

Mia is Not 41

Chapter 41: Not Your Biological Father

The first document was Helena's death certificate and Jonathan's marriage certificate. Helena died in March, and Jonathan married Rebecca at the end of March.

The second document was Amelia's hospital records. On it was clearly written:

[Respiratory arrest, left side third, fourth, sixth, and seventh rib fracture, humerus fracture, right arm fracture, irreversible frostbite at the tissue of the left pinky, removal of carrion near the left pinky...]

Right on the heels of that was a photo. It was unknown which neighbor had heard the sound and came out to secretly take it. It was Amelia lying in the snow in her pajamas. She was buried by the heavy snow, only revealing her back.

Jonathan's heart turned cold. Everyone covered their mouths in shock! A few short lines of medical reports showed how fatally Amelia had been beaten back then!

Everyone's angry gazes were directed at Jonathan! He had beaten the child until she went into shock and was seriously injured. He even said that he had "accidentally hit her a little too hard". If he had hit her a little harder, Amelia would have died!

When Old Madam Walton saw this medical report, her heart ached so much that she almost fainted!

'Oh my god, is he a father? How could he be so cruel to his own child!'

“It’s such a cold day, yet the child is kneeling in the snow with broken bones and frostbite. If not for the fact that the Walton family was lucky enough to rush over in time, Amelia might have lost her life now, right? I even felt sorry for such a heartless person before. I was really blind.” “He’s not a human, he’s a beast!”

The crowd discussed animatedly and pointed at Jonathan.

George sneered. “Continue.”

Uncle Smith released another arrest warrant with a public seal and explained, “A year ago, the Miller Corporation was involved in a huge smuggling case. Three people were killed. In the past year, the country has been working hard to investigate the truth. Now, we have already investigated and obtained enough evidence to officially arrest the suspect, Jonathan.” In other words, the Miller Corporation did not go bankrupt because of the Walton family’s revenge, but because they touched something they should not have touched.

Jonathan collapsed to the ground. It was over. Everything was over.

Everyone was numb to the truth one after another. As soon as his wife died, Jonathan quickly married someone else. His new wife had been abusing his daughter, but he did not care. He even helped to beat Amelia to death. They even released rumors and pushed all the blame to Amelia, a child. How could there be such a vicious father in this world?!

Those with children present hugged their children and cursed, “This kind of person doesn’t deserve to live in this world! Call the police and take him away!”

Jonathan panicked when he heard that they were calling the police. He made up his mind and rushed over to capture Amelia! If these people dared to call the police to arrest him, he would drag Amelia down with him!

Unexpectedly, before Jonathan could rush in front of Amelia, he was kicked back by George. A few bodyguards went forward and grabbed Jonathan with one hand and Rebecca with the other. They dragged them out like a dead dog. Rebecca cried and kept saying that she was innocent, while Jonathan shouted like a lunatic, "No matter what, I raised Amelia! Without me, could she have come to this world? No matter how bad I treat her, you can't deny the fact that I gave her life! Your Walton family will suffer retribution for treating me like this!"

George sneered. "What a pity. Mia's life really wasn't given by you."

Jonathan was stunned. "What... what do you mean?"

George looked down at Jonathan coldly. "The DNA test results show that you're not Mia's biological father."

Jonathan's mind exploded. His first reaction was that his only way to survive was gone. He was actually not Amelia's biological father! Impossible, absolutely impossible! He had already forgotten how much he had hoped that Amelia was not his child, but now, he wished that Amelia was his biological child. In the end, it was all related to his own interests. As long as it was beneficial to him, he could become Amelia's father. If it was not beneficial to him, he wished that Amelia had never been born.

Jonathan, who was at the end of his rope, had no choice but to curse all kinds of vulgarities. He cursed Amelia, the Walton family, Rebecca, and everyone...

Amelia stood quietly in the crowd, as if she did not exist. It was as if everything in front of her had nothing to do with her. When the Walton family saw Amelia like this, their hearts ached. They felt that Amelia might have been hurt..

Chapter 42: Divorce!

A bodyguard took off his socks and stuffed them into Jonathan's mouth. "Who told you to bark like a dog? Stop barking!"

The world instantly fell silent, and only Jonathan's unwilling mumble could be heard. What awaited him were a few police cars outside the manor. As soon as Jonathan was thrown out, he was handcuffed to the police car. Rebecca wanted to escape, but because she deliberately spread rumors, she was also taken away by the police. Smuggling, even killing three people. What awaited Jonathan was at least ten years, life imprisonment, or even the death penalty!

Jonathan was in despair. He did not understand what wrong step he had taken. If he had treated Helena well from the beginning, would he have become the son-in-law of the Walton family in a single step? Or would he have been able to take the opportunity to cozy up to the Walton family if he had treated Amelia better? But... how could he be blamed? Who knew that lunatic Helena was actually the daughter of the Walton family! If he had known earlier, how could he have done this...

As Jonathan thought about it, his eyes suddenly turned red. He kicked Rebecca to the side. "It's all your fault, b*tch! I'll kill you!"

Rebecca was caught off guard. Her head hit the rack of the car and she immediately let out a scream. Blood spewed out of her head and she fell to the ground. She was actually kicked to death by Jonathan.

Rebecca's soul slowly floated out of her body. Her expression was a little blank. When she realized that she was dead, she immediately screamed. How could she be dead! How could she be dead! She was so beautiful and wanted to change her name and continue to marry and be a rich wife! But she was actually kicked to death by Jonathan. All her dreams were shattered!

Rebecca screamed and pounced at Jonathan!

In the Walton family's manor, everyone sighed and felt that they had vented their anger. As the saying went, even a vicious tiger would not eat its cubs. Jonathan was really too evil!

Old Madam Walton hugged Amelia and sobbed. "Mia, be good. Let's go back." They were no longer in the mood to hold this birthday banquet.

Everyone looked at Amelia sympathetically. Now that the truth was out, when they thought of their malicious speculations about Amelia previously, their expressions were embarrassed. As if she did not sense the emotions of the people around her, Amelia touched Old Madam Walton's wrinkled face.

"Grandma, are you worried about Mia? Grandma, don't worry. Mia is fine now! ' I After saying that, she smiled sincerely. She was clearly the one who had encountered everything, but she still comforted others. Their Mia was too kind.

Old Madam Walton's eyes turned red. Amelia was holding a kitten doll and a parrot in her arms. She looked at Old Madam Walton worriedly. "Grandma, don't be sad. Don't cry."

Old Madam Walton was even more upset and couldn't help but cry.

Andrew and the others sent Old Madam Walton back to her room. George took Amelia and asked in a low voice, "Mia, are you sad?" He originally did not want to expose the fact that Jonathan was not Amelia's biological father at Amelia's birthday banquet, but the matter had already arrived. He had to cut the knot quickly and completely so that the bad guys would not have a chance to counterattack. The only thing that worried George was Amelia's reaction.

Amelia shook her head. "I'm not sad, Eldest Uncle. The one who did something wrong is not Mia, but Daddy. So the person who should be sad is Daddy."

George was stunned. This little girl... Although she was young, she knew better than anyone else.

George's heart softened. He touched Amelia's little head. He would not let her be hurt again in the future. As for the person who let Jonathan and Rebecca in this time... George looked up and sneered.

At this moment, Sarah was leaning against the window and peeping. When she saw that Jonathan and Rebecca had been chased away, all the misunderstandings were resolved. Everyone looked at Amelia with heartache. Although she knew that she had misunderstood the past, for some reason, Sarah could not be happy at all! Especially when she saw George sneering at her from afar, her heart trembled. She... She had only let Jonathan and Rebecca in in a moment of soft-heartedness. Previously, she did not know the truth and the ignorant were innocent. It could not be entirely her fault...

Click. The door opened and Dylan walked in. His expression was cold as he said in a muffled voice, "Come out."

Sarah immediately walked towards Emma. No, she wasn't going out! She knew what Dylan was going to say, so she hugged Emma tightly.. She didn't believe that Dylan could still talk about divorce in front of his child!

Chapter 43: Her Name Is Amelia Walton

Dylan was furious. "How long are you going to keep making a scene?!"

Sarah's eyes turned red. "Make a scene? What did I make a scene for? Didn't I do everything for you and the child? You're still blaming me now. Have you ever taken care of Emma? Do you know how pitiful she is? As a father, why didn't you come out to protect your daughter just now?!"

Sarah changed the topic and kept criticizing Dylan. Unexpectedly, Dylan said, "Let's get a divorce." He slammed the divorce agreement on the table and left without looking back.

Sarah was stunned. "What did you say?" She threw the pillow at the door with all her might and shouted sharply, "No, I don't agree! I definitely don't agree to a divorce!"

At this moment, Emma's grandmother walked over and fanned the flames. "Aiyo, what's going on? You don't even want your wife and daughter for your sister's child? How can there be such a man! And that young lady called Amelia, she's really unlucky. She just came back and caused her second uncle and second aunt to divorce..."

Sarah roared, "Mom! Stop talking and go home!"

Every time Emma's grandmother came to the Walton family's manor, she would stay for a few days and enjoy the noble feeling of being served by servants. Now that she had only been here for half a night, she naturally refused to leave. "Aiya, Sarah, calm down. If you have something to say, talk to Dylan nicely. If it doesn't work, we'll think of a way to have a child. We're not afraid of not being able to keep him..."

Sarah pushed Emma's grandmother out with red eyes and slammed the door shut. Emma's grandmother knocked on the door outside. "You can't keep your husband, so why are you throwing a tantrum at me? What did I do wrong?"

The birthday banquet could no longer be held. Henry raised his wine glass and smiled gently. "Thank you everyone for attending our Mia's fourth birthday banquet. Mia is the daughter of our sister, Helena Walton. Although Helena is no longer around, our Walton family will definitely not let Mia suffer any grievances. At the same time, I want to tell everyone today that from today onwards, Mia's surname is Walton, Amelia Walton!"

Everyone applauded and echoed. Then, they left the Walton family manor one after another. When they left, they could not help but discuss, "Amelia has eight uncles protecting her the moment she comes back. How enviable."

Someone sighed. "Yes, this is a real little princess!"

Evelyn, who was standing in the crowd, tugged at her mother's clothes. When she thought of how dazzling Amelia was in her princess dress, she was very envious and jealous. She also wanted uncles like those from the Walton family. At this moment, Evelyn's mother suddenly realized that there were still some people who had not left the living room on the first floor of the Walton family. She saw another familiar person running in hurriedly. Evelyn's mother hurriedly pulled him back and asked, "Mr. Roy, what's wrong?"

Mr. Roy said, "Fellow Lawrence is here!"

Evelyn's mother's eyes lit up when she heard this. Evelyn's father hurriedly went up to greet them, and the family returned to the Walton family manor.

Evelyn sniffled and apologized carefully, "I'm sorry, Mommy. It's my fault. I was too afraid just now and remembered wrongly..."

Evelyn's mother wanted to say something, but in the end, she only said, "It's okay. It's not your fault." Her Evelyn was still a child. How wrong could a child be? Even if she was jealous, it was a good thing. People who would not be jealous of others would not improve. Evelyn's mother felt that as long as

Evelyn could hide her thoughts from others in the future, it would be fine.

"Let's go. I'll take you there. Don't you like oil paintings? Fellow Lawrence is here. This is your chance!" Fellow Lawrence's status in the oil painting world was extraordinary. It was rare to see him in person, let alone attend such a banquet. But today, Fellow Lawrence was actually here. Evelyn's mother felt that their luck was really too good! If her Evelyn could be liked by Fellow

Lawrence and become his disciple... If word got out, others would be jealous. She could brag to others for a year!

Evelyn's eyes lit up and she hurriedly asked, "Is it that Fellow Lawrence, the most authoritative and powerful intangible cultural heritage inheritor who has even been recognized by the officials?" She listed the other party's name in detail. It was obvious that she had investigated him.

Evelyn's mother nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, Evelyn is awesome. You must perform well later!" Their Evelyn's oil painting had once been selected to be judged by the National Art Academy's youth group. The National Art Academy was dedicated to the development of national art. Ordinary provincial champions could not be selected by the National Art Academy.. It could be seen how powerful their Evelyn was!

Chapter 44: Most Talented Child

Evelyn was also full of confidence after being praised by her mother. She felt that among so many people, she was the most talented child. She would definitely be liked by Fellow Lawrence. When the time came, she would definitely be superior to Amelia. Brother Lucas would also look at her in a different light!

At this moment, on the second floor of the Walton family, Old Master Walton patted Amelia's shoulder and said gently, "Mia, let's go. Grandpa will introduce you to a new friend."

Amelia nodded. "Yes!"

In the hall on the first floor of the Walton family's residence, people who had studied Western art were all here, chatting with an old man with a smile.

"It's really an honor to meet Fellow Lawrence."

“That’s right, that’s right. Fellow Lawrence rarely comes out these days. Are you preparing to be the judge of the second Western Arts Conference?”

The old man was wearing green clothes. He smiled and shook his head. “I’m old and can’t be a judge anymore. I came here today to take in a little disciple.” Hubert Lawrence was in a good mood. After seeing the painting that Old Master Walton had sent him, he was so excited that he didn’t sleep for two days! Amelia’s painting was full of spirituality. He hadn’t seen such a talented child in decades! Therefore, when Old Master Walton asked him if he would take in Amelia as his disciple, he would definitely take her in!

Hubert’s words were like a bomb. Everyone widened their eyes in shock. Oh my god, Fellow Lawrence was actually going to take in a disciple? And a little disciple?! Who was it? Who was so honored!

Everyone was guessing and envious at the same time. Although they knew that it was not them, they were all excited and waited to witness the scene of Fellow Lawrence taking in a disciple. At this moment, Evelyn’s mother walked in with Evelyn. Everyone’s gaze immediately landed on Evelyn. Evelyn’s talent in painting was quite famous in the circle. She had been accepted into the

Western Art Institute at a young age and her age was in line with Fellow Lawrence’s “young” disciple. If there was anyone present who was most likely to be taken in by Fellow Lawrence, it would definitely be Evelyn!

For a moment, everyone had smiles on their faces as they chatted with Evelyn’s mother and Evelyn in a friendly manner. Evelyn lowered her head and was obedient and quiet. She maintained her image as a noble lady very well, but when she thought about how she was about to be accepted as a disciple by Fellow Lawrence, she could not help but reveal some pride in her eyes.

Evelyn’s mother pretended to ask casually, “Fellow Lawrence, I heard that you’re going to take in a little disciple? Everyone is very curious. Which child is so honored to receive your favor?”

Hubert chuckled and said, "It's a child. She uses colors boldly, has a strange imagination, and is the most talented child I've seen in decades."

When Evelyn's mother heard this, she was overjoyed! Yes! It was her Evelyn! She also felt that Evelyn had a rich imagination and was bold! They actually troubled Fellow Lawrence to come to the Walton residence to take in a disciple. How inconsiderate of them!

Evelyn was sensitive to her mother's emotions and felt happy. She took a deep breath and mustered her courage to walk to Hubert. "Hello, Grandpa Lawrence. My name is Evelyn. I like your work very much. You're my idol."

Only then did Hubert notice Evelyn's existence. He nodded and said, "Alright, thank you for your admiration, little friend." Although Hubert did not like socializing and did not like those superficial things, he was actually very approachable.

Evelyn was very happy. She felt that Hubert liked her performance. Just as she was about to say something, Amelia, who had changed her clothes, came downstairs. She was carrying a few paintings in her arms. Andrew held her hand and introduced her in a low voice, "That grandpa is Teacher Lawrence."

Amelia nodded and walked up to Hubert. She raised her head and called out,

"Hello, Teacher Lawrence."

Hubert paused, then laughed and said, "Alright, alright, alright. You're Mia, right?" Children that young usually called him Grandpa Lawrence, but Mia called him teacher with a serious expression. He felt that she was very adorable. Her personality should be the kind of person who was stubborn and respected her teachers.

Hubert raised his hand to touch the small bun on Amelia's head and asked, "How old is Mia this year?"

Amelia paused for a moment and stole a glance at Hubert. This Teacher Lawrence did not seem to be very smart. She was celebrating her fourth birthday today, so of course she was four years old.

However, Amelia thought for a moment and replied obediently, "Teacher

Lawrence, I am celebrating my fourth birthday today, so I am four years old."

Hubert: "... He did not know if it was his imagination, but why did he feel that Mia's tone was filled with helplessness and sighing?

Chapter 45: New Friend

Hubert was amused by his own thoughts. He smiled and said, "Right, right, right. Look, Teacher is so happy that I've become silly."

Amelia smiled and quickly comforted him. "It's alright. Sometimes, Mia can't remember things and I feel like my head has gone silly too."

When Hubert heard this, he liked Amelia even more.

Evelyn stood at the side and felt that Amelia was stealing her limelight. She was a little unhappy. Evelyn's mother also secretly cursed her luck. When she saw Amelia holding a few paintings in her arms, she was even more speechless. Did she really think that she could perform in front of Fellow Lawrence just because of the Walton family? Did she think that Fellow Lawrence would accept anyone?

Old Master Walton smiled and greeted Fellow Lawrence. "Old friend, why don't you sit on the second floor for a while?"

Hubert could not wait to see Amelia's other paintings. He nodded repeatedly. "Okay, okay, okay."

Evelyn was stunned. If Fellow Lawrence left, what should she do? Didn't he want to take her in as his disciple? Evelyn clenched her sleeves and said anxiously, "Grandpa Lawrence, what about me?"

Hubert was surprised for a moment, then said perfunctorily, "You're also very obedient. Be good. Grandpa Lawrence still has something to do."

Hence, the Walton family brought Hubert to the second floor. Evelyn's mother was dumbfounded. Evelyn was also dumbfounded. Evelyn's mother was furious, but no matter how angry she was, she had to endure it! Gold would always shine. The Walton family had a powerful background, but what kind of person was Fellow Lawrence? He could not be hired as a teacher just because they were rich and powerful! If the Walton family wanted to use money to move Fellow Lawrence, they were simply asking for humiliation!

Evelyn's mother comforted her, "Evelyn, be good. Sit down and wait for a while." The mother and daughter did not expect that they would wait for a long time...

In the study on the second floor of the Walton family, Amelia sat upright on the sofa and secretly glanced at Hubert from time to time.

Old Master Walton said, "Mia, this is the most powerful master in our country's painting field. Call him Teacher."

Amelia called out obediently again, "Teacher Lawrence."

Hubert liked the obedient Amelia from the bottom of his heart. He lowered his voice and asked, "Baby Mia, did you paint these paintings?"

Amelia nodded. "Yes!"

Hubert: "Then can Mia introduce these paintings to me?"

At the mention of painting, Amelia's face lit up. She leaned on the table and explained the wonderful world in her painting seriously.

When George came over, he saw two old men and a child lying on the table and looking at paintings. Amelia was lying on the table. The two old men beside her were engrossed in listening and laughed from time to time.

George's expression softened a little. Mia was so young, but she could only be friends with two old men. He felt inexplicably sad.

Evelyn and her mother waited on the sofa in the hall on the first floor. The butler, Uncle Smith, came down and said that everyone should leave first, Fellow Lawrence would not come down again. Everyone left in disappointment. Evelyn's family could only leave. It was too rude to stay any longer.

Evelyn's mother was very unwilling. She originally thought that Evelyn would be accepted as Fellow Lawrence's little disciple, but it seemed like that was not the case. However, how could she be willing to accept this? Hence, she brought Evelyn and continued to wait in the car outside the Walton family's manor.

The passersby did not know and were still discussing, "Is Evelyn's mother still in the Walton family's manor?"

"Tsk, maybe they thought that Fellow Lawrence wanted to take Evelyn as his disciple, but with all due respect, Evelyn's standard is not qualified at all."

In the car, Evelyn's mother was very angry when she heard these words. What did they mean by her Evelyn wasn't qualified? However, she couldn't help but worry. Fellow Lawrence had been on the second floor for so long. Could he really have been moved by the Walton family? Although Amelia didn't have any talent in painting, it couldn't be helped that she was doted on by the Walton family! What if they really used money to make Fellow Lawrence relent? Evelyn's mother began to feel that the world was unfair. Why should her Evelyn lose to power when she was so talented?

At around 11 pm, Amelia sent Hubert out. Amelia was very happy. She seemed to have made a good friend. Although this good friend was a little old, she liked him very much! Yes, like Grandpa said, it was an 'old' friend!

Amelia stood at the door and waved. "Old friend, take care."

Hubert looked at the obedient Amelia. He did not expect to take in such a talented disciple in his lifetime. He was too happy, so he waved his hand the same way and said, "Goodbye, little friend." The old friend and the little friend both had happy expressions..

Chapter 46: Competing to Be Master

Hubert sat in the car and could not help but look at the photos on his phone. It was Amelia's paintings. One of them was called "An amusement park in the sky". The main character was a little girl holding an adult's hand. Miss White Cloud was greeting her, and the mischievous Brother Rainbow was calling her to play with the slide. The sun was a huge ferris wheel, and there were a few melted ice creams hanging on it... In this painting, everything was very clear. Only the person whose hand the little girl was holding was a white shadow that was incompatible with everything around. This was the only thing that

Hubert did not understand in all the paintings. Amelia did not explain in detail.

Hubert posted these paintings on his social media account and praised her generously, "This is a little artist with a gorgeous spiritual world."

Hubert was not a person who liked to praise others. The only things that could make him say a word of praise were those antique paintings that had already been chosen to enter the museums. That night, the Western painting circle exploded. Everyone was asking who the painter Hubert was talking about was.

As soon as the car drove out of the manor, it was stopped by someone. The chauffeur asked Hubert, "Fellow Lawrence, someone is stopping the car."

Hubert raised his head and saw Evelyn's mother standing in front of the car with a smile on her face. He frowned, but out of politeness, he still rolled down the window. "You are?"

When Evelyn's mother saw that Fellow Lawrence was willing to talk to her, she felt that Evelyn had the possibility of being accepted as a disciple. She quickly said, "Fellow Lawrence, do you still remember us? This is Evelyn. She spoke to you in the manor previously. Her painting was even selected as the first place in the Western Arts Youth Group. Her name is Evelyn Lam."

Since Evelyn's mother had said so, Fellow Lao should be able to remember, right? Unfortunately, Fellow Lawrence was confused. "Evelyn Lam? Who?"

Evelyn's mother: Fellow Lawrence actually didn't remember her Evelyn?

Ever since Evelyn's work was selected to enter the Western Arts youth group, it had always been a source of pride for Evelyn's mother. She often mentioned it in front of outsiders. She thought that her daughter was very famous and that the people from the Western Arts Academy would definitely have a deep impression of Evelyn, but she did not expect Hubert to not remember it at all!

Evelyn's mother blushed. Evelyn, who was still a child, could not hold back and asked, "Grandpa Lawrence, aren't you here to take in a disciple?" Hubert: "Yeah, what's wrong?"

Evelyn: "Then why haven't you accepted me as your disciple?"

Hubert:

Evelyn's mother was a little embarrassed, but she was also waiting for Hubert's answer. Hubert said tactfully, "I'm sorry, little kid. I've already taken in a disciple."

Evelyn's mother's heart skipped a beat. She smiled and said, "Your disciple is

Miss Amelia, right?"

Hubert nodded. At the mention of Amelia, a smile appeared on his face. "Yes, Mia is a very talented child." After saying that, he nodded at Evelyn's mother and Evelyn before closing the car window and leaving.

Evelyn's mother could not accept the feeling of falling from a tall height and could not help but complain, "The Walton family must have spent money."

Evelyn was stunned. So Amelia had spent money to buy her spot as a disciple? Suddenly, Evelyn broke down and ran away crying. She hated Amelia! Grandpa Lawrence had wanted to take her in as a disciple, but Amelia, this bad person, snatched her away!

Evelyn's mother hurriedly chased after her.

After sending off her old friend, Hubert, Amelia returned to her room to wash up and change into her pajamas. She was wearing a furry rabbit pajamas with two long rabbit ears on her hat, making Amelia look even cuter.

Old Madam Walton touched Amelia's forehead kindly. "Good Mia, do you want

Grandma to sleep with you?"

Amelia grabbed the blanket and shook her head. "No need. Mia can sleep alone."

Old Madam Walton stroked Amelia's soft hair lovingly. This child was so sensible that it made one's heart ache. "Then remember to call Grandma if there's anything. You can press this call button."

Amelia nodded and said goodnight to Old Madam Walton obediently.

Elmer leaned against the wall at the end of the bed and clicked his tongue.

That old man called Hubert in the study actually dared to snatch his disciple. In this day and age, he still had to compete to be a master?

"Little Mia, Master will teach you spells, okay? Do you know what spells are? They're the kind that can conjure fireballs with a few incantations! If that doesn't work, I can teach you how to catch ghosts. However, I have to open your Heavenly Eye first so that you can see me and not only hear my voice... Elmer rubbed his hands excitedly.

Amelia turned her head. "I don't want to learn! I want to learn how to paint from my old friend. This is what children should learn.."

Chapter 47: Heavenly Eye

Elmer snorted. "Who said that?"

Amelia said, "No one said that, but I'm just a little kid who eats, sleeps, draws, and plays with Seven."

The room next to Amelia's had been built into a rainforest. It was Seven's play base. There was a fence in the middle to make it easier for Amelia to play with Seven.

Seven, who was about to sleep, immediately opened his eyes when he heard Amelia's words. He tilted his head and shouted, "Play, play with Seven! Bang, bang, bang..."

Amelia giggled and pretended to be hit by a bullet as she lay on the bed. "Aiya, Mia is dead. Mia was shot."

Seven laughed arrogantly. "Caw caw caw!"

Elmer: "... Really, if not for the fact that Amelia's body composition was suitable for learning spells, ah, no, if not for the fact that he had promised Helena, he would not have cared about this brat! He was angry!

Elmer spat twice and continued to tempt Amelia. "Little Mia, have you forgotten what your mother told you in the sky?"

That day, Elmer helped Helena visit Amelia's dream. In the dream, Helena reminded Amelia to take good care of herself and her grandmother. Then, Amelia, who saw her mother, started crying non-stop, Elmer had no choice but to pretend to be Helena and play with Amelia in the white clouds and rainbows for a long time before he finally coaxed her. At the same time, he did not forget to put in a good word for himself. He reminded Amelia in Helena's tone, "Mia, your master is a good person. You have to learn from him. If you learn well, you can see Mommy often."

Amelia blinked and looked at Elmer. "Master, I know that you were the one who played the rainbow slide with me in my dream, not Mommy."

Elmer was stunned. "How did you know?"

Amelia glanced at him. "Master is a big fool. You only know how to look at the body. You didn't know that your feet were already exposed. Mommy's feet aren't that big."

Elmer: "... That can't be, right? He actually made such a low-level mistake?

Just as Elmer thought that he could not persuade Amelia to learn spells, Amelia suddenly asked, "Master, can I really see Mommy after learning spells?" She leaned against the head of the bed obediently, her back straight. Her small hands grabbed the blanket with a serious expression.

Elmer nodded. "Of course."

Amelia's body moved. "Alright, I'll learn from Master." Although Master looked even stupider than Seven and had done many unreliable things, she was magnanimous and did not argue with him.

It turned out that Elmer had disappeared after leaving the red string bracelet behind that day, which made Amelia minded very much. However, she was very generous now and did not argue with him.

Elmer was a little surprised. Why did Amelia suddenly agree? He had yet to think of how to teach her.. He thought for a moment and decided to fool her first. "Come, Mia, let's learn to open the Heavenly Eye first. The Heavenly Eye is a person's third eye. Everyone has it when they are born, but some can open it, and some can't."

With the Heavenly Eye, one could see things that ordinary people could not see. Therefore, some babies would cry for no reason. However, some babies were very obedient and did not like to cry at all. However, as the babies grew up, the Heavenly Eye would close or disappear. However, there were also some special people who had the Heavenly Eye. It was just that they could not open it.

Elmer said, "Mia's Heavenly Eye is still there. As long as I open it, you can see Master."

Amelia widened her eyes in surprise and touched her forehead. "Then Mia doesn't want to open the Heavenly Eye. Having three eyes is so ugly!"

Elmer:

Elmer said, "The Heavenly Eye won't be exposed. It's hidden in your eyes and won't grow on your forehead."

Amelia heaved a sigh of relief. "Alright, then Mia can still accept it."

Elmer continued, "Come, recite with Master. Concentrate your qi in your dantian and focus your eyes... Then, exert strength in your stomach and let out a big stinky fart..."

Amelia did not know Elmer's bad intentions and obediently chanted, "Exert strength in your stomach and let out a big stinky fart..." As she chanted, her body instinctively followed the incantation. In the next second, she farted.

Elmer laughed out loud. This little kid was too fun, too fun!

Amelia's eyes were still closed as she asked innocently, "Master, why can't I see anything..."

Elmer said leisurely, "It's not that easy to open the Heavenly Eye.. The most talented person I've ever seen took 49 days to open the Heavenly Eye..."

Chapter 48: Picked Up a Treasure

At this moment, Amelia opened her eyes. A purple light flashed past her eyes. Then, she saw a white figure in her room. The figure was leaning against the wall and picking his ears inelegantly. He even said, "So you don't have to be anxious. I calculated with my fingers that you will probably need 49 days." With that, he dusted his fingers and brought them to the tip of his nose to smell.

Amelia

Amelia wrinkled her nose in disdain. "Master, why are you sniffing your ear-picking fingers?"

Elmer: "Nonsense, who sniffed the ear-picking fingers... Wait! You can see

Elmer was shocked. Impossible! Amelia had just recited the incantation once, and the second part of the incantation was something he randomly made up. How did it succeed?! If this succeeded, just how abnormal was Amelia's talent?!

Amelia ignored the crazy Elmer and opened her eyes to look around. After opening her Heavenly Eye, the entire world became clear. The table lamp emitted a halo, and a mosquito quietly crawled into its halo. There were a few ants happily moving cake crumbs on the tree trunk outside the window. There was even an auntie hanging on the treetop, staring straight at her...

Amelia

"Hey!" Half of the auntie's body entered. Her eyes flickered with a treacherous light as she stared at Amelia. "Little girl, can you see me? Are you afraid of

Amelia suddenly covered herself with the blanket and shouted, "Master, Master! This auntie is so ugly!"

The female ghost:

This time, Elmer had no choice but to believe that Amelia had opened her

Heavenly Eye. That female ghost was a wandering ghost nearby. She had just passed by. The female ghost's soul power was very weak and would dissipate in less than two days, so he ignored her. Who knew that Amelia would actually see her!

Elmer was so excited that his fingers were trembling. Heavens, what kind of amazing disciple had he taken in?!

"Mia, come, let me see how much potential you have! Let's take in this ugly female ghost together!" Elmer said.

The female ghost was very angry. These two people actually criticized her looks! The female ghost screamed and suddenly pounced over. Elmer grabbed her hair and said to Amelia, "Good Mia, recite with Master. Ghosts, do not disturb. Slap them away!"

Amelia repeated, "Female ghost, do not disturb. Slap them away!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Elmer let go. The female ghost fell and pounced at Amelia. Amelia subconsciously raised her hand and waved. With a whoosh, the female ghost flew out!

Elmer was quick to react. With a bang, he grabbed the female ghost's hair and pulled her back. "Impressive, impressive, Mia is really impressive!" He gave Amelia a thumbs up excitedly.

The female ghost:

Amelia looked at her small hand innocently. What was going on? Why did she slap the female ghost away?

Elmer rolled his eyes and said, 'Come, continue learning. Life is unpredictable. Long fart, fart attack!

His good student, Amelia, was led astray by Elmer, the unruly master. She said, "Life is unpredictable. Long fart, fart attack!"

Elmer threw the female ghost over, but the female ghost was sent flying like a balloon by Amelia's fart. Amelia covered her little butt in surprise.

The female ghost was speechless. Were they toying with her? She was just a female ghost passing by. Were they still human to treat her like this?

Elmer's eyes flickered. Only then did he realize that he seemed to have picked up a treasure. He finally understood why that old man, Hubert Lawrence, was so excited when he took Amelia as his disciple! He had picked up a treasure. Anyone would be excited!

Elmer raised his hand, and a gourd the size of a fingernail hung on the red string on Amelia's wrist. "This gourd is called the Soul Retrieving Gourd. It can collect all kinds of lonely ghosts, malicious ghosts, and evil ghosts. In the future, you can use this gourd to help Master."

Elmer was happy. He felt that it was very beneficial to accept this little disciple!

Amelia stared at the little gourd and asked in confusion, "Master, why do you want to take in ghosts?"

The female ghost also asked indignantly, "Yeah! Why are you taking me in?!" Just now, when she leaned against the window to peek, he ignored her. Why did he take her in now?!

Elmer did not answer this question. Instead, he rubbed Amelia's hair and said perfunctorily, "Children don't ask so many questions."

Amelia pouted her lips and turned to look at the female ghost. As if she despised the female ghost for being too ugly and hurting her eyes, she revealed her fingers and forced herself to look.. "Who are you? Why are you so ugly? Are ghosts all so ugly?"

Chapter 49: Head Stuck

The female ghost struggled for a long time but could not break free. She said helplessly, "I was a worker on your second uncle's former construction site. My name is Jenny Hill. It's karma for doing bad things..."

Amelia was stunned. Second Uncle? When it came to Second Uncle, her small face instantly became serious. "What are you going to do to Second Uncle?"

The female ghost didn't know why, but she didn't want to say it at first, but her mouth seemed to be out of her control. She muttered, "Six years ago, your second aunt said that she would give me 20,000 dollars and asked me to put something in your second uncle's tea. I did as she said. Then, as soon as I received the money, a piece of wood fell from the construction site and smashed me to death... The female ghost felt that she had been wronged. How unlucky was she to be smashed to death the moment she received the money?"

Amelia was puzzled. Why did she put something in Second Uncle's tea? Moreover, why was the female ghost smashed to death as soon as she received the money? Was it such a coincidence?

Elmer narrowed his eyes and flicked Amelia's head. "Children should sleep early. Stop chatting." With that, he stuffed the female ghost into the Soul Retrieving Gourd on her wrist. The red string emitted a weak red light and disappeared from Amelia's wrist.

Amelia lay down and yawned before falling asleep.

That night, some people slept soundly, while others could not sleep at all. Sarah lay on the bed and tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. When she first gave birth to Emma, her mother could not control her mouth. When they were chatting, she accidentally told Dylan that they had conspired to drug Dylan back then. Dylan had said that he wanted a divorce, but how could she be willing? She had just given birth to Emma. It was impossible for her to get a divorce. If she got a divorce, all her efforts before would be in vain! Therefore, all these years, Sarah insisted that Dylan had heard wrongly and said that her mother loved to joke and spout nonsense.

However, Dylan still found George to investigate. Then, he found out that the construction worker who drugged him back then, Jenny Hill, had died, but there was something fishy about her death.

At the thought of this, Sarah became even more annoyed. Fortunately, Jenny

Hill had died cleanly. It had been so many years, and she couldn't find anything even if she wanted to, unless Jenny Hill came back to life. However... how was that possible? Sarah didn't want a divorce. Her feelings for Dylan were real, and she couldn't bear to part with the two children. Moreover, she didn't think there was anything wrong with herself. She could only blame Amelia's arrival for destroying the balance of this family! Everything was clearly fine before, but Amelia became like this the moment she arrived. It was too annoying!

Sarah did not like Amelia very much. She even thought about whether she could chase Amelia out...

The next day, when Amelia woke up, it was already nine in the morning. She lay on the balcony sleepily and watched as Old Master Walton slowly watered the flowers downstairs.

"Grandpa, good morning! Amelia grabbed the railing and greeted Old Master Walton.

Old Master Walton looked up and smiled. "Good morning, Mia. Be good. Don't poke your head out. It's too dangerous. Come downstairs to eat."

Amelia nodded. Just as she was about to retract her head from the railing, she realized that she could not! She was stuck in the railing!

Amelia: She moved left and right. Hmm... she still couldn't pull it out. Helpless, she could only grab the railing and call out on the brink of tears, "Grandpa...

Old Master Walton was looking up at her. When he saw Amelia's bitter expression, his heart tightened. "What's wrong?"

Amelia blinked innocently. "Grandpa, Mia seems to be stuck."

Old Master Walton: "

When the uncles heard that Amelia's head was stuck in the railing and could not be pulled out, they were stunned.

Harper pointed at Amelia and laughed rudely. As she laughed, she said, "So stupid! So stupid!"

Amelia couldn't stand it anymore. She glared at Harper in exasperation. "Don't laugh! You're stupid! You're the stupid one!"

Uncle Andrew pressed his fist against his lips and coughed lightly. He tried his best to pretend to be serious, but it was a pity that he could not hide the smile in his eyes. Although Mia was a little miserable and they were worried, it was really funny.

Only Old Madam Walton was really anxious and kept urging them. "What are you laughing at? You only know how to laugh. Hurry up and get Mia out!"

Dylan said, "I'll call 911 now and get the firefighters to come over." Amelia reacted and quickly said, "No, Second Uncle, don't trouble the firefighters.."

Chapter 50: Opened!

Amelia knew what 911 was. In the past, when she was in Bradford City, there was a fire in the neighborhood. She had seen the firefighters rush into the fire with her own eyes. From that moment on, the firefighter was a superman and an idol in Amelia's eyes! How could she trouble the firefighter uncle for such a small matter!

Old Madam Walton did not know what Amelia was thinking and said anxiously, "Aiyo, Mia, be good. It's very dangerous now. Let's get the firefighter to save you, okay?"

Amelia said stubbornly, "There's no need, Grandma. I can come out. Wait for me..." With that, she took a deep breath and pulled her head! Her little head hit hard!

Elmer was speechless. He covered his face and quickly stopped Amelia from continuing to act stupidly. "Hey, hey, hey, that's enough. Don't continue. I can't stand it anymore. Try breaking the railing."

Amelia: "???" Could she break such a thick railing?

Elmer leaned against the railing and looked at Amelia leisurely. "Otherwise, what do you think the red string I gave you is for?"

Amelia looked at the red string on her wrist. Behind her, Sarah was watching coldly from the door. This Amelia was really stupid.

However, when she saw that the Walton family reacted quickly and looked worried, Sarah felt uncomfortable again. Wasn't it just being stuck on the railing of the balcony on the second floor? Did they have to be so nervous? There was a thick lawn below the second floor. Even if they didn't have any protective measures, she wouldn't die if she fell. Just because it was Amelia, they were so nervous and cold to their Emma. Why didn't Sarah realize that the Walton family had such double standards in the past?

A huge airbag cushion had been set up downstairs at some point. George, Henry, and the others were downstairs with serious expressions.

Henry said, "The head of a child is wider than the body. Generally speaking, if the head can pass, the body can definitely pass too." Therefore, he knew that he needed to make Amelia move and crawl through the railing to escape. George's expression was cold. "There's a risk of falling down like this."

Chris adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and raised his eyebrows with a smile. "Falling from the second floor with an air cushion to protect her. She won't die from the fall." As soon as he finished speaking, the other brothers glared at him! Chris spread his hands. He didn't say anything wrong!

The brothers shared their thoughts with Old Madam Walton. Old Madam Walton hesitated. "But what if she falls and hits her head? Or her head falls first and twists her neck? Or what if her finger accidentally pokes her eye?"

Henry was helpless and persuaded gently, “Mom, don’t worry. How about this? Fifth Brother will go get the hydraulic pliers and be here soon.”

Amidst everyone’s nervousness, no one saw Amelia’s two small hands grabbing the railing and pulling with all her might! The red string on her wrist emitted a faint light, and the iron railing immediately bent. It was forcefully bent by Amelia!

Amelia shrank her head and easily escaped. She said happily, “I’m out!”

The Walton family: They did not notice how Amelia came out. Old Madam Walton was still holding Amelia’s arm with one hand, so they did not feel anything amiss!

Seeing the bent iron railing, the Walton family was shocked! George’s expression did not change. He stood in front of Amelia and blocked the bent iron railing. He touched Amelia’s head. “Mia is really amazing. Hurry up and eat breakfast.” The others followed behind Amelia, intentionally or unintentionally blocking the railing behind them.

Sarah looked suspicious. How did Amelia come out? What were these brothers of the Walton family doing? Why were they guarding against her?! She wasn’t the one who made Amelia get stuck! Sarah felt uncomfortable and pursed her lips as she went downstairs.

Only then did Andrew lower his head and ask Amelia, “Mia, did you pull this open?”

Amelia blinked. “That’s right.”

Andrew suddenly remembered that when they were in the forest in the Miller family’s backyard, Rebecca was about to hit Mia, and then she was sent flying by Mia’s small hand. At that time, he happened to kick Rebecca. He was also worried about Mia, so he did not notice much. Now that he thought about it... Andrew and his brothers looked at each other, and their expressions gradually became solemn.

Old Master Walton narrowed his eyes. “Don’t tell anyone about this. Mia, don’t show your strength in front of others in the future, understand?”

Amelia nodded in confusion. Why were her grandfather and uncles so nervous? Wasn’t it good to be strong? If she had strength, she could help them work..