

Mia is Not a Trouble-Maker!

Chapter 10: I'm Your Master

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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