

Mia is Not 26

Chapter 26: The World in the Drawing

Old Master Walton brought Amelia back to her room. The parrot saw Amelia return and flapped its wings to fly over, but it was stopped by the anklet. Amelia knelt down and comforted: "Be good, Seven. When uncle helps you prepare your room, you'll be let out."

Amelia's room was decorated when she was in the hospital. Her uncles didn't know that she had at that time. Without a specially prepared room, many things could be fatal to a parrot. For example, Seven was used to living in the Wild and would accidentally crash into glass, so Seven was temporarily chained in Amelia's room, and would be released after getting accustomed to its environment.

Old Master Walton looked at Amelia comforting the parrot in a low voice, and felt his heart ache. His Mia must be sad: "Mia, your sister is always like this.

She has a bad temper. Don't be sad."

Amelia raised her head and smiled: "It's fine, Grandpa." Seeing Old Master Walton's complicated expression, she comforted him. "It's really fine, Grandpa. I don't like to give my things to others either." Although Amelia doesn't know why adults really like seeing children give presents to each other, especially gifts that are precious to themselves. Perhaps in the eyes of adults, this was more polite. But children wouldn't think that way. Their own things were their own. Why did they have to give something they liked to someone else out of politeness?

Old Master Walton was stunned. Although Amelia was young, she seemed to understand everything. Old Master Walton's heart ached even more. He lovingly stroked Amelia's head: "Mia, did you draw all these pictures?

Bringing up the drawings, Amelia's face immediately became focused. "Mhm, Mia likes to draw. I used to draw a lot when Daddy was home." Although a lot of those drawings were torn by her new mother, she still hid some in the study. She had forgotten to take those when she left.

Old Master Walton pointed at one of the drawings and asked, "What's this?"

Amelia introduced happily: "These are two children playing in the forest. There are a lot of strange things in the forest. Grandpa, look, there's a flower vine here. It's a necklace given to Stone by Miss Spring. Uncle Stone accidentally fell down the mountain and broke into two pieces, but there's green clovers growing out of the cracks, so Uncle Stone isn't sad. Also, this is Sister Flower, she's raising her chin and saying that none of you are as beautiful as me. Sister Flower is very prideful."

Following Amelia's introductions, the parrot fell silent. It tilted its head to look at Amelia's drawing from time to time. Old Master Walton was surprised to find that Amelia's drawing seemed to have a special power that could make people feel immersed in it. Amelia's drawing was colorful, and every flower and stone seemed to have a life of their own. Looking at them made people calm down and feel warm and healing.

After asking of Amelia's permission, Old Master Walton took a photo of all the drawings and sent it to an old friend of his. That old friend was a master in the art world. Seeing that Amelia liked to draw, Old Master wanted to see if her talent would be admired by his old friend and be accepted as a disciple.

While Old Master Walton and Amelia were looking at the drawings, a servant came up and said, "Old Master, the Old Madam is back."

Old Master Walton held Amelia's hand and stood up: "Let's go. Grandma is back."

Downstairs, Dylan was pushing a wheelchair. Old Madam Walton sat in the wheelchair and said in a trembling voice, "Where's Mia?" Just as she finished speaking, she heard a voice from upstairs and looked up. She saw Old Master Walton holding a fair and tender little girl's hand as he came down. Old Madam

Walton seemed to have her throat pinched and could not make a sound. Only her eyes were filled with tears. She cried silently. This was Helena's child, she looked just like Helena when she was young... But her Helena would never come back.

"Mia..." Old Madam Walton choked.

Amelia broke free from Old Master Walton's hand and ran in front of Old Madam Walton, calling out: "Grandma!" She hesitated for a while, then reached out her small hand and firmly held Grandma Walton's hand. She promised Mommy that she would take good care of Grandma and be filial to her. She would definitely keep her promise!

Hearing the childish voice calling out, Old Madam Walton's tears immediately fell. She pulled Amelia into her arms: "Mia, Grandma's Mia..." Old Madam Walton cried even harder. Amelia didn't know how to comfort her. She could only reach out her hand and patted Old Madam Walton's back: "Don't cry, Grandma, don't cry.."