

## **Mia is Not 19**

### **Chapter 19: Don 't Want Daddy anymore**

Amelia didn't want so many parrots. After her mother passed away, she only wanted her father to hug her, but her father ignored her and even beat her. Especially that day, she felt that her father truly wanted to beat her to death.

She thought that she was just a jinx like her grandmother said, and no one would like her, but her grandpa and her uncles treated her very well during her stay in the hospital. They even told her many times that it wasn't her fault, so Amelia didn't want her father anymore. She didn't know whether she was a bad child or not for having these thoughts, but she still mustered her courage and gritted her teeth. "I don't want it. I don't want the parrots that Daddy buys, and I don't want Daddy anymore either!

Jonathan was stunned. Old Master Miller and Old Madam Miller also frowned. This wretched girl wanted to abandon them the moment she saw that the Walton family was rich, right?

Jonathan put on a stern expression and said darkly: "Mia!" He was already trying very hard to press down his anger, but how could he not understand that wretched girl, Amelia's temperament? She had stubborn bones, and they couldn't be too nice or coax her. She needed to be beaten, she would be obedient when she was in pain!

Old Madam Miller signed from the side. "Mia, your father is usually a little strict with you, but you can't say such things. Which child doesn't want their father?"

Old Master Miller smiled. "Yes, yes, yes. Mia is just a child. She doesn't know anything. Come, come, let's go in and have a meal together. You've been in Bradford City for so long, but we haven't welcomed you yet."

Jonathan didn't take Amelia's words to heart. Instead, he said to the members of the Walton family, 'Yes, Father-in-law and Brothers-in-law, it is a rare occasion that you've come to Bradford City. And Helena, how unsensible, she never mentioned you guys to me before."

The Miller family was extremely enthusiastic. They chattered non-stop and emphasized that they were family and in-laws. Jonathan pretended to be

affectionate and kept mentioning Helena's name.

Eric had a bad temper. After listening to a few sentences, he could not hold it in anymore. He suddenly grabbed Jonathan's neck and slammed him against the door of the villa. "I've given you face, right? Are you done talking? In-laws? Are you worthy? A bunch of trash!"

Clang, clang, clang. Jonathan's head was smashed against the gate of the villa, and his face was covered in blood. Andrew didn't want Amelia to see such a bloody scene, so he carried her to the Maybach. "Mia and I will get in the car first.

No one stopped Eric. If not for the fact that they did not want Mia to see too bloody a scene, they would have attacked long ago! Jonathan never expected

Eric to suddenly attack him. He had clearly spoken to them nicely! Old Master Miller and Old Madam Miller were so frightened that they forgot to stop him.

As an architect, Eric had been in the major construction sites all year round. He never cared about his manners when he spoke or did things. He grabbed Jonathan's head and slammed him against the wall again and again.

Old Madam Miller finally came back to her senses. "Aiyo, what are you doing?

Let's talk nicely. We're all family."

Old Master Miller also persuaded, "Eric, calm down...

Eric glared fiercely at them. "I don't hit women or old people, but when the situation is special, I'll still make exceptions! So get lost! If you say another word, I'll hit you too!"

Family? Were these people worthy of becoming family with them?! In the end, Eric ruthlessly slammed Jonathan to the wall and stepped on his lower body, causing him to lose the right to be a father!

Jonathan's shrill cry echoed throughout the entire villa area. The passersby who were watching from afar felt a chill run down their spines. Eric snorted, clapped his hands, and left. How dare he betray his sister and abuse Mia? This kick was already considered light! If it weren't for murder being illegal, he would have killed Jonathan long ago and not simply make him lose his qualifications to be a man!

Old Madam Miller and Old Master Miller were already scared silly. They shrank to the side and did not dare to make a sound, not even daring to breathe loudly. After the Walton family got into the cars and left, the two of them could not help but cry. Old Madam Miller slapped her thigh. "What is all this? How can these people be so heavy-handed!"

Old Master Miller's expression was also very ugly. He never expected the Walton family to dare to do this. They were unreasonable.

"Alright, stop crying first. Hurry up and send Jonathan to the hospital." Old Master Miller was still more stable than Old Madam Miller. He knew that the most important thing now was to send Jonathan to the hospital for treatment..