

## **Mia is Not 201**

### Chapter 201: Want His Head

When she woke up again, the head hugging female ghost realized that she had been kidnapped. She heard that the destination was overseas! She was excited again. She wanted to return overseas by kidnapping. Who knew that the environment on the cruise ship was dirty and bad? It was not a place for humans to stay at all.

The head hugging female ghost. "So I strongly protested and struggled..."

Everyone: "...". She still had to protest about the bad environment after being kidnapped. This person was indeed brainless.

The head hugging female ghost continued, "At this moment, a few tattooed men walked over..." For some reason, they became enemies. One of them asked a handsome gigolo to kill someone, proving that he really wanted to join them and not have ulterior motives.

"In the end, that gigolo actually chose me!" The female ghost hugged her head and trembled in anger. "Such a long knife! Such a long watermelon knife! So long..." The gigolo dragged the long watermelon knife, and the blade drew an ear-piercing sound on the deck. The head hugging female ghost was frightened. That was the first time she begged someone, a lowly person. She begged so much, but that person still did not let her off.

"When I woke up again, I saw my head and my body separated..." The female ghost holding her head said sadly, "I can't accept it. I don't believe I died just like that..." So she refused to leave. She tried to put her head back together again and again. Day after day, she repeated the process of her death on the cruise ship. She wanted to go overseas one day.

After Amelia heard this, she felt depressed. There was an indescribable emotion that made her angry, sad, and depressed...

Elmer Stevens glanced at Amelia and placed his palm on her back, secretly giving her strength.

Adults might not be able to withstand the changes in life, but Amelia was still a child. She had not experienced the dangers of the human heart and had not seen the changes in life...

"Take her in." Elmer Stevens said gently, "I'll help you this time."

Amelia nodded. "Okay."

William suddenly said, "Wait. There's something I haven't figured out yet. Why did this head hugging female ghost go to my room in the middle of the night? Why did she come to Mia's room?"

The female ghost holding her head suddenly looked at William and made a gurgling sound in her throat. "I originally had a child in my stomach, but because I was too tired, I lost it. If my child wasn't dead, he would definitely be a very beautiful boy. He would have fair skin, yellow hair, and blue eyes... And a very smart head, just like Young Master William..."

William: "... He felt insulted!

William: "So you came to my room in the middle of the night because you wanted my head?"

The head hugging female ghost and nodded matter-of-factly. "That's right. I think I should take away such a smart head."

Just as William felt that the head hugging female ghost only wanted his head because she missed her child, he didn't expect the female ghost to continue, "If such a smart head can merge with my head, I will definitely become very smart too." This way, when she went overseas, she would be smart and beautiful. She would be able to settle down overseas and find a very good man...

William's hair stood on end! Thinking about it, a headless female ghost entered his room in the middle of the night and gestured at his head... William couldn't help but shiver.

"Insane!" William couldn't help but curse!

The head hugging female ghost and laughed nonchalantly.

Amelia suddenly thought of something and asked, “By the way, how did you come back behind my father?” Logically speaking, head hugging female ghost died on a cruise ship far away would not be able to return.

The head hugging female ghost looked at Alex aggrievedly.

Alex didn’t wait for the female ghost to speak. He said calmly, “Maybe she came back with me because I went to the sea to carry out a mission and happened to step on the cruise ship.”

The head hugging female ghost and stared at Alex. A gurgling sound came from her throat, and a strange smile appeared on her lips. “You’re lying...” She pointed at Alex and chuckled. ‘You’re afraid that your daughter will hate you if she finds out the truth. You’re afraid, right? Hehe...”

The head hugging female ghost and looked at Amelia. She said evilly, ‘Young lady, let me tell you. Your father killed the innocent on the cruise ship. A little girl about your age hid in his car and was shot in the head... Bang.” The female ghost hugged her head and made a headshot gesture..

Chapter 202: Are You Polite?

The head hugging female ghost stared into Amelia’s eyes. She said word by word, “That girl died miserably. Tell me, what mistake could a little girl make? He could even kill her like this! Your father is a devil, a devil! Hahaha! If not for that, I wouldn’t have realized that your father was the gigolo who cut off my head back then...

Hence, the head hugging female ghost returned with Alex. Originally, she could not cross that sea area, but she could leave after swallowing the ghost of the little girl who had died tragically. Of course, all of this was thanks to Alex.

The head hugging female ghost turned around, staring in the direction of Alex. This direction happened to be in the direction of the video recorder.

William was so frightened by the female ghost's gaze that his back turned cold.

However, in the next moment, there was a scream. The female ghost holding her head turned into a black baleful aura and was put into the Soul Retrieving Gourd by Amelia.

Amelia raised her hand and quietly looked at the red string and Soul Retrieving Gourd on her wrist. There was no expression on her face, and she was so quiet that it made one panic.

"Mia?" Alex immediately went up.

Amelia was still immersed in that low, suppressed, and sulky mood. When she heard this, she looked at Alex blankly. Alex's heart sank. He pursed his lips and said, "Mia, I can explain..." Did his daughter still misunderstand him? Would she be afraid of him from now on and not get close to him anymore?

The next second, Amelia closed her eyes and lay softly in Elmer Stevens's arms.

Alex strode forward and snatched Amelia into his arms before she fell. After leaving the video recorder, Alex could not see Elmer Stevens. He reached out and picked Amelia up before leaving.

Elmer Stevens saw a large palm call over, and then the little disciple in his arms was gone.

Elmer Stevens: No, are you polite?

After the ghosts at home were caught, William was finally relieved. He was tense just now, but now that he relaxed, he realized that he was tired and sleepy. His legs were weak.

Andrew rushed back in a hurry. Just as he reached the door with the first aid kit, he saw Alex carrying Amelia out.

Andrew. “???”

Andrew: “Wait, why is Mia...”

George pulled him back. “It’s okay, Mia is fine.” He seemed to have seen Mia’s master in the video recorder just now. It seemed that that master was very good to Mia and would not let anything happen to her.

William rubbed his eyes tiredly and complained, “Uncle, why are you so slow?”

Andrew: “There was an emergency at the hospital in the middle of the night. I was about to enter the operating theater when I received a call from Big Brother...” He had already arrived very quickly. The patient had also been handed over to the department director. On the way back, he drove so fast that his tires were about to burst into flames. However, what was going on at home?

Andrew: “What’s wrong?”

George patted Andrew’s shoulder and left. William followed closely behind. He hugged the video recorder and patted Andrew’s arm. He wanted to pat his shoulder like his father, but he was too short and couldn’t do it!

In the blink of an eye, only Emma, who was still sleeping soundly, and Kate, the horticulturalist, were left in the room. After a while, the butler, Uncle Smith, came over and dragged Kate away.

Andrew. “???”

The next day, the sky was bright.

Emma got up in a daze and looked at the parrot, Seven, who was standing on the balcony. When her grogginess wore off, she looked around. “Eh, where’s Mia?” She got up and went out to look for her, but she realized that the atmosphere at home was not right.

Emma was at a loss. When she woke up, what was going on? When she saw the butler, Uncle Smith, Emma immediately asked, "Uncle Smith, where's Mia?" Uncle Smith made a shushing gesture. "Miss Mia is sick. Don't be noisy..."

Emma waited and waited. After more than a day, Amelia had yet to wake up.

The expressions of the adults of the Walton family became darker and darker.

Amelia did not know how long she slept for. When she woke up, the sky was still dark. She got up in confusion and looked around. Where was this?

Elmer Stevens sat cross-legged in the air. Seeing Amelia open her eyes, he closed the booklet. "You're awake?" He floated over and touched Amelia's forehead.

Amelia looked up. "Master, you're not human. You can't feel human warmth. What can you find by touching like this?"

Elmer Stevens took the opportunity to poke her head. "Does Master need to feel the temperature? I know what you're going to fart when you raise your butt! I'll know if you're alright or not when I touch you.."

Chapter 203: I Trust Daddy

Amelia laughed out loud. "Master, you're the one who's farting!"

Elmer Stevens shook his head helplessly. This troublesome disciple had vomited blood and exhausted too much of her mind. She had fallen into a deep sleep to nourish her energy and accumulate strength, but she did not know that a group of people was scared half to death by her.

At this moment, the door opened and Old Madam Walton came in with a bowl of lean meat porridge. The fragrance wafted into her nose.

“Mia, you’re awake?” Old Madam Walton said in surprise.

Amelia felt so hungry. She swallowed and said, “Grandma, I’m so hungry...”

Old Madam Walton cried tears of joy. “Alright, alright, alright. Grandma will cook delicious food for you now...”

Amelia immediately raised her hand. “Grandma, I want to eat braised eggplants, white-scorched prawns, and pot roasted meat...”

Old Madam Walton: “Alright, alright, alright. I’ll make it all for you.” She looked at the lively Amelia and finally felt relieved. She carefully wiped her tears. She was really afraid that the little darling, who had just returned, would leave her...

When Amelia saw Old Madam Walton crying, she quickly hugged her and comforted her softly. “Did Mia make Grandma worry again? I’m sorry, Grandma.”

Old Madam Walton couldn’t help but cry. Her Mia was really obedient! If she had to send her off again, she really wouldn’t be able to take it!

“Mia, you have to be fine...” Old Madam Walton stroked Amelia’s hair. “You have to grow up happily and safely...” If she could use her lifespan to exchange for Mia’s safety, she could die now.

Amelia nodded. “Then Grandma has to be safe and grow up happily.”

Old Madam Walton smiled. “Grandma is old. She won’t grow up!”

Amelia was determined. “Grandma can do it!”

Old Madam Walton finally couldn't help but laugh. "Alright, alright, alright. Grandma will grow up with Mia." The old and young looked at each other and grinned.

After Old Madam Walton went downstairs, Alex entered. He called out softly, "Mia?" The arrogance and wildness from before were gone. His tall body blocked the door, and his arms hung down. His lips were pursed into a straight line, like a big baby who had done something wrong.

Amelia hesitated for a moment and asked, "Dad, did you get into trouble? Does the other party want us to pay a lot of money?"

Alex. "???"

Amelia looked at her worrisome father with a conflicted expression. She could not be blamed for thinking that way. It was just that her father was too arrogant in the past, but now, he lowered his head as if he had done something wrong.

Amelia said, "I don't have much pocket money now, but Daddy, don't worry. If you don't have enough money to compensate, Mia can borrow it from Eldest

Uncle." Then, she would work hard to repay the debt. What was the old saying? The daughter repays the father's debt!

The corners of Alex's mouth twitched and he couldn't help but laugh. "Mia, Daddy doesn't owe money." At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief. He still wanted to help him repay his debt. His daughter didn't abandon him, right? She didn't dislike a father like him.

Amelia asked curiously, "Then Daddy, what's wrong? Young people can't be so dejected. They have to be full of energy!"

Alex's eyes were filled with smiles. He squatted by the bed and stared into Amelia's eyes. "That female ghost holding her head said all that about Daddy yesterday. Aren't you afraid of Daddy?"



Amelia shook her head. "I believe Daddy. Daddy isn't that kind of person." Grandpa and Eldest Uncle both said that Daddy was the guardian of the country. Guardians wouldn't kill children.

Alex was stunned. He felt that his heart was filled with warmth and sadness.

"Thank you." Alex reached out and gently hugged Amelia's small body. Amelia patted his back like an adult. "Daddy, you're welcome."

Although his daughter trusted him unreservedly, Alex felt that he had to explain the matter clearly. He sat by the bed, stretched, and lay down. He patted Amelia. "Come, lie down together."

Amelia immediately lay down and rested her head on Alex's shoulder. She stretched out her legs and collapsed. She was really lying flat!

Alex placed his hands behind his head and said, "I went on a mission some time ago. It's not convenient for me to tell you the contents of the mission, but Mia, remember, I will never do anything to let down the country or the people."

Amelia: "Yes, yes!"

Alex continued, "That little girl had been controlled and there's a bomb in her body." In fact, the little girl's body was not an ordinary bomb, but a human bomb implanted into her body. Otherwise, he would have been able to dismantle it. The little girl was only seven years old and thin. She did not look much older than Amelia..

Chapter 204: There's Someone To Protect

That little girl had seen her parents and sister die with her own eyes. She should have used his sympathy to blow him up, but at the critical moment, she cried and told him that she didn't want to die...

“Daddy asked her to hide in the car first.” Alex stared at the roof and said in a deep voice, “Daddy even promised her that he would save her... But Daddy went back on his word.”

Alex’s eyes darkened. At that time, the situation was critical. He had been careless and the leader of the terrorist organization had climbed into the off-road vehicle.

Alex: “Daddy’s shot didn’t hit the little girl) only that big baddie. However, the little girl also disappeared... The female ghost holding her head yesterday didn’t finish her sentence.”

Amelia understood and muttered, “I knew it. That female ghost holding her head is too evil!” With that, she looked up at Alex and asked softly, “Daddy, are you very sad?”

Alex’s throat was a little dry, and his voice was a little hoarse. “Yes, Daddy isn’t strong enough.”

Amelia looked at Alex in a daze. So her father was like her? He would also feel uncomfortable and his chest would feel stuffy.

“Then will Daddy continue to be a guardian?” Amelia suddenly asked.

Alex looked down at her and said firmly, “Yes!” In the past, he only wanted to give everything for the country because he was alone and had nothing to worry about. But now that he had someone he wanted to protect, he understood the meaning of protection even more. Only with a country could he have a home. He wanted his daughter to grow up under the sun.

Amelia seemed to be a little puzzled. She asked in a muffled voice, “Daddy, will you still feel sad when you see those bad things in the future?”

Alex smiled and replied, “Yes, but it doesn’t matter. All of us are doing what we think is meaningful. In the past, when Dad came back from a mission and was in a bad mood, he would eat a big ice cream and forget about all the unhappy things.”

In a flash, Amelia suddenly understood. The muffled feeling in her chest disappeared.

“Yes!” Amelia got up and gave him a thumbs up. “Daddy is awesome! We have to cheer together!”

Alex laughed softly. He scooped Amelia into his arms and tickled her.

Amelia giggled and shouted as she dodged, “Daddy is bad, Daddy, I surrender...”

Just as the two of them were laughing and playing, Old Madam Walton pushed the door open and entered. “What are you talking about!” She glared. “How old are you? Why are you still so childish? What if Mia can’t breathe later?”

Being glared at again... Alex touched his nose and got up to sit properly. “Yes, yes, yes. I know my mistake.”

Amelia also sat up straight. She placed her small hands on her knees and nodded. ‘Yes, yes, yes. I was wrong. Grandma, I know I was wrong. Stop scolding, stop scolding. If you continue scolding, I’ll be stupid!’

Old Madam Walton was angry and amused. She rebuked, “Alright, go down and eat.”

Downstairs.

Emma stood at the dining table and quickly picked up food. She filled Amelia’s small bowl before sitting down in satisfaction.

Old Master Walton frowned and said sternly, “If Mia wants to eat, let her pick it up herself. Why did you get her so many dishes?” With that, he looked at William. “Also, not everyone is seated. Why are you eating first?”

William obediently put down his chopsticks and muttered, “Grandpa, can you not be so strict with us...”

Old Master Walton snorted and subconsciously said, “I’m so strict with everyone!”

George, William, and Emma looked like they didn't believe him.

At this moment, Amelia came down. When Old Master Walton saw the lively Amelia, he felt completely relieved.

"Come, Mia, eat." Old Master Walton picked up a pork trotter and handed it over.

George clenched one hand into a fist and pressed it to his lips. "Ahem!"

William and Emma: "Ahem, ahem!"

Old Master Walton:

After dinner, Amelia touched her round stomach and lay on the sofa, not wanting to move. Suddenly, she remembered what her father had said about big ice cream. She immediately got up and leaned close to Alex. She whispered, "Daddy, can we eat big ice cream tomorrow?"

Alex glanced at her and lowered his voice. "Alright, don't tell your grandmother."

Old Madam Walton came over with fruits and asked with narrowed eyes, "What are the two of you whispering about?"

Chapter 205: Meeting Ashley Again

Amelia saw that it was fruits! She ran away and shouted, "Grandma, I'm full. I'm really full! If I eat any more, I'll vomit." As soon as she finished speaking, she ran away.

Old Madam Walton: ‘

Alex looked straight ahead and said, “Then I’ll go upstairs too.”

Old Madam Walton: “Stop right there.”

Alex stopped in his tracks and turned around. “What’s wrong?”

Old Madam Walton was expressionless. “Eat these fruits.”

Alex:

The next day, under Old Madam Walton’s close watch, Alex snuck out with Amelia. Their destination was the Central Mall. There was an ice cream truck stationed in the square outside the mall all year round.

“Daddy has been eating this ice cream for ten years.” Alex said as he drove the SUV, “It’s the best ice cream in the capital.”

Amelia could not wait. “Ice cream! Mia loves ice cream the most!”

The SUV passed by the kindergarten school bus at the side. Emma, who was sitting by the window, immediately looked up, her eyes filled with resentment. She seemed to have heard Amelia’s voice just now. She said, “Ice cream, ice cream!” Boohoo, she also wanted a father who could secretly bring her out to eat ice cream!

There were not many people in the square outside the central mall because it was Monday and a weekday.

Alex bought a super good-looking ice cream for Amelia. It was sprinkled with fruit kernels and sweet but not too sweet blueberry jam. The cold ice cream and sweet jam were a perfect match. When she ate it, it was cool and sweet, making her happy.

“Delicious!” Amelia’s eyes lit up! The father and daughter sat by the flower bed and ate ice cream.

Alex was very tall. He had to stretch his legs to sit by the flower bed. His left foot was folded on his right foot, and he was still dressed in black. From afar, he looked like a fallen street lamp. Amelia was sitting by the flower bed with her left foot folded on her right foot. Her two short legs were fair and chubby, like kneaded white dough. She was extremely cute.

The passersby couldn’t help but look at them. There was even a beautiful girl who was only focused on Alex and accidentally bumped into the glass door.

Amelia licked the ice cream at the corner of her mouth and shook her head. “Daddy, is this called attracting bees and butterflies?”

Alex jabbed her forehead angrily. “How do you know they’re not looking at you?”

Amelia exclaimed, “That’s right. Mia is so cute!”

Alex couldn’t help but laugh. His daughter was really cute! He looked up. It was still the flower bed he was familiar with in the past and the familiar square. However, unlike before, he had a cute daughter by his side to eat ice cream with him. Thinking of this, the future didn’t seem so boring.

At this moment, Amelia exclaimed and pointed at the cafe not far away. “It’s Auntie Ashley!”

Alex followed and saw a woman sitting in a café booth on the first floor. There was a laptop in front of her, and she was drinking coffee and working.

Alex asked, “Who is it?”

Amelia pulled Alex towards the cafe. "It's the auntie I met when Eldest Uncle and I went to catch ghosts."

Catch ghosts? Alex frowned and allowed Amelia to pull him into the cafe.

There was a wind chime at the entrance of the cafe. Alex accidentally bumped into it and it rang.

The staff of the cafe was stunned.

Amelia quickly said, "I'm sorry, my father is too tall! Did you break the wind chimes? We can compensate you." As she spoke, she took out a red packet from her small bag. This was the red packet she had received on her birthday. The red packets given by her uncles and grandparents were the thickest, and Amelia could not even hold them. The others were given by the guests who came to congratulate her. Now, Amelia brought such small and thin red packets when she went out.

Amelia took the red packet and handed it out reluctantly.

Seeing that Amelia had really given them a red packet, the staff of the cafe quickly waved their hands. "No need, no need. It's not broken..."

Amelia immediately took back the red packet and quickly put it in her bag.

"Okay!"

The staff of the cafe:

Amelia walked into the cafe and ran to Ashley's side to greet her. "Hello, Aunt Ashley. We meet again!"

Ashley took a closer look and was surprised and delighted. "Mia, why are you here?"

Amelia pointed at Alex behind her. "My father and I are here to eat ice cream."

Ashley hurriedly stood up and greeted Alex. "Hello.."

Chapter 206: Couple's Joint Property

Alex nodded and replied lazily, "Hello."

Amelia stuck her head out and looked at her. "Auntie Ashley, are you working?"

There was a smile on her face. She had changed drastically from the past. She was confident and valiant, and she seemed to be glowing. She picked Amelia up and placed her on the seat beside her. She pointed at the computer and said, "I'm writing a novel."

Amelia was curious. "Does it mean writing a story?"

Ashley smiled. "Yes."

Amelia understood. She looked at the computer screen, but unfortunately, she couldn't understand a word. She hadn't gone to kindergarten yet, so she couldn't read!

Just as she was explaining the plot of the story she had written to Amelia, a man came in angrily and slammed the documents on the coffee table.

Amelia looked up and saw an uncle with a dark face standing in front of her. He glared at Ashley and asked, "Who is she?! Who is he?!" He first pointed at Amelia and then at Alex.

Alex moved his finger, and the coffee shop business card stuck in the booth immediately flew out, smashing the man's finger to the side.



The man was in pain. He clenched his fingers and glared at Alex. "You!"

Alex looked up and swept his gaze over. His eyes were cold and his aura was oppressive.

"Be careful talking to me," Alex said. "I have a bad temper. I don't like others pointing fingers at me and my daughter."

The man was so frightened that he did not dare to make a sound. He could only turn his head aggrievedly and vent his anger on her. "Tell me, who are they!"

Ashley frowned. She first apologized to Alex and placed Amelia in his arms. "I'm sorry, I'll settle my family matters first."

Under normal circumstances, Alex should have brought Amelia away at this moment, but seeing that Amelia did not want to leave, he crossed his legs and leaned lazily on the sofa.

Ashley pulled the dark man aside and said angrily, "Are you done fooling around? That's my friend!" This man was none other than Ashley's husband.

Ashley's husband sneered. "Friend? I think you're an adulterer! I was wondering why you're so strong now. It turns out that you've found yourself a next family. Ashley, do you have any shame?!"

Ashley was so angry that her face turned red. These words were too

unpleasant!

"Watch your mouth!" She said coldly. After saying that, she turned around and wanted to leave. Unexpectedly, her husband stopped her and asked, "Wait, did you sell the house?"

Ashley was expressionless. "It's my own house. Whether I sell it or not is my freedom. What does it have to do with you?"

Ashley's husband was furious. "How is it unrelated to me? That house is mine too!"

Ashley said disdainfully, "Yours? How do you prove that the house is yours too? Did you make a down payment or pay for the monthly expenses? Or did you bear the family expenses?"

"You!" Her husband was so angry that he almost vomited blood!

At the sofa booth, Alex and Amelia finished the ice cream. Alex ordered a fruit platter and ate the fruit while watching Ashley and her husband quarrel. The two of them ate the watermelon at the same time.

Alex: "Tsk tsksk."

Amelia imitated him. "Tsk, tsksk, tsksk."

Ashley's husband was very angry, but what could anger solve? He could only suppress his anger and say to Ashley, "Alright, alright. I can't be bothered to argue with you. You're competing with me, right? You even sold your house. You didn't discuss such a big matter with me. Aren't you afraid of being deceived? By the way, I heard that you bought a villa, right? Give me the house key."

Ashley crossed her arms. "Why should I give you the key? Don't you like to live with your mother? Then stay in the countryside. I've made it clear to you today. My money and the house I bought have nothing to do with you!"

At this moment, Ashley's mother-in-law had come over at some point. She shouted, "Why does it have nothing to do with my son? You're married. The money you earn is the joint property of the husband and wife! Be it the house or the money, half of it belongs to my son."

Ashley's mother-in-law glared at Ashley. She was about to die of anger! They had waited in the countryside for so long, but Ashley did not come to beg them! Instead, she packed their things and threw them back! They heard that she even bought a villa. She really did not listen to advice at all!

"I'm exhausted from the journey. Hurry up and give us the key. I'm going back to rest." Her mother-in-law reached out to her..

Chapter 207: Waiting for Her to Beg Him

Ashley slapped her mother-in-law's hand aside with a slap. She sneered. "If you want to live in my house, beg me!" With that, she raised her chin and walked back to the booth proudly in her high heels. As soon as she returned, she saw Alex and Amelia watching the show. Amelia even applauded her. "Aunt Ashley is so cool!"

Ashley: ‘

"Let's go." She put away her laptop and said with a gloomy expression, "My good mood has been ruined!"

Alex stood up and easily picked Amelia up.

Seeing that she was about to leave, her husband seemed to feel too embarrassed and immediately said fiercely, "Okay, very well! Ashley, if you leave this door today, believe it or not, I'll divorce you immediately!"

Ashley didn't even look back. She just picked up her laptop bag and left.

Ashley's husband: "... I' He was really embarrassed. He could only puff himself up and pretend to be unyielding as he left.

Ashley's mother-in-law was so angry that her high blood pressure was about to flare up. She shouted, "Divorce! You have to get a divorce!"

Ashley's husband was very annoyed. "It's Ashley who's been earning money all these years. If divorce her, what can I get?"

Ashley's mother-in-law said, "I've already consulted a lawyer. If it's the common income between husband and wife, whether it's the money she earns or the money you earn, it's the common property of husband and wife." She grinned proudly. "So even if you don't earn a single cent after you get married, she'll get half of the money she earns! This is the law!" So no matter whether Ashley buys a villa or sells a house, she has to split half of the money!

Ashley's husband was pleasantly surprised. "Really? Are you sure that's what happens?"

Her mother-in-law said, "Of course!"

Ashley's husband immediately heaved a sigh of relief. This was great. When they were arguing, he had only said that the divorce was to scare Ashley. He did not dare to really get a divorce. After all, he was indeed in the wrong all these years. He did not earn a single cent. He was afraid that he would not get a single cent from the divorce, but now...

Ashley's husband sneered. "I'll sue for a divorce now. Let's see what Ashley will do then! Let's see how she begs me!" When Ashley came over and knelt down to beg him, he would remarry her.

Amelia and the other two walked on the street outside. Amelia asked curiously, "Auntie Ashley, are you getting a divorce too?" She could not understand why adults liked divorce so much.

She shook her head. "I'm not getting a divorce." She had also asked her lawyer before. If they got a divorce, half of the money she earned would be shared as the husband and wife's assets. In other words, no matter what the real situation of their family was, as long as it was assets during the marriage, the husband and wife would enjoy it together.

This rule was very infuriating!

Amelia couldn't figure it out anymore. "Auntie Ashley, aren't you afraid that your husband will divorce you?"

She sneered. "Firstly, he doesn't dare. Secondly, even if he really dares to get a divorce, I'm not afraid." That family was unwilling to let go of her. After all, her husband was useless. Without her, he could only ask for money from the butler. Moreover, her mother-in-law knew her son's character. How could she be willing to spend money on her son? In addition, even if they really got a

divorce in the end, she was not afraid!

When they arrived at the intersection of the square, Alex and Amelia were about to go back. Amelia waved goodbye to Ashley. "Goodbye, Aunt Ashley. Good luck!"

Ashley nodded heavily. "Best of luck!"

As soon as she returned home, she received a call from a lawyer. He said that his client was going to sue for divorce and asked to discuss the distribution of the couple's joint assets.

"There's no room for discussion." She looked at herself in the mirror and gave herself red lips. She looked beautiful and valiant.

The opposing lawyer said, "It's like this. I also heard from your husband about your family's income during your marriage. Madam Ashley, I have to remind you that although you've been earning money after marriage, your husband still has the right to split half of your assets, including the villa you just bought."

Ashley's red lips curled up as she said slowly, "Then did my husband tell you that the money I earned all these years was my mother's account? We've been married for three years. Who said that I was the one who earned money? How can a woman like me be so capable? All these years, it was my parents who helped me and gave me money to spend. The money my parents gave me shouldn't be considered a joint property of husband and wife, right? My husband wants a divorce, right? Alright, I'll go over now.."

Chapter 208: No Common Asset

With that, she hung up the phone with a bang. On the other end of the phone, her husband was dumbfounded.

Ashley's mother-in-law asked the lawyer anxiously, "What does she mean? Is the money she earned not considered a joint property of husband and wife?"

The lawyer asked awkwardly, "Previously, all your family's money was transferred to your account from your mother-in-law's card?"

Ashley's husband: "Yes..." When she first got married, Ashley signed a contract with a small website. However, because the contract of that website was too dirty, it was clearly bound to Ashley's identity card. In other words, Ashley could not write on other websites without the consent of the website.

She had no choice but to use her mother's identity card to register a pen name on the current website and start writing again. That was how she got her current income step by step. Later, her mother's bank account was stolen by her husband. Every month, he would transfer the money from her mother's card to his card.

The lawyer said, "Then there's no choice. Your wife used her mother's identity card to register her pen name. The royalties were also transferred to her mother's account. If you want to pursue this money, it's your mother-in-law's money. It can only be given to you to spend as a gift. This money has nothing to do with you, let alone be considered a joint property of husband and wife." Ashley's husband and mother-in-law were instantly dumbfounded!

Ashley's mother-in-law shouted excitedly, "But that money was earned by

Ashley! It's not Ashley's mother. Ashley lied!"

The lawyer: "Then do you have evidence? To put it bluntly, as long as Madam Ashley Sheen and her mother say the same thing, you can't do anything." With that, the lawyer left.

Ashley's mother-in-law was so angry that she trembled. "It's not fair! This is not fair!" How could so much money have nothing to do with them? Could it be that they really wanted to go back and beg Ashley? No, impossible!

Ashley accepted the lawsuit and agreed to the divorce. Ashley's mother was also Ashley's reader. She read the updates of the novels every day and knew the content of every novel like the back of her hand. She even remembered it better than Ashley, the author. Ashley was also prepared. She gave her mother the computer she had written previously and even asked her mother to write a front of the court examiner.

In short, after all kinds of proof, the book was written by Ashley's mother. The money was given to the couple by Ashley's mother because she saw that her daughter was living too hard of a life. The money to buy the villa was given by Ashley's mother's card. It was written in Ashley's name. It belonged to the property given by her parents and had nothing to do with Ashley's husband.

Before the court session started, Ashley's husband and mother-in-law knew that they were bound to lose. They would not get a single cent. Oh, there was still a little money. It was the black-hearted website that Ashley had signed previously. It could earn 20 to 30 yuan a month. Over the years, it was estimated to be 2,000 yuan. Ashley had never touched this money, so her husband could still get more than 1,000 yuan.

But what could a thousand yuan do? She had a few million yuan in savings and a villa! She was definitely a rich woman! Moreover, she would continue to write novels in the future. The money would come endlessly! If they really divorced, her husband would suffer a huge loss! In addition, her husband did not have a job and was not even qualified to fight for the custody of the child. If he wanted to see the child, he had to listen to her! If the child found out in the future, they would probably not acknowledge him as a father...

Ashley's husband regretted it on the spot and knelt down with Ashley. "Honey, I was wrong. I was too angry previously. I never thought of divorcing you. I still love you very much..."

Ashley's mother-in-law could not bring herself to put down her pride, but she still had to say, "Ashley, it was my fault previously. I'm old and muddle-headed. Don't lower yourself to my level... I instigated you to get a divorce. It's all my fault." She thought of the matter very simply. First, she would take all the blame. When Ashley's heart softened and she withdrew the lawsuit, she would let her son coax Ashley.

The two of them already had children. Besides, husband and wife quarreled at the head of the bed and made peace at the end of the bed, and this matter would pass.

Unexpectedly, Ashley waved her hand. "It's indeed your fault. Then you can wait for the court hearing. Oh, right, there's something I forgot to tell you. The watches I bought for the two children have recording functions. If you say anything you shouldn't in front of the children, I can cancel your visiting rights in the future..

Chapter 209: Going to Kindergarten

With that, she swung her hips and left elegantly, leaving her husband and mother-in-law behind. They were so regretful that they were about to vomit blood!

After a while, the matter was almost resolved. She called and excitedly shared it with Amelia. One of them was in her twenties and thirties, and the other was three or four years old, but they could talk for a long time. She even bought many gifts and sent them to the Walton family to express her gratitude. Amelia smiled and said, "Alright, bye, Auntie Ashley..." After hanging up, Amelia felt that she had suddenly found the "meaning" her father had mentioned. For example, she was very happy now. Elmer Stevens said from the side, "Ashley Sheen has changed quite a lot."

Amelia: "Yes, yes. Auntie Ashley is super brave!"

Elmer Stevens sneered. "Are you very happy now? However, you won't be happy soon because you're going to kindergarten." One time, he passed by kindergarten out of boredom and accidentally took a look. That scene was really spectacular. The children who didn't want to go to kindergarten cried so loudly that even the other children in the class cried. They cried until his head hurt.

Unexpectedly, Amelia jumped up and said happily, "Really? Really? I'm going to kindergarten? I'm finally going to kindergarten!"

Elmer Stevens: .

Amelia skipped out happily.



Elmer Stevens opened his palm and saw a thumb-sized soul standing on it.

“See? Mia is doing very well now. You can rest assured.”

This thumb-sized soul was none other than Amelia’s mother, Helena. Helena looked at Amelia’s back reluctantly and begged, “Can I really not see Mia?”

Elmer Stevens shook his head. “No. You should have reincarnated half a year ago and kept dragging it out. This time, I broke the rules and brought you up. It’s already very risky. If you meet Mia again, it’ll be difficult for me to control you.”

Helena looked like she was about to cry. “Is there really no other way? For example, what’s written in novels about rebirth? Transmigration is fine too!”

Elmer Stevens’s mouth twitched. “Be realistic!”

Helena sobbed.

Elmer Stevens was annoyed by her crying and directly took Helena in.

Amelia was going to kindergarten. The busiest person in the Walton family was Old Madam Walton. Although the kindergarten uniform could be customized with the student’s name, Old Madam Walton liked to do it herself.

Old Master Walton also participated and personally wrote a hundred stickers of Amelia’s class and name. Old Madam Walton sewed these stickers onto Amelia’s school uniform and her daily clothes.

Emma promised solemnly, “Don’t worry. With me around, no one will dare to bully Mia!”

On the day before May 1st, the Walton family returned and held a “school celebration party” for Amelia. Eric even got a few barrels of fireworks and let them go for more than two hours.

After the holiday ended, Amelia carried her small school bag excitedly and followed Emma onto the school bus. She was excited, but the Walton family followed behind the school bus with a reluctant expression.

Star Brilliance International Primary School was next to Star Brilliance International Kindergarten, only a road away. When William got out of the car, he even craned his neck to look at the kindergarten opposite. Unfortunately, he could not see anything.

As for the adults of the Walton family, they quietly came to the iron railing outside Amelia's kindergarten. They looked around and saw that there was no one around. Old Madam Walton grabbed the iron railing and tried her best to look inside.

Old Master Walton placed his hands behind his back and said with a straight face, "Watch your image!" However, in the next second, he craned his neck to take a look.

Eric leaned against the railing and sighed. "Mia grew up too quickly. Why is she going to kindergarten in the blink of an eye?"

George looked at the people who were peeping and the corners of his mouth twitched. He said calmly, "It's time to go back. We have to believe Mia." He glanced at the kindergarten and turned to leave.

At the same time, in the principal's office in the kindergarten.

Alex smiled and communicated with the principal. "That's why I think it's necessary to carry out a kindergarten explosion drill."

The principal: "Yes, yes, yes. You're right."

Alex: "Then I'll be the chief instructor of this explosion drill."

The principal was flattered. "Alright, alright. It's our school's honor to have you here."

Satisfied, Alex left.

The principal wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. He decided to go to the class personally to take a look.. Nothing could happen to this new student in their school! Not even a strand of hair could fall!

Chapter 210: Big Sister

The principal was mumbling that nothing must happen, but his eyelids kept twitching. He had a bad feeling.

Emma was in the kindergarten class now. In the morning, she took a car to school with Amelia. Elmer Stevens floated at the side, feeling very bored. Although he knew that children would not do anything in kindergarten, he could take this time to rest or cultivate. However, he did not know if it was because he was frightened last time, but he still could not help but follow.

Emma held Amelia's hand. Along the way, she saw her classmates and introduced excitedly, "This is my sister, Amelia!"

Amelia was considered a transfer student. Ordinary children would be in kindergarten class at the age of three. When they were four years old, they would be in middle class. However, when Amelia was in Bradford City, no one cared about her. When she was three years old, no one sent her to kindergarten. Now, she was transferred to middle class three.

Emma reminded her worriedly, "Mia, I'm in Class One. If anyone bullies you, come and look for me, understand?"

Amelia said obediently, "Got it."

The teacher waiting to pick them up found it funny and said, "Don't worry, nothing will happen. I'm here. Emma, hurry back to class."

Emma shook her head. "No, no. I have to send my sister to class safely. This is a mission my father gave me."

The teacher was amused and smiled. "Okay." Then, she looked at Su Ning and said gently, "Ningning, are you happy on your first day of school today? I'm the form teacher of Class Three. You can call me Ms. Rose.'

Amelia: "Wow, Ms. Rosie!" When she drew, she liked to draw all kinds of flowers and plants. Now that her teacher's surname was also Rose, she subconsciously felt close to her.

Ms. Rose's eyes immediately turned into crescents. For some reason, her mood improved when she saw Amelia's big eyes.

When they arrived at the classroom door, Emma held Amelia's hand reluctantly. "We've arrived. I'm leaving. Don't cry."

Amelia: "I won't cry!"

Emma was still worried. What if a child bullied Mia? Suddenly, Emma had an idea. She waved her hand. "Hey, the children of Class Three look over!"

The children who were eating breakfast or playing in the classroom immediately looked up. The busy teachers were also stunned.

Emma imitated the teacher and said to her classmates, "Hello, everyone. This is your new classmate, Amelia. From now on, call her Big Sister!"

Most of the children who had just arrived at the kindergarten in the morning were still half-asleep. In addition, the school teachers often spoke to them like this. They subconsciously said obediently, "Hello, Big Sister!"

Amelia:

The teachers:

Elmer Stevens, who was floating in the air, winced.

At the same time, the principal, who had just come to inspect, was speechless. Good lord, they had turned the kindergarten into a gang!

Only then did the carefree Emma nod in satisfaction. Then, she patted Amelia's shoulder and left with her bag.

Amelia was led into the class by another teacher. Elmer Stevens sat cross-legged by the window and continued to read his booklet. The principal reminded Ms. Rose in a low voice at the door, "Take good care of Amelia. This child needs to be paid special attention to..."

Ms. Rose nodded. "I understand, Principal."

At this moment, another young female teacher arrived, panting. She happened to hear the conversation between the principal and Ms. Rose. She hurriedly said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I'm late..."

The principal frowned and didn't say anything. He turned around and left.

Ms. Rose said, "Be careful next time."

The female teacher stuck out her tongue and hurriedly changed her shoes to disinfect them.

In the classroom, Ms. Rose was the homeroom teacher. She was arranging today's teaching work and making some records. Usually, this was free time. The children had passed the chaotic period of the kindergarten class and were now in the middle class. Their discipline had already improved. Some children were eating breakfast quietly in the dining area, and some children had eaten breakfast at home before coming to school and went to play on the other side of the classroom.

As for Amelia, she was eating! Although she had already eaten when she went out, for some reason, the kindergarten food was especially fragrant!

Amelia ate half a bowl of wontons in a few bites, as well as a small bowl of cut steak and a piece of cod. The child at the same table was stunned. She exclaimed, "Big Sister, you're amazing! You ate so much!" The child did not understand and thought that Big Sister was Amelia's name..