

Mia is Not 141

Chapter 141: Pay with Her Life!

Grandpa Glen took a long time to recover before he slowly continued, "Our Luna has been kind since she was young. We also took good care of her. She gave her favorite things to Ella. She couldn't bear to wear the limited edition dress herself, but she gave it to Ella directly. In fact, in order not to hurt Ella's pride, she even removed the tags of the things she specially bought. She said that she didn't like them and didn't want them. After we found out, we supported Luna's kindness and even let Ella enter and leave the house at will. Who knew that Ella, that little girl, looked innocent and cute, but she was actually a hypocritical demon!"

Elmer crossed his arms and listened in silence.

Grandpa Glen added, "As the saying goes, when you drink, you get 60% drunk. When you eat, you eat until you're 70% full. Never pour your heart out to someone." Unfortunately, he understood this principle too late.

Under Grandpa Glen's narration, the tragic case from more than ten years ago slowly unraveled. It turned out that after Ella resigned from the printing factory, she found a "decent" job behind everyone's back. However, her salary was meager and she could not make ends meet. She owed more and more to loan sharks. However, she seemed to be immersed in a hypocritical life and even had the thought of replacing Luna. This thought made her more and more crazy.

Grandpa Glen said, "One day, Ella called Luna and said that she was in a certain hospital and was deceived. She originally wanted to buy medicine for her seriously ill parents, but the black-hearted hospital restricted her personal freedom. They said that those people threatened her and asked for ten million dollars. They even asked someone to personally redeem her with the ransom. On the phone, Ella cried too much. Luna was soft-hearted and couldn't bear to see her cry, so she rushed over anxiously."

Grandpa Glen regretted protecting his daughter too well. The girl who grew up in an ivory tower was too kind and naive. He did not expect her to lose her life.

Grandpa Glen closed his eyes in pain. "Ella wasn't restricted by some black-hearted hospital at all. She was in some non-compliant plastic surgery hospital. This kind of plastic surgery hospital is best at tricking ignorant young girls into doing plastic surgery. They say that a thousand dollars can pay for a double eyelid surgery, but in the end, they owed tens of thousands of dollars in loans. In the end, they fell into a plastic surgery trap and owed more and more money." Ella was cooperating with the non-compliant plastic surgery hospital. She gave the plastic surgery hospital ten million dollars and asked the plastic surgery hospital to use real human skin to completely turn her into Luna.

"That hospital really dared to accept this collaboration. Do you dare to imagine it? There's actually such a business under the clear sky. Human skin..." Grandpa Glen was furious and coughed heavily. Not only was it human skin, but even every organ in the body had been reserved. By the time Grandpa Glen and the others received the news and rushed over, Luna had long disappeared. Only Ella covered the blood on her face and cried, saying that Luna had been taken away by bad people to save her.

"At that time, we were in a hurry to look for her. During this period, Ella moved into our house and tried to please us..." Grandpa Glen smiled bitterly. "If I don't see this person's face clearly, my life will be in vain..." The more he spoke, the more painful Grandpa Glen's expression became, as if he didn't want to remember the painful past. Turbid tears kept flowing. When they finally found Luna, there were only a few pieces of flesh and tissue left. The corpse was nowhere to be found.

'Ella wasn't the one who handled this matter. At most, she was an accomplice who tricked Luna over. If she pleaded with the judge, she probably wouldn't have been sentenced to death. However, I've made up my mind to kill her! I want her to pay for Luna's life!" Grandpa Glen's eyes were filled with hatred. He covered his face with both hands. "It's just that I tried everything, but Ella didn't know anything. After all, she wasn't the last person to deal with Luna. How would she know where Luna's corpse was thrown..." However, he didn't let Ella off in the end. Even if time went back, Grandpa Glen would still do this.

Grandpa Glen said, "I've been regretting my entire life. It's not that I regret killing Ella, but that we didn't teach our daughter well and let her know the dangers of this world..." At this point, Grandpa Glen couldn't help but cry.

After hearing Grandpa Glen's words, everyone in the room had very heavy

expressions. Their hearts were suppressed and they could not breathe. George could not help but look at Amelia. Amelia listened quietly the entire time. There was no fear or disdain on her face. She kept holding Grandpa Glen's hand, as if silently giving him strength..

Chapter 142: Help Find Someone

George did not know how much Amelia understood from Grandpa Glen's words. Normal children should not listen to such scary things, but George inexplicably felt that Amelia was not an ordinary child.

Elmer communicated with Amelia. "In other words, Ella only found out where Luna's corpse was buried after she turned into an evil spirit." Why did the other seventeen corpses under the football field die?

Amelia said softly to Grandpa Glen, "Grandpa Glen, you don't have to be too sad..." She leaned closer and muttered something in Grandpa Glen's ear. Grandpa Glen's face changed from shock to surprise. In the end, he laughed happily and slowly calmed down. "Okay, okay!" He said fiercely, "She deserves it! It's all retribution!"

Amelia looked at the yin incense above Grandpa Glen's head. He could no longer hold on. Amelia asked softly, "Grandpa Glen, is there anything else you need help with?"

Grandpa Glen felt very tired. He muttered and shook his head, "No, no. After I go down, I can explain to my wife. Before my death, she kept telling me to find our daughter..." His eyelids were very heavy. He slowly closed them and struggled to open them a little. "By the way, if it's possible, can Mia help me find someone?"

Amelia nodded. "I can try."

However, Grandpa Glen didn't say anything else. He closed his eyes and fell asleep forever. His face was peaceful, and there was a smile on his lips.

The room fell into silence. Victor's expression was complicated. There was no one left in the Glen family. When Aunt Glen passed away, it was Uncle Glen who took care of the funeral. Now that Uncle Glen was gone, Victor sighed in his heart. He still took out his phone and got someone to prepare for the funeral.

"Let's go." George held Amelia's hand, but Amelia said, "Wait." From her point of view, a soul had emerged from Grandpa Glen's body. He slowly floated out and looked around blankly. "I, I'm..."

Amelia: "Grandpa Glen, you haven't finished speaking!"

Grandpa Glen reacted quickly. After adapting to the state of the dead souls, his entire body was light and unprecedentedly relaxed. He said, "More than ten years ago, when I was looking for Luna's corpse, I went everywhere. I once met an old policeman who was a gray man." The so-called gray man was a spy who stood in the dark and burned himself to light up the path for his comrades.

"He was retaliated against. His parents were gone, and his son and daughter-in-law died tragically. Only his grandson was left. Before he died, he asked me to find his grandson and take care of him, but I couldn't find that child." Grandpa Glen thought for a moment and continued, "More than ten years ago, the old policeman said that his grandson was seven years old. He's about twenty-five or twenty-six years old now. His surname is Burton, and he's from Bradford City. Oh, right, the old policeman's name is Michael

Burton." As for the old policeman's grandson's name, he didn't know either.

Grandpa Glen looked at Amelia as he spoke. He felt that she was inexplicably familiar, as if they had met a long time ago. Amelia secretly remembered Grandpa Glen's words. The old policeman's name was Michael Burton and he was looking for his grandson. His grandson was 25 or 26 years old and his surname was also Burton. He was from Bradford City... Eh? He was from the same hometown as her.

Amelia nodded. "Okay."

Erik came in from outside and said, "President Walton, the police have already gone over and started digging the elementary school field."

When Amelia heard Erik's voice, she turned around and saw the old lady standing by the door, looking at her. When she saw her looking over, she grinned again.

Grandpa Glen said, "I should go. While there's still time, I'll go and see Luna..." As if there was something pulling him, he walked out easily. When he passed by the door, he even said to the old lady in the Tang suit in surprise, "Old Madam Duncan? You look too scary. Don't scare the children."

The old lady was speechless.

Amelia held George's hand and said, "Eldest Uncle, we're leaving too. Grandpa

Glen is leaving too."

When she passed by the door, the old lady in a Tang suit chuckled and nagged behind Amelia. "Mia, Mia, I know your father..."

Amelia stopped in her tracks. "Who's my father?"

The old lady in the Tang suit said, "His surname is Burton, Burton..."

Amelia: "What's his name?"

The old lady shook her head and repeated, "Surname is Burton, surname is

Burton..."

Amelia frowned. It was unknown what she was thinking. After a long time, she suddenly asked Elmer, "Master, why do they have to say everything twice? When her stepmother, Rebecca, appeared, she also muttered that she had died so tragically. When the hypocrite was angry, she also shouted that she was indignant..

Chapter 143: Ominous Again

And now, this old Grandma was repeating her own words. Surname was Burton surname was Burton...

Elmer was flipping through his booklet again and answered Amelia without looking up, "When one's IQ is not enough, they will repeat a sentence repeatedly. After all, they are already dead and their brains can't be brought out. Therefore, there will be dull-eyed, drooling machines that will appear at the scene of death..."

Amelia was enlightened. Elmer flipped through the booklet and frowned. Mia's father's surname was Burton? But there was no one with the surname Burton in Bradford City who was related to Amelia. He found Michael Burton in the booklet. Michael Burton's son and daughter-in-law had names, but his grandson's line was unknown!

Elmer looked at the old lady in the Tang suit strangely. The vain ghost, the old lady in the Tang suit, and Grandpa Glen... Grandpa Glen asked Mia to help find someone with the surname Burton, and the old lady in the Tang suit said that Mia's father's surname was Burton. So did the old lady in the Tang suit really know who Mia's father was, or she repeat the surname Burton mechanically because Grandpa Glen said it?

William asked Amelia in a low voice, "Mia, have they all left?"

Before entering, Amelia saw Grandpa Glen, who had just left. Amelia looked up. "No, there's another one beside you."

William:

George held Amelia's hand and walked out. Victor got someone to settle Grandpa Glen's funeral. He had been paying attention to Amelia. When he saw her talking to herself, he was secretly shocked. Who was this little ancestor talking to?!

As she was thinking, Amelia suddenly turned around with a strange expression. "Uncle Duncan, remember to hold an umbrella when you come over later."

Victor. • “???” It was a sunny day, so why would he hold an umbrella? However, Miss Mia asked him to hold an umbrella, so he would hold it. Miss Mia was amazing.

Victor got someone to bring an umbrella over. He propped it up and walked towards his house opposite. He did not see a ghost standing silently under his umbrella. Their feet were off the ground as they slowly floated forward.

Victor also said, “Miss Mia, I’m really sorry to trouble you. For some reason, my old mother has been unconscious since she fell. She went to the hospital to be resuscitated before and has done all the necessary surgeries. My old mother is only hanging on by her last breath and can’t wake up no matter what.”

Elmer looked at his booklet as he floated. “That’s not right. Madam Duncan should have passed away long ago. How can she still be hanging on by a thread? It’s normal if she can’t wake up.” If she woke up, it would be a zombie.

As they spoke, Victor had already brought Amelia and the others into the Duncan family’s door. This was a three-story villa with a large garden in front and behind. After entering, the group went to the second floor and went straight to the Duncan family’s old lady’s room.

When they pushed open the door, George and the others were stunned. They saw that the old lady of the Duncan family’s room was covered in yellow talismans. In the center of the house was a large bed, and around the bed was a beeping machine. Lying on the bed was an old lady in a green Tang suit. Her hair was combed neatly, and her body was filled with tubes. She also had a

yellow jade in her mouth. There was a jade Guanyin on her bedside table. In front of the Guanyin was an incense burner, and there was yellow paper under the incense burner. There was even a soul summoning flag at the head of the bed. The curtains were half drawn. The room could not be said to be dark, but when the wind blew, the soul summoning flag moved, and the atmosphere became even stranger. It was as if they had arrived in the netherworld.

“This...” Elmer was dumbfounded. He finally knew why the old lady of the

Duncan family had passed away long ago, but was still hanging on by a thread.

William's scalp exploded, and his hair almost stood on end. The cell phone in Erik's hand fell to the ground. Only George's expression was relatively calm. He asked Victor, "This is?"

Victor smiled awkwardly and said in a helpless tone, "I found many people to treat my old mother. They all said that my old mother's soul has been lost and she has to be summoned back."

Elmer frowned and said to Amelia, "Mia, ask him if he knows that the old lady died long ago."

Amelia looked up and asked Victor, "Uncle Duncan, don't you know that

Grandma Duncan is long dead?"

Victor was anxious.. "How could she die? Isn't she still breathing? Miss Mia, since you were able to summon the young masters soul back, you must be able to summon my old mother's soul back too, right?" After a pause, he added, "My old mother must have been muddled, so she didn't come back..."

Chapter 144: Deceived

Elmer had nothing to say. He looked at the decorations in the room speechlessly and said to Amelia, "I don't know if the old lady's soul can come back, but he must have been deceived."

Amelia nodded with a serious expression. "Uncle Duncan, did you spend a lot of money on these?"

Victor nodded. "These Soul Summoning Talismans cost 10 million. The Jade Guanyin was specially bought. 50 million. The Soul Summoning Banner was given by an otherworldly expert. 60 million. There's also the yellow jade in my mother's mouth. They said that it can make the body immortal. 100 million." Everyone:

William muttered to himself, "That's a lot of money. It adds up to 220 million."

Erik was unable to contain himself. He asked Victor, "You actually believe this? They're clearly scamming money."

Victor sighed. "I don't have a choice, do I? To make a Hail Mary effort, it's just a few hundred million. As long as I can save my mother, not to mention two hundred million, even a billion is fine."

Everyone was speechless again. Victor had a fat head and big ears. His beer belly was so big that it was about to burst. He looked like a profiteer. They did not expect him to be so filial.

Elmer was speechless. He introduced to Amelia, "The decorations in this room are a mess. First of all, the jade Guanyin is from Buddhism. The yellow talisman belongs to Daoism, and Buddhism doesn't use talismans. Although there are also yellow talismans under the influence of Daoism, they are ultimately different from Daoism's yellow talismans. There's an ancient saying that those who worship Buddha doesn't worship Daoism. Now that Buddhism and Daoism are living in the same room, this is a big taboo."

Elmer looked at the ghost of the old lady of the Duncan family and said, "Only the yellow jade in this room is useful, but it's used to suppress souls. That's why the old lady of the Duncan family can't reincarnate after death. She's locked here and has been circling." He didn't know how she found Mia.

Seeing that Amelia was silent, Victor panicked. "Miss Mia, is there anything wrong?"

When Amelia heard Elmer's words, she said to Victor, "It's very inappropriate, very inappropriate." She looked at the Guanyin statue. "If practice Buddhism, you can't practice Daoism. It's a big taboo to have Buddhism and Daoism in the same room. It's like someone who gets unlucky the moment they go to worship the Guanyin statue. This is because they are not close to Buddhism, so you can't worship Guanyin randomly."

Victor was stunned.

Amelia pointed at the Soul Summoning Banner again. "This Soul Summoning Banner is also wrong. It can't summon souls. Even a little ghost can't be summoned. These yellow talismans are also randomly drawn. They're useless."

Victor broke down. "Then these things are useless. My mother..." The first thing he did was not regret being deceived, but he was worried that his mother would not be able to come back if he messed around like this.

In the house, the old lady in the green Tang suit stared at her body bitterly and muttered, "I want to leave, I want to leave..."

Amelia said, "Actually, it's not useless at all. This yellow jade is a little useful."

Victor was happy. "Right, right? It's still useful."

Amelia said, "Yellow jade is a soul suppressor. In other words, it suppresses your mother's soul and destroys her."

Victor was speechless. He cried out in surprise and ran over to dig out the yellow jade from Madam Duncan's mouth. As soon as the yellow jade came out, a phantom flew out of Madam Duncan's body and fused into the ghost of the old lady floating at the side. The ghost of the old lady of the Duncan family, who had always looked a little silly and could only repeat sentences, immediately exclaimed, "Aiya, this unlucky child almost killed me!"

Victor hurriedly asked Amelia, "Miss Mia, can my mother, my mother, come back?"

Madam Duncan stood at the side with her hands on her hips and scolded)

"Return my ass!"

Amelia placed her hands on her hips and imitated Old Madam Duncan. She glared and said, "Return my ass!"

Victor was stunned. "What?"

Amelia pointed at the spot beside William. "Grandma Duncan is here."

William instantly exploded! Why was it him again?!

The old lady of the Duncan family was heartbroken. 'You're a stupid child. You were cheated of 200 million dollars again. Does your family's money come from nowhere?'

Amelia conveyed, "Grandma Duncan said that you're a brainless child who was cheated of another 200 million dollars. Did your family's money come from nowhere?"

Everyone looked at the vivid Amelia and could not find her cute. They only felt their scalps tingle.

Victor's eyes turned red. He sat weakly on the bed and held Madam Duncan's hands. He choked and said, "Then my mother will never come back, right? I want my mother to come back.."

Chapter 145: Little Boy with the surname Burton

Victor burst into tears. He only wanted his mother to come back. Why was it so difficult? When he was young, his mother carried him to work in the fields. He grew up on his mother's back. His mother had suffered for her entire life. These few years, he had finally lucked out and got rich. He wanted to bring his mother over to enjoy life. In the end, not long after the good days, it turned out like this. How could he be willing?

The few of them looked at Victor who was crying bitterly and did not know what to say for a moment. When a person died, they could not be stopped. Instead of being covered in tubes and suffering until the last moment, it was better to be free as soon as possible.

Amelia comforted him. "Alright, alright. Uncle Duncan, stop crying. When you cry..." At this moment, Victor happened to look up, revealing a chubby face covered in tears and snot... Amelia took two steps back. What she wanted to say was so stuck that she could not say a word of comfort.

Old Madam Duncan, who was floating at the side, said in disdain, "You look too ugly when you cry. You're ugly and disgusting!" Helplessness flashed in her eyes. She looked at Amelia and said, "Thank you, Mia." Otherwise, who knew how long she would have to be a walking dead? Perhaps her soul would even be destroyed in the end by her son.

Amelia shook her head. "You're welcome, Grandma." After a pause, she couldn't help but say fiercely, "But that's a different matter. I've been holding back for a long time from you scaring me previously!"

Madam Duncan burst out laughing and apologized, "I'm sorry, I won't scare people anymore." After all, Mia was a miniature King of Hell. Other than looking for her, she had no other choice.

Madam Duncan sighed and asked, "Can I speak to my son?"

Amelia was in a dilemma. She did not know this skill yet. Elmer raised his eyebrows. "Coming, Mia. Master is going to teach you a new skill, human speaking the language of ghosts. This talisman can make the mouth of a ghost open on someone else, and someone else can speak for the ghost." Amelia was stunned. "Is this the legendary mouthful of nonsense?"

Elmer: "If you want to put it that way, it's not wrong."

Amelia nodded. "I understand!"

Erik looked at Amelia, who was talking to herself, and asked worriedly,

"President Walton, has Miss Mia always been like this?"

George said coldly, "She's on the phone with someone else."

William also echoed, "Sister has a special earphone in her ear." The father and son lied without changing their expressions.

Erik: "...” Is that so?

Elmer said to Amelia, “Come, Mia, recite with Master...

Amelia recited it, but Old Madam Duncan did not react. Her eyes widened. “Master lied to me again!”

Elmer coughed. “I’m not lying to you. It’s just that this skill can only be used by people related to the deceased. There’s no suitable candidate here, so I’ll teach you another skill. It’s called reanimated corpse.”

Amelia was worried. “Master, if you lie again, you’ll be a puppy.”

George could not help but smile. Although he did not know what Amelia was saying to her master, Mia’s fierce and cute appearance was very cute. Even William relaxed and felt that it was not so scary anymore. Just as this thought fell, he saw Old Madam Duncan, who was lying on the bed, sit up straight.

William: “! ! !” He shuddered and hugged George’s thigh.

George:

Erik was shocked. “A reanimated corpse?!”

Amelia blinked innocently. “There’s no corpse. Mia accidentally pressed the button on the bed, and the bed bounced up.”

Erik: “...” The group was tricked out by Amelia, leaving only the Old Madam of the Duncan family and Victor to talk in the room.

In the room, the Soul Summoning Banner was still fluttering in the wind, and the yellow talismans on the wall were also crackling. Madam Duncan, who had come back to life, lowered her head and her hands drooped weakly. "Son..." When her voice came out, coupled with the surrounding environment, it was even more terrifying.

Victor said nervously, "Mother?"

Madam Duncan still did not look up, mainly because she could not, so her voice was a little muffled. "Mother is gone. Don't force me to stay. Life and death are up to fate. I'm already very satisfied."

Victor's eyes turned red. "Mother..."

Old Madam Duncan said, "Remember, there's something you have to investigate. When we were young, there was a little boy surnamed Burton living in our house. You have to investigate him." After Old Madam Duncan died, the scenes of her life became extremely clear. In her memory, the little boy who had been saved by them and lived in their house for a period of time was somewhat similar to the current Amelia..

Chapter 146: Daddy Is an Old Demon

Madam Duncan said, "That person might be Mia's father. He was seven years old more than ten years ago, and he's about twenty-five or twenty-six years old now. It's the same information as what Old Glen said. You have to work hard to help the Walton family find him, understand? Also, find time to tell the Walton family about this."

Victor nodded solemnly. "I understand, Mother."

Amelia hugged the kitten doll and looked at the villa opposite. There were many people in the Glen family's villa. There was a big black and white silk flower hanging in front of the door. The funeral home's car had arrived, and there was a police car parked beside it.

"Have a safe journey, Grandpa Glen," Amelia said softly. Grandpa Glen should have seen Sister Luna's corpse, right? Unfortunately, it had been too long, and Sister Luna's ghost was no longer around.

Amelia pursed her lips, her big eyes a little empty. When she was quiet, no one knew what she was thinking.

Elmer was dressed in a white robe and leaned lazily at the side. He held the booklet in his hand, but his gaze landed on Amelia. Compared to looking for Amelia's biological father, he was more concerned about whether Mia could survive. On the booklet in his hand, there was another line of words below Amelia's name: Life is full of varieties.

So, was Mia, this miniature King of Hell, training in the human world? As Elmer was thinking, he heard Amelia mutter to the parrot, Seven, "Seven, 25 or 26 years old is already very old, right?" Mia's math was not very good. The four-year-old girl had never even gone to kindergarten.

Seven rubbed his head against the back of Amelia's hand. "Old demon, old demon!"

Amelia's face was dejected. What should she do? She didn't want an old demon father! On this trip, she didn't catch a ghost to fill the Soul Retrieving Gourd. Instead, she found out that her father was an old demon. Amelia was fighting fiercely in her heart. "Forget it. Children can't disdain their father." She said to Seven, "Even if Daddy is a pig, he's still Mia's father!" With that, she reminded

Seven, "Seven can't disdain Daddy."

Seven. "Daddy! Daddy!"

Amelia giggled.

At this moment, Victor came out and whispered something to George. Soon, George walked over. "Mia, let's go."

The Duncan residence quickly hung up white cloths.

Amelia sat in the car and looked at the Duncan residence that was getting further and further away. She leaned against the window and said, "Uncle Duncan will be rich. It's a treasure land."

George nodded. He didn't know anything about feng shui. Instead of believing in feng shui, it was better to believe in himself. Victor's character was passable, so it was difficult for him not to get rich.

At night, a breeze blew past the Glen family's villa, and the white cloth rustled. A black figure had appeared in the originally empty house. He was dressed in black and was about 1.9 meters tall. He entered the house and pulled a chair to sit down. He crossed his legs and interlocked his fingers. He stared at the bed where Grandpa Glen had died and said in a low voice, "I'm a step late." His voice was deep and magnetic.

In the room without lights, the moonlight was hazy. One could vaguely see the man in black's deep eyes. His slightly curly black hair hung between his eyebrows, and his eyes reflected a sharp light under the moonlight. At this moment, his phone rang. He picked it up, and a voice came from the other end of the phone. "Old Master Glen passed away at 3:50 p.m. today. It was discovered by the neighbor, Victor Duncan. With Victor were George Walton of the Walton family, his son, William Walton, and his assistant, Erik Hedges. In addition, there was George's niece, Amelia Walton. According to the police records, on his dying breath, Old Master Glen said the corpse under the soccer field of Glorious Star International Primary School was his daughter's corpse..."

The man in black sneered. Uncle Glen found his daughter's corpse before his death? He did not believe it.

The man in black asked, "Why was the Walton family here?"

The person on the other end of the line said, "The Walton family was supposed to go to the Duncan residence..."

After the person on the other end finished speaking, the man in black said coldly, "Check everyone who came to the Glen residence today and send me their information." After saying that, he hung up the phone and casually stuffed it into his pocket. His name was Alex Burton. His grandfather had given him the name. He hoped that every police officer could win in battle and return triumphantly. As for his grandfather, Michael Burton, he had sacrificed eighteen years ago. Before his grandfather sacrificed, he entrusted Uncle Glen to find him. He had just learned about this matter, but unfortunately, he came

back late. He had something very important to ask Uncle Glen, but unfortunately, he would never be able to ask him now. Alex stood up and quickly disappeared into the night..

Chapter 147: I'm Very Serious

Amelia slept soundly that night. She dreamed of a man taller than the door frame. The man said that he was her father, but when he entered, his head hit the door frame with a clang. Amelia giggled.

Elmer, who had just returned from outside, saw Amelia sleeping soundly in her dream. He did not know what she was dreaming about, but she even giggled, revealing two sweet dimples. Elmer's lips subconsciously curled into a gentle smile. He bent down and stroked Amelia's hair. "You're a little fool."

The next day, Amelia slept until nine o'clock. Old Madam Walton tiptoed in from outside the door, as if she wanted to confirm if Amelia was still asleep. However, she saw that Amelia had already washed her face and was putting on her clothes.

"Grandma, good morning!" Amelia smiled widely. Old Madam Walton's heart seemed to be illuminated by the sun as the corners of her eyes curled up. "Darling, why are you up so early?"

Amelia: "It's Seven who called me up!"

Outside the balcony, Seven was lying on the mosquito net and singing at the top of his lungs. The corners of Old Madam Walton's mouth twitched. Back then, when George said that he would turn the next room into a tropical rainforest scenic room through the balcony, she didn't agree. This parrot was too noisy. Her Mia was still growing and needed good sleep. What if the parrot howled in the middle of the night and scared Mia awake? Old Madam Walton nagged and said that George was already so old, but he still didn't consider it thoroughly.

Amelia couldn't help but laugh. She held Old Madam Walton's hand and followed her wheelchair out. "Grandma, Seven won't make a fuss when he sleeps at night." Parrots were like humans. They couldn't see anything at night without turning on the lights. They slept at night and were very quiet the entire night. Unless someone touched them or encountered danger, they would not make a sound.

Downstairs, George, William, and Lucas were having breakfast. Of the three of them, one was looking at a tablet to deal with company matters, one was reading the news on a newspaper, and the other was eating while pondering over a math book. They did their own things and did not disturb each other.

Old Master Walton put down the teacup with a bang and said with a straight face, "If you're eating, focus on eating. You can't do anything well if your attention is constantly diverted."

Ever since Amelia returned, the Walton family had not held morning meetings for a long time. Old Master Walton was a serious and inflexible person. He usually did not speak much, but once he opened his mouth, everyone had to restrain themselves. George put down the tablet. William and Lucas put down the arithmetic book and newspaper in their hands. At this moment, there was the sound of someone coming downstairs. William thought that it was Amelia and immediately turned around, only to see Emma running down in slippers.

Emma looked around and asked, "Wheres Mia?" Emma was a little unhappy. Why didn't she catch up again?! It was fine if she didn't see Mia yesterday, but why didn't she see her today?!

William sneered. "Princess, you're up early today."

Emma snorted and turned around to return to her room with a dark expression. She didn't want to eat breakfast and had no appetite!

Old Master Walton frowned. "Don't you know how to greet people when you see them? Eat first, then sleep."

George interrupted, "Dad, don't be so strict."

Old Master Walton sneered. "I'm so strict with everyone!"

Emma walked over with a sullen face. She didn't want to eat breakfast at all. She didn't have the habit of eating breakfast!

At this moment, the elevator opened and Amelia and Old Madam Walton walked out. Emma's eyes lit up when she saw Amelia, but she quickly pretended that nothing had happened and took a bite of the bun.

Amelia shouted crisply, "Good morning, Sister Emma. Good morning, Brother. Good morning, Eldest Uncle. Good morning, Grandpa."

Old Master Walton nodded and said gently, "Mia..."

William and Lucas immediately looked up at Old Master Walton. Even George looked up. Wasn't he strict with everyone?

Old Master Walton coughed lightly and looked at his watch. "Mia, it's already nine o'clock. Get up early in the future, understand?"

Old Madam Walton controlled the wheelchair over. As she served Amelia millet porridge, she glared at Old Master Walton. "Who are you showing your sour face to this morning? Do you think you're still the leader of the Corporation?!" Old Master Walton pursed his lips.

Amelia smiled and said, "Okay, Grandpa. In the future, Mia will wake up early, even earlier than a rooster."

Old Master Walton: There's no need to be so early."

George, Lucas, and William looked at Old Master Walton.

Old Master Walton:

Chapter 148: Not Seeing Guests

After breakfast, George wanted to bring Amelia to the Burton family. Yesterday, Uncle Glen said that Amelia's father's surname was Burton. After discussion, the Walton family decided to visit the Burton family. If Amelia was really of the Burton family's bloodline, they had no reason to hide Amelia's existence and selfishly make the decision on her behalf.

Coincidentally, there was a person in the Burton family who was about twenty-five or twenty-six years old. It was said that he was the nephew of a small branch of the Burton family. He was living under someone else's roof.

The situation was basically the same as what Uncle Glen had said. The Burton family was located near the Spencer family's courtyard, but the Spencer family was located in the real military courtyard. The Burton family was only in a wealthy district where business and politics gathered.

The car slowly drove past the street. Amelia leaned against the window and suddenly exclaimed. She saw a woman in red waiting for a red light outside the street...

The reason why Amelia noticed this red-clothed woman was because there was a ghost lying on her back. When Elmer saw the red-clothed woman, he also exclaimed, "Another evil spirit?" From the crybaby ghost who ran away at the beginning, to the vain ghost on Evelyn, to this evil spirit in front of them... Elmer clicked his tongue and glanced at Amelia. He muttered, "Are evil ghosts so easy to find nowadays?" Others had gone through painstaking effort to find ghosts, but his disciple had evil ghosts knocking on her door.

Elmer said, "Mia, that evil spirit is called a cowardly ghost. Master will help you mark it." After marking it, there would not be a situation like the crybaby ghost running away.

Amelia did not speak. She was looking at the man standing not far from the woman in red. The man was very tall and was dressed in black. His hair was slightly curled and hung in front of his eyes, making him look cold and handsome. Amelia looked at the man and had a strange feeling. She could not help but stick her head out.

"Mia, don't stick your head out of the car window. It's dangerous." George carried Amelia back and closed the car window.

Alex was keenly aware that someone was looking at him. He looked up and saw a black Maybach drive past. A small figure flashed past.

In the Burton family's magnificent dining room, Old Madam Burton was eating elegantly. At the dining table sat her son, daughter, and daughter-in-law, but her daughter-in-law was standing. She served Old Madam Burton with food, wiped her hands with a wet towel, and so on. The others ignored this scene and were used to it.

At this moment, the butler came in and said, "Master, Old Madam, the Walton family has come to visit. They even brought a little girl."

Old Master Burton swallowed the food in his mouth unhurriedly and asked, "What's the matter?"

The butler said, "I've asked around. The Walton family said that Fourth Young

Master is very likely the father of the Walton family's young miss, so they came over to take a look. If it's convenient, they hope they can test Fourth

Young Master's DNA." The butler kept calling them the Walton family, as if the Walton family was inferior to the Burton family.

Old Madam Burton rolled her eyes. "People here acknowledge us as relatives again? Tell them we won't see them and let them go back!" She had also heard about the young lady of the Walton family. She knew that she was the child of the sickly Helena Walton. She did not know which man she had fooled around with. How could a child born from such a background have the cheek to come to the Burton family to acknowledge them as her family? Even if she was really a child of the Burton family, she did not intend to let such a child enter the Burton family.

At the dining table, a young man hesitated. "Second Aunt, let's meet them. After all, she's from the Walton family..."

Old Master Burton said disdainfully, "So what if it's the Walton family? Isn't it just a little money?" What richest family? Wealth couldn't compare to power. No matter how rich the Walton family was, it was nothing. However, the Burton family was different. The Burton family was in politics and had a good background. Moreover, the Burton family was rich as well!

The butler nodded and arrogantly replied to George, saying that their master and Old Madam were not free to meet guests. Then, without waiting for George to say anything, he turned around and closed the door.

George sat in the car, his face expressionless. The Burton family did not want to acknowledge Mia, and it was just as well that they were unwilling to share Mia with others. Mia was the young lady of the Walton family.

Amelia could tell that George was not too happy. She asked, "Eldest Uncle, why are we here?"

George's expression softened. "Mia said that she wanted to look for Dad, so Eldest Uncle brought you here to take a look." Yesterday, Old Master Glen had asked Amelia to find Michael Burton's descendant. All these years, Old Master Glen had been focused on finding his daughter's corpse and might not have noticed the new Burton family..

Chapter 149: Don 't Want Such a Father

Five years ago, the Burton family was not among the big families in Buffalo. At that time, the Burton family was still running a business in the coastal area. After the world-shaking gambling and drug-related corporation was eradicated, Michael was among the sacrifices, and it was a first-class merit.

First-class merits were rare in peaceful times. Michael Burton had no descendants or immediate relatives, so the honor brought by his merits fell on his cousin, David Burton. David relied on Michael's merits and the support of policies to soar into the sky and gain a foothold in the capital. It was also because of Michael's merits that the Burton family was arrogant. The only people they could bend down to curry favor with were people related to politics. The goal of the entire family was to enter politics. Unfortunately, none of the children below had passed the public examination in the past few years.

Putting aside the trivial matters of the Burton family, George came to the Burton family because Amelia had unintentionally mentioned to him yesterday that her father's surname was Burton. When she mentioned her father, her eyes were filled with anticipation. How could George bear to disappoint her? Even if the Burton family looked down on others, he was willing to come for Amelia.

Amelia shook her head. "Eldest Uncle, let's go home." If her father was like this, she would rather not. She had her grandparents now. It was already good enough for her to have eight uncles, brothers, and sisters!

George was slightly stunned. "Mia doesn't want to look for Daddy anymore?"

Amelia shook her head. "I don't want such a father."

George's lips curled up. As expected of a child of the Walton family. George did not care about Old Master Glen's entrustment. He would help if he could. If he could not, it was fine. He only wanted Amelia to be well. Why would he care so much about others?

George smiled and patted Amelia's head in a good mood. "Mia, Eldest Uncle will take you to the amusement park to play. Do you want to go?"

Amelia's eyes lit up. "Go! Of course!" After saying that, she couldn't wait to raise her hand. "Let's bring my brothers and sisters!" Then, she added,

"Grandpa Turtle and Seven are going too!" In Amelia's eyes, the amusement

park was a very fun place. Of course, she had to share the fun places with her friends!

After the Burton family, Old Master Burton and Old Madam Burton finished eating, they elegantly wiped their mouths and asked the butler, "Are the Walton family still outside?" If they were still waiting, they did not mind meeting them on account of their sincerity.

The butler said, "They went back."

Old Madam Burton snorted. "They want to acknowledge us as family, yet don't even have the patience to wait." Fortunately, they didn't soften their hearts to see the Walton family. Amelia, that little jinx, must stay away from them and never bother them

Old Master Burton was talking to his eldest son. "Have you contacted the person that the leader mentioned? I heard that that big shot's surname is also Burton, and he's a war god who has returned from the border war zone. Hurry up and think of a way to rope him in."

The eldest son of the Burton family said awkwardly, "Dad, that person is not easy to meet. And for some reason, I feel that that person has something against our Burton family."

Old Master Burton frowned. "Nonsense. We've never met before. How can he have any objections? Besides, everyone's surname is Burton. If there's any misunderstanding, we can just find a chance to meet and have a meal."

The eldest son of the Burton family said, "Dad, he is really difficult to contact. That big shot is not only a war god who came back from the border war zone, but also the head of a hidden family..."

Old Master Burton glared at him. "What hidden family? You've read too many novels! Every time I ask you to do something, you make excuses. You can't do anything!"

The eldest son of the Burton family:

The Burton family was in a fight because of the big shot. They were all nervous and tried to find the big shot through all kinds of connections. Little did they know that they had already missed him.

Happy Valley was the largest amusement park in the city. This was a children's paradise. The screams from roller coasters and staff in character suits could be seen everywhere. The long slide was four to five stories tall. It slid down from the top, stimulating one's heart to the point of wanting to jump out.

Elmer frowned. Where there were many people, the Yang energy would be strong. It was not suitable for ghosts. He glanced at George and William. The father and son were guarding Amelia like bodyguards. They probably did not need him. He said to Amelia, "Mia, I'll find a place to sleep."

Amelia was about to nod when Emma excitedly pulled her hand and ran forward. She had long forgotten about the little awkwardness in the morning. "Let's go, Mia.. Let's go and play the slide!"

Chapter 150: I'm Hitting You

William chased after them. "Wait for me, wait for me!"

Lucas liked silence At this moment, he looked speechlessly at the three people running forward. Wasn't it just a slide? What was so fun about it?

George was wearing a suit. His figure was tall and straight, and his face was extremely outstanding. He was very conspicuous in the amusement park. Unfortunately, he was too cold and had a straight face. No one dared to approach him. Moreover, he had four children with him...

A girl sighed bitterly. "It's fine if he's so handsome, but the four children he raised are so good-looking! I really want to be a stepmother!"

The girl's companion rolled her eyes. "Wake up. What are you dreaming about in broad daylight?" A cold male god could only be seen from afar and not touched. Countless girls were secretly taking photos with their phones.

George followed behind. A call came in. He looked at the number and reminded

Lucas, "Keep an eye on your sisters."

Lucas was expressionless. "Got it."

Amelia and the others arrived at the long slide. There were many people and they had to line up slowly. Emma was at the front, Amelia was in the middle, and William was behind. Amelia looked at the long slide and felt a little regretful. "If only Seven and Grandpa Turtle could come." Pets were prohibited in Happy Valley.

Just as it was about to be Amelia's turn, a little girl suddenly ran over and

forcefully cut the line in front of Amelia. William frowned and said, "Why did you cut the line!"

The girl looked arrogant and said loudly, "I'm just standing here. What's wrong?" There was an old lady beside the girl. The old lady exclaimed and said, "It's alright. Whether you go on early or late, you'll still get to play. Don't be too petty."

Amelia said seriously, "But it's rude to cut the line."

The girl did not listen. The old lady also pretended to be playing with her phone and took Amelia's words like water off a duck's back. There were so many rides in Happy Valley and so many children. If they slowly queued up, how long would they have to wait? Anyway, there were many people cutting the line, and they were not the only ones. They had cut the line in the previous ride.

Seeing her Grandma like this, the girl who cut in line shot looked at Amelia and said provocatively, "Hehehe, hit me if you have the ability!"

Amelia was unhappy. She imitated Elmer and narrowed her eyes. However, before she could show her might, Lucas stood in front of her and said coldly to the girl, "Go and queue at the back."

William also stepped forward and stood in front of Amelia with a straight face like Lucas. The old lady was still playing with her phone and ignored them. The girl who cut the queue was even more smug. She shook her head. "No, I won't. I'll cut the queue!"

Emma couldn't take it anymore. She grabbed the girl's hair and pushed her away. "Get lost!" She glared and placed her hands on her hips. "If the tiger doesn't show its might, do you think I'm a sick cat?" This was the first time she realized that children could be so annoying!

The girl was pushed to the ground by Emma and started crying. When she saw her granddaughter being beaten, the old lady couldn't take it anymore and shouted at the top of her voice, "Whose child is this? Why are you hitting our child? Are you still reasonable?!"

Emma also shouted, "I'm hitting you, so what? Who asked you not to line up!"

The old lady was furious. "Then can you hit people? If you're mad we cut the line, you can just say it, why did you have to hit people!" She relied on her age and shouted as if her loudness made her reasonable.

When George heard the commotion, he quickly hung up the phone and strode over. At the same time, a woman in red rushed over.

"What's going on?" George said coldly. He looked down at the old lady from above. The sharp aura on his body made the old lady stutter. "Y-Your child hit someone."

Amelia immediately said, "Eldest Uncle, they cut the line first. Brother asked her to line up, but they didn't listen."

The old lady immediately retorted, "I didn't hear it..."

George's face was cold. "Is not hearing an excuse to cut the line? You don't even know not to skip the line at your age. You've lived in vain. It's only right for you to be beaten up." George's aura was already strong. If he kept a straight face, even the executives of the Walton Corporation would not be able to withstand it, let alone the old lady.

The old lady: She didn't dare to say anything.

At this moment, the woman in red ran over and quickly apologized. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I apologize on their behalf."

Amelia exclaimed. It was the auntie in red. Amelia looked at her shoulder. A ghost was lying weakly..