

## **Mia is Not 161**

### Chapter 161: I Don't Want to Die

Elmer Stevens flipped open his book and asked, "So how did you die?"

Joe Brown: "Once, they pushed me in the school toilet. I don't know what happened, but I retaliated and pushed a classmate to the side. He didn't seem to expect me to resist and was pushed to the ground by me." The surrounding classmates roared with laughter, saying that that classmate was useless and could actually be pushed by him. That classmate felt that he had lost face, so on the way out of school, he found seven or eight people to block him and beat him up.

Joe Brown: "After that classmate finished beating me up, he even mocked me for a long time before taking them away. I lay on the ground and felt that my body was in so much pain. I held onto the wall all the way home. The more I walked, the more painful it became..." When he reached home, Joe Brown saw his mother cooking in the kitchen. He did not say anything and went straight to his room.

Joe Brown: "It wasn't until we were eating that Mom noticed that something was wrong with me and asked me what was going on."

Amelia: "How did you answer?"

Joe Brown said, "I didn't want to tell my mother that I was beaten up and bullied, so I didn't say much. I just brushed it off." Until the latter half of the night, his body was hurting more and more, and he felt like he couldn't hold on anymore. "I could clearly feel that I was getting closer and closer to death. I finally panicked and started to call my mother, but... my parents were arguing. I shouted loudly in the room with all my strength, but no one heard me.

Through the door, the sound of their argument completely drowned out my..." Then, he died from the pain and a major liver hemorrhage...

At this point, Joe Brown's eyes revealed regret and pain. "I regret it. I really regret it. I regret not telling my mother earlier. Why didn't I say anything when she asked me? I could have lived. I could have lived. I don't want to die!"

Joe Brown burst into tears. His cries were unexpected. As he cried, the murderous aura in his body doubled. The murderous aura broke through the bewitching spell that Ji Wuchang had just cast. Ashley Sheen suddenly woke up. She looked up and saw the mirror on the wall of the private room. In the mirror, there was a boy in school uniform lying on her shoulder. He spat out large mouthfuls of blood. Because he was crying too sadly, two streams of blood tears flowed down his face.

"God!" Ashley Sheen screamed and instantly fell from the chair. Even the coffee cup on the table fell to the ground and shattered. Her hand happened to be pressed on the shattered coffee cup, and blood flowed from her palm.

The situation was out of control. Ashley Sheen's blood dyed Joe Brown red. He cried and laughed at the same time. He clung to Ashley Sheen's body and began to gnaw on her body.

Ashley Sheen looked at the mirror in horror. The boy in the school uniform was crying and laughing strangely. Then, he opened his mouth and bit her head!

"Ahhh!" Ashley Sheen screamed. She covered her head with both hands and kicked her feet desperately, trying to pull the cowardly ghost Joe Brown off. However, she was an ordinary person. How could an ordinary person touch an evil ghost? The outcome of her struggle was only scratching her face and tearing her hair.

Elmer Stevens patted Amelia's shoulder. "Go, Mia!"

Amelia: . ' Indeed, her master was the most unreliable person in the world!

Amelia was sent flying with a whoosh. From George Walton's point of view, Amelia suddenly jumped three feet high and landed on Ashley Sheen's head.

Elmer Stevens commanded from the side. "Mia, think of a way to separate them first."

Amelia: "Alright!" She hugged one of Joe Brown's arms and pulled it down with all her might. She huffed and pulled Joe Brown's arm down.

Ashley Sheen: "... " She was scared out of her wits!

Amelia even comforted her. "Auntie Ashley, don't be anxious." With that, she grabbed Joe Brown's hair and pulled it back with all her might. Then, with a pop, Joe Brown's head fell off, leaving only his body clinging tightly to Ashley Sheen's body like a leech.

Ashley Sheen rolled her eyes and fainted.

Amelia: . "... " Could she say that she didn't do it on purpose? Seeing that Joe Brown's body couldn't be pulled out no matter what, Amelia was angry. She recalled the Ghost Expelling Technique that Elmer Stevens had taught her. She quickly chanted an incantation and grabbed Joe Brown's back again.. This time, she finally pulled Joe Brown off her!

Chapter 162: Not Capturing You Anymore

Elmer Stevens nodded approvingly and quietly retracted the Soul Subduing Mantra from his fingertips.

Joe was still crying violently. Amelia comforted him as she helped him install his head and arms back. "Cowardly Brother, calm down. Do it with me. Take a deep breath... Breathe... Breathe... Be good. Be good and I'll give you candy."

Elmer saw Amelia coaxing the cowardly ghost like she was coaxing a child. The corners of his mouth twitched twice. What was the use of this? Did ghosts

need to breathe? They couldn't eat candy either! It seemed that it was still up to him. However, it was already very good that Amelia could do this!

Elmer Stevens was about to attack when he saw the coward Joe Brown burp. Amelia's small hand on his back seemed to have magic power, and it actually slowly calmed his murderous aura!

Amelia took out two pieces of candy from her bag. She had secretly hidden them. She peeled off the candy wrapper and gave one to Joe Brown. She also took the opportunity to stuff one into her mouth. Then, Elmer Stevens saw a little girl and a coward sitting side by side on the ground eating candy.

Elmer Stevens: "... That worked?

Amelia asked Joe Brown as she chewed on her candy, "What happened after you died? What happened?"

Joe Brown said after a short silence, "After I died, my parents moved away. There were no witnesses or surveillance cameras that caught the people who beat me. In addition, I didn't tell my parents that I was bullied. My parents went to investigate for half a year, and in the end, the matter was left unsettled.

However, this matter was also known by everyone. After Joe Brown's parents moved, the house that they used to live in was said to be a haunted house. A Daoist priest came to exorcise the ghosts. Not only did he not exorcise Joe Brown, but he was also trapped in that room and could not leave no matter what.

Elmer Stevens nodded. "That's right. One of the conditions for the formation of evil spirits is to be trapped in the place of death and keep repeating the process of death." Joe Brown was trapped in that room and kept experiencing the despair before his death. He looked at the crack in the door day and night and listened to his parents argue. As for himself, he could not seek help. He watched helplessly as death came and died in pain. In the end, he became an evil spirit.

Amelia looked at Joe Brown sympathetically and felt that he was so pitiful. She said in a soft voice, "Brother Joe, you can enter the gourd yourself. Mia won't catch you anymore."

Elmer Stevens was about to say that evil spirits were evil spirits because no matter how pitiful they were when they died) he was also ferocious... However, Joe Brown actually nodded and said very easily, "Okay."

Elmer Stevens:

Amelia raised her gourd again and shouted, "Brother Joe Brown, do you dare  
acknowledge my call?"

Joe Brown suddenly smiled and nodded vigorously. "Yes!" He looked deeply at Amelia. This was the first time someone had given him candy, be it when he was alive or after he died.

Joe Brown turned into a black shadow and entered the gourd. Elmer Stevens did not speak for a long time. Thinking about it, the cowardly ghost was essentially a child, a kind and quiet child. He shook his head, opened the booklet, and wrote a few words.

Amelia shook the gourd and said happily, "Master, I feel that the gourd is about to be full!"

Elmer Stevens' mouth twitched. "It's still too early!"

Amelia's face fell. "Huh? When will it be full?"

Elmer Stevens reached out and a pen appeared out of thin air. He drew ten scales on the Soul-Retrieving Gourd that was the size of a fingernail. "Mia, shake it. Can you see the color of the gourd?"

Amelia's eyes widened.

Elmer Stevens: "Now, the Soul-Retrieving Gourd has reached the first scale line. When it reaches the tenth scale, the Soul-Retrieving Gourd will be full." Amelia nodded happily. From the looks of it, it was not very difficult!

The commotion attracted the attendants of the cafe. Amelia looked at the broken glass and suddenly became nervous. "Uncle..."

George Walton witnessed the entire process of Amelia catching the ghost.

Although he couldn't see the ghost, just Amelia's actions were enough to shock him. He snapped out of his shock and whispered into Amelia's hair, "It's fine. Don't be afraid."

The waiters knocked on the door and saw Ashley Sheen lying on the ground. They were shocked and stammered, "Sir, this is..."

George Walton's expression did not change. "The children are playing too much. Is there a problem?"

Waiter: "N-no..."

Chapter 163: Inject Courage

George Walton took out a card. "I'll compensate you a hundredfold for the broken coffee cups." It was just a few coffee cups. This bit of money was not money.

The waiter's gaze fell on Ashley Sheen. "This lady is..."

George Walton said, "Do you want to interfere in personal grudges?"

The waiter quickly shook his head and took a step back to close the door. "I'm sorry to disturb you."

Amelia looked at George Walton in admiration and praised him. "Uncle, you're the best!"

Ashley Sheen did not know how she got home. Her head was buzzing. Amelia had only told her briefly that there was a ghost on her. She was a cowardly ghost called Joe Brown. Now that the cowardly ghost had been captured, Ashley Sheen's legs were still weak. She turned on her cell phone and searched for Joe Brown's name. Finally, she found the news from ten years ago. The news said that this boy called Joe Brown was bullied on the way home from school. Because of his silent personality, his parents only found out after he died that he had been bullied in school until his internal organs bled and he died...

Ashley Sheen shivered and subconsciously grabbed the jade pendant hanging around her neck. This jade pendant was given to her by Amelia. When she gave it to her, she even said, "Aunt Ashley, Mia has already captured the ghost. This jade pendant has been injected with courage by Mia. I hope that Auntie will shine brightly in the future and advance bravely!"

Amelia's words echoed in Ashley Sheen's ears. She rubbed the jade pendant. She didn't know if it was her imagination, but she felt her cold body slowly warming up. At this moment, the door opened. Her husband and mother-in-law returned, followed by her second aunt and the little girl,

Dandan.

As soon as Dandan returned, she ran to the fridge to get a drink without washing her hands, leaving black handprints all over the fridge. When her mother-in-law saw Ashley Sheen sitting in the living room, her face sank and she slammed the door shut.

Ashley Sheen's husband's face darkened as well. He said unhappily, "Ashley,

what's wrong with you? Why didn't you want to look at houses with us? You ran home yourself! And you're even giving people a hard time!"

Ashley Sheen's husband was very unhappy. He felt that Ashley Sheen was not giving him face by throwing a tantrum in front of his relatives. Beside him, his second aunt was still causing trouble. "Aiya, Ashley, your temper is too bad. Why are you angry just because I raised a suggestion? If you don't want us to get involved, just say it. We're not doing this for your own good. Don't forget that you used to work in a supermarket. If you hadn't been lucky enough to earn some money these few years, you wouldn't be able to live your current life. You can earn money now, but it doesn't mean that you can earn money in the future. Isn't letting you buy a smaller and cheaper house for your own good?"

Ashley Sheen's husband took out the cell phone key and threw it on the coffee table. He placed his feet on the coffee table and said to Ashley Sheen like an old man, "That's right. Second Aunt makes sense. Also, you get paid today, right? Remember to transfer it to my bank account so that you don't spend money recklessly again."

Second Aunt nodded in agreement. Ashley Sheen's mother-in-law had already told her that Ashley Sheen would spend more than a hundred yuan to buy a facial mask. She did not understand women were already married and had children. Why would they still buy skincare products and cosmetics? Wouldn't they be the same when they got old?

On the sofa, Ashley Sheen did not say a word. She took out her cell phone and logged into the cell phone bank. All these years, her royalties had been transferred to her husband and stored in his bank card. Every month, when the royalties were distributed, her husband understood how much money was distributed for each book better than her. Then, he transferred the money cleanly and even said that he would help her keep it, afraid that she would spend money recklessly. In the past, Ashley Sheen did not care about this. After all, husband and wife, it was the same no matter who cared about money. But now?

Ashley felt that Amelia was right. She could spend the money she earned however she wanted! No one else had the right to criticize her! On the coffee table, Ashley's husband's phone rang. Ashley immediately picked it up. After looking at the verification code, she entered the transfer and instantly, millions of yuan in savings were transferred to her card!

Ashley's husband was still frowning. "Ashley! I'm talking to you! Why are you taking my cell phone!"

Ashley sneered and threw the phone in her husband's face. "You eat my food, drink my drinks, and spend my money. You want me to transfer all my money to you? Dream on!" She pointed at the door. "Also, I'm buying the house and I'm paying the money. I have the final say. Aren't you tired of talking about this and that? If you keep nagging, get lost!"

The little girl, Dandan, leaned against the coffee table and drank milk. She was naughty and kept moving around while drinking. The milk spilled all over the coffee table..

Chapter 164: It's Not That Hard



Ashley lifted her leg and kicked the coffee table over. This coffee table was bought by her mother-in-law. It cost around a hundred yuan. It was so ugly! Now, she kicked it over. That was awesome!

Ashley pointed at Dandan. "And you, if you want to drink something, drink it well. Don't move around. Do you believe that I'll throw you out!"

Dandan was stunned. Her second aunt was also stunned. Ashley's husband was also stunned. Her mother-in-law, who had heard the commotion and came out, was also shocked when she saw the coffee table she had chosen being kicked over by Ashley. This was the first time they had seen Ashley like this. She was so unyielding that it made them angry.

Ashley's husband said angrily, "Ashley, are you crazy?!"

Ashley stepped forward. The grievances of the past few years turned into a slap on her husband's face. "Can you talk to me properly!" A red light flashed in the jade pendant, supporting Ashley.

Ashley raised her chin and was very unyielding. Her husband was so angry that his hands were trembling. "You, get out!"

Ashley slapped him again. "Don't forget, this house is mine. If anyone has to get lost, it's you guys!"

Her second aunt's mouth fell open, and the cupcake in Dandan's hand fell to the ground. Her mother-in-law, who was about to say something, also shut her mouth and did not say a word.

Ashley's husband's eyes turned red. He raised his hand fiercely. Ashley sneered and pointed at her face. "Come on, hit me here!"

Ashley's husband's chest heaved, but in the end, he did not hit her. He picked up the car key angrily and said, "Don't regret it!" With that, he kicked the door open and left. Second Aunt also followed with the child. Her mother-in-law pointed at Ashley Sheen angrily. "What's wrong with you today!"

Ashley casually grabbed an ugly and cheap vase bought by her mother-in-law and slammed it at her mother-in-law's feet! She was crazy! Usually, if they argued a little, they would say that she was crazy. Today, she would go crazy and let them see!

The vase was smashed into pieces. Her mother-in-law was so angry that she trembled. She turned around and left. When she left, she even slammed the door shut, making a loud sound.

Second Aunt shook her head as she went downstairs. "I've never seen such a woman. Isn't it all for her own good? She's still so angry. She's really treating good intentions as ill intentions."

Her mother-in-law said angrily, "Let her go crazy. Let's see how she ends up!" When Ashley Sheen begged them to go back, she would definitely make things difficult for her! One had to know that there were not many men as good as her son. Furthermore, he was considerate of family. He did not go out to drink, gamble, or fool around with women. He only went fishing every day. Ashley Sheen was a woman who had been married and had children. Where could she find such a good husband after getting a divorce?

The few of them drove back to their hometown angrily! In the room, Ashley made a call. "Hello, Manager Qiu, I want the house you brought me to see yesterday. Yes, it's that villa. Do you have time now? I'll go over and sign the contract. I'll have to trouble you with one more thing. I still have a house under my name. Help me sell it." Impressive, awesome, right? Using her money to be a tycoon, right? She wanted to see how they would be a tycoon in the future!

In the afternoon, Ashley went to buy the villa. She bought it in full. After buying it, she went to register it. Her son and daughter were all in her household register. Now, it was more convenient to transfer them. It was all settled in less than an hour. When she was processing the transfer of the house, she even found a housekeeping team to clean the new house.

Previously, she did all the housework at home. Now that she thought about it, her brain might have been kicked by a donkey. She gave money to those people, gave them a house to live in, and even served them as an old maid!

Ashley had also gotten someone to clean up the old house. She packed up her husband and mother-in-law's things and threw them back to their hometown! Then, she went to the mall and bought a new dress and high heels. Then, she went to school to pick up her son and daughter from school!

Her son and daughter were stunned. "Mom, you're so beautiful!"

Her son asked again, "Mom, where are Dad and Grandma?"

Ashley placed her bag on the sofa in the villa and curled her lips. "Your father and Grandma think that the countryside is good and want to live in the countryside Do you want to live in the villa with Mom or go back to the countryside?"

The two children immediately raised their hands. "I want to stay in the villa!"

Ashley smiled. So it wasn't that difficult to get rid of those people. It was even a little satisfying!

On the way back, Amelia suddenly hugged George's arm and looked up. "Uncle, are you not feeling well?"

George paused and patted Amelia's head. "It's fine. Eldest Uncle is in good health.."

Chapter 165: Not Sleeping Well

After Helena went missing, George could be said to be suffering from mental and physical stress. As he gathered information to look for his sister, he could not calm down to work. On the other hand, it was a critical period for the development of the Su Corporation. He could not leave and had to withstand the pressure. He could only work quietly in the dead of night. Gradually, he developed the habit of sleeping late and could only fall asleep at three to four in the morning almost every day. Until now, he had a very serious sleep disorder. If he did not sleep well for a long time, his body would collapse and he would often feel dizzy.

Amelia asked, "Eldest Uncle, are you not sleeping well at night?"

George asked, "Who did you hear that from?"

Amelia shook the red string on her wrist. "The ugly auntie said so. The ugly auntie goes out at night. Sometimes, she likes to lean against Eldest Uncle's window and watch him." Amelia didn't hide anything from George.

George: "... " He glanced at the red string on Amelia's wrist and couldn't help but imagine the scene that Amelia had mentioned. He was focused on work in the study, and there was a female ghost lying outside the window, staring at him motionlessly...

"Ahem." George coughed and asked, "Mia, do you know how to draw talismans?"

Amelia nodded. "Yes. What talismans does Eldest Uncle want?"

George said, "To ward off evil spirits."

Amelia was speechless. She looked at George strangely and came to a realization. "Uncle, are you afraid of ghosts?"

George's expression did not change as he retorted calmly, "No."

Amelia looked like she had seen through him, but she didn't expose his expression. She patted George's hand and said, "It's okay, Uncle. I understand." George:

After returning to the Walton residence, Amelia received another round of feeding from Old Madam Walton. After eating and drinking his fill, Old Master Walton called George to the study with a solemn expression. Amelia accompanied Old Madam Walton and massaged her legs while talking to her excitedly before returning to her room.

Old Madam Walton had a smile on her face. Her legs, which had been massaged by Amelia, felt very light and relaxed, as if she could stand up in the next moment.

Amelia returned to her room and leaned over the table to draw. The first drawing was of an old Grandma sitting in a wheelchair. As she drew, she muttered, 'Grandma's legs aren't good...'

The second painting was of a man working in the study. There were stars and the moon hanging high outside. There was also a female ghost leaning against the window. Amelia then muttered, 'Eldest Uncle often can't sleep...'

Like a patrolling soldier, the parrot, Seven, paced back and forth on the table.

It even spoke a series of incomprehensible words. In the end, it staggered and kicked Grandpa Turtle, who was lying on the corner of the table, down.. Grandpa Turtle: "???" Bullying it for not knowing how to speak? Fortunately, the table was not tall and there was a carpet on the ground, so it did not shatter its turtle shell. The old turtle crawled a few steps and curled up at Amelia's feet.

Elmer put away the booklet and frowned. "This parrot is really noisy."

Amelia asked, "Master, is there a way to treat sleeplessness?"

Elmer lay on his side on the bay window and said slowly, "Is there anything that Master doesn't know? Of course there's a way to treat insomnia. Listen carefully. All of these are important. Poria, Dangshen..." He spoke very quickly, as if he didn't expect Amelia to remember. He said eleven Chinese herbs in one go. Anyway, when they went to buy herbs, he had to repeat it.

Amelia repeated it as she wrote it down on the paper. "Poria, dangshen..." She repeated it word for word. Elmer was shocked. His disciple's memory was heaven-defying? And she knew how to write? He hurriedly went closer to take a look and saw that the paper was filled with random scribbles. Meanwhile, Amelia continued writing seriously.

Elmer's mouth twitched. "What is this?"

Amelia repeated the medicinal herbs represented by the picture that Elmer had pointed out. Elmer was so shocked that his scalp went numb. Was this the unique memory method of children who could not read? Were only they able to understand what was written?

Amelia wrote down the eleven Chinese herbs, then put away the paper and quickly ran out. "I'll go find Eldest Uncle first!"

Seeing that Amelia had left, Seven flapped his wings and followed behind her.

Grandpa Turtle also stretched his neck and followed behind Seven slowly. Elmer floated at the back thoughtfully.

Amelia ran to the study and happened to hear someone say, "Mia's father..."

Chapter 166: Get Revenge for Her

Amelia was stunned. Grandpa and Eldest Uncle were talking about her father? Were they trying to find her father and send her to him? Amelia pursed her lips and clenched her fists.

The parrot, Seven, poked its head out from the crack of the study door and exclaimed, "Daddy! Daddy!"

George turned around and saw Amelia standing at the door, at a loss. She was holding a piece of paper in her hand.

"Mia." George immediately walked forward and picked Amelia up.

Amelia pursed her lips and tears welled up in her eyes. "Eldest Uncle, are you sending Mia away?"

"No." George immediately shook his head. "Eldest Uncle is just chatting with Grandpa."

Old Master Walton's stern face softened a lot as he comforted her. "Mia will always be the little princess of the Walton family. No one can take you away."

Amelia pursed her lips and did not speak. George and Old Master Walton looked at each other. Although Amelia was young, innocent, and cute, she was very smart. She was different from ordinary children and was not easy to fool.

After a moment of silence, Old Master Walton said, "Mia, someone came to look for you this morning. He said that it's your father. His name is Alex

Burton."

Amelia was stunned. Did she really have a father with the surname Burton?

George continued, "He wants to see Mia. Of course, if Mia doesn't want to see him, we'll reject him. Does Mia want to see him?"

George and Old Master Su looked at Amelia. For some reason, Old Master Walton felt inexplicably nervous. At the thought of how Alex Burton acted like a criminal leader this morning, he didn't want Amelia to see him.

Amelia thought for a moment. "Am I meeting him at home?"

Looking at the insecure Amelia, George nodded affirmatively. "Yes, at home."

Amelia finally nodded. "Alright."

At a certain military headquarters, the meeting was still in progress. Alex

Burton spun his pen casually, and the black pen spun nimbly on his fingertips.

“We still have to ask Alex to make a trip.” After the leader finished speaking, he turned around and saw that Alex was still spinning his pen. He shouted helplessly, “Alex.”

Alex hummed and nodded. “Two days. I’ll settle the matter you mentioned in two days.”

The group of people: Did he listen seriously? This mission was overseas. It would take an entire day to fly back and forth, okay? If this mission was not difficult, they would not have called him back, who had just taken a vacation.

Alex asked, “Any questions?”

The leaders: Who was the leader?

“If there’s no problem, I’ll leave first. I’m in a hurry.” Alex stood up and disappeared at the end of the meeting room.

Alex’s subordinates followed behind. They first apologized to the leaders and then caught up with Alex. “Master!”

Alex went to the armory and quickly changed into his equipment. He asked coldly, “What’s wrong?”

The subordinate hesitated for a moment and said, “The Burton family’s Old Madam is celebrating her 60th birthday. She used several connections to invite you over. What do you think...”

Alex stopped and sneered. “Tell the Burton family that I’ll go over.” It was time for him to get the plaque of glory that belonged to his grandfather. Right on the heels of that, he thought of something. “Oh right, go and send a message to my cute daughter. Tell her to go to the Burton family’s birthday banquet too. Tell her that Daddy will get revenge for her.”



Subordinate: “???” They hadn’t even acknowledged each other and he was already calling himself Daddy?

The Old Madam of the Burton family, who received the news that Alex was coming, was so excited that her entire body trembled. That war god was a big shot who had been popular recently! Such a big shot was coming to celebrate her birthday? She hurriedly instructed the servants, “Quick, quickly pass it down. The birthday banquet this time is going to be grand! Invite everyone you can!”

The Burton family’s Old Master also nodded. “Yes, send out all the invitations you can.”

The war god, Alex Burton, would come to the Burton family to congratulate the Old Madam of the Burton family. If such news spread, countless people would be envious. This was a great opportunity for the Burton family to advance!

Everyone in the Burton family was very excited. Only a young man said hesitantly, “Granduncle, why did Chief Burton suddenly agree to come? Don’t you think it’s strange?” This young man was the son of the Burton family’s Old Master’s younger brother. His name was Daniel Burton. Some time ago, Daniel came to Beijing to develop, so he lived in the Burton residence..

Chapter 167: The War God is My Grandson

The Old Master of the Burton family twirled his beard and said nonchalantly,

“Our surnames are Burton. We were one family 500 years ago. It’s normal for Chief Burton to give our family face.” Why did he care so much? As long as the person came, it was fine!

Daniel shook his head again. “I keep feeling that something is amiss. That Chief

Burton is someone who doesn’t even give face to the higher-ups.”

Old Madam of the Burton family glared at him. "Daniel Burton, what do you mean? Do you not want to see our family doing well? Why can't Chief Burton wish me a happy birthday?" Their family was the family of a first-class meritorious official. Shouldn't he wish her a happy birthday?

The Burton family's eldest son also said with a serious expression, "Daniel, you just came to Beijing. There are many things you don't know. Don't make wild guesses."

Daniel immediately shut up. He felt that he could not reason with the Burton family. This family was all idiots. They were just lucky to have occupied Eldest Granduncle's honor when he was alive. If Eldest Granduncle's honor had fallen on him, he would have long led the Burton family to a meteoric rise!

The grandson of the Burton family, Chester Burton, rolled his eyes. He had taken the national civil service examination several times, but he had never been able to pass. He knew that this cousin of his, Chester, who lived in their house, was a capable person, so he pondered for a moment and pretended to say, "Grandpa, I also think that it's a little strange for Chief Burton to suddenly agree to attend the birthday banquet. It's better to be more cautious."

When Old Master of the Burton family saw his grandson Chester speak, he immediately felt that it made sense. He said, "Then second son, go and investigate."

The second son of the Burton family nodded in agreement. It was unknown how many layers of connections he had used and how many pairs of shoes he had worn out before he finally found out that the war god, Alex Burton, was from the Burton family!

The Burton family was stunned by this news! Old Master Burton said with a trembling voice, "Alex is my eldest brother's grandson, which means he's my grandson. Our Burton family has become successful, very successful!"

The Old Madam of the Burton family was so excited that her face turned red. "No wonder. No wonder he's coming. He wants to celebrate his Grandma's birthday! "

The eldest son of the Burton family came to a realization. "Chief Burton agreed to come to celebrate your birthday but didn't say why. He wants to give us a

surprise!”

Daniel: ” If he remembered correctly, Alex wasn’t the biological grandson of this family, right? At most, he was a cousin. He felt that something wasn’t right, but he didn’t say anything else to remind them.

The Burton family excitedly began to decorate for the birthday banquet. All sorts of red lanterns were hung up, and bright red longevity words were pasted on them. Even the invitations to the birthday banquet were gilded! The Old Master of the Burton family liked to collect antiques. He took out all the antiques that he usually treasured and could not bear to take out!

The Old Master of the Burton family was excited and gratified. “We’ve been in Buffalo for five years. Our family is finally going to make another leap!” The war god of America was the highest commander of the military. No one could invite him, but he was from the Burton family! What did this mean? It meant that they would be the number one family in Buffalo in the future!

When the Burton family’s invitations were sent out, they covered the sky and earth. All the families, big and small, and celebrities were invited. The butler of the Burton family told everyone that the military’s supreme commander, the number one war god in America, was their Old Master’s grandson. When he said that, he was overjoyed.

The moment this news came out, everyone was alarmed and tried to build a good relationship with the Burton family in advance. The Burton family’s Old Madam’s nose was raised to the sky. She was so arrogant. In the past, they had used all sorts of connections. Now, it was finally the other way around. It felt great to be curried favor with!

At the Walton residence, Old Master Walton was reading in the garden when he received the Burton family’s invitation. Amelia was drawing on a stone table at the side. When she saw a guest, she subconsciously greeted politely, “Good morning, Uncle.” However, when she looked up, she recognized that this was the butler of the Burton family who had not treated her eldest uncle well the day before.

Amelia immediately turned around and ran to the side. The butler of the Burton family glanced at Amelia, his eyes flashing with displeasure. This child was so rude! Thinking about how this child had come to the house to acknowledge the Burton family two days ago, he spat in his heart. Fortunately,

they didn't acknowledge her. Their Burton family now had a war god in the family. The Walton family couldn't reach him at all.

"Old Master Walton, all the celebrities in Buffalo have been invited to our Old Madam's birthday. I'm here to give you one too," the Burton family's butler said.

Old Master Walton glanced at him coldly. "Just put it down. If there's nothing else, I won't send you off.."

#### Chapter 168: A Powerful Good Person

The Burton family's butler's expression instantly turned ugly. Although the Burton family was a new noble who had just arrived in Buffalo in recent years, they were on par with the other large families. What was there to be arrogant about? The Burton family's butler was furious and could not help but say, "Old Master Walton, do you know the popular war god, Alex Burton, who has just returned to Buffalo? That's our Old Madam's grandson!"

Under normal circumstances, when others heard this, they would immediately stand up. However, Old Master Walton only shook the newspaper and sneered. "How impressive!" Wasn't it that war god who looked like the leader of the criminals? He knew how impressive he could be. Their Mia was still his daughter, and Mia might not even acknowledge him as her father!

The Burton family butler: " See, this is a businessman. No matter how rich he is, it can't change the shallowness in his bones!

The butler of the Burton family left angrily. Only then did Old Master Walton pick up the invitation and look around. He threw it aside with a cold expression. If Alex Burton hadn't gotten someone to tell him in advance that he hoped that Mia could go to the Burton family's Old Madam's birthday banquet, he wouldn't have gone!

Amelia obediently ran over and hugged Old Master Walton's arm. "Grandpa, do you not want Mia to go?"

Old Master Walton pursed his lips. When Mia was quiet, she was always so sensible that it made one's heart ache. He sighed and said, "Yes, Grandpa can't bear you to." She was like a delicate flower that was carefully protected. She did not want anyone to touch her or see her. However, when he thought about how his daughter Helena was protected by them in the past, she passed away regretfully without seeing the wonders of the world. Therefore, while he wanted to protect Amelia, he also wanted to bring all the prosperity of the world to Mia and let her see a wider and more exciting world.

Amelia leaned against Old Master Walton and asked after some thought,

"Grandpa, what does war god mean?"

Old Master Walton explained, "They're heroes who are very good at fighting wars. They're like guardians protecting our country from invasion by other countries. We can live in this peaceful country now because of the sacrifices of these heroes and their blood and sweat." Although he thought that Alex was not a good person at first sight, it was undeniable that Alex was indeed respectable. His contributions could not be erased, and Old Master Walton would not hide this from Amelia.

Amelia asked, "So he's a very good person?"

Old Master Walton lowered his head to look at Amelia and smiled. "At least he's not a bad person." He agreed to attend the Burton family's birthday banquet. He also wanted to see how far Alex could go for Mia. If Alex wanted to merge with the Burton family or return to the Burton family and acknowledge the ancestors, he would definitely not allow Amelia to acknowledge Alex. Their little princess could not go to the Burton family to be bullied.

Amelia was thinking of another question. War? She asked in confusion, "We don't fight wars now." Although wars were often played on television, they were all acting.

Old Master Walton patted Amelia's shoulder. "Wars in peaceful times are not the kind of wars you think they are. Ordinary people won't be able to see such wars." Peace now was built on battles. There was no such thing as peaceful times. It was just that someone was carrying the heavy burden for them.

Amelia didn't quite understand, but in that case, her war god father seemed to be quite good? She wanted to see him a little. She wanted to see if he was as tall as in her dream. He would bump into the door frame when he entered. She also wanted to know if he would lift her up to his shoulders like the other children's fathers. A hero father should be a good father, right? He shouldn't be like her original father...

After the butler of the Burton family returned to the Burton residence, Old Madam happened to be drinking tea in the living room on the first floor. She asked, "How is it? Is the Walton family very happy to receive the invitation?" Other than families related to politics, very few people could make the Burton family take the initiative to send an invitation. Now, the Walton family was one of them.

The Burton family butler lowered his hand and said respectfully, "Old Madam, the invitation was sent over, but Old Master Walton didn't seem too happy and chased me out." After a pause, he added, "Perhaps they were angry because we didn't see that little girl the day before yesterday. After all, it's rumored that the Walton family dotes on that little girl.."

Chapter 169: Your Place Is Over There

The Old Madam of the Burton family frowned unhappily. The Walton family was really narrow-minded. Previously, she had also heard that the little girl wanted to go to school to play, so George Walton really let her go. Then, the teacher in the school somehow offended the little girl, so the teacher was expelled by the school and her teaching license was revoked.

"Sooner or later, she will be spoiled." Old Madam of the Burton family snorted.

"With such an arrogant personality, even if she's the granddaughter of our Burton family, we will definitely not acknowledge her." Her fourth grandson was indeed more flirtatious. When he was young, he had also stayed in Bradford City. However, even if Amelia was really her fourth grandson's daughter, she would not acknowledge this child. If she had to acknowledge her, she would have to wait for her fourth grandson to get married and have a family. After giving birth to the eldest son and daughter of the first wife, that girl called Amelia would be qualified to enter the family.

"You can leave first. Plan the courtyard again and separate it into a few areas.

Remember, when the time comes, bring all the political figures into the house.

The business circle and celebrities can just stay in the courtyard. As for the Walton family, arrange for them to be in the outermost area," Old Madam of the Burton family instructed the butler. She was very arrogant now and felt that her family was about to become a first-rate family. Her grandson, Alex, was America's war god. No family in the entirety of Buffalo could catch up to them, so she did not need to take the Walton family seriously.

Time passed very quickly. In the blink of an eye, it was the day of Matriarch Qi's birthday banquet. George Walton set off with Su Ning. Su Ning was wearing a simple white dress. The hem of the dress was fluffy like the clouds in the sky.

As soon as he got out of the car, George saw Oliver Spencer and his mother, Sylvia Marshall, waiting at the door. George nodded at them and asked, "Mr. Spencer isn't here?"

Sylvia said, "He has an urgent mission and is not in the country." With that said, she looked at Amelia and smiled. "This Burton family is ambitious and has eyes above their heads, so I waited for you." The Spencer family was from the military. Everyone in Buffalo knew that the Burton family was interested in families with institutional backgrounds and not in the business world.

George smiled faintly. "Actually, there's no need to trouble yourself."

Sylvia waved her hand. "It doesn't matter to you, but Mia is different. Mia is so obedient. She should be more delicate and not be bullied." She touched the braid on Amelia's head with love.

Amelia shook her head. "Auntie is wrong. Mia is not delicate." She could break the railing with her bare hands, swing a sledgehammer, and even kill ghosts!

Sylvia looked at Amelia and saw that her face was filled with seriousness. She said in all seriousness that she was not delicate. She could not help but laugh. "Haha, since we've already waited, let's go in together."

George nodded and held Amelia's hand as they walked in. Oliver followed silently beside them. It had been a long time since they last met. Did Mia still remember him? He pursed his lips and suddenly

opened his hand to say to Amelia, "For you." There were two fruit candy in his palm. One was yellow, probably pineapple-flavored, and the other was red, probably strawberry-flavored.

Amelia's eyes lit up. She didn't want all the candy that anyone gave her! But Oliver was her good friend! She quickly glanced at George and secretly grabbed the candy.

"Thank you, Oliver," Amelia whispered to Oliver.

Oliver turned around and said coldly, "Mm.

George looked straight ahead, but he saw Amelia's little movement. However, he pretended not to see it. Amelia secretly tore open the candy wrapper and put the fruit candy into her mouth. A smile flashed across George's eyes. He suddenly turned around. "Mia?"

Amelia immediately pursed her lips and replied vaguely. She pretended to be nonchalant and asked, "What's wrong, Eldest Uncle?"

George laughed and coughed. "Nothing."

Amelia: "Alright, call me if you need anything." She pressed the candy under her tongue and tried her best to hide it. Unexpectedly, when she spoke, she couldn't help but drool because she had something in her mouth...

Sylvia burst out laughing. "Wait, Auntie will get you a tissue to wipe your mouth." She stopped in her tracks and searched for a tissue in her handbag. Amelia also stopped. When she looked up, she saw the cake in the house. If she was at the Walton residence, she would have run in long ago. However, she was at the Burton residence now, so she could only hold it in. However, she still couldn't help but look at the cake...



At this moment, the Burton family's butler came out. He first saw George and Su Ning and did not notice Sylvia behind him. Seeing that Amelia was staring at the cake, he chuckled in disdain. Indeed, she came from a small place and was not presentable.

The Burton family's butler raised his hand at George with a fake smile. "Please stop. Mr. Walton, your seat is over there.."

Chapter 170: This Is Called Uneducated

The Burton family's butler pointed at the outermost courtyard. In that corner, even the lights were dim. The stool was also a simple wooden stool. The Burton family's butler said with a fake smile, "I'm sorry, not everyone can enter the inner room. However, if President Walton wants to give our Old Madam a gift, you can queue there first. Oh right, President Walton, please take good care of the child you brought. After all, children are greedy. Don't do anything embarrassing." The Burton family's butler had a smile on his face, but the corners of his eyes were raised, looking down on others.

George sneered. The Burton family was indeed arrogant.

Amelia was young and asked directly if she did not understand. She looked at the Burton family's butler and said, "Your family is so strange. You want to treat someone to your Old Madam's birthday, but you let the guest sit at the door. I've never seen anyone as rude as you."

George corrected her. "Mia, this is called being ill-mannered."

Amelia nodded. "That's right. Mia has never seen such uneducated people. Uncle butler, I think you're the ones who are embarrassing yourselves, not Mia."

The surrounding people whispered and felt that Amelia was right. Those who came were all guests. If they were dissatisfied with anyone, they could just not invite them. If they invited them, they would disdain them for embarrassing themselves. They could not even bear to give a cake to the guests. How stingy was that! Moreover, they even gave the guests different grades... Everyone was furious. If not for the fact that the grandson of the Burton family was the war god, Alex, they would not have suffered. Therefore, when Amelia spoke, everyone felt that it made sense.

The Burton family butler's expression darkened. Just as he was about to say something, he saw Sylvia behind them. He immediately ignored George and Amelia and warmly welcomed her. "Madam Spencer, you're here. Quick, please come in."

Sylvia sneered. "I won't go in. Your Burton family doesn't even care about the Walton family, the richest family in Buffalo. Our Spencer family is nothing." She bent down to wipe Amelia's mouth and said calmly, "We'll sit wherever Mr. Su and Mia sit."

Sylvia wanted to back Amelia up, and Oliver also had a cold expression on his face. He said coldly to the Burton family butler, "Apologize to Mia." Amelia was not only the person who had saved him from the gates of hell, but also the only friend he had acknowledged. Naturally, she could not be bullied!

The Burton family's butler's face stiffened. He did not expect the Spencer

family to value the Walton family so much. He was a little embarrassed and blamed this embarrassment on George and Amelia. They clearly knew that Sylvia was behind them, but they did not tell him? Were they deliberately watching him make a fool of himself?

The Burton family's butler forced a smile and said, "Madam Spencer, it's my fault. I'm sorry for not taking good care of you. Please come in first. I'll arrange a new seat for President Walton and the rest." As he spoke, he took a step to the side and accidentally bumped into Amelia. The Burton family's butler weighed more than 80 kilograms, and Amelia was caught off guard, so she naturally staggered.

"Ouch." Amelia cried out and fell to the ground with a thud. As she had supported her wrist when she fell, her palms were red.

Without another word, George kicked the Burton family's butler to the side! The Burton family's butler was caught off guard and fell forward like a dog eating sh\*t. With a clang, he hit the antique shelf beside him. With a bang, the antique vase on the shelf fell and shattered!

The Burton family's butler's face immediately turned pale. This was the most precious antique of the Burton family's Old Master. He had repeatedly reminded him to take good care of it, but he did not expect it to be shattered by him in the end! No, George had shattered it!

The Burton family butler glared at him. "President Walton, what are you doing? Are you trying to cause trouble in the Burton family?"

George didn't even look at him. He immediately picked Amelia up and asked, "Are you okay?"

Amelia rubbed her wrist and rubbed her butt. She shook her head. "Uncle, I'm fine."

When the people in the living room heard the commotion, they hurriedly came out. When the Burton family's Old Master saw the antique on the ground, his heart ached so much that it was about to bleed. He suppressed his anger and asked, "What happened!"

The Burton family butler immediately said, "Old Master, I don't know what's going on either. President Walton hit me because of a disagreement..."

George said, "A disagreement?" He didn't say a word. He hit him directly!

Amelia frowned and pointed at the Burton family's butler. "Uncle butler, you're lying. You were the one who bumped into Mia first. Eldest Uncle was angry and hit you!" Not only did he bump into her, but he also wanted to push all the blame to Eldest Uncle.. He was too evil!