

Mia is Not 151

Chapter 151: That's About It

George said coldly, "Is this your daughter?"

The woman in red looked embarrassed. "No, it's my niece."

The old lady held her breath and said unhappily, "Why are you talking to them! Hurry up and leave. We're not playing anymore. How unlucky!" She picked up the girl who was crying non-stop and knocked the woman in red away. She kept complaining. "I thought the amusement park in Buffalo was high-class, but it turns out that there are all kinds of people! Didn't you say that you bought VIP tickets?"

The woman in red apologized to George again. She chased after the old lady and said helplessly, "I've said it before. There are no VIP tickets in the amusement park. Everyone has to line up to play..."

The old lady's unhappy voice came from afar. "You earned so much money,

can't you bring us to a high-class place to play? It's not easy for us to come here, and we even encountered this...

The woman in red followed behind without a word.

Amelia and William looked at each other. Amelia blinked. "This old Grandma is so rude."

Emma held Amelia's hand. "Who cares? Hurry up. It's our turn."

The huge slide was connected to the climbing net. One had to climb up the climbing net and then slide down the high slide. The four to five-story climbing net was twisted and folded. It was not afraid of children falling and getting injured. This climb was interesting and challenging for children.

Amelia and Emma climbed up first. George looked at Lucas.

Lucas: "I know, I know. Protect my sisters, right?" Under his father's gaze, Lucas, who felt that the slide was very boring, could only follow behind Amelia and Emma with a straight face. Seeing the nervousness in William's eyes and his hands raised to catch Amelia at any time, he only wanted to roll his eyes. How did his good brother become like this?

Emma asked Amelia, "Mia, can you do it?" Mia was small and fair. She probably did not have the strength to climb up.

Amelia was carrying the kitten doll on her back when she replied crisply, "Mia can do it. Mia is super awesome!"

Emma and Lucas did not believe it at all, but before they could say anything, they saw Amelia grab the climbing net and climb up very nimbly. Emma and Lucas widened their eyes. This sister who could be blown away by the wind was actually so powerful? The few of them hurriedly caught up.

Emma, William, and Lucas, who had climbed to the top, were all panting. Only Amelia acted as if nothing had happened. The four of them arrived at the top of the slide.

"Quick, quick, quick!" Amelia urged excitedly. "I'm first!" Emma immediately said, "Then I'll be the second!"

William: "I'm third!"

Lucas:

The four siblings formed a long line and slid down the long slide. The four-story slide was long, but it had a few turns and was steeper than the average slide. This slide was more exciting than a pirate ship!

"Ahhhh!" Amelia shouted excitedly. "Exciting!"

William: "..."

Emma: "..."

Lucas: "..."

The siblings slid all the way to the bottom. Amelia giggled, her happy laughter infecting everyone around her.

Amelia's face was red with excitement. She turned around and happened to see Lucas. She asked, "Brother, is it fun?"

Lucas turned his face away and said stubbornly, "So-so."

After the slide, the siblings went to play the children's version of the roller coaster. Amelia and Emma shouted the entire time. Lucas was expressionless, and William's mind kept spinning. Assuming that the speed of the roller coaster was... After the roller coaster was the drop tower, it was also three to four floors high. The speed was just right.

Amelia shouted, "Wow!"

Emma: "It's fun!"

Lucas was expressionless, but... although he had never been on such a childish ride, the feeling of playing it seemed alright?

After playing the carousel, bumper cars, and other rides, Amelia and Emma were panting. They held their fruit juice and drank it. Lucas was still expressionless, but there was a hint of excitement in his eyes and his cheeks were red. As for William, he was still calculating the speed of the drop tower's free fall...

Amelia tilted her head and looked at Lucas. "Brother, is it fun?"

Lucas: "...Just so-so."

Emma said loudly, "Brother, your mouth is even more stubborn than a donkey!"

Amelia giggled. "Stubborner than a donkey!"

Lucas was speechless.

Just as the siblings were laughing and playing, the woman in red walked over tiredly..

Chapter 152: They're All Relatives

William was thinking about the numbers when he saw a ghost-like auntie floating over from the corner of his eye. She was even wearing a red dress. He was so frightened that he almost jumped up! He took a closer look. Oh, so it was a person, not a ghost. He heaved a sigh of relief.

The woman in red sat on the chair beside him and let out a tired sigh. She leaned against the back of the chair and looked very tired.

Amelia exclaimed and walked over. "It's you again, Auntie."

Emma also looked over and asked, "Who is it? Mia, do you know her?" Lucas narrowed his eyes. "It's the parent of the girl who cut the queue just now."

The woman in red turned around weakly and was stunned for a moment when she saw Amelia and the others. Then, she said, "It's you..."

Amelia stared at the evil spirit on the red-dressed woman's shoulder. Seeing that Amelia was looking in the wrong direction, William subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia leaned close to William's ear and whispered, "Brother, there's a female ghost lying on this auntie's shoulder..."

William: "... He exploded! His hair stood on end!

Amelia looked at William, who had changed positions in the blink of an eye, and asked curiously, "Brother, what's wrong?"

William's lips twitched. "Nothing. It's windy over there. I'll go somewhere else."

The woman in red smiled tiredly. "I'm sorry about earlier..."

Amelia shook her head. "Auntie, what's your name?"

The woman in red leaned against the chair and hunched over as if she had been crushed. She said, "My name is Ashley Sheen."

Emma looked at Ashley strangely. "Then, Auntie, why did you bring that girl to

Happy Valley to play?" This auntie seemed to be quite easy to get along with. Now that she was so tired, she was probably tired from bringing that disobedient girl.

Amelia nodded as well. "That's right. Why did you come with her? Aren't you always with good friends when you come to Happy Valley? Why do you want to play with someone you don't like?" She felt that Aunt Ashley didn't seem to like that girl or that old Grandma.

Ashley pursed her lips and looked resentful. "I don't want to play with them either, but they are my husband's relatives and insisted on coming to Happy Valley to play... I didn't even bring my daughter to Happy Valley..."

Amelia was puzzled. "Since you don't want to play with them, why don't you reject them?"

Ashley shook her head. "We're all relatives. It's not good to reject."

Amelia nodded and shook her head. The world of adults was so difficult to understand. She did not like it) but she did not reject it. Why did she have to force herself?

William, who was more logical, caught the main point of Ashley's words and asked curiously, "Since they're your husband's relatives, why didn't your husband bring them here?"

Ashley's tone was a little angry. "My husband said that he's fishing and doesn't have time to come!"

Amelia and the others were stunned. Fishing? That was a little strange. It would be fine if he was busy with work and could not come, but fishing was not work...

Emma frowned. "Since your husband isn't coming, you don't have to come either. Don't spoil them." Just like how her Grandma said that if she didn't eat, so be it. Don't spoil her. In the end, she still ate obediently.

Ashley sighed. "Forget it. I don't want to quarrel with him. I still have work to do. Arguing will affect my mood too much. I can't focus on work. My husband doesn't work. If I don't work, how can I eat at home? So I don't want to quarrel at all."

Amelia and the others were speechless. This logic was so strange. The people who worked to earn money to support their families actually had to deal with the little things. Shouldn't the people who worked earn money and the people who didn't work bear more responsibility?

Amelia asked, "Auntie, aren't you going to work today?"

Ashley shook her head. "I'm a novelist. My working hours are free. I can write a manuscript when I go back at night."

Lucas was speechless. He had originally thought that this auntie was a housewife who did not earn money, so she had to listen to others. No matter how unhappy she was, she had to bring her husband's relatives out to play. He did not expect her to be the one who earned money at home! How could the person who earned money live so aggrievedly? He did not understand.

At this moment, the old lady brought the girl over. When she saw Amelia and the others, she immediately snorted. "How unlucky." The old lady looked around and saw that the chairs in the surrounding rest area were all occupied. William was originally sitting on Amelia's left. After changing seats, Amelia and Ashley were next to each other with a little space between them. The old lady said, "Move over a little and give us a seat.."

Chapter 153: Don 't Tell Grandma

Amelia refused. "My brother and sister are sitting in the other seats. I can't move."

The old lady widened her eyes. "How much space can you kids occupy? Can't you just squeeze a little?"

Emma was angered by the old lady's unreasonable behavior. She raised her eyebrows. "Didn't you hear? My sister said no! We won't move!"

William also sneered. "Who do you think you are? Do you think we have to give up our seats just because you want us to? Does your family own Happy

Valley?"

Amelia nodded heavily. "That's right, we won't let you. Moreover, even if I move, it won't be enough for you to sit on!" This bench was not long to begin with. With so many people sitting, it was already full and could not accommodate another person.

The old lady was very angry. She cursed and complained, "What kind of people are you? A group of uncultured children. I wonder what your parents taught them."

George, who had just returned from buying popcorn, heard this and his expression immediately darkened. "I taught them. Do you have a problem with that?"

The old lady was someone who bullied the weak and feared the strong. When she saw George's cold face, she stuttered and did not dare to speak. She could only flare up at Ashley. "Look at this lousy place you brought us to. It's even the best Happy Valley. There's no place to sit!"

Ashley sighed and stood up. "Second Aunt, sit with Dana. Stop arguing..."

The old lady held her granddaughter's hand and turned her head. "No, who cares about sitting here? It's so unlucky!"

The old lady did not sit down. George sat down. He held the popcorn in one hand and reached out with the other to put it on the back of the chair, protecting Amelia and the others in his arms. He looked at the old lady coldly. "If you don't sit, get lost. If I see you again, you can forget about staying in Happy Valley." He was very domineering and unreasonable.

The old lady was speechless. She was frightened by George's domineering appearance. She snorted and walked away angrily with her granddaughter. She even muttered, "Ptui! A crooked stick will have a crooked shadow. Is this the quality of the people in Buffalo? The people in the big city are so impressive.

They bullied an old lady like me..."

Ashley hurriedly apologized to George, then chased after the old lady to persuade her. "Alright, Second Aunt, stop talking."

The old lady snorted coldly. Dana shouted at this moment, "I want to drink juice, drink juice!"

Ashley: "Wait a moment. The juice seller is in front."

Dana: "No, I want it now, immediately!"

Ashley: ‘

Amelia watched as Ashley jogged to the front of the line to buy fruit juice. She suddenly sighed. "What a sin..." Her master had said that this evil spirit was called a cowardly ghost. She wondered if Auntie Ashley would become braver after she captured the ghost. If she didn't like something, she would reject it directly.

George looked at Amelia's fair face, which was filled with melancholy. She sighed like an adult and he could not help but laugh. "Eat it. Eat the popcorn first." After a pause, he emphasized, "Remember not to tell Grandma when you go back after eating." The popcorn was very sweet, especially the popcorn sold outside. His mother would say that there were a lot of additives. It was not healthy for children to eat it. George did not want to be scolded again.

Amelia nodded vigorously. She took the popcorn and shared it with Emma and the others. As she ate, she repeated, "Yes, yes, no. I promise I won't tell Grandma."

Lucas glanced at the popcorn and said to George indifferently, "Dad, you're teaching a child bad things."

George: "Shut up!" Otherwise, if he didn't let them eat it, they would be greedy. If his mother found out after eating it, he would be scolded again, causing him to be in a difficult position!

Amelia said seriously, "Brother, don't worry. Mia won't become bad!"

Lucas:

By the time they finished the bucket of popcorn and the juice, it was already past four in the afternoon. George looked at his watch and said, "It's time to go back."

Amelia raised her hand. "Uncle, I want to go to the toilet!"

Emma also said, "I'll go too!"

William stood up. "I want to go too."

Lucas finally couldn't take it anymore. He rolled his eyes inelegantly. They had to form a team to go to the toilet?! Emma and Amelia walked in front, holding hands. William and Lucas followed side by side.

In the toilet, Amelia first resolved her personal problem. She asked Emma, "Sister, are you done?"

Emma: "No, I'm pooping." After saying that, Amelia smelled a very smelly smell. She hummed and covered her nose.. "Sister, I'll wait for you outside..."

Chapter 154: Looking for Her to Catch Ghosts

Emma: "No! Just stand there and wait for me!"

Amelia was speechless. She rummaged through her small school bag, took out a mask, and put it on. No, it still smelled. She took out the small gauze scarf that her grandmother had stuffed into her school bag, wrapped it around her head, and covered her nose. She made herself look like a small dumpling.

After a while, Amelia felt that she could not breathe. She asked, "Sister, are you done?"

Emma: "Wait, there's still a little left."

Amelia: "How much is a little..."

After waiting for another two to three minutes, the sound of rushing water came out. Emma also came out. "Let's go. It stinks!"

Amelia ran out with a whoosh. As she ran, she shouted, "You still think you stink!"

Outside the bathroom, George had one hand in his pocket as he waited for the children to come out. Then, he saw Amelia run out wrapped up like a dumpling.

George: "???" She was just going to the toilet, was it necessary to wrap herself that tightly? Was it too smelly? Thinking of this, he took out his phone and sent a message. "Buy that piece of land in the suburbs and plan an amusement park. Give me the plan tonight."

In the company, Erik, who had received the news...??

After Amelia came out, she quickly took off her mask and scarf and took a deep breath. "Phew..." She wanted to say that the air outside was better, but when she thought about how she was still at the entrance of the toilet... She quickly washed her hands and ran towards George. "Eldest Uncle!" She trotted over, her braids bouncing as she ran.

George subconsciously bent down and caught Amelia in his arms. Then, he smelled the faint scent on her body... He operated his cell phone with one hand and sent Erik a message. "We have to plan the public toilet in the amusement park."

Erik, who received the news again: "???" What happened? He heard that President Walton took Miss Mia to the Happy Valley today. Did Miss Mia fall into the toilet?

Amelia hugged George's neck and said, "Eldest Uncle, can you help me find where Aunt Ashley Sheen lives just now?"

George looked at Emma and William, who had finished washing their hands, and asked Amelia, "Why are you looking for her?"

Amelia leaned into George's ear. "I'm looking for her to catch ghosts."

George: "...Okay." He actually didn't ask anything. He really gave Amelia whatever she wanted.

On the other side, Alex Burton obtained the information of everyone in the Walton family, including everyone's photos.

"Helena Walton..." Alex looked at the photo in his hand in silence. His voice was low. "She... is dead?" He frowned and felt inexplicably frustrated. The woman in the photo was pale and weak. Although he could not see the woman's face clearly that night, her eyes left a deep impression on him.

Alex said, "Go and investigate this Helena Walton. Find out where she was five years ago."

A subordinate waiting at the side said, "Master, there's no need to investigate this. The little daughter of the Walton family has just returned from Bradford City. Previously, Helena Walton lost her memory for a long time because of her illness and went to Bradford City."

Alex: "... " He picked up Amelia Walton's photo again and placed it with Helena Walton's photo. So... he had a daughter?

Alex's thoughts returned to the past. After his grandfather died, he chose the same path as his grandfather and continued his grandfathers unfinished business. When he was seven years old, his grandfather's identity as an undercover agent was exposed, and his parents were cruelly retaliated against. He dodged the bullet, but he was constantly being hunted down. Along the way, he hid and wandered for eight years. At the age of fifteen, when he grew up, his appearance changed drastically. He changed his name and successfully entered that dark corporation. At the age of twenty, he became the leader of the dark corporation. He was known as the Thirteenth Master, and the price was that he became addicted to drugs to cover his identity. At the age of twenty-one, which was five years ago, when he was about to close the net, he was betrayed. His undercover identity was exposed, and the

boss of the dark corporation injected him with a total of ten drugs. The drugs were a sex drug. In short, there had to be a woman. Sex drugs were also the favorite drugs in clubs and bars. Because of the characteristics of this drug, Alex couldn't control himself. He didn't even know how he "caught" Helena Walton. The sex drugs had eroded his rationality. The only thing he could remember was Helena's eyes.. They were filled with despair...

Chapter 155: Mia

When Alex thought of this, he felt a pain in his head. He couldn't help but reach out and rub his forehead. Guilt? He had been hiding for those years and did things without caring about the consequences. He had never considered guilt, except for the matter with Helena Walton...

After that, the dark corporation was wiped out in one fell swoop, and Alex was sent to the secret training camp to be forced to quit drugs. The reason why drugs were terrifying was because they could destroy one's will. Even Alex could not avoid it. After two years of sobriety in the training camp, the organization still did not dare to let Alex out. Hence, they sent him to the border battlefield and used blood and the cruelty of the battlefield to fish him out of the abyss of drugs. Then, Alex returned. The first thing he did when he returned was to find the girl he "caught" five years ago, only to find that the girl was already dead.

Alex looked at the heavy traffic outside. Eighteen years had passed, and his family had all died. Less than ten percent of his comrades who had fought together with him were still alive. Now, the only girl who had been intimate with him was also dead. It seemed like he had nothing left.

Alex lowered his eyes and looked at the little girl in the photo. Her eyes were curved into crescents, and there were two faint dimples at the corners of her lips, making her smile even sweeter.

"Mia..." The wind blew past Alex's curly hair and covered his deep eyes, making him look even lonelier and colder.

At the same time, in the Walton residence.

The lights were just turned on, and the Walton family was bustling with noise and excitement. The fragrance of food could be smelled from afar, and there was the laughter of the children in the house. Old Madam Walton raised her voice slightly. "Children, let's eat!"

Amelia was the first to wash her hands. It was rare for Andrew to come back early from the night shift. He said meaningfully, "Mia, you have to wash your hands seriously. You can't be perfunctory."

Amelia smiled in embarrassment. "I know, Uncle."

Andrew pressed the soap dispenser and bent down to carry Amelia. He grabbed her two small hands and washed them seriously. Amelia happily sang the hand washing song. "I like to wash my hands. Clean baby, wash your hands and wash your hands. After washing your hands, eat..."

A smile appeared in Andrew's eyes. "Who taught you that song?"

Amelia: "Sister Emma taught me. She said that all the children in kindergarten know how to sing." Her eyes curved into crescents as she looked at Andrew through the mirror.

Andrew's smile deepened. "Impressive. Mia is the best." That was great. The little girls nowadays had become so cheerful and lively. He still remembered the first time he saw Mia. She was buried in the snow. Her entire body was injured, and her eyes were lifeless. She was numb like an emotionless robot.

After Amelia washed her hands, she seriously wiped them clean with a towel before running to the dining room. Halfway there, she turned back and held

Andrew's hand. "Uncle, let's go, let's go. Mia is hungry!"

Andrew smiled and was led to the dining room by Amelia.

Old Madam Walton had been very enthusiastic about cooking recently. She had made a total of ten dishes and a soup. There were all kinds of dishes and they tasted delicious.

Amelia exclaimed, "Grandma, did you do all this?"

Old Madam Walton said smugly, "That's right. Grandma's cooking is very good, right?"

Amelia gave her a thumbs up. "Impressive. Give Grandma a Like!"

Old Madam Walton couldn't help but laugh. Emma, Lucas, and William buried their heads in their food. In the past, they always felt that the food at home wasn't delicious, but now, for some reason, the food at home seemed to be the best.

George said, "Mia's adaptation period is over now. We can send her to kindergarten." Ever since she went to school with William, Amelia was filled with yearning for school. Even when Emma went to kindergarten, she felt that Emma was very capable.

Old Master Walton pursed his lips, his expression cold. "What's the hurry? Mia is still young."

Amelia said anxiously, "Grandpa, I'm not young anymore. I'm not a three-year-old child anymore. I'm a four-year-old child!"

Emma looked up from her busy schedule. With food still in her mouth, she mumbled, "Mia go to school with me..."

Andrew chuckled and said, "Dad, let Mia go to school. It just so happens that Emma and the others have just started school. They can take care of each other."

Old Master Walton did not say a word. How did time pass so quickly? It had only been a blink of an eye since he brought Mia home. Why was she going to school? After the entire family agreed, they decided that Amelia would go to kindergarten after May 1st!

Amelia was happy and ate two more pig trotters!

At night, Amelia climbed into bed in a daze after taking a shower. She was too tired from playing all day. She closed her eyes and fell asleep instantly..

Chapter 156: Your Granddaughter Is My Daughter

In the other room, William turned on his computer. He had a book on programming beside him. He had set up a website called "The Theory of Ghosts." On this website, he published two of his ghost-related papers and expounded on the magnetic field of ghost existence and thought. After publishing them, William admired his masterpiece with satisfaction. After thinking for a while, he edited his central point of view on the ghost and posted it on Weibo. After doing this, he turned off the light and slept.

Late at night, someone unintentionally clicked on William's video and saw a handsome little boy seriously explaining the theory and magnetic field speculation of the scientific existence of ghosts to the camera. The final sentence was: Sister is the best!

"Hahaha, what did I see in the middle of the night? Is this video serious?" The person thought that William's video was very fun, so they reposted it.

The next day, Lucas and William went to an interest class. Emma was still sleeping soundly. Harper had been playing games all night and was also sleeping. George found Ashley Sheen's address and brought Amelia out. The car drove past the roundabout and brushed past another black car. Alex Burton seemed to have sensed something and looked up from Amelia's photo. He happened to see George Walton's car drive past.

The subordinate driving the car asked, "Master, it's the Walton family's car. Should we inform them in advance?"

Alex said indifferently, "No need."

At the Walton residence, Old Master Walton was in the study dealing with some matters. When he heard the butler report that someone was visiting, he was stunned. "Who is it?"

The butler replied, "I'm not sure, but the other party said that he's from the military. He seems to have come to the Walton family because of Miss Mia."

Old Master Walton frowned. Someone from the military? He instantly thought of how Amelia was born with divine strength and broke the railing with her bare hands. Could it be that Mia's divine power had been exposed?

Old Master Walton's expression darkened. "Let him in."

After a while, the butler came in with a man in a black leather jacket. Behind him was a man who looked like a subordinate. One could vaguely see the strong aura unique to the military. However, the man in the leather jacket in front of him did not have much of the military aura. Instead, he gave off an indescribable pressure. His face was both good and evil, especially his slightly curly hair and cold eyes. Even though he had restrained his aura, he still gave off a bloodthirsty and ruthless feeling. It instantly made people think of him as a criminal.

"Hello, Old Master Walton." Alex smiled and reached out.

Old Master Walton looked at the hand in front of him and asked, "If I shake it, can my little granddaughter still stay at home?"

Alex paused for a moment, then chuckled and retracted his hand. "Old Master Walton, you're quite humorous."

Old Master Walton gave a fake smile. "No, no. I heard from the butler that you're here to look for Mia. Why are you looking for Mia?"

Alex could feel Old Master Walton's vigilance and rejection. He seemed to treat him as someone who was snatching Mia from him. He had no choice but to reveal his identity. "I'm the first commander of the border war zone, Alex Burton."

Old Master Walton was shocked. This was the God of War who had recently stirred up Buffalo and caused a storm in Buffalo? Since this person had been mobilized) Old Master Walton was even more certain that he was here for Amelia's innate divine power!

“So it’s Chief Burton. Sorry for not coming out to welcome you,” Old Master Walton said warmly.

Alex raised his eyebrows. Although Old Master Walton spoke warmly, his eyes were even more vigilant. He smiled and said coldly, “I’m looking for Mia because...” He took out a DNA report. “Your granddaughter is my daughter.”

Old Master Walton: “???” He was stunned! What the hell? How did Mia become his daughter? Moreover, when did he do his DNA test?

“You...” Old Master Walton was shocked. He took the DNA report and flipped through it carefully before coming back to his senses. He took off his reading glasses and his eyes were cold. “What’s going on between you and Helena?

Alex lowered his eyes and said softly, “It’s a long story. Helena and I had a very unexpected romantic encounter. As for the details, it’s not convenient for me to tell you.”

Old Master Walton:

Alex also knew that his words could not convince Old Master Walton. He could only calmly tell him about his past. They met by accident and fell in love. Then, he was recalled by the organization and had no choice but to leave. He could not contact Helena.

She was already dead. Alex did not want to tell Old Master Walton about his and Helena’s guilt-ridden past..

Chapter 157: Scattering the Ashes

From the investigation, it could be seen how much the Walton family cared about Helena Walton. Alex did not want to stab the Walton family's heart that was about to heal again.

Half an hour later, Alex left the Walton Residence.

In the car, Alex asked, "Did Mia go to the Burton residence two days ago?"

Otherwise, why would Mia say that she didn't want her father for no reason?

The subordinate replied, "Yes, the Burton family stopped Miss Mia outside the door."

Alex revealed a mocking expression and said coldly, "There will be times when they regret it." And the Miller family... Alex leaned against the car seat, his eyes filled with hostility. His tone was cold. "Send someone to dig up Jonathan Miller's grave and scatter his ashes."

The subordinate stuttered, "This... isn't too good. Your identity..."

Alex sneered. "What identity do I have? I did this as the head of the Burton family. What does it have to do with my current identity?"

Subordinate:

Alex said, "Besides, if you don't say anything and I don't say anything, who will know that I did it?"

Subordinate:

Alex closed his eyes to rest. Suddenly, he thought of something. "Oh, right. There are two elders in the Miller family, right?"

Subordinate: "Master! Let's leave the elders..."

Alex sneered. "When they abused my daughter, why didn't they think that she was still a child? Since they dared to attack my daughter, they were destined to not have a good end in their old age!"

His subordinate had a headache. As a leader, he was both good and evil. His methods were sinister and ruthless. The organization had sent him to supervise Alex, but supervise his ass! He was about to help the tyrant!

At this moment, the phone rang. The subordinate picked it up and said a few words. Then, he looked at the rearview mirror and said, "Master, the higher-ups reminded you that you have a meeting today."

Alex snorted. "No." He wanted to go to his daughter.

"You really have to go!" The subordinate emphasized, "It's that person who wants to see you." The most important person in Nation was already here. If the family head didn't go, would he be going to heaven?

Alex: '

When George brought Amelia to Ashley Sheen's neighborhood, he realized that their family had gone out.

George looked at Amelia and asked, "Shall we go home first?"

Elmer floated beside Amelia and said, "Mia, make a calculation."

Amelia leaned against the car window and looked out. She said to George, 'Eldest Uncle, wait a moment. Mia will calculate with her fingers.' After saying that, she pinched her fingers seriously with a serious expression.

George got someone to park the car outside the district. He lowered his eyes and saw Amelia's actions. There was a smile in his eyes. "Mia is so powerful. You don't have to spin the turtle anymore?"

Amelia sighed. "I came out in a hurry and forgot about Grandpa Turtle."

George smiled and shook his head. Only in front of Amelia could they see such a gentle side of him. In the blink of an eye, he turned on his computer and started working. There was an online meeting, and his face was serious and cold.

Amelia did not have to wait long. Just as George's impromptu meeting ended, a familiar person walked back dejectedly from the entrance of the district. The greenish-black color in her eyes deepened, and her back curved even more.

Elmer: "Eh, back so soon?"

Amelia stuck her head out and waved her hand. "Aunt Ashley!"

Ashley was stunned. After taking a closer look, she realized that it was the little girl she had seen yesterday at Happy Valley. She quickly walked over. "It's you. Why are you here?"

Amelia: "I have something to tell you!"

Ashley was stunned. She wasn't familiar with this girl and didn't know why she was looking for her.

Seeing that Amelia and Elmer were staring at her, the cowardly ghost on Ashley's shoulder tried its best to shrink its shoulders, wanting to reduce its presence. Recently, it had heard from other ghosts that a very powerful ghost hunter had appeared in this area. It shouldn't be so unlucky to have encountered that ghost hunter, right?

George got someone to find a cafe nearby and asked for a private room with good privacy. No matter what Amelia wanted to do, he would dote on her. He did not ask much or suspect anything.

George sat down at the side. Suddenly, his vision darkened. He covered it up and took out a medicine bottle. He poured out a few pills and ate them.

Amelia frowned. What was wrong with Eldest Uncle? Although Eldest Uncle had done it very secretly, she still saw it!

Elmer said, "Your eldest uncle's health is not good. Let's settle the matter at hand first. We'll talk about your eldest uncle when we get back."

Amelia could only nod and look at Ashley. "Hello, Auntie. My name is Amelia Walton.."

Chapter 158: Sleeping in the Study

Ashley Sheen felt strange. What kind of combination was this? The older one was taking medicine at the side, and the younger one was chatting with her?

She looked at Amelia and asked curiously, "Hello, Mia. Why are you looking for me?"

Amelia's face turned serious. "Auntie, Mia is here to help you catch..."

Elmer covered Amelia's mouth. "You're letting your mouth run free? It's not catching ghosts, but helping her get rid of her bad luck."

Amelia held her breath and changed her words. "Mia is here to help Auntie get rid of her bad luck!"

Ashley: "... Kids nowadays are so young, yet they think they're scammers? She quickly waved her hand. "Um, no need. I'm fine..."

Amelia asked directly, "Aunt Ashley, do you feel so tired recently that you can't do anything?"

Ashley paused for a moment and hesitated, "Yes, but... this is normal, right?" In modern society, the pace was fast and the pressure was high. Who didn't go through this?

Amelia asked again, "Then when you sleep at night, will you suddenly wake up from the cold?"

Ashley: '

Amelia said, "Sometimes, your eyes are muddled, and you can't remember anything. You feel that life is not going well everywhere. Your face is getting darker and darker, and your dark circles are frighteningly dark. You don't even taste anything when you eat. You feel that your back is so heavy, and your spine is about to bend from the pressure. It's as if you're carrying a ghost..."

Ashley: "...". She did not say anything else, but she was inexplicably woken up by the cold at night. How did Amelia know that? She hesitated. "You're right. It's April now, and the temperature is 15 to 16 degrees at night. I'm still covered with a thick blanket, so I shouldn't be woken up by the cold. But recently, I've been woken up by the cold for no reason. No matter how many blankets I cover myself with, it's useless." She even turned on the air conditioner to warm up. Then, her husband scolded her for being crazy. He said that on such a warm day, she even turned on the air conditioner and covered herself with a blanket. Then, he chased her out of the bedroom and let her sleep in the study.

Amelia was stunned. "Why are you the one sleeping in the study?"

Ashley said, "Don't I have to write at night? I'm in the study anyway."

Elmer clicked his tongue.

When Ashley said this, it was as if she had opened a conversation box. She complained, "The house we live in now is not small. It has three bedrooms and a living room. My mother-in-law lives in one room, my husband and children live in one room, and the other is my study."

Amelia: "Your husband asked you to sleep in the study, and you really went to sleep in the study?"

Ashley looked helpless. “So be it. I don’t want to argue with him. Besides, our child sleeps with us. If I turn on the air conditioner, the child won’t be able to take it.”

Amelia :”...”

Ashley also wanted to buy a bigger house because of this. She had been writing novels for so many years. Although she did not earn much money, other than the expenses of a family, she still had some savings. It was enough to buy a big house in the suburbs.

Ashley: “When you mention buying a house, I’m even more speechless. It’s clearly my family that is buying a house, but my husband brought this relative and that relative to look at it today. I can’t say anything. After these relatives finished looking at it, they each had an opinion. They say more than me, the person who paid for it! Just now, we just came back from looking at the house. A group of people were chattering about this and that. What kind of house is bad? They don’t sit in the north or south. I feel that I’m unnecessary.”

When she was looking at the house just now, Ashley had taken a fancy to one. It was more than 200 square meters and the price was very reasonable. She felt that it was good to have a study room. When children grew up, they could have their own rooms and leave a guest bedroom. However, her husband’s second aunt was unhappy when she heard that. She said that it was too expensive. Why would she buy such a big house? It was not easy to tidy it up. 140 to 150 square meters was enough. She also said if she wanted a study, she could just buy a desk. She also said not to pursue school district houses. They were all useless. Then, she suggested that she buy them in another neighborhood. That neighborhood was filled with resettlement housing. The price was cheap, but the environment was very poor!

Ashley said angrily, “I have to have a study! I’m a full-time novelist and need a quiet environment to write. However, my husband’s second aunt heard my request and said that I’m pretentious! Also, those resettlement houses she mentioned. It’s surrounded by construction sites and there’s the sound of electric drills and wall smashing all day long. My husband even listened to her and said that he wanted to take a look. I was angry and came back first..”

Chapter 159: Serves You Right to Be Bullied

Amelia wrinkled her nose. "So your husband didn't come back and went to see the house?"

Ashley leaned on the table tiredly and said, "Well, it doesn't matter if I go or not. It's all them who are talking. They don't consider me at all. I'm starting to suspect if I'm even the one that wants to buy a house." After a pause, she continued, "Actually, it wasn't like this at the beginning. I said that I wanted to change houses. On the first day, my husband and I went to look at houses, but the next day, my husband insisted on bringing his mother along. After his mother finished looking, she said that she wanted to find someone to refer to and then brought her relatives to look at it. Some time ago, my husband's cousin even came. She was very domineering and said this wouldn't do, that wouldn't do. Moreover, she told me that if I change houses, I have to be more frugal in the future. I shouldn't buy any skincare products if I can. Also, she said that I don't have to go out to work, so I don't need to dress up. I'm speechless."

Elmer was really speechless. He rolled his eyes. "Since you're not satisfied, just say it. If you're unhappy, just say it. Why are you holding it in?"

Amelia told Ashley what Elmer had said. Ashley shook her head. "Forget it, I don't want to say it."

Amelia : "..."

Elmer was speechless. Didn't she deserve to be bullied? She was unhappy, but she didn't say anything. What did she want?

Ashley continued to complain, "I don't understand. Shouldn't the money I earn be mine? Why do they still care if I buy a house or not?!"

Amelia: "..."

Elmer: "..."

This time, even George could not stand it anymore.

“Besides...” Ashley wanted to continue complaining, but Amelia covered her mouth. “Alright, Auntie, stop talking.” She was so angry. The more she listened, the angrier she became. Although she could not understand some of the things Ashley said now, she felt so angry just listening to it!

Elmer could not understand Ashley’s thoughts. Her husband did not work or earn money. The entire family relied on Ashley. How could Ashley live so aggrievedly?

Amelia thought for a moment and asked, “Auntie, why don’t you communicate with your husband and tell him about your dissatisfaction?”

Ashley complained, “My husband was very chauvinistic. When I returned to my hometown, everyone thought that he was earning money to support the family. They thought that he had an annual salary of a million dollars. He didn’t explain to anyone and was misunderstood just like that. At home, he had to say whatever he wanted. Otherwise, he would be unhappy. During the new year, we quarreled over a small matter. I said that I wanted to go home in a fit of pique, but he really asked me to leave. I walked back to the city from the countryside alone for more than two hours. By then, it was already midnight. There was not a single car during the new year. When I returned to my house in the city, it was already past two in the morning.”

Amelia understood. It was probably at that time that Ashley was pestered by the cowardly ghost. One would always encounter ghosts if they walked too much at midnight, not to mention that Ashley had walked alone for more than two hours.

Amelia asked, “Didn’t your husband look for you?”

Ashley shook her head. “He doesn’t even know that I’m really gone. I cried as I walked. I was almost in despair. What’s the point of earning so much money?”

Amelia’s face was filled with confusion. “Then why didn’t you tell your husband?”

Ashley sighed. “I don’t want to talk about it, there’s no point.”

Amelia :”...”

Elmer:

George frowned. He had never liked to meddle in other peoples business, nor did he like to gossip. However, this time, he really could not stand it anymore. He asked Ashley coldly, "What are you after?" If the person who earned money to support the family had to swallow his anger, what was the point of earning money? The meaning of working hard to earn money was to make yourself walk upright. You did not have to listen to anyone's expressions. You could live as you wanted. When others wanted to bully you, you could hit them back! Elmer crossed his arms and shook his head. "This kind of person deserves it."

Amelia nodded and said, 'Yes, you must divorce!'

At the mention of divorce, Ashley hesitated for a moment and said, "Actually, my husband is quite good. At least he's fooling around outside..."

These words made him speechless. Elmer did not know how to refute.

Amelia asked curiously, "But isn't that normal?" The two of them were married and loyal to each other.. Wasn't that what they should do?

Chapter 160: Hurry Up and Take It

Amelia remembered that in the television dramas she had seen, when they got married, they would solemnly swear that they would be loyal to each other and respect each other. No matter if they were poor or sick, they would never leave each other. Therefore, they would not fool around outside and get involved with other women. This was something that men should do. How did it become a good quality?

Amelia felt that she was still too young to understand the logic in the eyes of the adults. She shook her head and looked at Ashley seriously. "Auntie, Mia helped you get rid of your bad luck today. I hope Auntie will be braver in the future! If you don't like something, you have to bring it up and reject it bravely!"

Ashley looked at Amelia in a daze. She felt that she couldn't even compare to a child. Sometimes, she wanted to say no loudly and fight without caring about anything. However, in the world of adults, how could she be so willful? She was afraid that arguing would affect her child, and she was also afraid that arguing would affect her mood and make a fool of herself. Most importantly, she didn't want to affect her work and her money. There was once when she quarreled with her husband, but she couldn't write a word for three days. Therefore, arguing was useless. She just had to endure it.

Ashley kept nagging and complaining, but her eyes gradually became lifeless, like an unconscious wooden person.

Elmer retracted his hand and said to Amelia, "That is enough. Hurry up and subdue the ghost." He could not take it anymore! With that, he chanted an incantation and asked Amelia to learn from him.

Amelia imitated loudly, "Heaven and earth, evil creature, show yourself!"

George: "???" At this moment, he suddenly saw another person on Ashley's shoulder! He was shocked, but when he looked carefully, there was nothing. It was as if he had imagined it just now.

Amelia's gaze shifted from Ashley's face to the cowardly ghost on her shoulder. She imitated Elmer and asked seriously, "What's your name? When and where were you born?"

The cowardly ghost said hesitantly, "My name is Joe Brown..."

Amelia suddenly raised the Soul-Retrieving Gourd and shouted, "Joe Brown, do you dare to acknowledge my call?"

Elmer: "..."

George: "..."

Joe: "..."

Elmer covered his face. "Mia, who taught you this move? I didn't teach you this method to capture ghosts, right?"

Amelia blinked. "I see it in television dramas. Master, is there a problem?"

Elmer's mouth twitched. "No problem." But which fool would follow you in just because you called out?

As expected, the cowardly Joe was still lying on Ashley's shoulder, looking at Amelia as if she were a retard. "Do you take me for a fool?"

Amelia put down the Soul-Retrieving Gourd innocently. "Alright, I'm sorry."

Joe's words were stuck. Amelia asked again, "Then, Brother Joe, how did you die?" Her big eyes were bright as if she was asking seriously and did not treat him as a ghost.

Joe was silent for a long time before saying, "I was beaten to death."

Elmer thought that Joe would not say the cause of death, but who knew that he would confess everything after a moment of silence!

Joe: "When I was 14 years old, my parents moved. I also transferred to a junior high school..." This junior high school was not a key school. It was very chaotic inside. Joe was quiet and did not like to talk. He also did not like to play with his classmates. As time passed, his male classmates felt that he did not fit in and began to ostracize him.

Joe: "In the beginning, when I was walking in the corridor, I would hear the boos of the other students. Later, they started to push me... My textbooks were thrown out of the window, and there were often dead animal corpses in the drawers, such as frogs, insects, snakes, and so on. They liked to see me scream. Later, when I was beaten, it was run of the mill, par for the course. Whether they were happy or not, they would beat me up.."

Amelia: "Then didn't you tell the teacher?"

Joe: "I did, but the teacher said that it takes two to tango. Why did my classmates bully me instead of others? Let me reflect on my own reasons."

Amelia was speechless. She was stunned. So some teachers were bad too, just like the French teacher in Brother William's school... She asked again, "Then didn't you tell your parents?" He had been bullied so many times, but he didn't tell her parents?

Joe did not say anything and only shook his head..