

## **Mia is Not 22**

### Chapter 22: Take Our Surname

Amelia, who was still drowsy, nodded.

The Walton family's car was already waiting outside the airport. Four

Rolls-Royces were parked neatly by the roadside, attracting the attention of passers-by. Just as everyone was discussing who was so ostentatious, eight tall and dignified men walked out. The leader was an old man. One of the men was holding a little girl in his arms. The little girl was wearing a white princess dress and holding a tattered kitten doll in her arms. There was also a green-feathered parrot standing on her shoulder. At this moment, the parrot was chirping excitedly, "Go home! Go home! Eat meat! Eat a lot of meat!" Everyone: "...". This parrot is quite gluttonous...

After the parrot shouted, the eight handsome men's faces darkened. They quickly brought the little girl into the car, and the luxury cars slowly drove out of the airport.

"Wow, we're all humans. How can others be so good at choosing which family to be born in!" Someone who was probably an internet celebrity said excitedly to the livestream audience on the phone, "Friends, we've learned something today! Four extended Rolls-Royces. Do you know how much this car costs? At least eight million! What kind of family is this..."

In the Rolls-Royce, Amelia leaned on the window, looking at the skyscrapers outside curiously. In Bradford City, Jonathan only took her out once. At that time, she saw many high-rise buildings, but none of them were as tall as the ones in front of her.

Amelia turned her head and leaned close to Andrew, saying softly: "Little Uncle, is this the castle that Mommy said belongs to the princess?"

Andrew felt a lump in his throat. "Yes, Mia will also have her own princess castle." They once wanted to buy an island and build a castle for their precious sister, Helena, but they didn't have the chance.

The car soon arrived at the Walton family's manor. It was a lake-view manor located in the city center. The surrounding mountains and rivers were beautiful. Although it was in the city center, it was very quiet.

Although Amelia was sensible, she was still a three-year-old child. When she saw the manor in front of her, she was shocked. Was this the place where her mother said she grew up? There were so many flowers on the lawn beside her. She seemed to be able to see her mother running on the lawn.

Two rows of servants stood on both sides of the manor with enthusiastic smiles on their faces. "Welcome home, Little Young Miss!"

Old Master Walton and George walked in front and whispered to each other,

"In the future, Mia will be a child of the Walton family. She will be the little

Miss of our Walton family. In the future, her surname will be Walton."

George nodded. "Mm."

(In the other hand, the Miller family was in a much worse situation. The Miller family had gone completely bankrupt. CEOs of other companies that had gone bankrupt could still have some money left to buy a small house, but all the Miller family's assets had been frozen. The family had no money or a place to live, so they could only stay under the bridge for a few nights. However, for some reason, they had already slept on the bridge, and some people kept chasing them. In the end, like beggars, they hid and walked for three days until they reached their hometown in the countryside.

Jonathan dragged his seriously injured body around for so long and felt that he was completely useless. He was only left with one breath. After returning to his hometown in the countryside, the house in his

hometown was in tatters. In the past, they thought that they would never return to the countryside in their lives, so they had never cared about the house in the countryside. They did not expect that retribution would come to them now.

Jonathan lay there miserably. The more he thought about it, the more regretful he became, the more he felt unresigned to his fate. However, there was nothing he could do now! The President Miller that everyone used to chase after had now become a cripple. The difference was too great, and it tortured him until he was about to go crazy.

“Hubby, get up and drink some soup.” Rebecca brought over a bowl of egg soup. Her eyes flickered. In this bowl of soup, she added a spoonful of rat poison.

Jonathan took a look at the clear egg soup and was furious. “What kind of lousy thing is this? You’re only letting me drink this?!” His movements were too big, and it hurt his wound. He gritted his teeth in pain.

Rebecca lowered her head and wiped her tears pitifully. Old Madam Miller was still shouting in the living room, “Rebecca, hurry up and cook. Do you want to starve us to death?!”

Rebecca’s eyes darkened. She was not their servant, but they always treated her as a free nanny. However, she had no choice now. Previously, under the sky bridge, Rebecca wanted to seduce some men to separate herself from the Miller family..