

## **Mia is Not 21**

### Chapter 21: Seeing Mommy

Old Master Walton nodded, his heart clencing: "Sure, we'll go home with mommy."

The Walton family booked a private plane. Amelia looked at the sky outside the plane. The clouds seemed to be right next to her, so she moved her head to take a closer look, then put down the kitten doll and leaned against the window to look outside.

Henry smiled gently. "Mia, what are you looking at?"

Amelia turned her head: "Third Uncle, are we flying now?"

Henry nodded: "Mm." Their Mia had never even been on a plane before... just as Henry was feeling heartache, Amelia suddenly asked: "Then... is Mommy here

Henry and Andrew, who were sitting closer, were stunned. "What?"

Amelia turned ahead to look at the sky outside again, saying softly: "They all said that Mommy died and went to the sky. I'm also in the sky right now, so can I see Mommy?" She looked out the window with her back facing everyone. Tears were welling up in her eyes. She knew that it was all lies made up to trick children. Mommy wouldn't be in the sky, but she still couldn't help but have anticipation. She really wanted to see Mommy again.

Old Master Walton's eyes immediately reddened, and the brothers of the Walton family were all silent. Andrew held Amelia in his arms and said in a low voice, "Mia, go to sleep. After you fall asleep, you'll see your mother in your dreams."

Amelia closed her eyes in Andrew's arms, but tears fell from the corners of her eyes. Little Uncle was also lying. She slept many times, but she didn't see her mommy once. She fell asleep unknowingly, and the red rope on her wrist gave out a faint light. In her dream, she felt warm all over again, as if the sun was shining on her body. Her body was light as if she was about to fly, surrounded by white clouds. She carefully touched it and slowly put it into her mouth. Her eyes lit up. It was sweet!

At this moment, a gentle and familiar voice came from behind her. "Mia... ' I Amelia's eyes widened and immediately turned around. She saw her mother standing not too far away from her, watching her with tears in her eyes. "Mommy! Amelia rushed over, hugging her mother tightly.

Helena touched Amelia's little head gently. "Mia, be good. Your Grandpa and your uncles will be your family from now on. You have to live well and happily,

Amelia's tears fell: "I know, I know, Mommy."

Helena added, "Also, Grandma's health isn't very good. Mia has to be filial to

Grandma on behalf of Mommy, okay?"

Amelia choked on her tears and nodded fiercely. I will, Mia will definitely take care of Grandma. Helena was about to say something, but her body glowed and slowly turned transparent, leaving only a few words: "Mia, I love you. I'll always love you."

Mia, who was asleep, kept calling out to her mother, her little face full of tear streaks. At this moment, Old Master Walton and the other members of the Walton family gathered around her, and their eyes turned red. What they couldn't see was that there was another "person" by Amelia's side. It was Elmer.

Elmer touched Amelia's forehead and then touched the red string on her wrist.

After a while, Amelia's face revealed a light smile. Elmer tsked and said softly: "This time, Master doesn't owe your mother anything."

The plane soon landed at the capital's international airport. Seeing that Amelia was still asleep, Old Master Walton gave a look and Andrew bent down to pick her up and walked out slowly. Afraid of waking up Amelia, his movements were extra careful. At this moment, the parrot wearing an anklet suddenly shook its body and shouted, "Child kidnapping! Child kidnapping!" Amelia opened her eyes at once.

Everyone from the Walton family: "... " They looked speechlessly at the brightly-feathered green parrot. Other parrots could say whatever they were taught, but their Mia's parrot knew how to say everything!

Amelia opened her eyes in confusion. Her hair was a little messy, and she was holding a kitten doll in her arms, looking very cute. Andrew was closest in age to Helena, so they had the best relationship. Seeing Amelia like this, Andrew suddenly remembered Helena's childhood, and his heart softened. He rubbed

Amelia's head and said, "Sweetie, we're in the capital now. We're going home.."