

Mia is Not 51

Chapter 51: Going to the Construction Site to Play!

George's eyes darkened. He asked in a low voice, "Is Fifth Brother here?"

Eric held a large pair of pliers and shouted as he entered. "I'm coming, I'm coming. Don't be afraid. Fifth Uncle is here to save you!"

Amelia looked up and touched her neck. "Fifth Uncle, I'm already out!"

Eric was stunned. Andrew lowered his voice and said, "Fifth Brother, cut the railing of the balcony." He whispered what had just happened. When Eric saw the bent iron railing, he was stunned. "Good lord... Mia is so powerful. How about you go to the construction site with Fifth Uncle?"

Amelia: "Okay, okay!"

Everyone was speechless. Everyone thought that Amelia was just saying it and felt that the child had forgotten about it quickly. However, after dinner, Amelia really wanted to go to the construction site with Second Uncle and Fifth Uncle.

Andrew was helpless. "Mia, why are you going to the construction site? It's very dangerous there."

Amelia shook her head. "With uncles around, it's not dangerous."

Andrew was stunned for a moment before he could not help but laugh. Fifth Uncle Eric did not care so much. He picked up Amelia and ran. "Yes, yes! Mia is right. With Fifth Uncle around, there's no danger! Uncle will bring you out to

Amelia broke free from Eric's embrace and quickly ran upstairs. "Fifth Uncle, wait for Mia. Mia will go up and change."

The entire Walton family had their own work. Eldest Uncle, George, was in charge of the entire corporation. Third Uncle, Henry, was going back to work for a test flight. Chris had to rush to the production team. The others had also specially set aside two days to celebrate Amelia's birthday with her. Now, they had to work on their own.

The dull Second Uncle, Dylan, was at the construction site with the hot-tempered Fifth Uncle, Eric. They were in charge of the leading infrastructure company in the country. Second Uncle, Dylan, was an architect and usually liked to stay at the construction site. Eric was the project director. Not only was he in charge of all the projects, but he also had to patrol the safety of the construction site from time to time.

Amelia changed into a yellow suspenders skirt and carried a very cute cat bag on her back. She was happily preparing to go downstairs when she saw Sarah coming up. She immediately stopped and whispered, "Good morning, Second Aunt."

Amelia carefully sized up Sarah. After opening her Heavenly Eye, she could see many things that she could not see before. Amelia realized that her second aunt's face was covered in black fog, and only her eyes were revealed like monsters peeping in the fog. Amelia felt that her second aunt was very scary.

Sarah was about to go upstairs with a bowl of soup noodles. Emma liked to sleep in. Even if she went to school, she would only wake up at ten o'clock. Usually, Sarah would bring breakfast up for her to eat. After eating, she would coax her nicely and send her to kindergarten.

Seeing Amelia greet her, Sarah nodded and suddenly looked at the noodle soup in her hand. The noodle soup was still hot. If it splashed on Amelia's face... Sarah was shocked by her own thoughts. She quickly calmed down and walked over expressionlessly.

Amelia asked Elmer in fear, "Master, what's the black fog on Second Aunt's face?"

Elmer floated to the side and said. "It's death energy."

Amelia continued to ask, "What is death energy?"

Elmer narrowed his eyes. "It means that she has killed someone." Only when she had killed someone and carried a life on her back, and when that person died, she had been by the dead person's side, would she be contaminated with such an aura of death.

Amelia hugged the doll in her arms tightly and was a little worried. Suddenly, she ran back to her room and brought Seven down. Elmer asked curiously, "Why did you bring it?" This parrot was very noisy. When it was bored, it would talk to itself and sing some incomprehensible songs that tortured one's ears!

Amelia said, "I'm worried about leaving Seven alone at home." What if Second Aunt stewed Seven?

Seven's green feathers stood on end as he shouted, "There's a bad person. I'm worried! I'm worried!"

Amelia stroked Seven's feathers. "Let's go, let's go." With that, she hurried downstairs.

Seeing how cutely Amelia was dressed, Old Madam Walton reminded Eric and

Dylan worriedly, "You have to take good care of Mia, especially you, Dylan. Don't let Mia leave your sight."

Dylan agreed in a muffled voice. "Got it, Mom."

Eric said energetically, "Let's go. Get in the car and set off!" He hugged Amelia, his heart about to melt. Of course, he had to bring such a cute niece out to show

Sarah was coaxing Emma out of bed. Emma was unwilling to get up, so Sarah was helpless. She stood on the balcony and looked down. When she saw Dylan carrying Amelia into the car, she frowned unhappily.. He was not carrying his own daughter, but his niece!

Chapter 52: Second Uncle Is Awesome

Amelia happened to look up and met Sarah's dark gaze. She was shocked and immediately grabbed Dylan's neck. Dylan followed Amelia's gaze and looked up. He glanced coldly at Sarah and brought Amelia into the car to close the door.

Sarah watched as the car drove out of the manor and walked further and further away. For some reason, her heart skipped a beat and she felt inexplicably frustrated. Dylan was from the country's infrastructure company.

He was the highest-level architect, and Eric was the overall person-in-charge. One was in charge of internal affairs, and the other was in charge of the external affairs. They were the two indispensable pillars of the company. Now, the two of them were in charge of the infrastructure of the development zone in the west of the city. This project had been underway for more than six years. Sarah did not know why she felt inexplicably flustered. Logically speaking, the construction site where the accident happened back then had long been renovated. No traces could be found unless that person could come back to life from a corpse, but that was impossible!

Sarah calmed herself down and turned around to continue persuading Emma, "Little Princess Emma, it's time to get up..."

After finally coaxing Emma out of bed and sending her to kindergarten, Sarah returned to see Old Madam Walton waiting for her in the living room on the first floor. "Mom..."

Old Madam Walton pointed at the sofa and gestured for Sarah to sit down. "Emma goes to kindergarten almost every day at this time. Have you ever thought that if she goes at this time, other children will be taking an afternoon nap and she will disturb them?"

Sarah said, "No, Mom. Emma is very sensible."

Old Madam Walton sneered. "Is that so? All these years, I've been mentally and physically exhausted and don't have the energy to care about you, but now..."

After a while, Sarah stood up and left. Her expression was very ugly. Old Madam Walton actually taught her a lesson! She was just a mother-in-law, not her mother. What right did she have to teach her a lesson? She did not eat the rice of the Su family. What right did these people have to interfere with her family, her marriage! They interfered with her raising her children!

Feeling aggrieved, Sarah carried her bag and went out to shop with her mother.

Amelia followed Second Uncle and Fifth Uncle to the construction site. When she saw the stadium being built, she could not help but exclaim, "Second Uncle, what is this? It's so spectacular!"

There was a smile in Dylan's eyes. "This is a stadium under construction."

Amelia leaned against the car window, her eyes sparkling. "What a beautiful stadium. It's like a super big watch that fell from the sky!" The main body of the stadium was circular, surrounded by all kinds of jagged auxiliary buildings.

Dylan was stunned and looked at Amelia happily. "Mia can tell?" He had designed this for a long time. His inspiration was from the mechanical watch.

He did not expect Mia to be able to recognize it at a glance at such a young age.

Amelia tilted her head. "Did Second Uncle draw it?"

Dylan seemed to have found a kindred spirit. "Yes."

Amelia immediately gave him a thumbs up. "Second Uncle is awesome!"

Dylan couldn't help but laugh. His Mia was too positive! She was full of energy every day, like a little sun. Moreover, the words she used would always surprise people, like a super large watch that had descended from the sky. That's right, the reason why he used the watch as the appearance of the stadium was to symbolize the pause and passage of time, to symbolize the timeless sports spirit of mankind's bravery.

Dylan felt a warmth in his heart. He looked at Amelia, who was kicking her little feet and playing by herself, and wished he could hug her and cherish her.

Elmer had been following beside Amelia. At this moment, he opened his eyes and yawned lazily. "We're here. Come, Mia, Master will teach you how to exorcise ghosts." He raised his hand and took out the female ghost from the gourd. He put his finger and middle finger together and quickly drew a talisman on the female ghost's forehead. "Mia, this talisman is called a work talisman. After drawing it, the female ghost will listen to you obediently. She will do whatever you say."

The female ghost who realized that she had become a slave the moment she came out: "...". Can you be more reasonable? Are you still human after exploiting a ghost like this? Do you want to tire me to death? Oh, I'm long dead.

The female ghost looked out of the window with a faint gaze. Elmer continued to teach Amelia, "Generally speaking, ordinary ghosts, wandering ghosts, and resentful ghosts can't appear during the day. Malicious ghosts might appear during the day, but they are usually hidden in dark places like elevators. However, evil ghosts are different. Evil ghosts can still appear in the day and walk around casually."

Amelia nodded as if she understood.

Elmer added, "That's why this ugly female ghost can't appear in the day and can't see the sunlight. When the car door opens later, her soul will dissipate."

The ugly female ghost: "...". Alright, she knew that she was ugly! Could you turn the page? Could you not say it?!

Chapter 53: Reversed the Incantation

Amelia's eyes widened. Her soul would dissipate? Did this mean that the ugly female ghost was going to die again?

Elmer: "Now, Master is here to teach you the Soul Transferring Technique. Simply put, it's to move the ghost to an item so that she can go out and walk during the day." Generally speaking, the best soul transfer tool was an umbrella, especially a black umbrella. However, Amelia was too small, so it was not convenient to hold an umbrella.

"Let's find something first. It's best if it's something light. Something that can fly with the wind." As Elmer spoke, he subconsciously glanced at Seven. Amelia also looked at Seven and muttered, "It's light. It even has to be something that can fly..."

Seven seemed to have sensed it and shouted, "Don't pluck my feathers!"

Elmer:

Amelia comforted Seven. "Seven, be good. I won't pluck"

Dylan at the side: "???" Won't pluck what?

At this moment, Amelia opened her cat satchel, looking for something. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. The female ghost saw what Amelia was holding and the corners of her mouth twitched.

What Amelia was holding was a plastic bag. She had brought this plastic bag to fill Seven's feces. The female ghost's mouth twitched. "Don't tell me you want me to possess this feces bag?" Are you serious? Did ghosts have no dignity?

Amelia shook the plastic bag. "It's not dirty. It's not dirty at all." There was feces in the bag that Seven had pulled earlier. She used a tissue to cushion it.

Dylan asked curiously, "Mia, what are you doing?"

Amelia was busy with her work attentively as she said, "Nothing, I'm wiping Ugly Auntie's nest."

In Amelia's world, everything was alive. Grass *Uncle Grass', and a flower was 'Miss Flower'. Dylan thought that "Ugly Aunty meant plastic bags. He sighed at how pure Amelia's world was.

Elmer said, "The Soul Transferring Technique is a little difficult. It's not on the same level as the Heavenly Eye. Mia, try it first. If it doesn't work, don't force it.

Amelia nodded. Elmer muttered a long string of words, then pointed at the female ghost and scolded in a low voice, "Go!"

The female ghost attached herself to the plastic bag with a whoosh.

The female ghost:

Elmer asked Amelia, "Can you remember?"

Amelia tilted her head and frowned. Her master had just recited a lot of words, more than a hundred words, and he had recited them so quickly... She stretched out her fingers and counted them one by one.

When Elmer saw Amelia's cute appearance, he could not help but smile. "It's fine if you can't remember..." Before he could finish speaking, he saw the female ghost fly out of the plastic bag with a whoosh. Amelia was confused. "Eh? Why did she fly out?"

Elmer:

Amelia's eyes lit up. She memorized the incantation backwards!

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Mia memorized it backwards just now. I wanted to let the ugly auntie in, not let her out." Hence, Amelia muttered again. With a splat, the female ghost's soul was transferred to the tissue in the plastic bag.

The female ghost: "... She felt herself stuck to bird poop!

Elmer was completely stunned. F*ck, not only could Amelia memorize the incantation, but she could also succeed in one go! Not only that, but she could also memorize the incantation backwards and even succeed! Elmer could not help but fall into self-doubt...

The car stopped and Dylan said, "We're here. Mia, let's get out of the car." He carried Amelia out of the car. Amelia was still holding the plastic bag in her hand. A gust of wind blew the plastic bag out of Amelia's hand.

Amelia: "Huh?"

Seeing that Amelia was about to grab the plastic bag, Dylan stopped her. "It's fine. There's janitors at the construction site."

Amelia pinched her fingers innocently. No, she wanted to take out the tissue that had been wiped with Seven's feces and throw it away...

Eric parked the car and closed the door with a bang. He couldn't wait to reach out to Amelia. "Come, Mia, let Fifth Uncle carry you."

Dylan pursed his lips and walked away. "You're so clumsy, do you know how to carry a child?"

Eric was anxious. "Who are you looking down on? So what if you have two children! 'I

Dylan ignored him and carried Amelia upstairs to the office. Along the way, he met many colleagues who asked in surprise, "Teacher Walton, is this your daughter?"

A smug look flashed across Dylan's eyes. "No, she's my niece."

Eric was unwilling to fall behind. "She's also my niece. Isn't my niece cute?" Along the way, the corners of Eric's mouth never fell. Along the way, he introduced her to everyone he saw..

Chapter 54: A Murderous Plastic Bag

On the other side, Sarah was shopping with her mother and eating refreshments. Emma's grandmother asked, "Why are you looking so sad so early in the morning?

Sarah repeated Old Madam Walton's words to Emma's grandmother.

"Mother-in-law asked me to divorce Dylan. She said that I didn't educate Emma well." At this point, she put down the cup angrily. "I really don't understand. The child is mine. If anyone is educating, it's me. What right does she have to interfere!" Her Emma was clearly very good. With such generous conditions, so what if she had a little temper? Girls had to have a little temper. In the future, when they found a boyfriend, they had to coax her. If she didn't have a temper, she would be easily bullied. The Walton family was big and powerful. Her Emma had the right to be proud!

Emma's grandmother widened her eyes. "Did she really say that? Children and grandchildren have their own blessings. How can an old woman like her be so insensible and interfere in her son's marriage! As expected, the mother-in-laws in this world are all tricky and unreasonable! Let me tell you, when facing such unreasonable mother-in-law, you can't give in. There's no mother-in-law in the world who let her son divorce her daughter-in-law. What kind of person is she! To think that you treat her so well!"

Emma's grandmother rambled on and on. Sarah said gloomily, "Dylan is still not on my sleeve. He even brought Amena to the construction site to play this morning."

Emma's grandmother was stunned. "What's a little girl like Amelia doing at the construction site? She's really unruly. Dylan isn't her father. Why is she pestering Dylan? Hmph, I was just saying that the little girl is scheming. She came to the Walton family to snatch Emma's things. Now, she even wants to snatch Emma's father away!"

Emma's grandmother held Sarah's hand and stood up. "Let's go to the construction site to look for Dylan!

Sarah hesitated. "That's not good..."

Emma's grandmother said, "What's wrong with that? It's between you and Dylan. Why should the Walton family interfere?!" Hence, the mother and daughter rushed to the construction site.

At this moment, a plastic bag was floating in the construction site. It stopped in an empty space and kept spinning. After Sarah and her mother got out of the car, they walked towards the office building. When they passed by this empty space, Sarah saw a plastic bag spinning in the empty space. For some reason, her heart suddenly skipped a beat. That place was the place where Jenny Hill was smashed to death back then...

Sarah's hair stood on end. Suddenly, she saw the plastic bag spinning in the air stop. She had the illusion that she was being stared at by the plastic bag, and a chill ran down the back of her neck.

"Mom, let's go..." Sarah panicked. Suddenly, a gust of wind came from nowhere and the plastic bag pounced on Sarah. Sarah screamed and ran in her high heels!

Emma's grandmother was baffled. "What are you doing? It's just a plastic bag. What's there to be afraid of?" As soon as she finished speaking, the plastic bag floated in front of her. The wind had stopped at some point, and the plastic bag stopped in front of her. Emma's grandmother's words were stuck in her throat.

Sarah was even more afraid. She shouted in a trembling voice, "Mom..." Just as she opened her mouth, the plastic bag hit her face with a bang! A stench came from her nose. It was unknown what it was, but it smelled like feces and smeared on her face.

Sarah held her breath and fell down with a bang! The plastic bag was still stuck to her mouth and nose. She panicked and tried to pull the plastic bag off, but she didn't succeed!

Sarah's eyes widened. Just as she was about to be suffocated by a plastic bag, a hand suddenly reached out and pulled the plastic bag down. Emma's grandmother asked, "Sarah, are you alright?"

As she spoke, Emma's grandmother watched as the plastic bag flew out with a whoosh and spun a meter away as if it was watching their every move. This time, Emma's grandmother began to have goosebumps. The old man often said that when a person walked on the road and was inexplicably hit in the face by something light, that thing would definitely not be clean.

Sarah and her daughter were so frightened that their faces turned pale and they trembled...

In broad daylight, Sarah and her mother were scared out of their wits. They ran to the office building in a panic and heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that people were coming and going. When they turned around, they saw that the white plastic bag was still following them, circling in the air.

Sarah's hair stood on end. She ran to Dylan's office in one breath and cried as she rushed into his arms.. "Dylan!"

Chapter 55: I Don't Like Those Who Throw Themselves At Me

Dylan was bringing Amelia to look at the blueprint when he saw Sarah rush over and wanted to pounce into his arms. He frowned and took two steps back Sarah was originally prepared to pounce into his arms, but Dylan gave way and Sarah fell to the ground, her nose bleeding.

Sarah covered her nose and crawled up in a sorry state. "Dylan, you... I '

The employees passing by were all very curious. They craned their necks to see the situation in the office. Emma's grandmother hurriedly took out a tissue. "Aiyo, what are you doing! Sarah is your wife. Your wife wants to throw herself into your arms, why are you dodging?!"

Dylan was not good with words, so he said directly, "I don't like people throwing themselves at me."

Sarah felt very embarrassed. What did he mean by throwing herself into his arms? He made it sound like she was seducing another man! However, no matter how dissatisfied she was, she had to suppress her

temper. She could not let outsiders know that she and Dylan were not on good terms. If they quarreled here, they would only make a fool of themselves.

Sarah looked at Amelia and was about to say something when she suddenly stopped when she saw what Amelia was drawing. Amelia was drawing a portrait. Although it was not very realistic and was a little cartoonish, it inexplicably reminded her of Jenny Hill, who had been smashed to death at the construction site five years ago!

Sarah felt a chill down her spine!

Amelia sat upright on the chair and looked at Dylan before carefully glancing at Sarah. Her second aunt's face was getting more and more terrifying. The black fog on her face had already covered most of her face, only revealing her eyes. She was even more terrifying than a ghost.

Amelia whispered to Elmer behind her, "Master, what's wrong with Second Aunt?"

Elmer shook his head. "There's no hope. Do you see the dirty things on her face? It seems like she has already met Jenny Hill."

Amelia immediately glanced at Sarah and lowered her voice to continue muttering, "There's no dirty things. It just stinks a little."

Sarah saw Amelia muttering something about smelly and dirty. Her expression turned even uglier. She was so afraid just now that she forgot that her face seemed to have been covered in feces...

Sarah retched. She couldn't care less about the portrait and rushed into the bathroom to wash her face.

Dylan looked at Emma's grandmother coldly. "What are you guys doing here?"

Emma's grandmother sighed. "Dylan, listen to Mom. Harper and Emma are already so old. You can't divorce Sarah. You have to give the children a complete family. It's normal for husband and wife to quarrel. It's said that husband and wife quarrel at the head of the bed and make up at the end of the bed. You should go home more often to accompany Sarah...

Dylan sneered. "If you're here today to talk about this, you can leave." He had already given the divorce agreement to Sarah. Whether she signed it or not was her business, but his divorce was a sure bet.

Dylan was expressionless. Before Emma's grandmother could say anything, he got someone to send her away. Sarah had just washed her face and came out when Dylan mercilessly escorted her out. Then, he slammed the office door shut.

When the employees outside heard the commotion, they immediately pretended to be serious. In fact, someone secretly took out their phone to take a photo. Sarah's expression was extremely ugly. She shouted in a low voice, "Dylan, open the door!"

In the office, Dylan pressed the landline and said something. After a while, two security officers came up and escorted Sarah and Emma's grandmother out.

The two of them were even more embarrassed.

Emma's grandmother looked embarrassed. With so many people watching, she felt that Dylan had gone too far this time. "Seriously, you and Dylan can argue however you want, but I'm his mother-in-law. He actually chased his mother-in-law out. He's really something!"

Sarah was extremely frustrated. Not only was Amelia's portrait scary, but she also couldn't figure out how Amelia knew about Jenny Hill. Why did this brat come to the construction site today? At this moment, when she heard Emma's grandmother nagging, Sarah said impatiently, "Mom, go back first. I'll go find Dylan myself. Every time I bring you over, you'll only cause trouble for me."

Emma's grandmother widened her eyes. "What do you mean by I'm always causing trouble? I'm just concerned about you and doing this for your own good."

Sarah ignored her and left. Emma's grandmother nagged for a while before leaving.

At the back of the construction site, Sarah sneakily walked to a bronze statue and checked it. Seeing that there was nothing unusual, she heaved a sigh of relief. However, when she turned around, she saw a white plastic bag hanging on a branch not far away. Seeing her glance over, it even swayed strangely..

Chapter 56: Terrifying Talent

Sarah's face turned pale and she ran. The white plastic bag was blown by the wind and spun behind Sarah.

Sarah's mind was blank. She only knew how to run forward. Her high heels had already fallen, and her hair, which had always been neat, had become a chicken coop. However, as the saying goes, when a person flies in front, their soul flies behind. Sarah was frightened out of her wits. As she ran, she let out terrified cries. Even the dogs that passed by were frightened by her.

Amelia leaned against the window of the pantry on the sixteenth floor and tilted her head to look at Sarah, who was running past in the distance. The construction site there had already been built, and the ground was flat. Around her were tall buildings under construction.

Amelia touched Seven's head and muttered to it, "Seven, the person below looks like Second Aunt."

Seven looked down and blinked. "Lunatic! Lunatic! Lunatic!"

Amelia patted him. "That's Second Aunt, not a lunatic."

Seven: "Second Aunt, lunatic! Lunatic! Second Aunt equals lunatic!"

Amelia

Behind Amelia, a few colleagues from the company were eating their lunch boxes and secretly looking at Amelia. "Oh my god, this little girl is so cute. She looks so cute when she mutters to the parrot. I really want to touch her."

“Whose child is this? I just came back from outside. Why is there another child in the office?”

“I think Teacher Dylan brought her here.”

Someone pointed and saw Dylan frantically mixing milk powder in the pantry. During break time, the company would go to the pantry to drink coffee, tea, or various fruit drinks. Dylan felt that their Mia should drink something too, so he got a can of milk powder from somewhere.

At this moment, Dylan, who was mixing milk powder, looked like he was doing a major experiment. He carefully looked at the instructions on the milk powder container, scooped up the milk powder with a spoon, and looked at the scale on the cup...

At this moment, a plastic bag was stuck to the window. Amelia exclaimed, “Eh? Ugly Auntie?”

The female ghost panted. “Quick, let me in.” People nowadays were too inhumane, forcing ghosts to go out to work in the broad daylight. She almost died from the sun!

The bored Elmer leaned against the shade at the foot of the wall. As he shook his legs, he said, “Don’t worry. If I don’t let you die, you won’t die.”

The female ghost shuddered.

At this moment, Amelia looked up and said, “Master, don’t show off too much. If you show off too much, you’ll be struck by lightning.”

Elmer sneered and was about to say something when a thunderclap sounded in the clear sky outside. Kacha!

Elmer: “...” His heart skipped a beat as he looked at Amelia in surprise. This can’t be, right? This is purely a coincidence, right? He coughed and said to

Amelia, "Alright, quickly retract the female ghost. Do you still remember the

Soul Transferring Technique? If you don't... 'I Before he could finish speaking, Amelia raised her arm and grabbed the glass with her small hand. Then... with a whoosh, the female ghost was brought back into the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

Elmer touched his nose. What kind of monster was this disciple of his? Her talent was too terrifying.

After experiencing countless difficulties and dangers, Dylan finally mixed the milk powder. He handed a round glass to Amelia. "Mia, try it."

Amelia took it and smiled sweetly. "Thank you, Second Uncle!"

Dylan smiled in embarrassment. Although he had two children, he rarely interacted with them. He admitted that he was not a good father. At this moment, he suddenly felt a little ashamed. He patted Amelia's head and suddenly asked, "Mia, do you think Second Uncle should divorce Second Aunt?"

Amelia looked up. "Second Uncle, why do people have to get married? Why do they want a divorce after getting married?" Although she was young, she knew what a divorce meant. In the past, her father often talked about divorcing her mother, but at that time, she was even younger than she was now. She did not know what a divorce meant. Later, she realized that a divorce meant marrying a new auntie and not wanting her Mommy. Amelia did not understand what adults were thinking. Why did they choose to marry someone, then decide not to want them in the end?

Dylan was speechless. He actually couldn't answer Amelia's question. After a long time, he said in a muffled voice, 'Because your second aunt was pregnant with your Brother Harper at that time.' No matter what, it was something he had done. The only thing Dylan regretted was that it wasn't until Emma was born that he found out that he had been schemed against by Sarah back then. In addition, at that time, his sister, Helena, was seriously ill and was lost right on the heels of that. This matter was also lifted high and gently put down..

Chapter 57: Looking at Hammers

Amelia frowned and found it even harder to understand. "Then why did Second

Aunt get pregnant with Brother Harper? Does Second Uncle like Second Aunt?"

Dylan shook his head. "I don't think so."

Amelia: She stared at Dylan. Dylan felt a chill run down his spine and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia asked seriously, "Second Uncle doesn't like Second Aunt, but Second Uncle and Second Aunt gave birth to Brother Harper and Sister Emma. Is Second Uncle the scumbag that others are talking about?"

Dylan opened his mouth but did not say anything.

Dylan patted him understandingly and comforted him. "It's alright, Second

Uncle. Mia understands."

Dylan: What did she understand? No... Dylan was about to speak when Eric arrived and shouted, "Mia, Fifth Uncle's good baby, let Fifth Uncle hug you!" He did not even take off the helmet on his head. He was sweating profusely and reached out to hug Amelia.

Dylan slapped his hand away. "Aren't you dirty?"

Eric did not care. He picked up Amelia and laughed. "Mia, tell Fifth Uncle. Aren't you bored here? Let's go. Fifth Uncle will bring you to the construction site to play!" He had just gone to the construction site to do an inspection. After it was over, the first thing he wanted to do was to bring his precious niece to show off to his colleagues.

When Dylan heard this, he disagreed even more. "What kind of place is the construction site? It's too dangerous. Mia can't go."

Eric waved his hand. "Nonsense. Mia already said that it's not dangerous where Uncle is."

Amelia nodded in agreement. "Yes, it's not dangerous." She had to go to the construction site. The ugly auntie had just said that her second aunt had gone to the construction site to look at the bronze statue. There seemed to be something hidden in the bronze statue, so she had to find it.

In an instant, Eric was happy. He carried Amelia and walked over. When he saw someone, he wanted to show off. "Look, this is my niece. Isn't she good-looking? Isn't she cute?"

Amelia was speechless. After being flaunted a few times in a row, she was embarrassed! Seeing her covering her face shyly, everyone laughed.

Eric's heart was about to melt. Therefore, in everyone's eyes, the irritable Eric had transformed into a gentle man when he hugged Amelia. It was really too shocking!

Soon, they arrived at the construction site. Although Eric muttered that it was not dangerous, he still knew his limits. He did not let Amelia into the building that was under construction. Their current location was the bronze statue plaza that had already been paved. Eric said, "This plaza is almost completed. There's a children's amusement park over there. Let's go. Fifth Uncle will bring you to play." Just as he finished speaking, he pointed at the tall building that was under construction opposite and said, "That is an office building under construction. The place beside it that looks like a big foot is a shopping mall. There's a large supermarket under it. These were all built by Fifth Uncle. Isn't it impressive?"

Amelia nodded with certainty. "Impressive!"

Eric was instantly delighted. Amelia pointed at the sculpture in the center of the square and asked, "Fifth Uncle, what's that?"

Eric took a look. "That's a statue in the shape of a phoenix. It's a trinket designed by your second uncle."

Amelia broke free from Eric and ran over. Eric hurriedly chased after her. “Mia, don’t run around. It’s dangerous.”

Amelia ran to the statue. “Fifth Uncle, do you have a hammer? Can you give one to Mia?”

Eric thought that Amelia was curious and wanted to knock on the statue. Coincidentally, he was in engineering and had many tools in his hands. “Mia, it’s not that I’m bragging to you, but if you want to talk about who has the most complete construction tools in the country, it’s definitely your Fifth Uncle!

Fifth Uncle has 4,000 hammers!”

Dylan chased after them from behind. When he saw the workers pulling a cart with all kinds of hammers on it, he was instantly speechless. “What are they doing?

Amelia looked up, her face red. “Looking at hammers!”

Dylan:

Eric stood in front of Amelia and introduced these tools. “This is a woodworking hammer, and that is a stoneworking hammer... He got someone to bring over small hammers that could be held by Amelia.

Dylan was speechless. He watched as Amelia held this hammer and weighed it a few times with a serious expression. She was indeed... looking at hammers.

Elmer floated in the air and pointed at Amelia. “Mia, take this hammer and dismantle this bronze statue!”

Amelia: “...Master, I don’t think I can carry it.” This hammer looked heavy..

Chapter 58: The Bronze Statue Is Smashed Open

Elmer smiled. "If you don't hold it, how do you know you can't?"

Eric saw Amelia touch a big hammer and introduced, "This hammer is amazing! It's a heavy industry wall-breaking hammer. Look, its handle is soft and can bend. This design is tremor-proof... 'I

Amelia was eager to give it a try. Elmer cheered from the side. "That's right, my disciple has to be like this. She dares to think, dares to do!

Amelia said to Eric, "Fifth Uncle, can I borrow your hammer?"

Dylan and Eric momentarily forgot about Amelia bending the railing of the balcony. Their first reaction was that this hammer was too heavy and Amelia could not lift it. Then, in the next second, they heard Amelia suddenly raise the hammer with a shout and smash it on the bronze statue!

Eric and Dylan were speechless. The two of them were dumbfounded. With a bang, a huge hole was smashed through the bronze statue. Something fell out with a crash, raising a cloud of dust.

The dust cleared, revealing the object that had fallen out of the bronze statue. It was a human hand, the palm of which was only bones left. The palm was held upward, holding something wrapped in brown paper.

Eric reacted quickly and immediately covered Amelia's eyes. Dylan opened his mouth and felt a chill under the sun.

Eric said, "Second Brother, bring Mia back first."

Amelia: "...No, I'm not going back." Before she could finish speaking, Dylan carried Amelia and quickly walked back. "Mia, be good. This is not a place for children. Go back and play with Grandma. Second Uncle and Fifth Uncle have something to deal with. Also, remember, the person who smashed the

bronze statue just now was your Fifth Uncle. He was too excited when he introduced the hammer to you and accidentally smashed the bronze statue, understand?"

Amelia was puzzled. "Is that so? Isn't this a lie?"

Dylan was speechless. He said in a muffled voice, "Anyway, Mia, listen to

Second Uncle. Mia is the most obedient, right?"

Amelia leaned on Dylan's shoulder and replied, "Okay, Mia will be obedient."

After Dylan sent Amelia home, he left in a hurry. Old Madam Walton hurriedly got someone to bring Amelia something to eat. Amelia sat on the sofa and asked Elmer softly as she ate, "Master, why did Second Uncle let Mia lie? That bronze statue was clearly smashed by Mia."

Elmer sat cross-legged on the ground and flipped through something in his hand. "This is called a harmless white lie. Think about it. You're so young, but you're so strong. What if others are curious and want to take you away for research?"

Amelia's small face immediately became nervous. "No, Mia doesn't want to be taken away!"

Old Madam Walton happened to bring an apple over for Amelia. When she heard this, she quickly said, "No one can take Mia away."

When Amelia heard this, she immediately pounced into Old Madam Walton's arms. "That's right. Mia wants to be with Grandma forever."

Elmer rolled his eyes and raised his hand to pull the ugly female ghost out of the Soul-Retrieving Gourd. "Why is your hand in the bronze statue?" As he spoke, he looked at the female ghost's hand. As a ghost, she had hands. Only when the tragic state of her death was shown could they see where the ghost was incomplete. That was why Elmer did not notice that the ugly female ghost was incomplete. The ancient people said that the greatest punishment was to die without a complete corpse. It could be seen that it was very important to have a complete body after death. Only then could one reincarnate well. The ugly

female ghost said bitterly, "Because when I was smashed to death that day, my hand severed. My hand was still holding the money." Even until her death, the ugly female ghost did not let go of the money. It was precisely because she did not have this hand that she was unwilling to reincarnate. She had been floating nearby for more than five years and wanted to take her hand back.

Elmer continued to flip through the book. "Didn't you know that the bag the person gave you didn't contain anything good?"

The ugly female ghost was silent.

Elmer sneered. "You know it's a bad thing, but you went against your conscience for money. As the saying goes, good and evil will be returned in the end." He did not know why the female ghost's severed hand appeared in the bronze statue, but now that the hand had been discovered, it would be handed over to the police for investigation. As long as Sarah's fingerprints were extracted from the packet of paper, Sarah would be finished.

At the side, Amelia was focused on eating the apple. She ate half of it and handed the other half to Seven. Seven nibbled on it. The girl and bird shared the apple and laughed, carefree.

Elmer, who was at the side, could not help but laugh. When he first saw Amelia, she was still very careful and numb like a little robot. Now that she had left those days, she opened her heart and revealed her childish side..

Chapter 59: Not An Unlucky Child

Just as she was laughing, a cold voice suddenly sounded. "A girl, laughing at home. No manners at all. If others see you, they will laugh at our Walton family for being ill-mannered.

Sarah had just returned from outside and was unhappy. Seeing Amelia smiling so happily, she was even more unhappy.

Amelia's smile immediately disappeared. She pursed her lips and said, "Second

Aunt...'

Sarah frowned. "Don't call me Second Aunt. It's really unlucky to have a child like you at home." She held her bag and dressed elegantly, but her eyes were filled with disgust. It was because of this unlucky child, Amelia, that her relationship with Dylan suddenly deteriorated. The entire Walton family wanted her to divorce Dylan.

Amelia could not help but think of what Grandma often said. She said that she was a jinx and everyone would be unlucky when she saw her. In the past, she did not dare to talk back to her grandparents for fear of being beaten up, but now, she felt that she had the courage to refute.

"I'm not an unlucky child," Amelia said. "People feel unlucky because their shadows are crooked. That's why they're unlucky. It has nothing to do with Mia." What she said was true. Every time Grandpa, Grandma, or Dad were unlucky, their shadows were crooked.

When Sarah heard this, she immediately became angry. What did this wretched girl mean? Was she saying that she had evil intentions? She threw her bag onto the sofa with a bang and scolded, "How can you talk to an elder like this? If I talk to you, listen carefully. I'm educating you for your own good. Why are you talking back!

Amelia pursed her lips. "Second Aunt isn't doing this for Mia's good. Second

Aunt is doing this for yourself."

When Sarah heard this, she became even angrier. How dare she talk back! This child was becoming more and more annoying! She glanced at the living room and did not see Old Master Walton and Old Madam Walton. She thought that they had gone to recuperate. Today was the tenth day of the month. On this day every month, Old Madam Walton had to go to recuperate. Hence, she walked up to Amelia and reprimanded coldly, "Stand up!"

Amelia shook her head. The black fog on her second aunt's face became even heavier. It had already covered the top of her head, leaving only her two eyeballs. It was as if her entire body was slowly devoured by the black fog. It was too scary.

Amelia picked up Seven and ran away. Sarah was stunned. Seeing that Amelia had actually run away, she frowned and shouted angrily, "Stop right there!"

The Walton family's manor was very big. The kitchen and living room were separated. Old Madam Walton was making sweet soup for Amelia in the kitchen.

Amelia ran towards the kitchen. Sarah had always remembered that she was a rich lady and should be graceful and dignified. However, what she had experienced today made her extremely frustrated. She only wanted to find an outlet to vent as soon as possible. Her rationality told her that she should not lower herself to Amelia's level, but she could not suppress the anger in her heart.

"Amelia!" Sarah dragged out her voice, her tone sinister. "Do you think you can escape?" She had to teach her a lesson today! No one could stop her!

In the kitchen, Old Madam Walton brought down the sweet soup. The servant,

Mother Taylor, quickly reached out. "Old Madam, I can do these things!"

Old Madam Walton shook her head. "I want to make it for Mia personally." In the past, Helena's health was not good and she could not eat many things. She wanted to wait for Helena to recover and make delicious food for her every day. Unfortunately, she would never have the chance again. Now, Amelia seemed to have been specially given to her by the heavens to make up for her regrets. Old Madam Walton did not want to miss this opportunity again.

Mother Taylor sighed. At this moment, she saw a small figure rush in. "Grandma... 'I Amelia threw herself into Old Madam Walton's arms.

Old Madam Walton hurriedly caught Amelia. Seeing that she was covered in sweat from running, she quickly asked, "What's wrong, Mia?"

Before Amelia could speak, she heard a cold voice. “Amelia, do you think you can escape?”

Old Madam Walton’s face instantly turned cold.

Sarah had just stepped into the kitchen and her cold expression had yet to dissipate when she met Old Madam Walton’s cold eyes.

“Mom, why are you... here...” Sarah was stunned and panicked.

Old Madam Walton sneered. “Wh? atYou didn’t expect me to be here? Is that why you took this opportunity to bully Mia?”

Sarah quickly waved her hand. “No, no. Mom, Amelia distributed the apple to the parrot just now, causing the ground to be covered in apple crumbs. I taught her a lesson, but I didn’t expect her to not only be disobedient, but also insult people... I think it’s too bad of a habit for such a young child to insult her elders. I wanted to talk to her, but I didn’t expect her to suddenly run over.]’

Chapter 60: Fill the Basin with Tears

Old Madam Walton took off her kitchen gloves and smashed them into Sarah’s face. Do you think I believe your words? Get lost!” She still dared to bully her granddaughter at home. If she wasn’t around today, would Sarah physically attack Mia?!

Sarah was filled with hatred. That brat Amelia clearly knew that Old Madam Walton was in the kitchen, but she deliberately didn’t say anything. After provoking her, she ran to the kitchen. How could she be so scheming at such a young age?!

Sarah was angry and anxious. She could not help but say, “Mom, why do you only know how to protect her?! You’ll spoil Amelia like this!”

Amelia pursed her lips and looked at her grandmother before looking at Sarah. "I didn't. I didn't insult anyone. It was Second Aunt who said that I was an unlucky child and that she started to suffer because I came here. I said that Second Aunt wasn't unlucky because of Mia, but because her shadow was crooked. Second Aunt started to get angry and wanted to teach Mia a lesson."

Old Madam Walton's face darkened. "Mother Taylor, pack her things and throw them out. Our Walton family can't afford such a daughter-in-law!"

Sarah's eyes turned red as she bit her lip. "Just dote on Amelia! Sooner or later, you'll spoil her rotten!" With that, she turned around and returned to her room angrily. Chase her away? Impossible.

Sarah went upstairs and closed the door, refusing to leave no matter what! She felt that Old Madam Walton might have gone senile. That little bastard Amelia had said that on purpose. Could they not tell? She knew how to frame someone at such a young age, yet they were still covering for her!

Old Madam Walton was also furious. "What kind of thing is this! She can't

teach her own child well. Other people say a few words and she says that her in-laws are interfering in her family matters, but in the end? When it's her turn, she starts to teach my Mia a lesson!"

Mother Taylor coughed and reminded her, "Old Madam, don't be angry. Miss

Mia is still here..."

Amelia raised her hand to calm Old Madam Walton down. "Grandma, don't be angry. Don't be angry... Her face was filled with self-reproach and frustration. Her mother had clearly said that she had to make her grandma happy, but she had made her grandma angry.

Old Madam Walton suppressed her temper and decided to coax Amelia first before dealing with Sarah. After coaxing Amelia to drink a bowl of sweet soup, she played with her in the room for a while. Only when Amelia fell asleep did she close the door and gently leave. Her originally kind face darkened.

“Where’s Sarah?” Old Madam Walton asked.

“Second Madam just went to pick up Miss Emma and Young Master Harper,” Mother Taylor said. Sarah had snuck out while Old Madam Walton was coaxing Amelia to sleep.

Old Madam Walton continued to ask, “Has she packed her luggage?”

Mother Taylor nodded. “I packed everything after Second Madam went out just now. Everything is here.”

Old Madam Walton was about to give orders to throw Sarah’s things out when she heard Emma crying outside the manor. “No! I don’t want to. Waah...” Who knew what happened, but she started crying as soon as she returned home.

After a while, Harper ran in and muttered, “How annoying. Crying every day! When he saw Old Madam Walton, he quickly called her Grandma and ran upstairs to close the door.

Old Madam Walton and Mother Taylor went outside. At this moment, Sarah was half-squatting on the ground and coaxing Emma. On the way back, the more Sarah thought about it, the more uneasy she became. She was afraid that Old Madam Walton would really chase her out in a fit of anger, so she told Emma in the car to massage Grandma’s back when she returned. She even asked her to give her toys to Amelia because Sarah knew that Emma would definitely cry endlessly when she heard this. As long as the child cried, Old Madam Walton would not be able to care about her. As expected, Emma cried and made a scene.

Hence, Sarah patiently coaxed her, “Alright, Emma, stop crying, okay?” Unexpectedly, when Emma heard this, she cried even harder.

At this moment, Old Madam Walton came out. She looked at Emma coldly. Perhaps she was still angry, or perhaps Emma always wanted to solve problems by crying once or twice, making people immune. Old Madam Walton scolded coldly, “If you want to cry, stand there and cry! Mother Taylor, give her a basin! If you don’t fill the basin with tears, don’t enter the house!”

Emma was so frightened that she trembled. Tears hung on her face and she did not dare to cry. At this moment, Sarah could not take it anymore. She shielded Emma behind her. "Mom, what are you doing? Don't scare Emma."

Seeing that someone was protecting her, Emma cried again. Her cries were sharp and she even stomped her feet as she cried..