworld that he needed to take care of, so he had to leave first.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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In the Miller residence, Jonathan and Old Master Miller were sitting on the sofa in the living room on the first floor. Their hair was messy and they exuded a dispirited aura. The previously luxurious villa was in a mess now. All the valuable things had been moved away.

Jonathan’s face was covered in stubble and he looked haggard. Old Madam Miller, who was at the side, cried and complained, “Son, how dare you borrow from so many loan sharks? What should we do? Boohoo...” The day Jonathan was beaten and hospitalized, the Miller family went bankrupt. All their real estate was sealed by the bank, including this villa. How could they live?

Old Master Miller scolded angrily: “Cry, cry, cry, all you do is cry! If you had known it would end up like this, why didn’t you treat Amelia better in the past?”

Old Madam Miller cried while retorting: “All you do is scold me, but what about you? You’re Amelia’s grandfather, and I’ve never seen you treat her well!”

Jonathan was irritated by the noise. He shouted, “Alright, shut up!” He was already annoyed enough! The company went bankrupt overnight and the court intervened in the investigation. He might face jail time. He would be in jail for the rest of his life. Why were these people still arguing!

Both the old man and the old lady shut their mouths. The two of them were immensely regretful. If they treated Amelia better in the past, how would they fall to this point? They might've been able to borrow the power of the Walton family and soar to the top!

At the thought of Amelia, the old lady of the Miller family gritted her teeth. "That brat Amelia, after getting the backing of the Walton family, she doesn't want to come home, right?" Ungrateful ingrate, they were her grandparents! Even if they made mistakes in the past, she should be understanding. Besides, they didn't do anything wrong, it was Amelia who pushed Rebecca down the stairs first, making Rebecca suffer a miscarriage. At such a young age, she was already able to commit such heinous acts, were they wrong to punish her?

At this time, Rebecca walked downstairs and said in a gentle voice, "Mom, Dad, Honey, don't worry. Mia will definitely come back..." She held a doll in her hand, which was Mia's kitten doll. "Mom, Dad, don't worry. Mia left her doll at home. She'll come back for it."

Other people didn't know how important this kitten doll was to her, but Rebecca knew that it was the only thing her short-lived mother had left for her. That brat held it in her arms every day and didn't let it go even when she was receiving hard beatings. Rebecca still remembered that no matter how hard she hit her, she wouldn't cry. Later, she got angry and took the kitten doll and cut off its ear, and Amelia immediately began crying.

Jonathan looked at the tattered doll in Rebecca's hand and asked with a frown, "Are you sure she'll come back?" He didn't quite believe it. What was there to miss about a tattered doll?

Rebecca smiled gently. "Hubby, you usually don't have time to accompany Mia. Of course you wouldn't know that she likes this kitten doll. Her mother left it for her. Mia treasures it very much and won't let it leave her side for a moment."

Old Madam Miller thought for a second. That truly seemed to be the case, that brat Amelia hugged the doll everyday. She didn't even leave it when going to the bathroom. Thinking of this, she said with anticipation: "Great, I hope she can come back!" As long as she comes back, they would be able to turn the tables. A three year old child, all they needed was a little coaxing.

Rebecca lowered her eyes to hide her excitement. She was very sure that

Amelia would come back. Besides the kitten doll, she also had a very important

"friend" here, a parrot. Nobody knew which family had lost the parrot, but

Amelia arranged for it to stay in the woods behind the Miller family's villa.

Normally, no one could get close to the parrot, and the parrot would only appear when she went there. This was also why Rebecca was so sure Amelia would definitely come back. Someone else could come get the kitten doll, but only Amelia could bring the parrot away.

Rebecca leaned on Jonathan's shoulder and said gently, "I just sewed up the broken parts of the doll and washed it. Mia will definitely be happy when she comes back and sees it."

Jonathan hugged Rebecca happily. "Thank you for your hard work. You're so kind. I'll make it up to you when our company makes a comeback."

Rebecca leaned into Jonathan's arms and said fakely, "I don't want any compensation. I just want to share your burden, Hubby.."

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Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

After knowing that Amelia would come back, Old Madam Miller hurriedly asked the servants to clean up the house, but when she got up, she found that all the servants had run away. Therefore, Jonathan, who had just said that he wanted to make it up to Rebecca, directly asked Rebecca to clean the house. Rebecca did as she was told with a docile expression. She didn't resist at all, but when the Miller family couldn't see, her eyes were filled with viciousness.

A few black Maybachs stopped in front of the Miller family's villa. Eight tall and handsome men got out of the car. The last to get out was Old Master Walton. The array was terrifying, but this array was actually just to come back to get a kitten doll.

Rebecca was very smart and did not go downstairs. Instead, she hid on the balcony on the third floor and peeked. Her eyes were filled with envy and jealousy. So this was the Walton family's eight sons! Seeing the eight extraordinary men of the Walton family, Rebecca's eyes were filled with envy. If she could get close to one of them... Suddenly, Rebecca's gaze stopped. She saw one of the men in a black shirt. He had one hand in his pocket and his gaze casually looked around. Then, he pushed up the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose. Every move he made exuded the aura of refinement

Chris Walton! Rebecca was instantly excited! Chris Walton was the undefeated Best Actor in the entertainment industry, and he was also her dream idol! This was the first time Rebecca had seen her idol up close. She clutched her chest, her heart beating faster and faster, and her face was red with excitement.

The Miller family members, who had been waiting at the door, quickly welcomed the Walton family warmly when they saw them.

“Old Master Walton, President Walton, it’s an honor to have you here... Jonathan smiled and wanted to shake George’s hand. George put his hands in his pockets and looked at Jonathan coldly.

Old Master Miller smiled and said, “This is your first time in Bradford City, right? I was wondering why the weather in Bradford City has been so good these past two days. So it’s because you guys are here. Please come in.”

Old Master Walton scoffed. “Yes, the weather is so good that my granddaughter was frozen until she was hospitalized. Your Miller family is really impressive.”

Old Master Miller immediately looked embarrassed. Old Madam Miller steered the conversation and said, “Aiyo, in-laws, you’re quite funny. We’ve always treated Mia very well. That day, she made a mistake, and her father doesn’t want her to grow up with bad morals, so he gave her a small lesson.” As she spoke, she looked dotingly at Amelia: “Mia, come and let grandma hug you. I haven’t seen you for days. I miss you so much.”

Amelia pursed her lips and didn’t speak, tightening her grip on Andrew’s shirt.

Old Master Walton scoffed. “A small lesson, you say. You broke my granddaughter’s bones and threw her to the snow to fend for herself. This is called a small lesson? You’re taking her life!”

The Miller family looked embarrassed and did not know how to explain. The Miller family was bankrupt now and had learned their lesson. This matter should be over, right? No matter what, the two families were in-laws.

Old Master Miller wanted to pull Old Master Walton in. “Aiya, it’s not too late to come in and talk. No matter what, Jonathan is Mia’s father.

The child can't live without a father." He gave Jonathan a look as he spoke.

Jonathan put on a smile. "Yes, yes, yes, Mia, it was Daddys fault before. Please forgive Daddy, alright? Although you made mistakes before, Daddy still shouldn't have hit you like that. It's all Daddys fault."

Amelia buried her head in Andrew's arms and didn't even look at Jonathan. Jonathan was anxious and angry at the same time. This brat, didn't she know that the meeting with the Walton family was very important to the Miller family? Why was she still throwing a tantrum here?

"Amelia!" Jonathan lowered his voice, his tone threatening. In the past, he just had to say this and Amelia would become obedient.

Amelia heard the familiar tone, and her body shuddered reflexively. Andrew was the first to sense her emotions. He raised his hand and patted her back. The other brothers of the Walton family also had cold faces. They felt that they had hit Jonathan too lightly that day. It was their mistake that they didn't cripple Jonathan.

After comforting Amelia, Andrew said with a cold face, "Cut the crap. We're here to get something."

Old Master Walton leaned on his walking stick and said coldly, "Where's our Mia's kitten doll?"

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Old Madam Miller's eyes flashed. "It's here, it's here, but it's broken. Rebecca is handling it. Come in and sit for a while. It'll be done soon."

After Old Madam Miller finished speaking, George raised his head. A few bodyguards in black rushed in. Jonathan was so frightened that he covered his head with his hands. He thought that they were here to hit him! However, he realized that the bodyguards in black had passed him and entered the door. Jonathan was instantly embarrassed.

George sneered. “President Miller, you’re scared already?” Then why didn’t he know to be scared when he was beating Mia?

Jonathan felt a little embarrassed. He looked toward Amelia: “It’s my fault. It’s all my fault. Mia, can we go in first? This is your home too...

When Andrew was about to refuse, he realized that Amelia was pulling on his shirt: “Little Uncle...” Amelia hesitantly looked at the backyard of the Miller residence. Her Seven was still in there, other people could not bring it out.

The Miller family thought that Amelia had softened, so they were delighted.

She was indeed a child, easily coaxed. No matter what, this was her home, how

could a child not return home and not want her father?

“Come, come, come. In-laws, come in and take a seat.” Old Master Miller and Old Madam Miller welcomed them warmly.

George looked at Amelia. Although he didn’t know what she was going to do, he would go with her wherever she wanted to go. The members of the Walton family walked into the Miller family’s house with cold faces. They frowned when they saw the shabby villa. To the members of the Walton family, the Miller family’s villa was shabby and ragged. How could their Mia live in a villa like this?

The bodyguards quickly came downstairs and took down all the dolls in the villa. Amelia escaped from Andrew’s embrace and hugged one of

the most tattered dolls. Her little face revealed her happiness. Little Kitty, Mia is here to pick you up, Mia would never abandon you.

She held the kitten doll tightly in her arms. In addition to the kitten, she also had a good friend, Seven. Thinking of this, she ran to the backyard in a hurry, but after a couple steps, she turned back around and held Andrew's hand.

In the backyard, Rebecca hid in the small woods and waited patiently for Amelia's arrival. Amelia knew that the parrot was afraid of people, so she would definitely sneak out herself to find the parrot. In a situation when nobody else was present, everything would be up to her. All she needed was to wait for Amelia to fall into her net.

Amelia entered the woods and cupped her hands around her mouth, shouting: "Seven!"

A bird's cry came from the woods, and a colorful parrot flew out. It circled in the air but did not fly to Amelia's side. Instead, it flapped its wings and flew further in.

Amelia made a shushing motion, and whispered in Andrew's ear: "Little Uncle, Seven is scared of you."

Andrew also lowered his voice. "Mia, how about Little Uncle send someone to catch Seven? And we'll bring Seven back."

Amelia frowned: "No." She looked around, afraid that Seven would hear. She lowered her voice again: "Little Uncle, don't catch Seven. Seven is very obedient. He is just a little shy."

The more Andrew looked at Amelia, the more he thought she was cute. He nodded and smiled: "Okay."

Amelia pressed on Andrew's shoulder and advised worriedly, "Little Uncle, stand here and don't move." After that, she walked into the

woods and called Seven's name again. Seven perched on a tree branch and shouted, "There's an idiot, There's an idiot!"

Amelia explained seriously: "Seven, Little Uncle is not an idiot."

Seven shouted, "There's a bad guy, there's a bad guy!"

Amelia: "Little Uncle is not a bad guy either."

Andrew, who could hear Amelia and the parrot's conversation outside:

For some reason, Seven refused to come down. Unknowingly, Amelia walked a little further. At this moment, a small noise came from the front and she looked in the direction, but met a pair of familiar eyes! Amelia shuddered, and wanted to run on reflex, but her arm was caught by Rebecca: "Mia, you're finally back.

Amelia wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by Rebecca. Rebecca smiled gently, speaking softly in Amelia's ear: "Mia, what's wrong? Why aren't you happy to see Auntie?" Rebecca didn't know that Andrew was outside the woods. She pinched Amelia's face and turned it over. She put on a fake smile as she said: "I don't like it when you treat me like an outsider, you know.

Regardless, I'm technically your mother now.."

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Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Amelia pulled Rebecca's hand away and turned to run. Rebecca was a little shocked, when had this brat become so strong? But no matter how strong she was, it didn't change the fact that Amelia was only three years old. She immediately caught Amelia again and covered her mouth: "Mia, you killed the baby in my stomach. I didn't blame you, and I was still willing to play with you, but you treat me like this."

Amelia whimpered and shook her head. Rebecca smiled, her expression completely different from when she was about to hit Amelia in the past. She hunched over Amelia's ear and said evilly: "Mia, do you want to say that you didn't push me? But if you hadn't scared me that day when you suddenly appeared, how would I have fallen down the stairs? You have to take responsibility, okay? I don't have a baby now and I'm so pitiful, so when your Uncles ask you, you have to tell them that it was you who pushed me down the stairs, okay?"

Rebecca coaxed and tried to trick Amelia, thinking that for a three year old child, whatever an adult says would be true to them. However, Amelia pursed her lips and remained silent, her face full of resistance. She didn't push anyone and she won't admit to anything! Rebecca did not have much time to waste here, she slowly started to lose her patience. She hated this illegitimate child, Amelia. She was always mute, and didn't make a sound even when she was slapped. She didn't listen to what others said either, truly so annoying!

Rebecca's expression turned cold: "Mia, you're really disobedient. Do you think

I won't hit you again?" That day, there was no surveillance cameras and nobody saw. Whether she pushed her or not, the members of the Walton family would definitely listen to Amelia. She would never allow something like this to happen. She had to maintain her perfect image, and had to think of a way to gain the attention of her idol.

Rebecca recalled that she had once seen a news article. It said that after a kindergarten teacher beat up a child, he threatened the child that he had a long telescope. No matter what the child did or said, he could hear and see it. As a

result, the child really did not dare to tell his parents that he had been beaten

up by the teacher. Thinking of this, Rebecca's eyes flashed. "Mia, Auntie wants to tell you that don't think that just because you have a few Uncles, they can protect you. I have magic and can find you at any time!"

As soon as she said that, Amelia suddenly opened her mouth and bit Rebecca's palm! Rebecca exclaimed and subconsciously raised her hand to slap her face! When the slap was about to land on Amelia's face, the red string on her wrist suddenly emitted a faint light and hit Rebecca's hand! Rebecca sneered. How dare she resist with her small arms and legs? However, the next second, Rebecca was sent flying and fell into the bushes!

At the same time, Andrew took a step forward and picked Amelia up. Amelia was dumbfounded, looking at her own hand, then at her Little Uncle. She was confused. She wasn't sure whether she had sent Rebecca flying or if her Little Uncle had kicked Rebecca. Andrew was also confused. Before, he didn't use that much strength, why was Rebecca sent flying? Was it him?

Andrew looked at Rebecca coldly. "How dare you hit Mia?" The hostility in his eyes spread, he walked forward with Amelia in his arms. Rebecca panicked. No, it shouldn't be like this, when did Andrew come? She waved her hands frantically: "No, no, no, Mr. Walton, you misunderstood. How could I hit Mia? I'm technically Mia's mother..."

Andrew's eyes turned cold, and he stepped on Rebecca's chest. "Mia's mother? Are you worthy?" He pressed Amelia in his arms and covered her ears, not letting her hear or see the next scene.

Rebecca saw the ruthlessness in Andrew's eyes and panicked. "No, Mr. Walton..." Before she could finish speaking, she was stepped on by Andrew and her face was ruthlessly crushed to the ground.

"Ah!" Rebecca screamed. Her face was cut by a rock, and there were even stones embedded in her flesh. It was so painful! The parrot on the

tree flapped its wings and flew over. It perched on a branch not far away and swayed its body as it shouted. “Beat the dog, beat the dog, beat the bad guy, idiot, big idiot...”

Rebecca was in so much pain that tears were flowing down her face, but Andrew had no intention of letting her go. She suspected that her head would explode from Andrew’s stomp. “Mr. Walton, please let me go. Let me go. I know my mistake... Rebecca cried heart-wrenchingly.

Andrew coldly harrumphed and once again ruthlessly stepped on Rebecca’s head. Only then did he let her go. He couldn’t be too violent in front of a child.. He would endure it!

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“Scram!” Andrew said coldly. One side of Rebecca’s face was covered in blood. She didn’t dare to make a sound. as covered her face and ran away. Rebecca, who had run back to her room, only felt a burning pain on her face. The stones were still embedded in her face. She endured the pain and dug them out. Her tears were flowing. Was this Andrew considered a man? He actually hit a woman so hard.

“Hiss...” Her face hurt at the slightest touch. Rebecca looked at herself in the mirror and saw that her nose was crooked. She was in tears and couldn’t stop cursing in her heart. She originally thought that Amelia was young, if she threatened her, she wouldn’t dare to say anything. After all, this had been the case in the past. However, that method didn’t work today, and she was beaten by Andrew!

Rebecca carefully touched her nose. A light touch caused a heart-wrenching pain. She completely broke down. “My face, my face...” The face she had always been proud of was ruined just like that! She originally thought that it would not be a problem for her to rely on her

beauty to hook up with another rich man after leaving Jonathan, but now her face was ruined!

“Ah!” Rebecca was so angry that she smashed the mirror. She was unwilling to resign to this fate!

On the other side, after driving Rebecca away, Andrew accompanied Amelia to coax the parrot. Andrew was very tired. He couldn't catch or scare the parrot, so he could only coax it. However, the parrot wasn't a human, so how could he coax it?

“Seven, come down quickly. I'll give you meat to eat?” Andrew waved at Seven awkwardly. Seven stared at Andrew and shook his head like a hooligan. “Won't eat meat, eat meat fat, you're fat!”

Andrew: “...” He took a deep breath and decided to use his trump card. “Let's go, Mia. Let's go. We don't want Seven anymore!”

Amelia didn't know that it was Andrew's trick and thought that he really didn't care about Seven anymore. She hurriedly grabbed his clothes and begged, “Little Uncle, don't, don't leave Seven...” Her eyes were filled with tears, but she didn't dare to cry.

Andrew's heart trembled and he immediately regretted it. “I'm sorry, Mia. It's my fault. I shouldn't have said that.” In a child's world, friends were very important and couldn't be abandoned casually. When Andrew realized this, he wished he could slap himself for speaking without thinking!

Amelia was struck dumb for a second. It was the first time that someone had apologized to her... She suddenly smiled and stared at Andrew. She said understandingly: “It's okay, Little Uncle.” She had apologized to many people in the past, but no one told her that it was okay, so she forgave Andrew very quickly. She knew how sad it could feel to not receive an “it's okay.” She didn't want Little Uncle to be sad.

After that, Andrew and Amelia continued to coax Seven. “Seven, come down now. Little Uncle was lying to you just now. He is not a bad guy, and he won’t abandon you.”

Andrew also said, “Yes, Seven, I’m sorry. Come down quickly. Let’s go to the capital together. The manor in the capital is huge. You can even find a female parrot...”

Seeing that Amelia and Andrew had yet to return, the other members of the

Walton Family followed the traces to the backyard and saw the strange scene.

After they made sense of the situation, they understood that the reason Amelia insisted on returning to the Miller residence was to bring this parrot with her.

The parrot was a very ordinary budgerigar, a common parakeet. Its fur was bright green, and its eyes darted around as it sized them up, almost human-like.

Eric was the most irritable and impatient. “Seriously, Andrew, are you good? You can’t even handle a parrot.”

Henry and Chris didn’t say anything. Andrew had been coaxing the parrot for so long, but it didn’t come down. This only meant that this parrot wasn’t easy to deceive.

Sure enough, after hearing Eric’s words, Seven flapped his wings and shouted,

“Andrew, old bastard, loves to eat poop!”

Andrew: ” . . . ” This bastard parrot! He glanced at Eric and said gloomily, “If you can do it, you go do it!”

Eric laughed and raised his arm. “Alright, watch me!” After saying that, he cooed and patted his arm, indicating for the parrot to quickly fly to his arm.

Amelia opened her eyes wide. Ah, Fifth Uncle looks like a gorilla like this...

The corner of Henry's mouth twitched. Chris crossed his arms, his eyes filled with disdain. “Tsk, it's just coaxing a parrot. You have no image at all. You're so stupid.”

Seven, who was on the tree, was also shouting, “So stupid, so stupid!”

The irritable Eric pointed at the parrot in exasperation.. “Come, get down here! Let's duel!”

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Seven perched on a tree branch and flapped his wings. “No, no, don't even think about tricking me!

Henry: ” . . . ” Has this parrot become human?

Amelia covered her mouth and giggled. She looked at her fifth uncle, Eric, curiously. Although Fifth Uncle looked fierce, it seemed like he wasn't really that fierce... Amelia's eyes darted around and observed secretly. Little Uncle, Andrew and Third Uncle, Henry were more gentle, one was calm, the other was warm like the sun. Fourth Uncle Chris looked refined, but gives off a feeling of an antagonist. Fifth Uncle Eric was like a fire-breathing dragon, a bomb that would set off with one touch. So these were Mommy's older brothers. Amelia felt herself liking these uncles, they were different from Daddy and Grandpa and Grandma.

All of a sudden, her eyes met Chris's, and she turned around at once, pretending that nothing had happened.

Chris curled his lips. Mia was too timid. He looked at Eric and said, "Fifth Brother, don't waste your energy. Only Mia can coax this parrot down."

Eric was baffled. "How do you know?"

Chris snorted. "Is your brain just for show? Can't you use your brain to think about it?"

Eric was about to lose his temper when Henry stopped him. "Eric, Chris is right. Let's all step back."

Andrew put Amelia down and retreated with his brothers. Amelia hugged the kitten doll and raised her head, looking at the parrot: "Seven, come down. We're leaving now. My uncles aren't bad guys."

Chris and the others looked at Amelia, who was waving her small hands and calling towards the parrot cutely. They had never seen her cute side like this before. Sure enough, in front of her friends, Mia was different from when she was in front of adults.

A rough man Eric's heart was about to melt. Cute. Mia was so cute, just like his sister when she was young!

The parrot tilted its head and looked at Amelia, seeming to have been persuaded. It flapped its wings and flew towards her. When it was about to land on her shoulder, Old Madam Miller's voice suddenly came from behind.

"Aiya, so you guys are here."

The parrot was startled. It turned around and flew back to the tree branch.

The Walton brothers:

Amelia pursed her lips, and her relaxed nerves instantly tensed up. She subconsciously hid beside Andrew. Old Madam Miller didn't realize that she had ruined everything, and said with a smile, "You're all here? Are you trying to catch this parrot? You don't have to do anything. Just let us do it. I'll call someone to catch it."

Seeing that the Walton family's attitude towards them was cold, Old Madam Miller wanted to please them. However, this parrot was just an ordinary budgerigar. Its breed was common and not very high-class. As Old Madam Miller spoke, she took out her phone and really wanted to call someone to catch the parrot.

Eric said irritably, "Don't meddle in other people's business. Get lost!"

Old Madam Miller was so frightened that her hand trembled and her phone almost fell. Oh my, how could there be such a rude person? He didn't know how to respect the old and cherish the young at all. The commotion here also attracted Old Master Walton, George, and the others. Old Master Miller and Jonathan followed behind like dog skin plaster.

After Old Master Miller and Jonathan found out that the Walton family wanted to catch the parrot, they said directly, "This parrot is very smart. Ordinary people can't catch it. Leave it to us!"

Jonathan also said, "That's right. We can't be too polite to this parrot. We can find a birdcage to catch it. There's also a special anesthetic needle that can be used to shoot it down."

The parrot seemed to understand what they said, so it flapped its wings and flew further away. Amelia became anxious: "Don't hit Seven, Seven is very

obedient. 2 ‘

Andrew said coldly, “Didn’t you hear that? We don’t need your help here. Please leave.”

While they were talking, Jonathan had already made the call. He had a smile on his face. “What does a child like Mia know? She misunderstood. We’re not beating this parrot to death. We want to anesthetize it... The Miller family was like dog skin plaster. They couldn’t understand human language and even acted on their own.

George did not waste time with them. He raised his hand, and seven or eight bodyguards in black immediately rushed up and dragged the Miller family out.

“President Walton asked you to leave. Don’t you understand human language? You want to join in the fun everywhere. Aren’t you annoying?” The bodyguards in black cursed softly as they dragged them out of the villa..

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The Walton family caused a large commotion. At this moment, many people were listening attentively to what was going on in the Miller family’s villa. There were even people who pretended to be walking their dogs and accidentally passing by to laugh at the Miller family. Old Master Miller and Old Madam Millers faces turned red. They were embarrassed and angry. This was their family’s villa! How could the Walton family throw them out so rudely? They were too unreasonable!

The Miller family was used to being pampered and could not stand this grievance. However, the other party was the Walton family of Buffalo. No matter how aggrieved they were, they did not dare to do anything. They could only wait at the entrance of the villa.

Without the members of the Miller family causing trouble, Amelia continued to coax the parrot: “Seven, Seven, come and take a look at what this is!” Amelia tilted her head and suddenly stretched her hand out. In her palm was a small apple slice. Andrew had cut it for her when they left the hospital this morning, and she secretly hid a slice away.

The parrot perched on the tree branch above, swaying back and forth. Its small eyes darted around, constantly sizing up the Walton family. The Walton family knew that this parrot was afraid of strangers, so they hid far away. Old Master

Walton held his walking stick with a serious expression, but there was a hint of

nervousness in his eyes. Eric was even more anxious. He wished he could grow a pair of wings and fly up to catch the parrot! Didn’t it see that their Mia’s arms were sore from raising it so high?!

Andrew got a handful of parrot food from who knows where and put it in his palm, coaxing the parrot with Amelia. “Seven, fresh food. Do you want some?”

Amelia cooperated from the side: “Yeah, Little Uncle isn’t a bad guy. Seven, come down and leave with us.”

The Walton family looked at Andrew and Amelia. When had the two of them become so close? They were a little jealous.

At this moment, the parrot finally flew down unsteadily. Then, it stretched out its claws and stepped on Andrew’s head.

Andrew: “...”

Amelia suddenly giggled, her laughter light and cheerful. The other members of the Walton family looked at her in disbelief. Since the moment they saw Amelia, she was like a little robot. When she spoke, her voice was flat, and during the days she had been recuperating, her

face had not revealed a smile. When she interacted with them, she was careful, so obedient it made one's heart ache. She finally smiled now... Old Master Walton's eyes welled up with tears again. He felt that he might truly be old, because he kept crying these past two days.

Seeing Amelia laugh, the parrot was even prouder. It spread its wings and shook them. "Stupid, stupid!"

Andrew:

Amelia corrected the parrot with a smile. "Not stupid, it's Little Uncle."

The parrot: "Stupid uncle, stupid uncle!"

The corner of Andrew's mouth twitched. He really wanted to take the parrot down, a colorful parrot stepping on his head, what would become of his image? But seeing that Amelia was so happy, Andrew's temper was instantly gone. He spread out the food in his hand and tricked the parrot to fly to his arm, then grabbed its foot when it was eating.

The parrot instantly shouted, "Help! Help! Don't eat me! Don't eat me! I'm not delicious!"

The Walton family: Did this parrot really become a human? Why was it so noisy?!

In the end, the parrot failed to resist, so it was temporarily chained up and left the Miller house with Amelia.

Amelia stroked the parrot and whispered in its ear, "Seven, don't be afraid. It's just a necklace. If you feel uncomfortable, I'll take it off for you when we get home, okay?"

Old Master Walton leaned on his walking stick and looked at the Miller family's villa with turbid eyes. This was the place where his precious daughter, Helena, had lived before she died. He did not know if she had eaten well or slept well here. In the end, when she was sick, did anyone

take good care of her... Old Master Walton's heart was filled with bitterness. When the Walton brothers saw Old Master Walton purse his lips and walk forward slowly, their hearts were also very heavy.

When Jonathan saw the Walton family walking out of the villa, he went up to them at once. He noticed that the Walton family didn't care about him at all, so he said, "Aiya, Mia likes parrots? Daddy has been too busy and hasn't noticed your little hobby. How about Daddy buy Mia many many parrots in the future?"

Children might not know many things, but they could tell who was really good to them and who was hypocritical. Amelia looked at Jonathan's fake smile and lowered her head silently, hugging the kitten doll and parrot tightly..

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