

## Mia is Not 91

### Chapter 91: Eldest Uncle Troubled By Hair

George looked at the time and was a little surprised. Old Master Walton and Old Madam Walton had gone for physical therapy today. Before they left, they had specially reminded him that Mia usually slept until nine o'clock before waking up, but it was only eight o'clock now.

"Eat first." George asked Mother Taylor to serve breakfast and brought his laptop to the dining room. "What's the plan for the second quarter?" He asked the people on the other end of the computer as he peeled an egg. He placed the peeled egg in Amelia's bowl and did not forget to remind her, "You have to eat eggs in the morning to maintain a balanced nutrition."

The higher-ups of the Walton Corporation had never seen such a scene. The living King of Hell of their company actually peeled eggs for someone? And he had such a gentle tone? What second-quarter plan? They had long forgotten to answer!

George looked up and saw that the people on the other end of the video call were silent. His expression turned cold. "Are you all mute?"

Only then did the higher-ups explain the plan in a panic.

Not long after, Amelia finished eating. George had also finished the morning conference. He held Amelia's hand and said, "Let's go." No matter how powerful George was, he was still a man and did not have the habit of checking the mirror before leaving. Hence... Amelia left with her hair messy.

Glory Entertainment was an entertainment company that had risen to prominence in recent years. The two new popular male celebrities and two of the four major starlets in the entertainment industry were all brought out by Glory Entertainment. Not to mention that Best Actor Chris Walton had terminated his contract with the original company and would officially sign a contract with Glory Entertainment during the ceremony. Hence, the event location was filled with people early in the morning. Fans of celebrities, news reporters from all walks of life, and guests from the upper-class families...

George's car slowly drove in and stopped at the entrance of the venue. Only then did Amelia realize a very serious problem. She had not combed her hair!

Amelia touched her messy hair and leaned against the car door. "Eldest Uncle,

Mia doesn't want to get out of the car. Mia's hair is so ugly. Boohoo..."

George: "???" What? He took a closer look and realized that Amelia's hair was a mess. Then... he reached out and rubbed it again, trying to smoothen it. Unfortunately, Amelia's hair was even more messy.

Amelia frowned. "Eldest Uncle?" She saw many beautiful sisters. The dresses they wore were all beautiful, and their hair was also beautiful. However, her hair was like a chicken coop. She didn't want to get out of the car like this. It was so embarrassing.

There was no girl who did not like to be beautiful.

George couldn't help but laugh. "Then, how about Eldest Uncle tie Mia's hair?"

Amelia quickly nodded and rummaged through her bag. She found two rubber bands. "Eldest Uncle, I want two braids."

George nodded. Wasn't it just two braids? It was simple.

Five minutes later, George unbuttoned his shirt and took off his suit jacket. His sleeves were rolled up and he was sweating profusely as he fought with Amelia's hair.

Amelia urged, "Is Eldest Uncle not done yet?"

A drop of cold sweat tell from George's forehead. "Soon..."

Amelia: "Okay! Eldest Uncle has been tying my hair for so long. It must be very good-looking!"

George felt guilty. "...Yes."

George gave up struggling and looked at the two braids on Amelia's head in silence. Yes, it was quite good...

Amelia reached out to touch it. "Eldest Uncle, is it tied up?"

George grabbed her hand. "Alright, don't touch it. Don't mess it up." He paused for a moment and added, "It looks pretty good."

The chauffeur in front couldn't help but lower his head and try his best to hold back his laughter.

George let out a low cough. He put on his suit jacket and buttoned his shirt.

"Let's go."

Amelia was very obedient and got out of the car happily. She had no idea how badly she had been tricked by her eldest uncle.

Outside the car, everyone was anxiously waiting for the person in the black Maybach. Of course, the organizers knew George's car, but why did the person in the car not get out? The reporters also stuck their heads out. If George did not get out of the car, the cars behind could only wait in line. Coincidentally, the car behind was the Lam family's.

Evelyn's mother was restless. "What should we do? Why did we bump into President Walton..."

Evelyn's father comforted her. "It's fine, it's fine. We have an invitation." They were already here, and there were a lot of important people here today. They had to seize this opportunity!

Evelyn's father: "Let's go. We'll get out of the car and meet President Walton first." Everyone liked compliments. He didn't believe that he couldn't handle George Walton! So, Evelyn's family got out of the car..

## Chapter 92: Your Hair Is Ugly

Evelyn was wearing a long white mermaid princess dress. Her long train dragged on the ground, and her hair was neatly tied up. She was as noble as a little princess consort. When they saw such a beautiful young lady get out of the car, the eyes of the reporters at the event location lit up, and they started taking photos.

The corners of Evelyn's lips immediately curled up, and her hands were crossed over her abdomen. She was very happy in her heart. Her dress today was very beautiful, and her hair was also very beautiful. She must be the prettiest little princess at the event location!

Just as Evelyn was thinking about this, the car door in front opened. George got out of the car. In an instant, all the cameras shifted and snapped photos of him. Evelyn greeted him obediently, "Hello, Uncle Walton."

George tilted his head and glanced at Evelyn. He didn't respond and directly reached into the car. Evelyn felt her face burning. At this age, children had the strongest self-esteem. She felt very embarrassed.

Evelyn's mother comforted her in a low voice, "It's okay. It's too chaotic here. President Walton might not have heard it."

At this moment, no one was paying attention to Evelyn. When the reporters saw George's actions, they nervously raised their cameras. George Walton was the head of the Walton Corporation. He could be said to be the richest man in the capital! He had two sons, but no one had seen his wife. There were even rumors that George had not married at all and his two sons were test-tube babies.

At this moment, when they saw George reach into the car as if he was going to help someone out, they were all very excited. They thought that they were going to see George's mysterious wife, but to their surprise, in the next second, a little girl in a pink babydoll dress jumped out of the car. George caught

her steadily and carried Amelia with one hand. He straightened his clothes and strode towards the venue.

Everyone was stunned.

The little girl in George's arms had messy pigtails and was wearing a pink babydoll dress. She was also carrying a small satchel. Although she looked good, she was incompatible with the event location!

George had always been cold to the public. It was said that a meeting with him could make the higher-ups tremble in fear, but now, he was hugging a cute little girl so dotingly! The cameras were all focused on George and Amelia.

"Wow, the little girl is so beautiful!"

"Little beauty, look here..."

Amelia turned around when she heard this and gestured to the camera. She grinned and her eyes curved into crescents. Her cute appearance made the reporters' hearts melt.

George stopped in his tracks. Hence, a cold-faced President carrying a cute little girl stood on the red carpet and let the reporters take photos.

George thought of his younger sister, Helena. In the past, Helena was hidden and protected by them. Even until her death, she did not see the prosperity of the outside world. Many people did not even know what she looked like... Now, they had to let the entire world know that their Mia was the little princess of the Walton family!

Evelyn's family, who had been left behind, felt a little awkward. Evelyn was originally very happy, but when she saw that the reporters' cameras were all aimed at Amelia, she was unhappy again. The reporters were supposed to be filming her! In the end, when Amelia appeared, she snatched her attention away. Evelyn saw that Amelia's hair was messy and her dress was ordinary. It could not compare to her at all. Why did everyone still say that Amelia was cute? Was it because she had a powerful uncle?

Evelyn bit her lip and pretended to be surprised when she got closer. She covered her mouth and laughed. "Sister Mia, why is your hair so ugly? Did you tie it yourself? Why don't I help you do it again? I knew how to tie my own hair when I was three years old. Look at my hair, isn't it beautiful? I tied it myself.'

Everyone couldn't help but look at Evelyn's hair. Her princess-like hairstyle was decorated with many shiny diamond hair clips. It was such a difficult hairstyle that most adults wouldn't be able to tie it up. Evelyn was just a child... could she do it?

Evelyn saw that everyone's gazes were on her again and was very happy.

Amelia touched the two pigtails on her head and was a little angry. Eldest Uncle had spent a lot of effort to tie them for her. Ningning believed in Eldest Uncle. Her hair was not ugly! Evelyn said that her hair was ugly, which meant that she was saying Eldest Uncle was not good!

"Your hair is ugly," Amelia said angrily.

When Evelyn saw that Amelia was angry, she was very happy. She had no idea that Amelia's hair was tied up by George. Because it was too messy, she felt that only a little girl like Amelia would tie such ugly hair.. How could an adult produce such a messy and ugly hairstyle?

Chapter 93: Escort Them Out

Evelyn continued, "I'm telling the truth. Your hair is really ugly. Come down quickly. I'll help you redo it."

Evelyn's mother also stepped forward and smiled. "Mia, your hair is indeed a little messy. Why don't Auntie and Sister Evelyn help you tie a beautiful hairstyle?"

Evelyn's father was also very happy. He felt that his daughter was very smart and had found an excuse to get close to the Walton family.

However, George said coldly, "I tied Mia's hair."

Evelyn's parents' smiles froze on their faces. No way... Who was George? Why would he tie a child's hair?

Evelyn's mother reacted quickly. "Ah, this... I'm really sorry. We didn't mean anything by it. Eve usually takes care of those younger than her, so..."

George ignored them and carried Amelia in. When they were inside, he asked the person in charge, "Who invited the Lam family?" If he remembered correctly, the Lam family was not on the invitation list at all.

The person-in-charge hurriedly said, "Those who can come in all have an invitation. I'll go and check now..."

George stopped him. "There's no need to investigate. Ask them to leave."

The person-in-charge: "Okay, okay."

As a result, as soon as Evelyn's family entered, they were stopped by a staff member. "Do you have an invitation?"

Evelyn's father took out the Spencer family's invitation letter. "Mr. Spencer has something on and can't come. Old Madam Spencer asked us to make a trip on her behalf." It was clearly an invitation letter that they had secretly picked up, but they actually had the audacity to take advantage of the fact that Old Madam Spencer had been chased to the countryside and couldn't come.

The staff was stunned for a moment and looked at the invitation. That's right..

Evelyn's father took advantage of the staff's daze to bring Evelyn's mother and Evelyn in. What a joke. Since they were already here, of course they had to go in and build connections. They couldn't just leave!

At this moment, backstage of the venue, a staff member respectfully brought

Master Murphy and his disciple in. “Master Murphy, this way, please...”

Master Murphy nodded and looked around. “Not bad. The venue is decorated brilliantly and grandly. Purple Qi comes from the east. The location chosen is not bad.”

The staff member smiled and echoed, “Of course. It’s all thanks to Master

Murphy’s guidance.”

The disciple beside Master Murphy said, “My master has also prepared a lot for this ceremony.”

The staff laughed.

Master Murphy looked around and finally said, “There’s nothing wrong with the rest. It’s just that ceremonial ribbon ball has to be moved an inch to the east to correspond to today’s auspicious time. Also, I’ve brought you a new pair of scissors for the ribbon cutting. Go and get the red string, yellow paper, and incense.”

The staff quickly went to work. Master Murphy was very satisfied with the staff’s attitude. The ribbon cutting today was really simple. There would basically be no problems.

Amelia was carried into the venue by George. She happened to see the huge ceremonial ball on the ceremonial stage being moved a little to the east.

Amelia asked, “Eldest Uncle, why did the uncles move the big ballie away? It’s uncomfortable to look at after it’s moved to the side.’

George took a look. Indeed, after the ceremonial ball moved, the two sides of the stage became asymmetrical. George said to his assistant beside him, “Go tell them to straighten the ceremonial ball.”



The assistant immediately went over. Elmer floated in the air and touched his chin. His little disciple's talent was really heaven-defying. She didn't know anything, but she could feel that something was wrong? He pointed at the ceremonial ball. "It's a ready-made example. Come, Mia, I'm going to teach you again..." Elmer nagged for a long time, but he saw Amelia blinking at the cake not far away. He didn't know if she was listening.

George asked gently, "Mia, what do you want to eat?" The launch ceremony of Glory Entertainment was not only a ceremony, but also a gathering of celebrities from all over. In the middle of the venue was the ribbon-cutting stage. In front of the stage were the viewing seats, and on both sides of the main venue was a resting area with tea and snacks.

Just as Amelia was about to speak, she suddenly realized that in a corner not far away, there was a pale woman with her eyes fixed on something. Amelia stared in the direction of the backstage and asked Elmer, "Master, what's that?"

Elmer narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Malicious ghost?" He hadn't found the crybaby ghost who had broken into Emma's room last time. He didn't expect another malicious ghost to come.

Elmer narrowed his eyes. "Let's go, Mia. Let's go up and take a look.."

Chapter 94: Opportunity Is Here

Backstage, Master Murphy's disciple, Mark Cooper, brought a chair over and said solicitously, "Master, sit!" He looked around. The people around him were busy, but only two people received them. Mark said unhappily, "These people are really too much. They didn't even prepare a decent lounge for Master. It's too outrageous."

Master Murphy sat down with a profound and indifferent expression. "It's fine.

This trip is just because we are fated. We don't pursue the money and fame of the mortal world. Even if we're in a busy city, we should be indifferent."

Mark was ashamed. "Master is right."

Not far away, a middle-aged man in a suit looked over hesitantly. He walked over and asked carefully, "Are you Master Murphy?"

Master Murphy nodded lightly.

Mark: "Why are you looking for my master?"

The middle-aged man said in surprise, "It's really Master Murphy? Hello, Master Murphy. My name is Simon Gold. I heard that Glory Entertainment invited Master Murphy to calculate an auspicious date. I didn't expect it to be true. I'm so lucky to be able to meet Master Murphy here!"

As for Evelyn's family, after they forcefully entered the venue, they were walking around, exchanging business cards with various celebrities, but very few people paid them any attention. Just as they looked embarrassed and didn't know what to do, they saw Simon excitedly asking if a Daoist priest was Master Murphy. Evelyn's father was overjoyed and hurriedly pulled Evelyn's mother back. "Come, let's go over there. It's Master Murphy!"

Evelyn's mother asked, "Master Murphy? The one that Old Lady Spencer said that had pulled Young Master Spencer back from the gates of hell?" She heard that a president who was near bankruptcy had begged Master Murphy. In the end, not only did the company turn around, but everything was smooth sailing after. There was also an old lady who was about to die from a heart attack. She was forcefully pulled back from the gates of hell by Master Murphy. No matter what one asked Master Murphy for, they would get what they wanted. It was just that ordinary people couldn't find Master Murphy. Evelyn's father had asked people to look for him countless times, but he didn't even see him. The two of them suppressed the excitement in their hearts and immediately went forward. Their chance had come!

In this short period of time, Master Murphy was surrounded by seven or eight people. As the saying went, the richer one was, the more they believed in fate. They were in awe of Master Murphy and expressed their admiration. Evelyn's father also squeezed in and said solicitously, "Hello, Master Murphy. I've heard a lot about you!" He handed Master Murphy his business card and asked Evelyn's mother to pour tea for Master Murphy.

Evelyn also ran over. After pouring the tea, she obediently handed it to Master

Murphy and smiled sweetly. "Master Murphy, have some tea."

Evelyn's mother continued, "When I was chatting with Old Madam Spencer yesterday, Old Madam Spencer even mentioned you to me. She said that a few days ago, Young Master Spencer was sent to the hospital for a critical illness and couldn't be saved. The doctor asked Mr. Spencer to bring Young Master home, but you pulled Young Master back from the gates of hell. Today, we came on behalf of the Spencer family. Old Madam Spencer even said that you don't care about fame and fortune and didn't accept their gratitude. If we were fated to meet you, she asked us to specially thank you. I didn't expect to really meet you."

Evelyn's mother's words cleverly linked 'we are here on behalf of the Spencer Family' to flatter Master Murphy. The way everyone looked at Evelyn's family instantly changed. They were here on behalf of the Spencer Family... Everyone immediately became enthusiastic and praised Master Murphy.

Master Murphy was happy. He felt that Evelyn's mother was very good with words, so he looked at Evelyn and said with an unfathomable expression, "This child is lucky."

Evelyn's mother was pleasantly surprised. "Master, what do you mean?"

Master Murphy stroked his beard and half-closed his eyes. "When I saved the young master of the Spencer family yesterday, I looked at his physiognomy and eight characters. I even lamented that the young master is lucky and has a rare fate in the world. I didn't expect to see a second one today. Your child's physiognomy and fate are very similar to the young master of the Spencer family. The two are compatible and are a match made in heaven. If they can be together, it will be a blessing for both parties."

Evelyn's mother was stunned. Master Murphy meant that her Evelyn would be very impressive in the future? She might even be together with the young master of the Spencer Family? Evelyn's father was also very surprised. If they could marry into the Spencer Family, then they wouldn't have to worry about anything!

Evelyn's father immediately said, "Thank you, Master Murphy. Master Murphy's words really shocked me.. After the ceremony, may I have the honor of inviting Master Murphy to our house..."

Chapter 95: Do You Have a Problem?

Master Murphy looked up at Evelyn's father and said, "You have a tall and square forehead. You're a person of great fortune, but your eyebrows are thick, pressing down on your eyes. It's difficult for you to do anything after you reach middle age. Especially recently, your fortune hasn't been smooth. You should cultivate more."

Evelyn's father nodded continuously. That's right, that's right, he hit the mark! "As expected of Master Murphy!" Evelyn's father said excitedly. He immediately praised Master Murphy and praised him to the skies. Master Murphy had an indifferent expression and half-closed his eyes, looking unfathomable.

Everyone was bewildered. If Evelyn's mother's words couldn't mean anything, then with Master Murphy's approval... they definitely had to befriend them first! For a moment, Evelyn's family and Master Murphy were all complimented by everyone.

At this moment, the staff came with incense sticks and paper money. There was also a length of red silk. Evelyn pretended to be naive and asked, "Master Murphy, what are these?"

Master Murphy: "Incense and paper money."

Evelyn: "Wow, that's amazing. What are they used for?" It was easy for children to get close to others, because generally speaking, adults wouldn't treat children coldly. Evelyn tried her best to use her advantage and seize the opportunity to get familiar with Master Murphy.

Master Murphy pointed to the hosting platform outside. "For..."

At this moment, he suddenly saw the ceremonial ball that had been moved an inch to the east being moved back. Master Murphy frowned, and his disciple, Mark, immediately said, "What's going on? Didn't we tell you to move this ceremonial ball an inch to the east?"

The staff in charge of the event location walked over and smiled apologetically. "It's like this. The higher-ups said to move it back..."

Mark said unhappily, "I don't care if you're a big leader or not. Since you invited my master over, you should follow my master's instructions. This is for your own good! Do you know how to read Feng Shui?" As soon as he finished speaking, George's cold voice sounded behind him. "I asked them to move it. Do you have a problem with that?"

Mark stopped talking when he saw George.

When Amelia saw the scene backstage, her small face was stunned for a moment because she saw a pale female ghost jumping around Master Murphy and Evelyn's heads, giving off the feeling that a puppy was looking for a place to poop... Thinking of a dog pooping, Amelia immediately thought of Master Murphy's words about eating sh\*t. She immediately said, "This Daoist priest, you said yesterday that you would eat sh\*t upside down. Did you eat it when you went back?"

Master Murphy:

Amelia even asked curiously, "If you eat sh\*t upside down, won't the sh\*t land on your face? Can you swallow it?"

Mark:

Master Murphy's expression was ugly. It was this damn little girl again! Why did the little girl follow him wherever he went? She was like a lingering ghost!

Master Murphy's face was cold. "You're so young, yet you keep talking about sh\*t. How improper!"

Amelia blinked. "Are you talking about me? You went back on your word and still have the cheek to talk about me? Aren't you ashamed?"

Master Murphy:

Elmer could not help but laugh. Why was his little disciple so cute?

Elmer stared at the malicious ghosts jumping above Master Murphy and Evelyn's heads and clicked his tongue. What a hypocrite... However, there were too many people now, so it was not easy to capture the ghosts. "Ignore her for the time being." He whispered to Amelia, "Master will bring you out tonight."

Amelia nodded. "Okay!"

Master Murphy's face flushed red. This damn little girl actually said that he went back on his word! He flicked his horsetail whisk and said coldly, "You're disrespectful to the world and your elders. From your looks, you're really a jinx!"

Everyone's expressions changed. This was not wrong. The return of the Walton family's young lady was such a big deal. Everyone in the circle more or less knew a little. They knew that Amelia had lost her mother when she was more than two years old. When she was three years old, the child in her stepmother's stomach had also miscarried. Her father had also been sentenced to prison... Not long after she returned to the Walton family, they heard that she had caused her second uncle and second aunt to divorce. As for the truth, they did not probe further, but from these things, Amelia had indeed jinxed her father and mother...

The smile on Amelia's face gradually disappeared. "I'm not a jinx!" She bit her lip. "I'm very lucky!"

George patted her head. "That's right. Our Mia is a little lucky baby.." His face was as cold as ice as he ordered coldly, "Who's in charge of the venue? Chase these two liars out!"

Chapter 96: Cursed Lone Star

The staff was frightened by George's fierce expression and did not dare to make a sound. In the end, it was George's assistant who walked forward and made a gesture. "Please."

Master Murphy looked unyielding. “Mark, pack your things and let’s go! It’s fine if we don’t save such people!” He was very angry. He felt that the Walton family did not know what was good for them!

Mark snorted. “So the leader of Glory Entertainment is the Walton family. If we had known it was your family, my master wouldn’t have come. If anything happens to your family in the future, don’t come and beg my master!” Mark was young and impetuous. Coupled with the fact that he was used to being praised, he actually dared to mock George.

George sneered and instructed his assistant, “Call the police.”

Master Murphy’s face stiffened, and everyone hurriedly tried to persuade him. “Aiya, President Walton, don’t be angry. It’s such a good day... Master Murphy’s disciple is a little straightforward. He doesn’t mean any harm.”

Someone echoed, “That’s right, that’s right. Master Murphy is not a liar. He’s a true expert. Master Murphy doesn’t like to talk, but he will answer our questions patiently.”

Evelyn’s father also tried to persuade him. “That’s right, President Walton. There’s no need to call the police. Let’s all take a step back. If you take a step back, you will be able to have a wider view of the sea and sky”

George was unmoved. He didn’t like to take a step back. If he couldn’t even protect his niece, what was there to see?

Amidst the commotion, Amelia’s voice sounded. “Eldest Uncle, what is a cursed lone star?” When she was in the Miller family, she was often scolded by Old Madam Miller as a jinx, an ill-fated star, but she had never heard of a cursed lone star.

George pursed his lips and said in a low voice, “We don’t need to know about this. Mia, be good.”

However, Mark insisted on making things difficult for George. He sneered and said, “A cursed lone star is the bane of parents, siblings, and everyone in the family. Whoever has a cursed lone star in their family will have great misfortune!”

Amelia understood. When she was in the Miller family, her stepmother often said that she had jinxed her mother to death. Her father also said that she had jinxed his company to bankruptcy. Amelia pursed her lips. "No, Mia is very lucky!" Although she said that, her eyes were still red. Her mother's death had left a huge psychological trauma on her.

Seeing that Amelia was sad, Elmer couldn't help but comfort her. "Be good, disciple. You're not a cursed lone star. You're a lucky star from the heavens. You have to believe me. Don't believe this liar."

George patted Amelia's back and said, "Our Mia is the lucky star of the family, not a cursed lonely star. After saying that, he looked at Master Murphy coldly. He no longer planned to let them off. Calling the police would be letting them off easy!

Master Murphy, who was good at reading someone from their body language, happened to meet George's sharp gaze. He was shocked. He held the horsetail whisk in his hand and tried his best to act aloof. "Mark, let's go." He was about to lose his composure. George's expression was too scary. He wanted to leave first.

However, at this moment, Evelyn grabbed Master Murphy's sleeve and said sincerely, "Master Murphy, don't be angry. Sister Mia is too young and insensible. She didn't deliberately make Master Murphy angry." Then, she turned to look at Amelia and said anxiously, "Sister Mia, Master Murphy is so amazing. It's wrong for you to treat Master Murphy like this. Quickly apologize to Master Murphy."

Someone sighed. Evelyn was really a sensible child.

Master Murphy felt helpless. On the surface, he could only say to Evelyn, "Yes, you're a good child." In reality, he wished he could push Evelyn away!

Evelyn was overjoyed. How could Amelia compare to her? She was countless times more sensible than Amelia! She immediately put in more effort. "Sister Mia, apologize to Master Murphy and let this matter pass, okay?"



Amelia turned around. “No!”

George also sneered. “Who do you think you are? How dare you ask my Mia to apologize?”

Evelyn was stunned and immediately lowered her head in grievance, as if she was very sad. She let go of Master Murphy’s sleeve uneasily. “I’m sorry...” She sobbed. “Uncle Walton, Evelyn just doesn’t want to see everyone quarrel... But Eve is too stupid and doesn’t know how to speak. I’m sorry for making you angry. Boohoo...”

George was disgusted. He did not understand why such a young child could be so hypocritical.

Evelyn’s mother tried to smooth things over. “Aiyo, President Walton, I’m sorry. My Eve has good intentions, but children don’t know how to speak. Please forgive us if we provoke you..”

Chapter 97: Free Meal

Everyone followed suit. They did not want to offend George, nor did they want to offend Master Murphy. As for Master Murphy, he only wanted to leave as soon as possible, but he kept being stopped by some people with supposed good intentions. He was very angry.

Elmer raised his eyebrows and said to Amelia, “Disciple, go and ask Master Murphy if he can predict his fate with his strength.”

At this moment, Master Murphy was insisting on leaving under everyone’s persuasion. Amelia suddenly said, “Wait!”

Master Murphy paused and glanced at Amelia. His tone was cold. “Do you regret it? However, my fate with you has ended. Let’s end it here today.” This person really wanted to maintain his sage-like persona even at the brink of death.

Amelia said strangely, “I don’t regret it. I just asked you to wait. Why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

Master Murphy was embarrassed and angry. "What do you want now!"

Amelia said, "Aren't you very good at fortune-telling? I want to ask you if you can predict your fate since you're so powerful."

Master Murphy:

Mark did not know the fear in Master Murphy's heart. He continued to raise his head proudly and said, "It's said that doctors don't treat themselves. Of course, fortune-tellers can't see their own fate. Don't you understand?" Amelia blinked. "Indeed, I don't understand. I'm just a child."

Mark:

Amelia asked again, "Master Murphy, if you can't predict your fate, does that mean that you're not that powerful?" After saying that, she pursed her lips.

"How useless."

Mark: 1'?" This child must be here to cause trouble on purpose!

Master Murphy looked at Amelia coldly. "I don't have time to argue with a child like you." After saying that, he wanted to leave, but George's assistant, Erik Hedges, stood quietly behind him with the security officers.

Erik gave a fake smile. "Master Murphy, don't be in a hurry to leave."

Amelia looked at Master Murphy and asked, "So you're so powerful. Can you predict your own fate?"

George also looked at Master Murphy coldly. Everyone also felt that Master Murphy's attitude was a little strange. It was said that Master Murphy was extraordinary and calm about everything. Why did he look like he was in a hurry to leave?

Master Murphy could feel the change in everyone's gazes. He could only brace himself and say, "I will encounter some small troubles, but a clear conscience fears no accusation. It won't be a big problem."

Amelia tilted her head. "You're wrong. Let me calculate for you!" With that, she reached into her small satchel and took out an old turtle.

The old turtle was stunned when he came out. He shrunk his neck and his eyes moved around.

Everyone:

Amelia got down from George's arms and squatted on the ground. "Master, watch carefully." With that, she threw the old turtle out. The old turtle faced up on all fours and rolled around. It hit the foot of the wall and bounced back, rolling to a stop at Amelia's feet.

Amelia stared at the old turtle with a serious expression. "Okay, I understand!"

Everyone: "1'???" You're just throwing a turtle. What do you understand? If you can read fortunes like this, all of them will be masters.

Master Murphy was also very speechless. This was simply nonsense!

Mark sneered. "Haha, what did you calculate?"

Amelia counted on her fingers. "I can tell that Master Murphy is very lucky. You won't have to worry about food for the rest of your life. However, you, the follower of the master, are not so lucky. You can only eat free food for ten years."

Master Murphy was stunned. What did this mean?

Amelia continued, "Master Murphy, you cheated a lot of money. You'll be taken away by the police later and won't be able to come out!"

Only then did everyone react and understand what the free food Amelia was talking about was.

Mark was furious. “What nonsense are you talking about?!” His master was an expert who was respected by everyone. Even the leaders of the police station had asked his master for help. How could they arrest his master!

As he spoke, a few police officers walked over from the side door and walked straight to Master Murphy. “You’re Master Murphy?”

Mark immediately nodded. “Yes, yes, yes. Officer, this is my master. Last month, he was with your chief...”

Before he could finish speaking, the police officer shouted coldly, “Take him away!”

Mark panicked. “What right do you have to capture my master? Do you know who my master is?”

The police officer showed him the document. “Your master’s name is Paul Murphy. After graduating from primary school, he had nothing to do in society. After a few years, he went to an electronics factory to work. He was sentenced to two years for theft. After he was released from prison, he began to read fortunes under an overpass. He cheated an old woman of thirty thousand dollars that was meant for medical treatment. Later, he participated in several scams. The amount involved was more than a million dollars. Now, he still dares to fool people here.. Take him away!”

Chapter 98: Oliver Is Here

Everyone was stunned. What was going on? If what the police said was true, then wouldn’t Master Murphy be a real liar? Everyone looked at Master Murphy differently.

Master Murphy was anxious and angry. That was what he had done in the past. Now that he had become an immortal, it was different! Everything he had painstakingly built had been destroyed by Amelia!

Master Murphy gritted his teeth and pretended to be proud. "I don't agree with your charges. You're slandering me. I want to hire a lawyer..."

The police handcuffed Master Murphy and put a brown paper bag on his head before escorting him away.

Everyone:

The staff in charge of receiving Master Murphy was dumbfounded. "President Walton, President Walton... About the ribbon cutting..."

Amelia picked up the old turtle and patted it before putting it into her bag. "Don't worry, Mia will calculate it." She pinched her fingers and imitated Elmer. "At 10:18, there will be sunlight falling from the sky. It's an auspicious time."

Everyone looked at her speechlessly. Was this child addicted to her act? Auspicious time? Did she think this was a wedding?

Evelyn wiped her tears and said in a low voice, "Sister Mia, don't brag."

Amelia ignored her and turned to hug George's thigh. George hugged her in his arms and instructed, "At 10:18 pm, cut the ribbon on time." After Master

Murphy's incident, the originally scheduled cut time was no longer enough. George directly chose the time Amelia said. It was not that he believed that sunlight would fall from the sky. This kind of thing was too ridiculous. However, since Amelia had said it, he had decided. He was serious about doting on his niece!

The ribbon-cutting ceremony was about to begin. Under the guidance of the attendants, everyone sat in their seats. When the event location staff heard that Evelyn's family had come on behalf of the Spencer family, they specially went forward. "Hello, Mr. Lam. Please sit here."

Evelyn's mother burst with joy. Their treatment was too good! The seat they were sitting in happened to be beside Amelia. This was originally the Spencer family's seat. When the surrounding celebrities saw that in high society, seating determined the value of one's identity, they immediately tried to get close to the Lam family. The best way to get close to them was naturally to praise the other party's child.

"Aiya, is this Miss Evelyn? She has the demeanor of a socialite at such a young age. You guys are really lucky."

"Miss Evelyn has perfectly inherited Mr. and Mrs. Lam's strengths. She's the most beautiful child present."

Evelyn's parents replied humbly. In fact, the pride in their eyes could not be concealed. Evelyn was also very happy. She lowered her head shyly and looked at Amelia, who was sitting one seat away. She blinked and whispered, "Sister Mia, your hair..."

Amelia turned around and drank her water.

Evelyn seemed to have forgotten the unpleasantness just now. She covered her mouth and snickered. "Sister Mia, let me help you redo it.."

Amelia snorted. "No need." Her eldest uncle had helped her tie her hair. It wouldn't be ugly! Even if it was ugly, she didn't need Evelyn's help!

At the same time, James was rushing over with Oliver. After this incident, Oliver had lost a lot of weight. Last night, he suddenly said that he wanted to come to Glory Entertainment to watch the ribbon-cutting ceremony. James could only get someone to order a suit overnight. Just now, they went to get the suit and even adjusted the details, which was why they were late.

Oliver was wearing a small suit and a bow tie. The little guy had a straight face, just like his father. They both had cold and solemn expressions. Oliver looked around quietly and saw Amelia sitting in the front row. She was drinking water and her small face was puffed up, making one want to poke her.

James brought Oliver towards Amelia. The closer they got, the more tense Oliver's little face became. Amelia looked up and saw Oliver with a tense face and pursed lips. "Brother? Come and sit here." She patted the seat beside her excitedly.

Oliver looked straight ahead and hummed coldly. However, in fact... he walked to Amelia's side nervously, his feet out of sync with his hands.

James: '1???' When did his son become hemiplegic? He was even walking out of sync? He didn't realize this problem before!

Amelia looked at Oliver strangely. This brother walked strangely. After sitting down, he looked straight ahead. Amelia sighed and shook her head. "Why are you pretending to be an adult at such a young age?"

Oliver: "... " He pursed his lips and suddenly opened his palm. "For you."

Amelia looked down and saw a fruit candy lying in his palm..

Chapter 99: A Candy

Inside the transparent candy wrapper was pink candy that looked like strawberry. Amelia asked Oliver, "Is it for me?"

Oliver nodded.

Amelia thought for a moment and asked, "There's only one. Is it specially for me?" She felt that it was better to ask clearly before eating the candy. There were two people, but there was only one candy. It was not enough. What if he wanted to eat it after she ate it?

Oliver turned around, his face filled with arrogance. "No, I picked it up at the door."

Amelia nodded. After confirming that Oliver was not eating, she reached out to pick up the candy. She moved very quickly and even stole a glance at the side. Eldest Uncle and Uncle James were talking. While the adults were not paying attention, Amelia quickly peeled off the candy wrapper and quickly threw it into her mouth. Then, she sat upright, placed her small hands on her knees, and looked straight ahead.

Oliver: "...". He looked down at his palm. When Amelia was holding the candy just now, her fingers touched his palm. It felt a little like his pet scratching his palm...

Oliver asked, "Does the candy taste good?"

Amelia nodded. "It's delicious... Shh, don't make a fuss." If her eldest uncle found out, he wouldn't let her eat it.

Oliver looked straight ahead. After a while, he asked in a low voice, "Are you very afraid of your eldest uncle?"

Amelia had a fruit candy in her mouth. "I'm not afraid. It's just that one of my teeth is rotten. Eldest Uncle and Grandma don't allow me to eat candy anymore."

Oliver said, "You shouldn't have eaten it." If he had known, he wouldn't have brought her candy.

When Amelia heard this, she quickly covered her mouth. "It's impossible to spit out what entered Mia's mouth!"

Oliver glanced at her from the corner of his eye and saw that Amelia's face was round like a little rabbit that had secretly eaten carrots. She was extremely cute.



Oliver immediately retracted his gaze. "Thank you for that day." He pulled a long face and stared at the ritual table in front of him.

Amelia was eating the candy seriously and feeling the sweetness in her mouth when she suddenly heard Oliver thank her. She was stunned for a moment.

"Huh?"

Oliver did not say anything else. On the ceremonial stage, the emcee rambled

on and on. He found it boring and could not help but look at Amelia again. She seemed to have finished eating the candy and licked her lips as if she had not had enough. He asked, "Why do you like candy so much?"

Amelia hugged her cup and drank water as she said, "Because the candy is very sweet. After eating it, I'm in a good mood and don't feel that life is bitter anymore."

Oliver was stunned. It was difficult to imagine that Amelia had said this. Her little face was sincere and innocent as she blinked twice. "In the past, when I was beaten up by my stepmother, and when Dad didn't listen to my explanation, I was very sad." This sadness was probably what adults meant by life being bitter. Then, she accidentally picked up a candy under the sofa. At that time, she was so hungry. After eating it, she immediately remembered this sweet taste.

Oliver remained silent, but he remembered Amelia's words in his heart and remembered that she liked to eat candy.

On the stage, the emcee was still eloquent. Soon, it was the person-in-charge of Glory Entertainment's turn to speak. Everyone dragged time and dragged the ribbon-cutting ceremony to 10:18 am.

In the viewing gallery, those who knew what had just happened backstage couldn't help but look at the time. They were just waiting for the clock to strike 10:18 am. They wanted to see what kind of auspicious light there would be at that time!

“Children make things up. Do you really believe it? If an auspicious light really appears later, then let me go bald.”

“President Walton dotes on the child too much. He listens to the child even when it’s such a big matter.”

Everyone whispered. Clearly, no one believed Amelia’s words. They even felt that her divination just now was too pretentious. They did not know what television drama she usually watched at home and learned such nonsense.

Finally, it was almost time. Everyone quietened down and stared at the host’s stage. “On this festive day full of spring, let us give a warm applause to

President Duncan of Glory Entertainment and President Walton of the Walton

Corporation to cut the ribbon on stage!”

When Amelia heard this, she immediately clapped her hands hard. George straightened his buttons and patted Amelia’s head. “Be good and stay here with Uncle Erik. Don’t run around.”

Amelia: “Okay!” As if to ensure that she would not run around, she even grabbed Erik’s finger. Erik’s finger was suddenly grabbed. He was first stunned, then he looked at Amelia in front of him and his heart softened.

Erik: “President Walton, don’t worry.”

George nodded and walked onto the stage..

Chapter 100: Work or School

After George said a few simple words, the other people in charge also stood in front of the ribbon and picked up the golden scissors. As a salute sounded, the people below the stage applauded enthusiastically. The golden scissors cut through the red silk with a crack.

At this moment, the sun rose above the east side of the venue. The sunlight shone through the seven-colored glass at the top of the venue and shone on the hosting platform. At this moment, the hosting platform with the ceremonial ball as the center was enveloped in a seven-colored auspicious light.

George paused and subconsciously raised his hand to look at the time. It was exactly 10:18 am. The audience was in an uproar. They looked at the auspicious light on the stage in shock and disbelief, then at Amelia. Was there really auspicious light?

The person who had sworn that they would go bald if there were auspicious light said, "Impossible, definitely impossible. It was definitely designed.. The person beside him also said, "That's right. It's too mysterious. It must have been designed by someone."

However, when they raised their heads and looked in the direction of the auspicious light, they did not see any traces of human activity. There was only the auspicious light refracted by the sunlight through the seven-colored glass. In other words, it was really a coincidence!

Everyone's faces were numb.

The people who had mocked Amelia felt that their faces hurt and looked embarrassed..

Someone said, "It's unbelievable. If it's a coincidence, how can she be so accurate? It's exactly 10:18."

"It can't be true, can it?"

"Impossible. I would believe it if you said that Master Murphy calculated it.

How old is Amelia?"

She must be spouting nonsense. Otherwise, it would be too scary.

Everyone's eyes were filled with surprise, but Amelia was still sitting steadily in her seat, not affected at all. After the ceremony finally ended and the emcee said the closing words, everyone stood up.

George and a few people in charge of Glory Entertainment were surrounded in the middle and couldn't escape for the time being. A big shot like James was naturally surrounded too. Everyone seized the time to build a relationship.

James reminded Oliver in a low voice, "Keep an eye on Sister Mia." Oliver's face was expressionless as he nodded blankly. He was very focused when he spoke to Amelia just now, but he was very perfunctory when facing his father!

James was speechless.

Amelia pulled Erik. "Uncle, hurry up. Mia wants to eat cake."

Oliver had one hand in his pocket and silently followed behind Amelia.

"Little cake, little cake..." Amelia's eyes lit up when she saw the little cakes on the refreshment table. However, she was not tall enough and could not grab it even if she stretched out her arms.

Erik was about to help when a hand reached out from the side. Oliver took the cake down and handed it to Amelia. "For you."

Amelia thanked him happily. Then, she carried the cake to the sofa at the side and sat down. She ate the cake obediently and even sighed. "It's so sweet." Her small face was round and cute, making one want to pinch her.

Oliver turned his face. Yes, she was a little cute, just a little, no more. As he thought this, his gaze involuntarily turned around to see if there was more strawberry cake.

Amelia ate the small cake for a while. Other children walked past her happily, chatting about their studies, friends, kindergarten, school, and so on... Amelia licked the cream at the corner of her mouth and asked Erik, "Uncle Erik, can Mia go to school too?"

Erik smiled. "Of course. If Mia wants to go to school, we'll talk to your eldest uncle later, okay?"

Amelia: "Okay!"

Oliver remained silent. Seeing that Amelia had finished the little cake in her hand, he immediately walked towards the tea table and returned with two more cakes.

The cake was only the size of Amelia's palm. Amelia ate five at once before touching her stomach and saying, "It's so delicious. From now on, Mia will go to work with Eldest Uncle every day!"

Erik teased her, "Didn't Mia just say that you wanted to go to school?"

Amelia was stunned. That's right. If she had to go to school, she couldn't go to work! She thought seriously. "Then I'll go to school from Monday to Friday. I'll work with Eldest Uncle on Saturday and Sunday!"

Erik could not help but laugh. "Mia is so smart!"

The few of them chatted happily. At this moment, a few socialites walked over and teased Amelia. "Miss Amelia, why are you here alone?"

One of the socialites in a silver-gray mermaid dress approached and asked

Amelia in a soft voice, "Hello, what's your name?"

Amelia asked curiously, "Didn't you call my name just now?" Why was this sister asking the obvious?