

Mia is Not 71

Chapter 71: Suicide

Dylan was so angry that his chest heaved. He clenched his fists and was about to snatch her away when his phone suddenly rang. He glanced at the number and picked up the call.

“Hello, Mr. Walton. This is the police station...” After the person on the other end of the phone finished speaking, Dylan stared at Sarah and replied, “Okay, come over now.”

Sarah’s heart skipped a beat. For some reason, the bad feeling in her heart worsened.

Dylan put down his phone and said coldly, “Let go of Emma.”

Sarah looked at the lake in the distance, and a trace of ruthlessness flashed in her eyes. They won’t let her take Emma away, right? They had to force her, right? Sarah ignored Emma’s struggle and stood up. “You guys forced me!”

Amelia stood behind Old Madam Walton with a spatula in her hand. She was vigilant and puzzled. In the past, her second aunt’s face had a black aura, and her body was clean. But now, there was also a black aura on her body. What was this black aura this time?

Elmer narrowed his eyes. “Tsk, this woman is quite ruthless. She actually wants to drag her daughter to die with her.” After saying that, he took out his small notebook. “Today is not the day they die, but it can be considered a tribulation.”

Sarah didn’t really want to commit suicide. She just wanted to use this method to force the Walton family.

Amelia’s face was filled with confusion. “Tribulation?”

Elmer closed the notebook and it automatically disappeared. He explained to

Amelia, "Their tribulation is suicide."

Amelia was stunned. "Master, you mean that Second Aunt wants to commit suicide with Sister Emma?" She couldn't help but mutter. When Old Madam Walton heard this, she was shocked. "Quick, stop Sarah!"

Sarah's expression changed. She immediately carried Emma and rushed towards the lake! However, the Walton brothers reacted faster and stopped her in advance.

Sarah grabbed Emma's neck and shouted crazily, "I)on't come over! Why! Why does everyone have to force me!" She retreated to the roadside step by step and cried her heart out. She felt that the entire world had let her down. She only wanted to be the Second Madam of the Walton family. What did she do wrong? What happened six years ago was long in the past. Why couldn't she live a good life, why couldn't they forgive her previous mistakes?

"Beep beep..." At this moment, a car drove over from the side of the road. Sarah steeled her heart and carried Emma towards the car!

Dylan's heart was in his throat. When he saw that he could not stop her in time, his vision darkened, and his heart almost stopped beating in panic. At that moment, a small spatula flew over from behind and hit the back of Sarah's head with a bang.

Sarah groaned and fell to the ground. Emma, who was in her arms, also fell to the ground. The speeding car just happened to brush past their bodies and quickly left.

Dylan quickly went forward and picked Emma up. Emma was scared silly. She had almost been run over by a car just now!

George glanced at the small spatula on the ground. Andrew had specially bought it for Amelia. He wanted to make cold dishes with her and experience the joy of cooking herself. However, this small spatula actually smashed Sarah until her head was bleeding.

Amelia pinched her fingers. "Eldest Uncle, Mia seems to have used a little too much strength." Boohoo, Eldest Uncle had said that she should not show her strength in front of others, but she did keep her promise.

George looked at Amelia's uneasy expression and stroked her little face comfortingly. "It's fine. Mia did a great job." There were only people from the Walton family around, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

Not far away, Sarah lay on the ground and got up shakily. The back of her head was buzzing with pain. She reached out to touch it and saw that her hand was covered in blood. When she fell to the ground just now, she was unlucky enough to hit a rock. There was also a big wound on her forehead, and it hurt both front and back. She sucked in a breath of cold air and said with a sobbing voice, "Dylan, I'm bleeding. My head hurts. Hurry up and send me to the hospital..."

The Walton family members who were discussing how to deal things were all quite speechless. Dylan even rolled his eyes. "You deserve it."

Sarah:

Old Madam Walton said coldly, "Sarah, you and Dylan have to get a divorce. If you continue, don't force me to make a move and make you unable to stay in the capital."

Sarah lowered her eyes, her eyes filled with grievance and indignation. She was already like this, and her face was covered in blood! They didn't even say a word of concern, and they still wanted to threaten her? Did these people have any conscience?! Everyone said that it was better to destroy a temple than a marriage.. Why did they insist on her divorcing Dylan?!

Chapter 72: Amnesia?

At this point, Sarah did not know how to salvage the situation. She regretted it. If she had known earlier, she would not have listened to her mother. The Walton family would beg her to go back? A child could

not live without a mother? It was all fake! She should have knelt at the Walton family's door the moment she was chased out!

Just as Sarah was feeling extremely regretful, the sound of a police car came from afar. A few police officers got out of the car and went straight to Sarah.

"Don't move, Sarah Wilson. You're under arrest!"

Sarah was stunned. She had only attempted suicide and was injured... Why were they still arresting her?

The police officer took out an arrest warrant. "Sarah Wilson, you're suspected

of intentional murder. Now that there's concrete evidence, you'll be arrested according to the law."

"No, that's impossible..." Sarah shook her head. It was impossible. She had only done something wrong six years ago. There was no evidence left. "I didn't kill anyone. I don't understand what you're talking about."

The police officer said, "There's a human hand hidden in the bronze statue from the west of the city to the central square. There's a parchment paper inside. After a technical investigation, we confirmed that the victim's name is Jenny Hill. In addition, your fingerprints are on the parchment paper."

The police officer took out another document. "There was 20,000 dollars in cash wrapped in the parchment paper. After investigating the serial number on the cash, we found that the 20,000 dollars was taken out of the bank's ATM."

Sarah's heart turned cold. Impossible, impossible! It had happened so long ago. How could they still find out? Besides, the thing in the bronze statue was so secretive. How did the police find it?

Seeing that the police were about to handcuff her and take her away, Sarah was anxious and panicked. Suddenly, an idea flashed through her mind. Her panicked face became blank, and she kept retreating. "What are you talking about? Dylan, hubby, why... why am I here? Why can't I remember anything?"

Boohoo, hubby, quickly hug me.”

The Walton family: . Is she pretending to have amnesia?

Amelia tilted her head and asked innocently, “Is Second Aunt pretending to be a fool? It seems quite realistic.”

Sarah was speechless. She suppressed the anger in her heart and hugged her head while trembling. She cried, “My head, my head hurts. Why are there police here and why are they arresting me? I don’t know anything…”

The police officers:

The leading police officer said coldly, “We’ve seen too many people like you who want to use amnesia to escape arrest. Do you think you don’t have to bear legal responsibility just because you lost your memory? Take her away! ‘I

The two policemen went up and handcuffed Sarah. Sarah was still crying. “Why? Hubby, save me. Why are they arresting me? I really don’t know anything.” She cried helplessly. Those who didn’t know would really be deceived by her acting.

Unfortunately, Sarah’s method was useless to everyone present. Regardless of whether she had really lost her memory or was faking it, she had to take responsibility for what she had done.

When they were escorted into the police car, Sarah finally couldn’t take it anymore. “Dylan, Hubby! I was wrong. I really know my mistake. Tell the police to let me go! Emma is still young and needs her mother. She can’t live without me!”

With a click, the police closed the car door. Sarah still refused to give up and leaned against the window to shout. Unfortunately, it was too late. She hired someone to drug Dylan and even deliberately killed her to silence her... She would be imprisoned for at least ten years. Dylan had already filed a divorce lawsuit in court, which meant that she no longer had anything to do with the Walton family. As for her maternal family, it was fine as long as her mother didn’t cause trouble, they would not save her... Sarah

cried in despair. She didn't understand what was wrong. They were clearly fine in the past, so why did they suddenly become like this?

Outside the car, a police officer was taking a statement. He showed a document for Dylan to sign and asked, "How did Sarah Wilson get the head injury?"

George said from the side, "There was an argument just now. Sarah wanted to commit suicide with her child. Dylan was anxious and accidentally hit her."

The police officer nodded as he took notes. "What was used to hit her? You don't have to be nervous. It's just a routine inquiry."

George nodded. "A spatula."

The cop said, "Which spatula?"

Dylan silently picked up the spatula on the ground. The police officer was stunned when he saw it.. "Are you sure?" This spatula was a child's toy, right? It could smash someone like that?

Chapter 73: If the Old Doesn't Go, the New Won't Come

Dylan said firmly, "I'm sure."

The police officer was speechless. In the end, after collecting the statements, he took the small spatula away. Amelia pursed her lips and stared blankly at the police car that had walked away. Boohoo, her little spatula had been confiscated by the police.

Elmer floated to the side and followed Amelia's gaze. "Let's go. It's just a little spatula. Even if they don't take it away, you won't be able to use it. Don't you think it's dirty?"

Amelia pursed her lips. Alright, then I'm sorry, little spatula. I didn't abandon you on purpose.

Seeing Amelia's sad expression, the Walton family thought that Amelia was frightened. After all, the police arrested someone in front of the child, it would definitely leave a psychological trauma on the child. Just now, Emma was taken to the side and did not see the police take Sarah away.

"Mia, are you alright?" Old Madam Walton hugged Amelia with heartache. Amelia shook her head. "It's okay. If the old wont go, the new won't come." The Walton family.

Dylan shook his head. There would be no new one. He did not want to get married again in this life.

Now that the matter had come to an end, Dylan heaved a sigh of relief. He felt unprecedentedly relaxed. "Let's go, Mia. Second Uncle will bring you to eat."

No one noticed that the shadows of the trees in the forest not far away swayed. A black shadow squirmed on the grass. The moment he raised his head, his face was covered in blood... He reached out and scratched in the direction of the Walton family. The back of his black and purple hand was covered in blood-colored patterns.

This was the first time the Walton family had camped together. Old Master Walton did not want to be ruined because of Sarah.

"Mia, what do you want to eat? Third Uncle will make it for you." Henry held a plate and wore an apron. He gently patted Amelia's head.

Amelia smelled the fragrance of roasted meat and swallowed. "Anything? Even roasted meat?"

Henry smiled. "Of course."

Old Madam Walton had just finished speaking to Dylan and came over in her wheelchair. "Just eat one skewer of roasted meat. Eating too much will result in heat."

Amelia's face fell. "Alright..." She looked at the grill reluctantly. There were roasted chicken wings, sausages, garlic shrimp, and even roasted lamb leg!

"Goodbye, my skewers." Amelia reluctantly waved at the food on the grill. Her pitiful appearance made people laugh and feel helpless.

Henry persuaded Old Madam Walton gently, "Mom, just let Mia eat more. As long as she drinks more water and eats some fruits to reduce the heat, it's fine.

Besides, don't we still have Eighth Brother?"

Amelia got a plate of skewers as she wished and shared it with Seven with a smile. Lucas and William were reading in the tent, while Harper was like an old man, leaning against the cushioned bed and playing games. From time to time, he would curse. Emma lay quietly at the side and slept. It was unknown if she had cried too much or was frightened, but she did not seem to sleep well.

After a while, Evelyn ran over. "Mia, let me give you a strawberry cake! My mother made it herself. It's much better than the ones outside." They had all seen what had happened here just now. Evelyn's mother had asked Evelyn to deliver the cake and ask around. Evelyn's smile was very sweet. There was no one in this world she could not subdue. Moreover, she had brought strawberry cake. No child could resist the power of strawberry cake.

However, Amelia turned around. "I don't want."

Evelyn immediately felt embarrassed. She felt that Amelia was very rude. She bit her lip and looked at Amelia with an aggrieved expression. "Mia, do you not like me?"

Amelia nodded vigorously. "That's right!" Didn't she tell her last time? Why couldn't she remember? She kept moving closer to her.

Evelyn had never been rejected so bluntly before. Her eyes were immediately filled with tears, as if she had been bullied by Amelia. Amelia glanced at her, turned around, and ran away with a whoosh, leaving Evelyn with no chance to show off. Her cries were also stuck in her throat, making her even angrier!

Amelia ran to Old Madam Walton's side and lay on the grass. Old Madam

Walton smiled. "Mia, get up. It's cold on the ground." With that, she got someone to bring an air mattress over. Amelia wriggled onto the air mattress bit by bit like a little caterpillar.

Old Madam Walton smiled. "Sit down. Grandma will get you food." She felt that Amelia must be hungry after running around, so she rushed to get food for Amelia.

Elmer finally seized the opportunity to wave at Amelia.. "Come, it's time for class!"

Chapter 74: Shaman Dance

When Amelia heard this, she immediately covered her ears! Her master was too much! He would teach her whenever he was free, and it was things that she didn't understand. Her master even said that this was basic knowledge!

However, even though she covered her ears, Elmer's voice still floated in, "Today, Master will teach you the five mystic arts, namely, mountain, medicine, fate, divination, and physiognomy. Mountain refers to entering the mountain to cultivate the Dao, alchemy, talismans, secret techniques, formation of troops, and other difficult realms. Medicine is very easy to understand. Traditional Chinese medicine, purple star astrology, shamanism, and so on are all in the category of medicine."

Amelia's interest was immediately piqued. "Shamanism? Then does Mia still need to learn how to dance?

Elmer: Who did you learn it from? How do you know about shaman dancing?

Amelia waved her hand. "Mia doesn't want to learn Shaman dancing!" She had gone out with her father once and saw a lunatic. She claimed to be a shaman and even danced, begging for rain. Her movements were like she had cramps, and in the end, she was captured.

Elmer was speechless. "That kind of secret technique doesn't require you to dance. High-level secret techniques usually only require you to move your fingers. Forget it, you won't understand even if I tell you now. Next."

Amelia. • • n ??? " Her small head was filled with question marks.

Elmer continued, 'You just need to know that after you learn well, you can treat your grandmother's legs.'

With that, Amelia instantly got up from the air mattress and sat down obediently. Treat grandmother! Her mother had said that she had to take good care of her grandmother! So she had to learn this!

Elmer's lips curled up silently. Hmph, how could he be unable to deal with a child?

Elmer said, "Next is Fate. Fate is the study of destiny, including eight characters, stars, and fortune-telling. Divination is the six yao, qi men, and dream interpretation...

Amelia raised her hand again. "Fortune-telling and dream interpretation? Mia has heard of them and seen them before, but those fortune-tellers were all captured by the urban management and law enforcement uncles." It was also the last time she went out with her father that a blind uncle said that he wanted to read her fortune. In the end, she met the law enforcement uncles. That blind uncle ran away very quickly!

Amelia's face was filled with conflict. "Master, can you teach me some knowledge that won't get me captured?"

Elmer: "... " Where did that bastard Jonathan take Amelia?! What a mess!

Amelia tilted her head. “Where did Dad take me? I don’t know where. Dad only said that he was going to buy cigarettes and asked me to wait for him. I waited for a long time, but he didn’t come back. It was already dark. In the end, it was the police who sent me home.”

Elmer: “... ” The smile on his lips immediately disappeared. Therefore, Jonathan was not bringing Amelia out to play at all, but to abandon her!

Elmer sneered. “Your father told you to wait, so you waited?”

Amelia nodded innocently. She stood on the spot obediently and did not move at all, but her father did not come back in the end.

Amelia’s eyelashes trembled and her head drooped. “So Dad wanted to lose Mia back then, right?” Actually, she understood. The moment her father turned around and left, she knew that he didn’t want her anymore. She stood there for a long time. There were many people around, but she didn’t know where to go.

Elmer choked. This silly disciple!

Elmer: “Remember, in the future, if others don’t want you, you shouldn’t want them either, okay? Mia, remember, the person who abandoned you is never worthy of forgiveness. He’s not worthy of making you sad!

Amelia nodded as if she understood. Soon, a smile appeared on her face. Perhaps it was because she was stronger than before and had someone who truly loved and cared about her, but she no longer cared about the pain in the past.

Amelia said, “Master, teach Mia Chinese medicine. Mia has heard of Chinese medicine. Chinese medicine is very magical. It can treat illnesses and save people. I won’t be taken away.”

Elmer sighed. Could they not talk about being caught? He was a legitimate businessman!

'Chinese medicine is traditional medicine... Elmer rambled on. Amelia listened carefully, but when he turned around, he realized that she had fallen asleep! She was sleeping soundly!

Elmer: "... " He had really given a lesson for nothing.

Old Madam Walton sat not far from Amelia and looked at the scenery. Occasionally, she would turn around and look at Amelia. When she saw Amelia talking to Seven and then falling asleep with her head tilted, her heart softened. She whispered to someone to carry Amelia to the tent to sleep.

Andrew tiptoed over and asked in disbelief, "She fell asleep just like that?" She was still playing with full energy just now, but he didn't expect her to fall asleep in the next second! Children were too cute!

Chapter 75: Why Did You Push Me

Old Madam Walton smiled and said, "Perhaps she was tired from running around just now."

On the other side, Emma was barbecuing with her father, Dylan. She stared at the roasted wings for a long time. During the break in the game, Harper looked up and mocked, "You're still eating? I've already played five rounds, but you're still eating."

Emma snorted. "It's none of your business!" Coincidentally, the chicken wings were done roasting. She took them over, and Dylan frowned and reminded her, "Don't eat too much."

Emma turned her head. "No!" When she turned her head, she happened to see Andrew carrying the sleeping Amelia over. Emma was instantly unhappy and looked at the barbecue silently. Every time something was roasted, she had to take two skewers first.

Amelia did not know how long she had slept for. When she woke up in a daze, the sun was already setting. Suddenly, a plate of skewers was handed over. "For you.

Amelia looked up and saw Emma. She took it happily. "Thank you, Sister Emma!" She took a bite and thanked her unclearly.

Emma frowned. "I didn't save it for you. I couldn't eat so much, so I gave the rest to you. Do you understand?"

Amelia: "Yes, yes!"

Emma ran away. If one observed carefully, they would realize that her unhappiness just now was gone. She was in a rather good mood.

Not far away, on the lawn, Evelyn had set up an easel and was drawing. She had been drawing for the entire day. She looked jealously at Emma and Amelia, who were eating skewers freely in the distance. They were all children, why could they play so happily?! They had no ambition at all!

Evelyn's mother was carrying a tray with a small pot of water on it. "Evelyn, let's go and deliver something with Mommy."

Evelyn immediately put down her pencil and obediently said, "Okay." When she was about to reach the Walton family, she deliberately pulled her mother's arm and asked innocently, "Mom, what are you holding?"

Evelyn's mother said, "It's Ching bo leung

Evelyn's eyes widened. "What's Ching bo leung? Is it something that cools you down after eating it?"

Evelyn's mother couldn't help but laugh. She felt that her daughter was innocent and cute. Harper didn't even look up and sneered, "Why are you pretending to be innocent? Disgusting?" His voice wasn't loud, but Evelyn still heard him. She was a little embarrassed. She wasn't pretending to be innocent...

Evelyn: "Mom..."

Unfortunately, her mother ignored her. Instead, she said warmly to the Su family, "Hello, Old Master Walton. I just made some Ching bo leung and brought some for you guys."

Old Master Walton said lightly, "Thank you, but we don't like sweet food."

Evelyn's mother continued to smile. "I saw that those children have eaten a lot of barbecue. Their throats must be uncomfortable. Eat something to cool them down and moisten their throats." After saying that, she looked at Evelyn. "Evelyn, go scoop some for Sister Emma and Sister Mia."

Evelyn responded in a crisp voice. She scooped two bowls of Ching bo leung and said like a big sister, "Little Sister Emma and Little Sister Mia, Big Sister will give you Ching bo leung." She looked as 'sensible' as she could be, but in the eyes of the adults, she was pretending.

Old Madam Walton looked at her and couldn't help but roll her eyes. How was this child educated? A mother's character was truly reflective on her children.

Old Madam Walton said, "Evelyn's Mom, we appreciate your kindness. My third son has also made herbal tea to reduce the heat. I won't trouble you."

Evelyn's mother did not feel awkward and said happily, "It's fine, it's fine. I've brought it over. I'll leave it here. You can have a taste if you want."

While the adults were talking, Evelyn carried a bowl of Ching bo leung to

Amelia, who was eating barbecue. She smiled sweetly. "For you, Mia."

Amelia looked up. "I don't want it." With that, she pulled out a tissue and wiped her mouth. She got up and was about to go to Old Madam Walton when Evelyn suddenly cried out and fell to the ground. The Ching bo leung in her hand also spilled on herself.

Amelia was stunned, and everyone looked over gently. Evelyn's eyes turned red as she looked at Amelia aggrievedly. "Sister Mia, why did you push me?"

Amelia: H ????" She pursed her lips and looked at Evelyn. Although Evelyn looked different from her stepmother, she was very familiar with this method of doing things and this expression. Her stepmother was always like this.. Then, her father would not distinguish right or wrong and scold her, but she clearly did not do anything!

Chapter 76: This Is On Purpose

Amelia said, "I didn't push you. You fell yourself."

Evelyn bit her lip and wiped her eyes sadly. "Yes, Sister Mia didn't do it on purpose. It's all my fault..."

Amelia pursed her lips again. If it were any other child, they might have thought that this matter was over, but Amelia knew that it wasn't... She looked at Old Madam Walton and said again, "Grandma, Mia didn't push anyone. I stood up after eating the barbecue. Then, Sister Evelyn suddenly fell."

Old Madam Walton picked Amelia up and patted her head. "It's okay. I believe that Mia didn't push anyone. Perhaps your Sister Evelyn is too young to tell if she fell herself or was pushed by someone else."

Amelia blinked thoughtfully.

Evelyn's mother tried to smooth things over awkwardly. "Aiyo, it's just a fight between children. It's not a big deal..." She tried to fool them with the children's play, but the Walton family would not let her.

Old Madam Walton said coldly, "So what do you mean? Are you saying that our Mia pushed your Evelyn? Then, you want Mia to apologize to your Evelyn? Or are you trying to use this to make us hate Mia and think that she's a bad child, and your Evelyn is a good child. She's magnanimous and forgiving after being wronged?" How stupid were the Walton family in Evelyn's heart? They didn't believe their own child, but they believed the words of other children.

Old Madam Walton's words were very impolite. Evelyn's mother's face alternated between green and white. This was not the end. The other members of the Walton family also spoke.

George said coldly, "The person who framed Mia last time is still in jail."

Old Master Walton also put on a straight face "You know how to frame someone at such a young age. What will happen when you grow up! I '

Andrew's tone was indifferent. "Have your brains been eaten by dogs? How dare you bully our family's child in front of our family?"

There were so many people in the Walton family. Just one sentence from each of them was enough to make people feel extremely ashamed. Evelyn's mother's face turned red, and even the tips of her ears turned red. What was wrong with the Walton family? Why were they so aggressive? She admitted that her Evelyn liked to perform and wanted to be liked by others, so she often used petty tricks. But so what? Her Evelyn had not done anything wrong. It was better to know petty tricks than to not know anything! Why did the Walton family have to be so unreasonable?!

Evelyn's mother forced a smile. "I'm sorry, Old Madam Walton. Everyone, calm down..."

Evelyn, who was at the side, also burst into tears. She cried and said, "Boohoo,

I was wrong. No matter what, it's my fault. Grandma Walton, don't be angry." She sobbed and didn't dare to cry loudly. She even apologized sensibly. She looked extremely pitiful and couldn't be blamed.

However, the Walton family felt very unsatisfied. What did she mean by no matter what, it was her fault? Did she mean that she was not in the wrong?

At this moment, Amelia suddenly brought a bowl of Ching bo leung over and carefully walked towards Evelyn. The Walton family had a complicated expression. They thought that Mia was kind-hearted and wanted to reconcile with Evelyn. Evelyn's mother seemed to have found a way out and quickly said, "Aiyo, Miss Mia, you really don't have to do this..."

Evelyn also wiped her tears and said magnanimously, "It's okay, Sister Mia... Before she could finish speaking, the bowl of Ching bo leung in Amelia's hand fell on Evelyn. At the same time, the red string on Amelia's wrist flashed with a red light. The Ching bo leung splashed out and splashed on Evelyn's face.

Evelyn's words stopped abruptly.

Amelia said matter-of-factly, "Look, this is on purpose Before, it was an accident. This is the difference between intentional and accidental. Can you

Amelia had listened to Old Madam Walton's words just now, so she felt that she had to explain. Her master often said that practice was the only standard to test the truth, so she had to use practice to tell Evelyn what was intentional and what was accidental!

Evelyn was stunned! When she splashed it on herself just now, it only splashed a little of her skirt and did not affect her at all. But now, the clothes on her chest were drenched, and her face was wet. She lost control and shouted at Amelia, "Why are you like this!"

Amelia held the bowl and blinked innocently. "I'm teaching you."

The Walton family was stunned.

Amelia's big black and white eyes flickered with innocence and sincerity, as if she was really explaining to Evelyn what was accidental and what was intentional.. The Walton family was dumbfounded, but they had to admit that well done!

Chapter 77: Carrying a Little Ghost

A smile appeared on Old Madam Walton's face. That was great. Their little princess should be like this. She could do whatever she wanted without restraint!

Evelyn's mother quickly wiped Evelyn's face and skirt. Evelyn cried aggrievedly. As she cried, she accused Amelia, "How can you do this? Even if you want to teach me, you can't do this. Boohoo..."

This time, Amelia saw that Evelyn was really crying very sadly, so she said seriously, "I'm sorry." Although she felt that she was not wrong, because after this, Sister Evelyn would definitely distinguish what was intentional and what was accidental.

Amelia apologized so readily that Evelyn's mother could not blame her even if she wanted to. She was furious and had no choice but to squeeze out a smile. "It's fine, it's fine. You're just a child. It's normal. If you fight today, you'll reconcile tomorrow."

Amelia hesitated for a moment and said, "No, I won't reconcile with her. I don't want to be friends with her."

Evelyn's mother: She looked at Old Madam Walton stiffly. "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry. Then I'll bring Evelyn back to change."

Evelyn's mother left in a hurry with Evelyn. How elegantly she came was how disheveled she was when she left.

Evelyn clenched her fists. She, who had never lost before, had actually embarrassed herself in Amelia's hands. She hated Amelia even more!

Amelia looked at Evelyn's mother's back and then at Old Madam Walton. She said softly, "Grandma, I really don't want to be friends with Evelyn." She wasn't sure if she should say this, nor did she know if she would cause trouble for her grandmother.

Old Madam Walton held Amelia's hand. "It's okay. If Mia doesn't want to be friends with her, then don't. Our Walton family doesn't need to suffer and accommodate others. Mia did very well today."

Amelia's eyes lit up. She was too happy. She hugged Old Madam Walton's neck and kissed her. "Thank you, Grandma! Grandma, you're the best!"

Old Madam Walton's heart melted. She looked at Amelia and felt that she couldn't get enough of her. "Let's go. Grandma will bring you to pick raspberries." The old and young held hands and left happily.

When the Walton family saw this scene, they were relieved. Ever since Helena went missing, Old Madam Walton could not eat or sleep. She was depressed and her body could not take it anymore. Amelia had only returned for a short while, but her face had regained color. Looking at their cheerful backs, no one could bear to disturb them.

Amelia and Old Madam Walton walked towards the forest. Amelia asked curiously, "Grandma, what are raspberries?"

Old Madam Walton: "It's a wild fruit. When I was young, I was in the countryside and often picked raspberries to eat. It's very sweet."

When Amelia heard this, her eyes immediately lit up. "Then hurry up, Grandma. Let's hurry up." She held Old Madam Walton's hand, but she quickly realized that something was wrong and ran to the back to help push the wheelchair.

Old Madam Walton couldn't help but laugh. Unfortunately, her legs couldn't stand up. Otherwise, she could still run on the grass with Mia. Amelia pushed Old Madam Walton and quickly arrived at the forest. "Grandma, where are the raspberries?" She looked around.

Old Madam Walton pointed at the bushes in front. "Raspberries usually grow in the bushes. Let's search carefully."

Suddenly, Seven, who was flying in front to scout the way, flapped his wings and flew back. He pounced into Amelia's arms and cawed, "There's a little ghost! There's a little ghost!"

The sun had already set, and the temperature of the lawn by the lake had begun to drop. It became a little cold. For some reason, Old Madam Walton was actually a little nervous. She said decisively, "Mia, let's go back."

When Amelia heard that there were ghosts, she was not afraid at all. Ghosts were good. Master loved ghosts the most. At this moment, Elmer had indeed floated forward. Amelia chased after him. As she chased, she reminded Old Madam Walton, "Grandma, stay here obediently and wait for Mia. Mia will be back soon."

Old Madam Walton took a look. How could she do that? She chased after her anxiously and called George at the same time.

When she walked into the forest, she felt that the sky had turned dark. Old Madam Walton had just seen Amelia's figure, but in the blink of an eye, she had disappeared. She was the only one in the empty forest. An unknown bird's cry came, scaring Old Madam Walton so much that she was about to cry!

"Mia! Mia!" Old Madam Walton shouted. Suddenly, the bushes rustled. She looked over nervously and saw Amelia coming out with a 'little ghost' on her back..

Chapter 78: Strange Little Boy

That little kid was covered in blood. His drooping hands were black, and his clothes were wet. His hair covered his entire face. Because Amelia carried him too easily, from Old Madam Walton's view, it looked like a ghost lying on Amelia's body. Old Madam Walton's mind exploded, and she immediately thought of the word 'ghost possession'.

"Mia... Old Madam Walton clutched her chest, her voice trembling. Amelia looked up in confusion and realized that Old Madam Walton had also entered with a frightened expression. She immediately threw the little kid on her back down. With a bang, the little kid fell to the ground and let out a muffled groan.

Amelia ignored the little kid and ran over to hug Old Madam Walton. Old Madam Walton thought that she was afraid and was about to comfort her when she heard Amelia say in a childish voice, "Be good, be good. Grandma, don't be afraid. Mia is here."

Old Madam Walton: Initially, she didn't think much of it. After being coaxed by Amelia, her eyes instantly turned red. "Mia, you're not allowed to leave me behind next time." She hugged Amelia and sobbed. She was really afraid that something would happen to Amelia.

Amelia blamed herself even more. She patted Old Madam Walton's back. "I'm sorry. It's my fault. I'm sorry." She had promised her mother to take good care of her grandmother, but she had just left her grandmother alone in the forest. Boohoo, she was not a good child.

George rushed over and saw two people hugging each other. One was old, and the other was crying.

George: He went forward to check and suddenly saw the 'little ghost' not far away. He immediately stood in front of Old Madam Walton and Amelia. "What

The other members of the Walton family also arrived one after another. Seven stood on a branch not far away. As he flapped his wings, he shouted, "Aiyo, there's a ghost, there's a little ghost! Little ghost! Little ghost!"

George was speechless. He narrowed his eyes, stepped forward, and kicked the 'little ghost' on the ground. However, he realized that it was not a little ghost, but a child.

li It's a little boy." George turned around and said to everyone, "Don't be afraid."

Old Madam Walton grabbed Amelia's hand. "Little boy? Is he dead?"

Amelia shook her head. "He's not dead." She had thought that there was really a little ghost just now, but when she ran over, she saw that it was a boy. Her master said that saving a life was better than building a seven-story pagoda, so she carried the boy out. She did not expect to scare her grandmother.

George squatted down and checked the little boys breathing. "He's indeed not dead."

Eric frowned. "Why is there a child in the forest?" The other brothers of the Walton family also went forward to size up the little boy on the ground. After all, it was a human life. Of course, they had to save him. Eric called the police and emergency number.

Elmer floated in the air and said to Amelia happily, "Look, how good is that? I just taught you medicine in the morning, and now there's a practical case. Of the three ethereal souls and seven corporeal souls, this boy lost one of his ethereal souls. This kind of case is very classic. I'll teach you what to do later."

Amelia nodded. "Okay, okay!"

At this moment, Andrew said, "Alright, bring him back to the camp first."

Amelia said anxiously, "How is he? Is he alive?"

Andrew picked up the little boy and shook his head. "He's still unconscious, but his breathing and heartbeat are much stabler."

The group walked towards the tent and waited for the ambulance and police car to arrive. In the wilderness, no matter how good Andrew's medical skills were, without the help of the equipment, there was no way to know how serious the little boy's injuries were.

The sky was about to turn dark. Not far away, Evelyn's family saw that the Walton family seemed to have carried something out of the forest and couldn't help but feel strange.

"What is it?" Evelyn's mother muttered.

"I think it's a child," Evelyn's father said.

Evelyn's mother exclaimed. In the darkness, they did not see Amelia sitting in the wheelchair with Old Madam Walton. She hurriedly asked, "Could something have happened to Amelia?" If that was the case, it would be retribution.

Evelyn's mother had an idea. "I'll go over and take a look."

Evelyn's father stopped her. "Haven't you caused enough trouble? I'll go take a look. Stay here."

After all, Amelia was doted on by the Walton family. If something really happened, no matter what, they had to go over and show some concern.

After Evelyn's father left, Evelyn craned her neck. Unfortunately, she could not see anything. However, when she thought that something had happened to

Amelia, she was happy. Even so, she still had to put on a worried expression..

"Mom, will Sister Mia be fine?"

Chapter 79: Amelia Is Crazy?

Evelyn's mother replied, "It should be fine."

Not long after, Evelyn's father returned in a hurry. He said in a low voice, "It's not Amelia. It's a little boy. There's an S on the collar of the boys clothes."

Evelyn's mother was stunned. "S? That child can't be from the Spencer family, right?" The clothes of the big families all had their own logo, and S represented the Spencer family. The couple looked at each other, their eyes shining with excitement. Previously, they had heard that the young master of the Spencer family had been kidnapped. The Spencer family had searched for several days but couldn't find him. If they reported the news to the Spencer family first and said that they had found the young master...

Evelyn's mother immediately said, "I'll contact the Spencer family now and tell them that we've found the young master!"

Evelyn's father: "Are you crazy? How dare you fight with the Walton family for credit?" The Walton family was the one who discovered him. If they went and told the Spencer family first, did they think the Walton family and the Spencer family were fools?

Evelyn's mother asked anxiously, "Then what should we do?" The Spencer family and the Walton family were both giants in the capital. The family had a deep foundation. The Lam family could not compare to these two families at all. Now that there was a chance to curry favor with them, of course, they had to do something!

Evelyn's father pondered for a moment and said, "Got it!" These few days, the Spencer family had been looking for the young master everywhere. There was a phone number that had been announced to the public. Evelyn's father hurriedly called, "Hello, Mr. Spencer? I'm Kerr Lam. It's like this. The young lady of the Walton family found your young master while playing. President Walton asked me to call you..."

After hanging up, Evelyn's mother gave Evelyn's father a thumbs up. "Wow, hubby, you're so smart. That's a good way to put it. You've curried favor with two families at once."

Evelyn's father looked smug. Evelyn watched from the side and felt like she had learned something again.

In the Walton family's tent, Andrew wiped the little boy's body and changed his clothes. Finally, he could see the little boy's face clearly. His expression was solemn as he pulled George outside to talk. Amelia lay by the bed and looked at the little boy on the bed. At this moment, Elmer was teaching her how to summon souls. "The ethereal soul is Yang, and the corporeal soul is Yin. A person's three ethereal souls are the main soul, the conscious soul, and the destiny soul. The main soul is the life soul that stays in the body. The other two souls are outside, so they're easy to lose. This little boy has visited gates of hell. I don't know where that soul is now. Come, Master will teach you how to summon souls."

Amelia raised her head and paid attention to something else. "Master, since souls are so easy to lose, why don't you tie the other two souls to your body?"

Elmer choked. "Don't ask too much. You'll know in the future." He was afraid that Amelia would ask him another tricky question, so he immediately continued, "To summon a soul, you need to chant the Soul Summoning

Incantation. In addition, you need to light an incense stick and burn a pot of fire. You have to throw the clothes of the people who have lost their souls into the pot of fire before chanting the Soul Summoning Incantation. Now, chant the Soul Summoning Incantation with me first:

After reciting a long and obscure Soul Summoning Incantation, Elmer asked Amelia, "Have you memorized it?"

Amelia nodded. "Yes!"

Elmer praised. As expected of a little fellow with heaven-defying talent...

"Then recite it once," Elmer said. "The Soul Summoning Incantation is a little difficult to remember. See if you remember anything wrong. I'll help you correct it.

Amelia recited it obediently, but every note was correct. However, why did it sound so strange? Would it really work if she recited the Soul Summoning Incantation like this? Elmer was just about to let Amelia learn it again when he realized that there was an indiscernible flow in the air. This Soul Summoning Incantation could still succeed?! This talent was really infuriating!

At the side, when Old Madam Walton heard Amelia muttering, she couldn't help but worry. She realized that recently, Mia had been talking to the air or saying something to Seven. Occasionally, she would even say iMaster'. Old Madam Walton was a little flustered, afraid that Amelia would be possessed by something bad. She forced a smile. "What is Mia doing?

Amelia said, "I'm saving this boy."

Old Madam Walton was stunned and became even more worried. "Mia, can you tell me who you were talking to just now?" She had heard that some children suffered abuse in their childhood and would split into another personality to see another companion. This was a mental illness. Amelia nodded and replied, "I'm talking to Master!"

Chapter 80: Can't Leave

Elmer was speechless. He coughed and reminded Amelia, "Mia, didn't Master say not to mention Master to anyone?"

Amelia looked conflicted. "But Grandma isn't anyone else."

Seeing Amelia talking to herself again, Old Madam Walton's heart completely sank. Her poor Mia, could it be that she really had a mental illness?

"Mia, be good. Mia has a grandmother, a grandfather, and your uncles who dote on you. Mia is very safe..." Old Madam Walton's heart ached and she was worried. Some time ago, they had checked Amelia's body, but they had not done a mental health checkup. She had to tell George later!

At the thought of this, Old Madam Walton wanted to bring Amelia out of the tent. She suspected that Amelia had seen the little boy covered in blood and triggered her bad memories. That was why her illness suddenly acted up.

Amelia struggled. "Eh? Grandma, wait. Mia still has to save him!" Her eyes were filled with confusion. What was wrong with her grandmother all of a sudden? Why did she suddenly want her to leave?

Old Madam Walton said, "Mia, don't worry. Look, the doctor and the police are here."

Amelia looked up and saw a car with police lights flashing in the distance. In addition, there were a few black cars. They were the Spencer family's cars.

The Spencer family members looked anxious. Evelyn's father and mother were already waiting by the roadside. When they saw someone coming, they immediately said, "Over there..." The two of them also looked anxious, as if they were participants. However, for some reason, the Spencer family members did not even look at them and walked straight towards the Walton family's tent.

Evelyn's father and Evelyn's mother looked embarrassed.

Evelyn's mother said, "This... What's going on? Why are the Spencer family ignoring us?"

Evelyn's father comforted her, "It's alright. They're probably too anxious. We'll find an excuse to visit the young master of the Spencer family later. The Walton family is still around, so it's not convenient for us to go over." The two of them muttered as they walked back to the camp reluctantly.

At the Walton family's camp, a cold and stern man walked to the Walton family's tent. Amelia looked curiously at the unfamiliar men in front of her. She quietly asked Elmer, "Master, why are there yellow lights on them?" Especially the middle-aged man in the lead, the light on his body was blinding her.

Elmer explained, "These people have merit on them. Some of them are heroes of the country and have contributed greatly to the country. When they die, their merit will be fulfilled."

Amelia understood and continued to ask, "Then why is there still black death energy in the golden light?" Through this period of learning, Amelia had also come to know about death energy. For example, her second aunt, Sarah, had death energy on her body because her hands were stained with human lives. The uncle in front of her was shining with golden light, but there was also death energy lingering around him. How strange.

Elmer said, "Because he also killed people, but he killed bad people." Therefore, the death energy could not get close and was blocked by the golden light. It was not like Sarah, who was directly wrapped by the death energy.

Amelia was enlightened. Oh, she understood! The uncle in front of her was a good person who specialized in beating up bad people!

At this moment, the middle-aged man had already walked over. James Spencer's expression was cold as he looked down at Amelia. Often, children would cry from his fierceness, but not only did the little girl in front of him not cry, she even grinned at him. Amelia: "Hello, Uncle!"

James paused. This little girl...

James had never seen a little girl like this. Not only was she not afraid of him, but she also dared to smile at him. Moreover, this little girl's eyes made him feel inexplicably familiar.

James came back to his senses and nodded. "Hello." After a pause, he asked, "You were the one who carried Oliver out?" Oliver was the little boy's name, Oliver Spencer.

Amelia: "Yes, yes, yes!" Her face was red and she still had some baby fat. Her big eyes were clear and bright. When she spoke, she nodded vigorously. She was extremely cute.

James couldn't help but take a few more glances. "Thank you. I'll bring Oliver to personally visit and thank you later." Although she was a child, James was still very serious when he spoke to Amelia. A few men in black behind him entered the tent and quickly brought the unconscious Oliver out.

James and George nodded.. Just as they were about to leave, Amelia suddenly said anxiously, "Uncle, you can't leave yet..."