

Mia is Not 18

Chapter 18: Silly Uncle

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Andrew: "..."

Amelia suddenly giggled, her laughter light and cheerful. The other members of the Walton family looked at her in disbelief. Since the moment they saw Amelia, she was like a little robot. When she spoke, her voice was flat, and during the days she had been recuperating, her face had not revealed a smile. When she interacted with them, she was careful, so obedient it made one's heart ache. She finally smiled now... Old Master Walton's eyes welled up with tears again. He felt that he might truly be old, because he kept crying these past two days.

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

Andrew:

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

The parrot: "Stupid uncle, stupid uncle!"

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

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

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

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

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

Old Master Walton leaned on his walking stick and looked at the Miller family's villa with turbid eyes. This was the place where his precious daughter, Helena, had lived before she died. He did not know if she had eaten well or slept well here. In the end, when she was sick, did anyone take good care of her... Old Master Walton's heart was filled with bitterness. When the Walton brothers saw Old Master Walton purse his lips and walk forward slowly, their hearts were also very heavy.

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

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