

## Mia is Not 81

### Chapter 81: Nightmare

Amelia wanted to say something, but Elmer quickly reminded her. Amelia imitated him one by one. "Uncle, this brother's illness is different. If this brother doesn't wake up after going back, remember to look for Mia."

James nodded casually, clearly not taking Amelia's words to heart. What could a four-year-old child do? If Oliver really couldn't be saved, could she still save Oliver?

James left with Oliver. Amelia looked at the departing convoy with a worried expression. Old Madam Walton came over and said, "Alright, let's go back too." Originally, she wanted to spend the night in the wetland park so that Amelia could experience camping at night, look at the night sky, and touch the morning dew. However, now that such a thing had happened, Old Madam Walton felt her heart skip a beat. Thinking of Oliver's kidnapping, she still felt that it was safer to go back first.

After the Walton family finished discussing, they quickly packed their things and rushed back to the Walton family's manor overnight. Amelia was so tired that she fell asleep on the way.

As for Evelyn's family, after the Walton family and the Spencer family left, they also packed up and left. Evelyn's mother said enviously, "Did you guys see just now? Mr. Spencer actually smiled at Amelia. I don't know where she got her good luck from. She even bumped into the young master of the Spencer family who was kidnapped when she came out to play."

Evelyn's father said, "Yes, the Spencer family is different from the Walton family. The Walton family has many children, but Oliver is the only child in the Spencer family. Sigh, whoever can catch Oliver's eye in the future will be lucky."

Evelyn leaned against the child's seat and pretended to be asleep, but she firmly remembered what her parents had said in her heart. She felt that it was very unfair. She did not know why Amelia always had such good luck. If she was also born in the Walton family, her luck would also be so good! Hmph!

Amelia slept very soundly. She seemed to have a dream. In the dream, she saw the “little ghost” that she had carried back. The “little ghost”’s face was covered in blood as he stared at her expressionlessly. Amelia shuddered and woke up in fright! She ran downstairs barefooted and shouted, “Grandma, Grandma!”

Old Madam Walton hurriedly came out. “Mia? Why are you awake so early? Aiyo, where are your slippers? Hurry up and put them on.”

George went to the company early in the morning. Dylan and Eric went to the police station to settle some follow-up matters. No one knew where the others went. Only Chris was wearing casual clothes and sitting at the dining table drinking coffee. He looked at Amelia’s feet and said, “Mia, come here.”

Amelia obediently called him Fourth Uncle. Just as she walked over, Chris picked her up and placed her on a chair at the side.

Amelia asked Old Madam Walton, “Grandma, has the boy we saved yesterday woken up?”

Old Madam Walton: “I don’t know yet. Wait, I’ll call and ask now.”

Amelia nodded. Chris leaned back in his chair and pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses. He chuckled and asked Amelia, “Why are you so concerned about that boy?” How long had it been since their Walton family’s little darling was found? Was she going to be taken away by another young man?

Amelia looked at Chris and thought that Fourth Uncle was really good-looking. However, when he smiled, he was a little naughty. She kept feeling that he was full of evil tricks.

“Fourth Uncle, they say that saving a life is better than building a seven-story pagoda,” Amelia said with a serious expression. She had just dreamed of that boy and did not know if he was dead.

Chris chuckled. He casually picked up a milk glass and poured a glass of milk for Amelia. Then, he pushed the breakfast buns in front of Amelia and knocked on the table with his slender fingers. “Eat.”

Amelia's stomach growled. She was really hungry, so she picked up the big bun and took a bite. At this moment, Old Madam Walton returned and said, "Mia, Grandma called just now and, they said that Oliver isn't awake yet." She sighed softly. Actually, not only was he not awake, but she heard that he had stopped breathing this morning and was sent to the emergency room.

On the other side, on the top floor of the private hospital, James stood outside the emergency room in a suit. He pursed his lips and looked outside. Sitting beside him was a woman. The woman stood up after sitting for a while and paced back and forth in front of the resuscitation room. This woman was Oliver's mother, Sylvia Marshall.

James paused for a moment and comforted her with some unfamiliarity. "Don't worry, it'll be fine.."

Chapter 82: Believe It Or Not

Sylvia was annoyed. "It's my son who's lying inside! How can I not be worried?"

James: "... He touched his nose and silently looked at the door of the emergency room. At this moment, the door of the operating theater opened and the doctor walked out with a solemn expression. "Mr. Spencer, Madam Spencer, we've already done our best..."

Sylvia's legs went soft. James immediately held her and pulled her into his arms. Sylvia said in a trembling voice, "No, that's impossible..."

The doctor shook his head. "Please be mentally prepared." When Oliver was first sent over, he had lost too much blood. They had transfused blood in time, but for some reason, Oliver's breathing was getting weaker and weaker even though his physical indicators were already normal.

"We've already done all the tests and resuscitation measures we can. Young Master Spencer's face is dark, and he looks like he's been poisoned, but the poison test report shows that he's not poisoned." The doctor said, "There's also the unexplained weight lost. When Young Master was sent over last night, he still weighed 30 kilograms, but slowly, he fell to 25 kilograms..." The doctors' hair were about to fall

out, yet they could not find the reason for the loss of 5 kilograms overnight. This was simply unheard of. They had never seen such a situation.

The doctor said, "If you don't want Young Master Spencer to suffer, we suggest that you bring Young Master Spencer back and prepare for his funeral." The doctor didn't want to say this to the patient's family, especially with James Spencer's identity. One action from him could shake the entire capital. However, he also clearly understood that Young Master Spencer couldn't be saved. Even the gods couldn't save him. Instead of suffering in the intensive care unit filled with tubes, it was better to go back and die cleanly.

Sylvia's tears fell. James pursed his lips and Amelia's words suddenly appeared in his mind: [This Brother's illness is not ordinary. If this Brother doesn't wake up, Uncle, remember to look for Mia.]

In an instant, James seemed to have made up his mind and said, "Let's go.

Bring Oliver back."

Sylvia was in complete despair.

Oliver was pushed out of the operating theater. His face was dark, and his cheeks were sunken like a skeleton. Sylvia choked. "Oliver, Mommy will bring you home." Forget it. Thinking about how her son was so young and had to wait for death in the ICU with tubes all over his body, it was better to go home and they would send him on his last journey.

The car drove out. James's car turned in front and drove towards the Walton residence. Sylvia's face was ashen. She hugged Oliver and talked without looking at where the car was going. Until a call came in and James pressed the answer button. Old Madam Spencer's exasperated voice sounded, "James, where did you take Oliver?!"

James said calmly, "The doctor said that we can't save Oliver. I'll bring him to the Walton residence." He repeated what Amelia had told him yesterday to Old Madam Spencer. Old Madam Spencer was also Oliver's Grandma. She was a superstitious old woman. She was the type who would even calculate the auspicious times before she ate. When she heard James's words, she said angrily, "What's the use of finding the little girl? Hurry up and bring Oliver back. I found a master to treat him. He will definitely be saved!"

James frowned. His mother had looked for many masters, but those masters were all liars. He said in a low voice, "There's no need."

Old Madam Spencer's voice was so loud that even Sylvia heard it. "What do you mean there's no need! Come back quickly when I tell you to! I found Master Murphy this time! Do you know who Master Murphy is? Others can't meet him even if they begged. Master Murphy is about to become an immortal! You don't believe in Master Murphy, but you want to find a little girl! Fool!"

James said indifferently, "I'm hanging up." With that, he hung up.

Sylvia hugged Oliver and asked James, "Are we going to the Walton residence to look for Amelia?" She had also heard of Amelia, the little daughter of the Walton family.

James asked Sylvia, "Do you believe Amelia's words?" If she said that she didn't believe him, he would turn around and bring Oliver home. Unexpectedly,

Sylvia replied firmly, "I believe her!" Because their Oliver was carried out by Amelia, and while Oliver was still unconscious, Amelia had already predicted he would be unable to wake up, Sylvia had to believe Amelia for once!

On the other side, Old Lady Spencer hung up the phone. She was so angry that she was about to vomit blood.. Master Murphy, can you come with me to the Walton residence?"

Chapter 83: Divination

Beside Old Lady Spencer sat an old Daoist priest with his eyes closed. His eyebrows were longer than his beard. When he heard Old Lady Spencer's words, he said arrogantly, "I usually don't enter the secular world. Coming with you is already an exception."

Old Madam Spencer nodded sincerely. "Yes, yes, yes. It's all my son's fault. He actually wanted to bring my grandson to find a little girl." She anxiously and helplessly relayed James's words just now, and then mentioned repairing Master Murphys temple to spread good karma...

Only then did Master Murphy relent. "Alright, you and I are fated. I'll follow you on this trip and see which child dares to spout nonsense!"

Old Madam Spencer was extremely grateful as she brought Master Murphy to the Walton residence.

After Amelia finished breakfast, she kept looking out of the door and was distracted. "Master, do you think that boy is alright?" The dream this morning had really worried her. The 'little ghost' in the dream did not say a word and just stared at her. Amelia felt that if that 'little ghost' really died, she did not know if he would become a ghost and come to her dream every day to stare at her.

Elmer sat cross-legged at the side and drew something on the book with a red brush in his hand. He said casually, "Do you want to know? Then Master will teach you divination. Do you still remember what Master taught you yesterday? The Five Mystic Arts: Mountain, Medicine, Fate, Divination, and Physiognomy."

Amelia: ...I think so."

Elmer glanced at her and suspected that her 'I think so' was exaggerated. She fell asleep before he could finish teaching her yesterday.

Elmer said, "Fate is the study of destiny, using the eight characters and the stars to deduce a person's fate. Divination is prediction using the six yao to deduce fortune, disaster, and blessing in the future..." He slowly taught Amelia the basic academics. Amelia listened very seriously, and Elmer did not know if she understood. "Now, do the divination yourself. How is Oliver?"

Amelia immediately turned around and looked around. Divination, divination, using the turtle shell... Amelia remembered these two things. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. She ran to the rockery pool at the side and grabbed an old turtle that was sunbathing leisurely.

“Hehe!” Amelia threw the turtle on the grass. The old turtle rolled out and circled the grass several times before stopping.

The old turtle. “???”

Elmer. “???” He said that turtle shells are used for divination, but he didn’t say that it had to be a living turtle shell!

Unfortunately, Amelia squatted in front of the old turtle and nodded seriously. “Yes, yes, I see...”

Elmer’s mouth twitched. “See what?”

Amelia: “The boy isn’t dead yet. He’s coming to our house. There’s also a fake Daoist priest. The boy is going to suffer and might not live...” She squatted on the ground and covered her knees with her hands. She placed her chin on the back of her hand and looked at the old turtle seriously. The old turtle struggled and stretched out its head to bite a blade of grass, flipping itself over.

Amelia: “Ah, there’s a reversal!”

The corners of Elmer’s mouth twitched. What reversal reversal? He moved his fingers angrily and suddenly exclaimed. He looked at Amelia in surprise. Was it really as she said?

At this moment, the sound of a car engine came from outside the Walton family’s manor. Amelia stood up, patted her butt, and ran out. Old Master

Walton and Old Madam Walton’s voices came from afar. “Mr. Spencer? How’s Oliver? Are you looking for Mia? Mia is here. Mother Taylor, call Mia over.”

Amelia ran quickly. “Grandma, I’m here!”

Old Madam Walton hurriedly supported her. “Slow down, slow down. Why are you running so fast?”

Amelia looked at James and the woman hugging him. "The old turtle told Mia that the boy was coming, so Mia rushed over."

Old Madam Walton and Old Master Walton were puzzled. What old turtle?

The moment Sylvia saw Amelia, it was as if she had grabbed onto a straw to clutch at. "Mia, please save Oliver..." All parents worried for their children. Sylvia was completely flustered now. Oliver was in her arms, not breathing at all.

Amelia ran into the house and said, "Come in quickly."

James took Oliver and quickly followed Amelia. Old Madam Walton and Old Master Walton hurriedly followed. After Amelia entered the house, she ran to the kitchen. Master said that to summon souls, she needed to find a basin to burn paper money and find the boy's clothes...

Mother Taylor followed behind and asked, "Miss Mia, what are you looking

Amelia said, "I have to find an iron basin, paper money, and that brother's clothes.."

Chapter 84: Come Home With Me

As she spoke, Amelia looked at Oliver and realized that there was an incense stick above his head.

Amelia was stunned. She quietly asked Elmer, "Master, what's that on his head?"

Elmer said, "This is called the Yin incense on the top of one's head. Before a person dies, this Yin incense will appear on the top of their head. After the entire incense stick burns, they will die." As he spoke, his brows furrowed. If a person's life was in danger but they were not destined to die, even if they stepped



into the gates of hell, there would not be a Yin incense. If there was a Yin incense on their head, they would definitely die. Could it be that this kid really could not live?

Amelia now knew about the Yin incense, but she did not know that the appearance of the Yin incense meant that the person would definitely die. She only heard Elmer say that after the entire Yin incense burned, he would die.

She was instantly extremely anxious and kept urging the adults to hurry up. She wanted to save Oliver before the Yin incense on his head burned out.

The iron basin and paper money were easy to find. The Walton family would use them during festivities and when they worshipped their ancestors. They often had them at home, but Oliver's clothes were more difficult. Sylvia suddenly remembered that Oliver's shirt was in the car and hurriedly ran out to get it. When everything was ready, Amelia quickly lit the paper money in the iron basin and stood at the door for an incense stick. Just as she was about to start, a sighing voice came from the door. "Stop!"

Old Madam Spencer rushed over and saw Oliver lying on the ground. Beside him was a little girl holding a handful of paper money. She was instantly angry. "Nonsense! This is simply nonsense!" She was furious and directly knocked away the paper money in Amelia's hand with her walking stick! This scene happened too quickly. No one could react, much less expect Old Madam Spencer to suddenly hit someone with her walking stick!

Amelia felt a pain on the back of her hand and retracted her hand reflexively.

The paper money scattered all over the ground, and the back of her hand was red!

"Boohoo..." Amelia was in so much pain that tears came out. Grandpa Turtle did not mention this. Why was she attacked...

Sylvia panicked. "Mom, what are you doing?!" She rushed forward and stood in front of Amelia.

James also said coldly, 'Get out!'

Old Madam Spencer did not go out. Behind her were George and Master Murphy. It turned out that Old Madam Spencer happened to bump into George when she came, which was why she could enter unimpeded. Old Madam Spencer was anxious about her grandson and ran forward with her walking stick. Master Murphy carried his status and looked like a sage. Naturally, he would not be as rash as Old Madam Spencer. That was why he and George were a step slower.

George had just entered when he saw Old Madam Spencer hitting Amelia with her walking stick. His expression instantly darkened. "Old Madam Spencer, I invited you to come in because your grandson and son are in the Walton residence. I didn't invite you in to hit our Walton family's little daughter!"

The Old Lady of the Spencer Family cared a lot about the seniority of the old and the young. She felt uncomfortable being scolded by George, a junior, but she was also anxious about Oliver and could only pretend not to hear him. "Master Murphy, Master Murphy, come quickly. Oliver is here."

George's face was cold. He asked Mother Taylor to get the ointment first. Old Madam Walton was also very angry. This Old Madam Spencer was pretending to be crazy in her Walton family? Did she think her Walton family was made of paper?!

"Stupid old woman, I asked you to apologize to my Mia!" Old Madam Walton

kicked out the slippers on her feet and hit Old Madam Spencer's face with a bang. She did not expect it to be so accurate. After kicking, she was stunned.

Old Madam Spencer was almost angered to death by the slipper hitting her face. Why was the Walton family fussing over such an urgent matter?!

"You! James, bring Oliver home with me!" Old Madam Spencer was furious. Who cared about their Walton residence? If her grandson wasn't here, she wouldn't have come!

Unexpectedly, James grabbed her collar and pulled her out. He said coldly, "Leave."

Old Madam Spencer was anxious. Relying on her age, she actually lay on the ground. "Alright, alright. Come on. If you dare to chase me away today, don't acknowledge me as your Mom!"

Old Lady Spencer was very angry. At this moment, Master Murphy, who had an unfathomable expression, suddenly shook his head and said, "It's too late."

Amelia also grabbed James's hand and said anxiously, "Uncle, if we don't save him now, it will be too late."

Master Murphy frowned and looked at Amelia. This brat was copying him? He said that it was too late, and so did she. She was so shameless at such a young age. Master Murphy looked at the brazier and paper money on the ground, as well as the shirt in Amelia's hand and sneered..

Chapter 85: Do You Want to Go Out or Should I Throw You

When Old Lady Spencer heard that it was too late, she hurriedly urged, "Master Murphy, I beg you, quickly save my grandson!" Compared to her shameless appearance just now, her current appearance was much more pleasing to the eye and much more sincere. She ignored James and Sylvia's objections and used her life to threaten them, hugging James and Sylvia's legs to buy time for Master Murphy.

Master Murphy let out a long sigh. "Since you're so pitiful, I'll help you this once."

Old Lady Spencer was so grateful that she shed tears. She felt that her grandson was finally saved. Master Murphy's movements were very fast, as if he wanted to intimidate everyone. He waved his hand, and a string of flames soared into the sky with a whoosh. Everyone was stunned.

Master Murphy took out a string of copper bells and a peach wood sword. His mouth moved quickly and he circled around Oliver. "Five Tigers, listen up. Freeze a hundred ghosts. Urgent as the law!" With a clang, he rang the gong in his hand.

The corners of Elmer's mouth twitched. He did not rush Amelia because he knew that if the Yin incense burned, the person would definitely die, so he was not in a hurry to save him. In any case, he could not be saved.

Amelia looked at Oliver. After all this, there was only a third of the Yin incense left on his head. Amelia was angry. "This uncle is a liar!" It turned out that the calamity that Grandpa Turtle had said the boy would suffer was this calamity!

Old Madam Spencer glared. "What does a child like you know? Shut up!" Master Murphy is a master that has become an immortal! If even the master couldn't save her grandson, the little girl couldn't either!

Master Murphy also looked at Amelia coldly. "It's better not to say such disrespectful words. I just did a ritual. In less than five minutes, Young Master will wake up." He placed the horsetail whisk on his arm, looking like an otherworldly expert.

Amelia said, "He won't wake up. What you did is useless."

Old Madam Walton was also furious. Her Mia was kind enough to help, but they did not appreciate it at all!

Old Madam Walton said, "Mia, let's go. It's none of our business!"

Amelia was so anxious that tears were about to fall. The world of children was very pure. Even if a small animal died, they would be sad for a long time. It was very difficult for them to accept the death of a 'little friend', let alone the fact that Oliver was a human.

Amelia looked at Sylvia and James with pleading eyes.

Sylvia threw caution to the wind. She pulled Old Lady Spencer up from the ground and walked out. Old Lady Spencer shouted angrily, "How dare you! Is this how you treat your mother-in-law? As a daughter-in-law... 'I

Sylvia threw Old Madam Spencer out the door. "As your daughter-in-law, I've had enough of you! I'll leave my words here today! I'll make the decision for my own son. If you dare come in, I'll break your legs!"

Old Madam Spencer: "... " Her chest heaved up and down violently. She was so angry that her eyes turned black. She was afraid and angry. The person inside was also her grandson! She was devoted to her grandson's well-being. What was wrong with that?

"Do you really want Oliver to die?" Old Madam Spencer cried out loud. James also looked at Master Murphy coldly. "Are you going out yourself, or should I throw you out?"

Master Murphy's expression was ugly. Ever since he "became an immortal", no one had been so disrespectful to him. Very well, this man from the Spencer family. In the future, if they begged him again, he would not help them!

"Hmph!" Because of his image as an enlightened person, Master Murphy couldn't say anything too ruthless. He could only snort coldly. Old Madam Spencer cried in despair, "You're trying to kill Oliver. You're trying to kill my grandson. My poor grandson..."

James said coldly, "I believe Amelia will save Oliver."

When Master Murphy heard this, he wanted to roll his eyes. They actually believed a little brat. Were these people crazy?

At this moment, George suddenly said, "Five minutes is up."

Old Madam Walton raised her eyebrows and said sarcastically, "Master, didn't you say that he would wake up in five minutes?"

Master Murphy's expression immediately became interesting. At this moment, there was a whoosh behind him. Amelia had picked up the paper money on the ground and lit it. Although the flame was not as loud as Master Murphy's, the color of her flame was green.

After lighting the flame, Amelia threw Oliver's clothes into the brazier. Her face was filled with seriousness as she muttered an obscure incantation.

Master Murphy frowned. Did this child think that she could save him by muttering something that others could not understand? How ridiculous!

"Nonsense!" Master Murphy reprimanded with a straight face. He hated people like Amelia who pretended to know nothing and swindled others the most in his life.. "If you can save a living person like this, I'd rather eat five kilograms of shit! While being upside down!"

Chapter 86: Blessed

As soon as he finished speaking, the clothes in the brazier suddenly stood up. Master Murphy's expression froze, and everyone in the room was stunned.

Green flames flickered in the brazier. Oliver's shirt suddenly stood up and his sleeves were slowly raised. The sky outside had been covered by dark clouds at some point in time. A gust of wind blew past, and Old Madam Walton couldn't help but rub her arms. This scene was really too strange!

Only Amelia had a smile on her face. She waved at the shirt and said in a childish voice, "Hurry up and go back!"

The shirt in the brazier suddenly fell to the ground and started burning fiercely. Oliver, who was lying on the ground, moved his fingers imperceptibly.

Elmer exclaimed and quickly took out his small notebook. He flipped through it in confusion. He did not see wrongly. The Yin incense burning above his head was indeed the countdown to death. Why was he still alive?

Everyone held their breath and stared at Oliver. However, after waiting for a long time, Oliver didn't wake up. Sylvia also collapsed on the ground dispiritedly, silently crying.

Master Murphy heaved a sigh of relief and sneered. "See? You guys believe a child's words. You wasted time for nothing. If I had continued to perform the ritual just now, I might have saved him."

When Old Madam Spencer heard this, she couldn't help but rush in and wail, "My grandson, my grandson! It's all your fault. It's all your fault for disobeying me and harming my grandson!" As she spoke, she raised her walking stick and hit Amelia. "Compensate my grandson! You're the one who killed my grandson. I want you to die with my grandson!"

Amelia subconsciously raised her hand to block it and kicked the walking stick back. The walking stick happened to hit Old Madam Spencer's head, and Old Madam Spencer cursed. George's face darkened as he asked the bodyguards to throw Old Madam Spencer out.

At this moment, James suddenly shouted, "Enough!"

Old Madam Spencer was stunned for a moment before she continued to cry. "You're yelling at me? You're actually yelling at me?! My life is so bitter. My grandson is gone, and my son is unfilial..."

Master Murphy stood at the side and listened to the commotion. He was very satisfied in his heart. This should be the case. Who asked them not to believe him? If he couldn't save him, how could a little brat save him? If a little brat saved Oliver, where would he put his face if word got out?

At this moment, a weak voice sounded. "So noisy..."

Master Murphy's proud face stiffened and he looked to the side in disbelief. Oliver propped himself up and slowly sat up.

Amelia said happily, "Brother, you're awake!" Heavens, she had really saved the boy! Amelia suddenly felt that her master was amazing. It turned out that the things her master had taught her were really useful!

Sylvia was stunned. Her entire body was trembling and her eyes were wide open, afraid that she was hallucinating. "Oliver... Oliver..." Her hands trembled as she touched Oliver's face.

Oliver tilted his head. He didn't like to be touched, not even by his own mother. His expression was cool, cold, yet adorable.

Oliver looked around and finally landed on Amelia. "Who are you?"

Amelia smiled. "My name is Mia."

Oliver silently remembered trus name, Mia.

Sylvia choked. "Thank you, thank you, Mia..."

Old Madam Spencer recovered from her shock and crawled towards Oliver while trembling. "Grandson, my grandson, you're awake. As expected of my grandson, you're really lucky..

The Walton family members sneered. If he couldn't be saved, Mia would be buried with him. If he was saved, it was because her grandson would be lucky. George's face was cold. "Uncle Smith, see the guest out!"

James glanced at the old lady of the Spencer family and said to George, "I'm sorry. I'll settle the family matters before coming to thank you." He didn't say anything else because he knew that it was useless to say anything else. This time, the Walton family was indeed innocent. They had saved someone and even got insulted, especially Amelia. She had even been attacked...

Because of work, James rarely paid attention to family matters. He didn't know that his mother was such an unreasonable person. Then, he thought of Sylvia's cold attitude towards him. For a moment, he had mixed feelings.

After apologizing to the Walton family again, James turned to look at Amelia. His eyes slowly softened as he raised his hand to stroke Amelia's head. "Mia, if you need any help in the future, you can come to Uncle anytime." After a pause, he added, "No matter what it is.."

Chapter 87: Whose Credit?



Sylvia also wiped her tears. "Mia, thank you... Thank you..."

Amelia had no idea how much she had done and how much the Spencer family owed her. She was only happy to have saved her boy. She waved her hand and said, "You're welcome. Saving a life is better than building a seven-story pagoda. It's what I should do." She looked serious and cute, making people unable to help but laugh. Even George's cold expression softened.

James left with his family. Master Murphy felt extremely embarrassed and wanted to sneak away. At this moment, Amelia suddenly exclaimed, "Just now, Mia seemed to have heard that someone wanted to eat sh\*t.."

Master Murphy stopped in his tracks and looked like an elder reprimanding an elder. "You're so young, yet you're so unreasonable. Do you really think you saved the young master of the Spencer family?" After saying that, he snorted and left unhappily.

Amelia struggled to understand what Master Murphy meant. She did save the boy! At this moment, she suddenly understood why the police often captured these fortune-tellers...

The sky outside gradually cleared, and the cold feeling in the living room disappeared. George looked at Amelia with a complicated expression.

Although Oliver was awake, his body was still weak. James carried him into the car with one arm. Old Madam Spencer pushed Sylvia away and wanted to follow him into the car, but unexpectedly, James pressed the car door with a bang and looked at her coldly. "Mother, you look very healthy. Pack up tomorrow and go back to the old residence to stay."

Old Madam Spencer was stunned. James put his arm around Sylvia's waist and led her into the car, closing the door behind them. The car drove off, leaving Old Madam Spencer staring blankly.

Old Lady Spencer said, "What sin have I committed!" She wailed and saw Master Murphy, who was a step slower, coming out. She hurriedly went forward. "Aiyo, I've let Master Murphy see a joke today."

Master Murphy was still putting on airs. "It's fine."

Old Lady Spencer said, "Master Murphy, please get in the car..."

Master Murphy refused. "There's no need." After saying that, he walked forward by himself. As he walked, he shook his head and sighed. "The morals of the world are declining day by day. People's hearts are not what they used to be. That little girl from the Walton family is a shrewd..."

The old lady of the Spencer family jogged forward to pull Master Murphy back. "Master, what do you mean?"

Master Murphy didn't seem to want to say anything. In the end, he let out a long sigh. "The young master of the Spencer family's illness is much worse than I expected, so the estimated time to wake up was delayed. I didn't expect that the little girl would take advantage of me. I went through so much trouble to invite the young master's soul back, but in the end, it actually... Sigh, it's fine not to mention it. Forget it, just take it that I'm helping the younger generation."

Old Madam Spencer understood. In other words, Oliver was saved by Master

Murphy. It was just that the timing was wrong, which allowed Amelia to take advantage of the situation and make everyone think that it was her credit. No wonder Master Murphy didn't want to sit in her car. He was angry!

Old Madam Spencer was indignant. "That's right. What does a four-year-old little girl like Amelia know? It's all thanks to Master Murphy..."

Master Murphy continued to shake his head. "Forget it, let's end this matter here. It's just that I won't dare to interfere in the Spencer family's matters anymore..."

The old lady of the Spencer family immediately panicked. She chased after Master Murphy and thanked him gratefully. She even took out a bank card and stuffed it into Master Murphy's hand. Only then did Master Murphy's expression ease up and he left slowly. He did not want to see Amelia for the rest of his

life! There was still a ribbon-cutting ceremony tomorrow that needed his witnessing. He had to quickly find a place to rest.

Witnessing the scene was very simple. As long as he calculated the auspicious time and performed a ritual for the golden scissors, there would definitely be no accidents.

Old Madam Spencer watched Master Murphy leave before slowly getting into her car. Before she left, she didn't forget to glare at the Walton residence. That little girl from the Walton family knew how to swindle people at such a young age and even caused her to almost offend Master Murphy! However, her son,

James, even said that he would visit her another day to thank her. What a joke! As long as she was still alive, she definitely wouldn't allow her son and grandson to have contact with Amelia!

At the Walton family's residence.

Old Madam Walton, Old Master Walton, and George had mixed feelings. Amelia did not sense their emotions and was happily chewing on a drumstick.. The Walton family was still wondering if they had seen wrongly...

Chapter 88: Have You Had Enough?

Old Madam Walton said in a low voice, "I didn't tell you guys before. There seems to be something wrong with Mia."

Old Master Walton said with a straight face, "What's wrong? There's nothing wrong with our Mia."

Old Madam Walton also changed her words. "Yes, it's not a problem. It's just that Mia said that she has a master by her side..." As soon as she finished speaking, the three of them looked at Amelia... For some reason, the air beside them suddenly felt numb.

Old Madam Walton said, "I always thought that Mia was abused when she was young and had psychological problems. That's why she said that..."

George pursed his lips and stared at Amelia.

Old Madam Walton sighed. "Should we hire a psychiatrist for Mia?"

George shook his head. "No need. Mia will follow me for the time being. I'll keep an eye on her."

After all, Old Madam Walton and Old Master Walton were old and Old Madam Walton's health was not good, she needed to undergo physical therapy regularly. After thinking about it, George still felt more at ease with Amelia by his side.

George: "Glory Entertainment will hold a ribbon cutting ceremony tomorrow. I'll bring Mia over." Glory Entertainment was an entertainment company that the Walton Corporation had invested in. It had just been listed, and as a shareholder, he had to go.

After filling her stomach, Amelia obediently lay on the sofa in the living room on the first floor and drew. Elmer was holding a book and pointing things out to her. "This is the Zigong Acupuncture Point, the Yutang Acupuncture Point..."

Give your grandmother a massage in these places first. After her legs recover their vitality, give her acupuncture."

Amelia listened very seriously and asked, "Will Grandma be able to stand up after this?"

Elmer floated in the air and said lazily, "She can even dance in the square.

When you have time, ask your eldest uncle to buy a set of silver needles."

Amelia's eyes lit up as she set a small goal in her heart: go square dancing! She wanted to work hard to let her grandmother go square dancing!

(On the other side, Old Madam Spencer returned home and went straight to Oliver's room. "My good grandson, let Grandma take a look...

Sylvia slammed the door shut.

The old lady of the Spencer family scolded angrily, "Sylvia! Open the door quickly! Do you think you have a backer now that James is back? Do you think you have someone to back you up? Let me tell you, that's impossible! After entering the Spencer family, you have to abide by the rules of the Spencer family!" She dared to disrespect her mother-in-law. When James returned, she would teach her a lesson!

James carried a bowl of noodles over and looked at Old Madam Spencer coldly. "Have you had enough?"

Old Madam Spencer said, "Me? James, I'm your mother! Why are you helping an outsider instead of me? When you wanted to marry Sylvia, I didn't agree to it. I could tell from the start that she wasn't a good person. Look at her attitude towards me! Think about it, even when you were around, she treats me like this. When you weren't around, it was even worse! A married woman going out every day, I don't know what she's doing!"

James opened the door and entered the house. He closed the door with a bang and took out his phone to make a call. "Get someone to pack up the old lady's things. Then get Leo to drive over and send her to the old residence to recuperate."

Outside the door, Old Madam Spencer didn't know that her life in her later years had been arranged. Seeing that her son was ignoring her, she was so angry that she almost vomited blood!

"What a sin! What a sin! You forget your mother when you have a wife!" Old Madam Spencer cried. She felt that Sylvia must have badmouthed her in front of James!

(Old Madam Spencer was indignant and cursing. At this moment, the butler walked over. "Old Madam, the Lam family is here to visit. Do you want to see them?"

Old Madam Spencer frowned. "The Lam Family?"

The butler said, "It's the person who called Sir yesterday. They found Young

Master at the camp and called Sir."

Old Madam Spencer was stunned. In that case, it wasn't the Walton family who discovered her grandson first?

"Let them in." Old Lady Spencer, who didn't know that she was about to be sent away, still acted like the matriarch. Her wrinkled face was filled with arrogance.

Evelyn followed her parents into the Spencer Residence. The Spencer Residence was different from the Walton Residence. The Walton family lived in a manor, which gave people a feeling of grandeur and wealth. However, the Spencer family lived in an independent courtyard house. It was an old house that the Spencer Residence continued to live in for generations, giving people a sense of history.

Evelyn's father said in a low voice, "The Walton family is the leader in the business field, but the Spencer family is in the military. When we get inside, be careful what you say."

The entire Spencer family was loyal and devoted. Old Master Spencer sacrificed his life for the country. As the son of a hero, James also inherited Old Master Spencer's mantle..

Chapter 89: Chase Her Out

The Spencer Family had very few members. In James's generation, he only had one son, Oliver. Compared to other wealthy families who had five to six, seven to eight children and countless

illegitimate children, the Spencer Family's situation was very rare, so many wealthy families had designs on Oliver.

"Especially the Old Madam of the Spencer Family. The Old Madam has the final say in the Spencer Family now. Eve, when you talk to the Old Madam later, you have to be more obedient, understand?" Evelyn's father reminded worriedly. "As long as you please the Old Madam of the Spencer Family, our relationship with the Spencer Family will be closer in the future!"

Evelyn hurriedly nodded. The family of three entered with gifts. Seeing that Old Madam Spencer was waiting in the living room, Evelyn's father hurriedly said, "You're Old Madam Spencer, right? Hello, Old Madam Spencer."

Old Madam Spencer was very satisfied with Evelyn's father's attitude. She asked arrogantly, "Were you the ones who discovered my Oliver yesterday?"

Evelyn's father smiled. "No, you've misunderstood. It's just that we were there at the time and participated in the rescue."

Old Madam Spencer's eyes were filled with admiration. The Lam family was not bad. They did not pretend to take credit and were very respectful to her. With such parents, the children they raised would not be bad.

Old Madam Spencer looked at Evelyn. Evelyn immediately said obediently, "Hello, Grandma Spencer. My name is Evelyn. Grandma, you look good. Are you even 50 years old?"

Old Madam Spencer was stunned. She was already 70 years old! However, which woman didn't like to be called young? She was even more satisfied with Evelyn. This child was not bad. She said happily, "Sit, Evelyn, come sit here."

Evelyn sat obediently on the sofa. Her butt was only half-sat, and her knees were closed. Her hands were placed on her knees. At such a young age, she already had the demeanor of a young lady from a wealthy family. Old Madam Spencer kept nodding like she was picking a granddaughter-in-law.

Evelyn's parents were overjoyed. Evelyn's mother asked gently, "Is the young master feeling better? We saw him covered in blood last night and were really worried, so we came over to visit."

Old Lady Spencer said, "Fortunately, Master Murphy saved Oliver."

Evelyn's mother was surprised. "Is it Master Murphy from Shennongjia?"

Old Madam Spencer suddenly felt that she had something in common with Evelyn's mother. She nodded repeatedly. "Yes, Master Murphy is indeed an expert who has already attained Dao and become an immortal. Oliver had stopped breathing. He was forcefully pulled back from the gates of hell by Master Murphy!"

Evelyn's mother couldn't believe it. "Really?"

Old Madam Spencer said affirmatively, "Really!"

The two of them chatted happily. Old Madam Spencer felt that she had found a bosom friend, and Evelyn's mother really admired Master Murphy, so she took the opportunity to inquire. In the end, Evelyn's mother found an opportunity to ask, "Can we go and see the young master? His face was covered in blood yesterday, and he scared us out of our wits. Eve was also very worried about him. She said that she would only be at ease if she saw with her own eyes that the young master was fine. I really can't dissuade her..."

Old Madam Spencer nodded in satisfaction. "Of course." She was the matriarch of this family. If she agreed, no one could object.

Old Madam Spencer led them upstairs as she said to Evelyn, "Eve is so considerate. You're really a kind and good child." This girl was indeed not bad. She could be a candidate for her granddaughter-in-law.

Old Madam Spencer's thoughts stirred. Evelyn's parents were also smart people. They saw through Old Madam Spencer's intentions and were overjoyed. To be chosen by Old Madam Spencer, their family was going to be rich! For a moment, their attitude towards Old Madam Spencer became even more attentive. Evelyn's mother even bent down and supported Old Madam Spencer upstairs with a smile.



At this moment, a few servants came down from upstairs with luggage. Old Madam Spencer felt that this luggage looked familiar, but she didn't think too much about it. She frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

The butler was a little embarrassed. "Old Madam, Sir asked me to send you back to the old residence in the countryside..."

Old Madam Spencer was in disbelief. "What did you say?!" She was James's biological mother! How could he be so heartless as to send her back to the countryside?

"Nonsense! Who ordered you to do these things? It's Sylvia. It must be Sylvia, right? Get her out!" Old Madam Spencer scolded. "She's really rebelled! Does

she still care about me as her mother-in-law? How dare she send me away without telling my son? What the hell!"

James opened the door and came out. He said coldly, "I ordered it.."

Chapter 90: Who Are You?

Old Madam Spencer choked and glared at James. "What do you mean? Is this how you treat your mother?"

James said, "You'll only cause trouble if you stay here. I think you should go back to your hometown to retire. You don't have to worry about the Spencer family."

Old Madam Spencer clutched her chest. James was actually serious! Just now, she wanted to help Oliver look for his future wife, but now, in front of Evelyn's parents, her son wanted to chase her out of the house!

Evelyn's parents looked at each other. So Old Lady Spencer wasn't the person-in-charge of the Spencer family... To think that they were so humble just now.

Seeing the look in Evelyn's parents' eyes, Old Madam Spencer felt her face burning as if she had been slapped twice!

'Good, you ingrate. To think that I worked so hard to raise you...' Old Madam Spencer wanted to cry and pretend to be pitiful, but James didn't give her a chance and directly gestured for the butler to call for help.

After a while, a few bodyguards came in and carried Old Madam Spencer into the car. Their actions were straightforward and neat. The car door closed with a bang, and a servant hurriedly handed the old lady's suitcase in.

Old Madam Spencer patted the car and scolded, "You! You're really infuriating! Aiyo, my heart, I'm going to die of anger..."

James didn't even look at her and directly got someone to drive. Seeing that this tactic didn't work, Old Madam Spencer was so angry that she kept smashing the car window. She even wanted to open the car door and jump out.

In the end, the car window and door were locked. Old Madam Spencer felt her blood pressure soar and her head was buzzing. She... she was James's biological mother. How could he treat her like this!

Evelyn's mother opened her mouth. "Aiya, Mr. Spencer, if you have something to say, just say it slowly. Old Madam Spencer might have done something wrong, but she's still your mother..."

James's cold gaze landed on Evelyn's mother. "Who are you? When did you have the right to interrupt the Spencer family's matters? Butler, chase these uninvited guests out!"

Evelyn's father's face stiffened. He felt extremely humiliated.

Evelyn looked up and said innocently, “Uncle Spencer, Eve is just worried...” Unfortunately, James didn’t listen to her at all. He didn’t even look at her before turning around and leaving.

Evelyn instantly felt extremely wronged. She bit her lips and her eyes reddened. Evelyn’s family was chased out of the Spencer family just like that. It was embarrassing and awkward.

“Mommy...” Evelyn finally couldn’t hold it in anymore. She threw herself into her mother’s arms and started crying.

Evelyn’s mother was about to comfort Evelyn when she suddenly saw an invitation letter on the ground. It was the invitation letter from Glory Entertainment! It must have fallen out when Old Madam Spencer was struggling. Evelyn’s mother’s eyes flashed and she immediately put away the invitation letter. Anyway, Old Madam Spencer had already been chased away and there was no need for the invitation letter. They could bring this invitation letter in tomorrow and say that they were going in place of Old Madam Spencer... Many big shots would attend the ribbon-cutting ceremony of Glory Entertainment. If they could get to know a few of them, the Lam Family’s development would become better and better.

“Let’s go, let’s go.” Evelyn’s mother lowered her voice as the family hurriedly

The next day, Seven stood on the windowsill and sang loudly. When he reached the highest point, his voice gradually tore...

Amelia, who was sleeping, was woken up by this voice. She rubbed her eyes sleepily. “What’s wrong, what’s wrong?” In the end, when she turned around and saw Seven standing on the windowsill, she heaved a sigh of relief. “So it’s Seven... Seven, don’t shout blindly. I thought you were strangled.”

Seven immediately replied, “You’re the one who was strangled!”

Elmer: “...” He had never seen such a parrot that was so sharp mouthed!

Amelia did not argue with Seven. She turned over and got up. At the thought that she was going out with her eldest uncle today, she hurriedly ran to the closet to find clothes to wear. She picked and chose a cute pink babydoll dress. The skirt was even decorated with pink cherry embroidery.

Amelia had learned to dress herself a long time ago. She first put on the dress and a pair of white leggings. Her clothes were all specially styled. She just needed to put them on.

After putting on her clothes, Amelia went to brush her teeth and wash her face. Then, she walked out with her short legs. George was having a video conference in the living room on the first floor with a serious expression. When he saw Amelia running downstairs, he subconsciously stood up and reminded her, "Run slowly."

Amelia spun around.. "Eldest Uncle, Mia is ready!"