

Mia is Not 24

Chapter 24: Don't Want a Little Sister

The brothers of the Walton family had to give up, then decided to bring Amelia to tour her room, but Master Walton glared at them again. "Alright, what are you doing here? Go to the sanatorium and bring your mother back Tell her that Mia is back."

Because of the disappearance of her daughter, Helena, Old Madam Walton could not recover from the setback. Her body had also collapsed, and she had been staying in the sanatorium and was unwilling to come back. In the past two years, she had been bedridden and was in no mood to do anything. Her face had also become more and more haggard.

After sending away his sons, Old Master Walton happily held Amelia's hand:

"Let's go, Mia, I'll show you the room."

The Walton brothers who were still waiting downstairs:

Upstairs.

"Mia; this is your room. Do you like it?" Old Master Walton walked Amelia into the room. The room was decorated in pink and white, which were her favorite colors. The bed was made into the shape of a castle, and there was a small staircase that could reach the top of the castle, fulfilling the child's princess dream. There was also a slide next to the castle, and there was a small sofa and a huge dressing table further ahead. There were several jewelry racks on the dressing table, with all kinds of bows, headbands, and clips.

Amelia had never seen a room like this. She raised her head and asked seriously: "Grandpa, is this really my room?" When she was at the Miller residence, the room she lived in was only the size of the bed in

front of her. Grandma said she could not live in too nice of a room, or her bad aura would affect the fengshui of the house.

Master Walton was in a good mood every time he heard her call him grandpa. He nodded with a smile. "Of course." Although this princess room wasn't the biggest, it was well decorated. "Mia, do you like it?"

Amelia nodded heavily: "Thank you, grandpa. I like it very much!"

Old Master Walton looked at Amelia and sighed. His Mia was still a little cautious, like a little animal that had just entered unfamiliar surroundings.

When would he be able to see Mia act cute in front of them?

Old Master Walton stroked Amelia's head: "You're welcome, Mia. After your brothers and sisters return from school, they'll play with you, alright?" Amelia was confused: "Brothers and sisters?"

Old Master Walton nodded. "You have three older brothers and an older sister.

They are the children of Eldest Uncle and Second Uncle." Only the eldest son, George, and the second son, Dylan, were married. George had two boys. One was in the second grade of primary school, and the other was in the senior kindergarten class. Dylan had a boy and a girl. The boy was in the senior kindergarten class, and the girl was in the middle kindergarten class. Old Master Walton felt that since everyone was a child, they would definitely be able to play together. Mia was too lonely in the Miller family. She only had a parrot and a kitten doll. She needed the company of children her age very much.

Amelia nodded. Although she didn't say a word, but her eyes were full of anticipation. She didn't have any friends, and her father and new mother didn't allow her to go out. Her grandparents didn't like to take her out for a walk either. Once, she saw the children coming back from school with their schoolbags. They held hands and ran happily. She was very envious at that time...

Amelia suddenly raised her head and asked, "Grandpa, can you give Mia paper and markers?" She wanted to give her older brothers and older sister gifts.

In the blink of an eye, it was afternoon. A car stopped outside the Walton family's manor. A woman in an elegant white hat led a little girl out of the car. The little girl was wearing a puffy dress and holding two exquisite dolls in her arms. There was a bow tied on her head that was the same color as the dress. She was exquisite and beautiful. The woman bent down and reminded the girl,

'Emma, when you see your little sister later, you have to give your little sister a doll, understand?'

Emma pouted and didn't say anything. The woman frowned. "Didn't we agree just now? There are two dolls, one for your sister and one for you. Don't throw a tantrum."

When Emma heard this, she was instantly unhappy. "No, I want both dolls!" After saying that, she ran into the manor without looking back. What sister? She didn't want a sister. All the toys and dolls were hers! She didn't want to share them with anyone!

The woman looked helpless. She had no choice but to turn around and say to the little boy who was idling behind her, "Harper, hurry up. Sister Mia is already waiting for us at home."

She thought that Harper would be more obedient, but who knew that Harper would also pout and say, "I don't want a little sister!" He already had a little sister, Emma. His little sister was always annoying. She always snatched things from him and threw his toys.. When their parents tried to reason with her, she only knew how to cry and couldn't communicate! So Harper didn't want a sister at all!