Eight Uncles 221

Chapter 221 Bullying My Daughter That She Had No Backing?

Everyone was also baffled, but since the misunderstanding was resolved, it was fine.

Several people even said, "It's been hard work."

Nurse Jenn got up clumsily, scratched her head with a look of embarrassment, but immediately ran over to take care of the old man.

At this time, a middle-aged man walked over quickly and said, "Dad! Are you okay?"

Behind him was Director Ean.

Nurse Jenn, the nurse, quickly said, "Don't worry, sir, the old man is fine. I may have accidentally fallen b ecause I was too sleepy during the vigil last night..."

A nurse helped her and said, "Yes, Nurse Jenn stayed on guard last night, and we watched her go up and down when we were on the night shift."

Another nurse also laughed and said, "So Nurse Jenn fell asleep standing up? She must be dreaming, so she could say such absurd things as being pushed by a kid."

Nurse Jenn smiled embarrassingly, without making any excuses, she just wiped the old man's saliva with out saying a word, full of gentleness and meticulousness.

Lilly was about to expose her, when Director Ean suddenly said, "That's not necessarily true. I heard that this child from the Crawford family is quite strong and mischievous. What if she pushed her when the n urse was sleepy?"

Director Ean's eyes darkened, and he looked at Lilly with a sneer inwardly.

Well, well, she was caught red handed now, was she not?

He wanted to please Mr. Howard, but he also thought about how to make Mr. Howard leave a bad first i mpression on the Crawford family.

As a result, the kid was out of luck and fell into his hands!

Lilly's face tensed, and she was about to speak when she was interrupted by another voice, "What a bol d claim by Director Ean, are you bullying my daughter that she has no backing?"

Blake walked over with a food box in his hands, his face was cold, "This corridor is monitored, do you want to check the monitoring?"

A trace of panic flashed in Nurse Jenn's eyes when she heard the monitoring.

Director Ean choked suddenly, "I'm just guessing, this nurse doesn't look like a liar."

Blake sneered, "Does that mean my daughter lied?"

He gave the nurse Nurse Jenn a cold look.

Nurse Jenn quickly said, "Oh, it's not too bad, it's just a fall, it's all my fault, everyone, please don't worry !"

In front of people, she would always have the image of a cheerful and silly big sister, while saying sincere ly, "Mr. Howard, I'm sorry, I will definitely pay attention in the future, and I won't fall asleep

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standing up again."

Director Ean looked at the middle-aged man beside him, "Mr. Howard, look..."

The bullies in the Crawford family had even bullied the head nurse hired by Mr. Howard. Was this not the same as directly bullying Mr. Howard?

Mr. Howard was very filial. No matter whether it was a misunderstanding or not, Director Ean wanted to let him have a bad impression of the Crawford family first.

Just when the director thought that Mr. Howard would be cold—hearted towards Blake, he saw him open his eyes, "Uh, Mr... Mr. MacNeil."

Director Ean's heart skipped a beat.

Mr. Howard knew Blake?

At this moment, Mr. Howard's heart was turbulent, and he kept rejoicing. Fortunately, he took a look at Blake from a distance, and recognized him at the nick of time!

It was hard not to remember Blake's appearance.

He frowned and said, "Director Ean, don't talk nonsense without evidence! Please, Director Ean, go back first if there's nothing more!"

Then he looked at Blake again, "Mr. MacNeil, I'm really sorry."

This time it was Director Ean's turn to be dumbfounded.

Mr. Howard looked at him very unpleasantly, very unpleasantly!

Originally, he wanted Mr. Howard to have a bad impression of the Crawford family, but it backfired and made Mr. Howard dissatisfied with him...

This was his flattery backfired!

Director Ean said quickly, "Mr. Howard, I'm sorry, I just care about the old man, so I did not think too mu ch for a while."

Mr. Howard did not speak.

Blake glanced at Nurse Jenn, and said, "It's okay. However, Mr. Howard had to be more careful about pe ople."

Mr. Howard, "Yes, thank you, Mr. MacNeil."

He almost cried from the bottom of his heart: Blake was not a master who was easy to let go, and he he ard that he loved his daughter very much.

If his daughter was wronged, he would definitely find a way to vent it, even if there was nothing wrong!

If it were someone else, he would probably be doing a background check and plotting their murder already.

However, now Blake gave him a chance!

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As everyone knew, Blake definitely did not intend to check the surveillance, this sentence was just to scare people casually.

Even if he had to check the monitoring in the end, he could silence the monitoring in minutes.

(monitor:?)

Just when everyone thought it was over like this.

Lilly suddenly said, "However, this aunt is really bad to the old man, uncle, you should change to another caregiver."

Nurse Jenn was startled, and quickly said, "Oh, little friend, don't talk nonsense..."

Lilly's eyes were clear, "I did not

talk nonsense! The old man was drooling just now and wanted someone to wipe it off, but Auntie did no t care. I came to help him wipe up the saliva and Auntie said I was nosy

Nurse Jenn was shocked, "I did not!"

Everyone looked at Lilly in amazement, this was unlikely...

Nurse Jenn, the nurse, was known as a good nurse.

She had taken care of the paralyzed elderly in several families. Even though the elderly passed away in the end, the host family gave her a pennant, which was full of praise for her.

Lilly was very calm, grabbed Blake's hand, and said, "Daddy, they don't believe me..."

There was a hint of hostility in Blake's eyes, but when facing Lilly, he was extremely gentle, "It's okay, da ddy will let them believe it."

He took out his mobile phone and called Layton, "Layton, come on, come and help me check the surveill ance."

Layton on the other side of the phone, "?"

No, Sir, was this not a matter of minutes if you wanted to check and monitor? Why did he still need him to go...

Immediately, Layton realized that it must not be easy to check this monitoring! For example, to cut out s ome key scenes or something.

"Okay Sir, I'll come over right away," Layton said.

Blake hung up the phone with a smirk, "I don't want to see my daughter being wronged, everyone come in and sit down!".

Mr. Howard, "..."

Could they sit still?

Who would dare to sit in front of Chief MacNeil? It would be like sitting on pins and needles!

He gave Director Ean an even more annoyed look.

Director Ean, "..."

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Director Ean was very annoyed, and cast a veiled glance at Lilly – it was all because of this little thing!

She was so nosy!

It was none of her business whether the nurse was good or not. Anyway, Director Howard's father would be transferred to his nursing home.

Now look at what she had done. Director Howard had a bad impression of him after such a disturbance, so he might not be transferred to his nursing home.

Lilly said, "Actually, don't hassle, we could let Grandpa speak for himself!"

Mr. Howard was stunned for a moment, and the old man was also stunned.

A nurse said embarrassingly, "Uh, kid, you may not know that grandpa is not in good health, he can't spe ak now..."

His hands were cramped, curled up, and shook so badly that he could not even write.

Lilly said, "I know, but I could cure Grandpa, it only takes... Well, one, two, three, four... One hundred mi nutes?"

Director Ean suddenly smiled.

He was thinking of how to explain the old man's condition in a logical manner, and to suggest that he had to go to him for rehabilitation, this little thing showed up again.

This time, he would definitely seize the

opportunity, and he would never make any mistakes in the field of rehabilitation.

Director Ean held his hands behind his back, shook his head and said, "A child is a child, let alone a hundred minutes, you can't do it in a day or two or even a year or two!"

"The old man suffered from hemiplegia due to a stroke. We also know that hemiplegia is difficult to cure, and it is almost a lifelong regret... However, our nursing home did a lot of research on hemiplegia and h as a very rich experience."

"The old man had just been discharged from the hospital. If we strike while the iron while is hot, before the muscle memory is completely lost, and use professional and effective rehabilitation training method s, I dare to use my position to guarantee that the old man will be able to speak again within two years—at least, and won't drool anymore!"

He spoke eloquently and confidently!

Chapter 222 Lilly Gave The Old Man An Acupuncture Therapy

Director Ean talked a lot, and he was confident that Mr. Howard would reconsider.

However, Mr. Howard looked at his watch, "One hundred minutes.... Just over an hour, I just happened to

be free."

Director Ean, "..."

Was his long speech an effort in vain?

His speech was very professional. Basically, after he finished this long paragraph, there would normally be no family members of patients who he could not handle!

However, Mr. Howard stopped looking at him, but looked at Lilly, "However, what are you going to do? Is there any danger?"

Mr. Howard was willing to give Lilly a try because of Blake.

He had already figured it out, if Lilly was just going to give him a massage or rubbing his calves, that would not hurt, she could do whatever she wanted.

However, if she was going to use a knife or give him medicine or something, then absolutely not...

Although he was careful to not offend Blake, he could never sacrifice his father for glory and wealth.

Just thinking about it, Lilly took out a canvas bag from her school bag, opened the canvas bag, and found a set of silver needles...

"Lilly is giving acupuncture to grandpa!" Lilly pinched a silver needle, and Mr. Howard seemed to see the cold light on the tip of the silver needle.

"This... This won't work..." Mr. Howard said hastily.

Director Ean suddenly wanted to laugh again. He thought he had no hope again and again, but Lilly gave him hope again and again!

He shook his head with a stern face, "A kid who knows acupuncture? It's so nonsense! If she made a me ss, this would cause the old man to suffer..."

Seeing Mr. Howard's expression of resolute disapproval, Director Ean finally breathed a sigh of relief, and now he was stable.

"Mr. Howard, it's getting late, it's better to send the old man to the nursing home as soon as possible! We will have a professional rehabilitation team..."

Mr. Howard stood up, with a trace of regret in his eyes, "I'm really sorry, thank you

for your concern."

It did not matter whether it was monitored or not, or whether who was telling the truth. No matter what the truth was, he was willing to not keep Blake pleased.

The old man screamed, his eyes were a little anxious, his life would be worse than death, and he was mo re than willing to give Lilly a try.

Just let her try to relieve a dead horse!

It was better than being picked up by outsiders, then his life would be no different from death...

Director Howard patted the old man's shoulder reassuringly, "Dad, don't worry, the Ean Forest Nursing Home is the best rehabilitation nursing home, and you will definitely get better."

The old man's eyes suddenly became cloudy, he was desperate.

Director Ean was so happy that he stood up and made a call on the phone, "Okay, I'll call someone up now."

Blake said lightly, "Then I wish the old man a speedy recovery."

It was fine that they did not want to be treated by his little baby, not everyone had the privilege to deser ve

it!

Suddenly Lilly said, "Uncle Howard, granny told you to be obedient."

Mr. Howard was taken aback, "Which granny?"

Lilly, "Your mother!"

This time, not only Mr. Howard was stunned, but Director Ean was also stunned.

Hah, this little girl did not even know that his mother had passed away, right? She was digging her own g rave!

Mr. Howard smiled and was about to speak when he heard Lilly say, "Granny said..."

The little girl put her hands on her hips, stretched her face, and pointed with her other finger, "Howie! If you don't not listen to her, I will look for you tonight in your dreams. Believe it or not! Hurry up and ask Lilly to give your father acupuncture!"

Everyone, "!!"

Lilly continued to say, "I think your eyes are covered with feces. You can't tell who is good and who is ba d. You get silly when your mother is not around?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What!

Only Mr. Howard and the old man stared blankly at Lilly as if struck by lightning.

Lilly learned it perfectly, with that stare, that movement, that expression, tone, mannerism...

Exactly the same as the old lady of the Howard family!

The most important thing was that Mr. Howard had a prominent status now, but few people know that when he was born, his family was poor and could hardly support him. In order to let him live well, his parents gave him a humble name – Hagar. Mr. Howard's nickname was Howie.

Nowadays, apart from Mr. Howard's parents, almost no one knew that his original name was Hagar

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Howard.

Director Ean saw the shocked face of Mr. Howard, thinking that Lilly had offended Mr. Howard.

He frowned and said, "This is too rude... Did your teacher not teach you to be respectful of the dead?"

Originally, he wanted to say that the parents did not teach her well, but he changed his mind abruptly w hen he thought that Blake knew Mr. Howard.

Blake's eyes turned cold.

Unexpectedly, before he got angry, Mr. Howard raised his hand and slapped him, "Shut up!"

Director Ean covered his face, stupefied by the beating, completely unable to recover-

Did Mr. Howard hit him just now? Impossible, Mr. Howard was refined and polite, absolutely impossible to hit someone!

However, Mr. Howard said, "Miss Lilly, then I would entrust my father with you!"

Lilly nodded, her little face was serious, "Don't worry- Lilly has been studying for half a year!"

Mr. Howard then asked someone to get all the things they needed, and personally sent the old man and Lilly to the next ward.

Then he waited anxiously outside until Lilly finished acupuncture.

Director Ean. "???"

Just... At a loss of words.

How did this plot take a turn for the worse?

The development was wrong!

In the room, Lilly held the silver needles in her little hands, put the silver needles, into a disinfection tray, and dried them.

If a normal adult did this, others would definitely think it was professional, but now Lilly's small figure made it look like a play house.

The old lady next to him comforted, "Old man, don't be afraid, I trust the little girl."

Lilly then said, "Grandpa, granny said you don't have to be afraid, you have to trust me."

The old man said, "Uh, uh!"

He was not afraid, he would be better than now if he was cured, and he would be able to see the old wo man if he was put to death.

The old man's eyes were cloudy with tears. He did not believe in ghosts in the world before, but now he knew that the old woman was always by his side.

Outside the door.

Mr. Howard waited very anxiously.

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Director Ean should have left, but he did not believe that a child could do acupuncture, so he had to wait to see her make a fool of herself.

Blake looked at the time, more than an hour's wait was enough for him to check in.

The time passed by every minute and every second, and it had exceeded one hundred minutes.

This floor was the VIP's ward, if it was not for everyone's scruples about their status, they would have wi shed they were surrounding the door to take a closer look.

Now all of them were sitting at the door of the ward, pretending to just getting some fresh air...

"Why aren't they out yet..."

"The Howard family is really cool. They really let a child and an old man enter the ward by themselves..."

"Do you

quietly?"

think there is a doctor hiding in the ward? Or perhaps the little girl felt ashamed and just left

Director Ean listened to other people's whispers, the longer Lilly stayed away, the more at ease he felt.

Nurse Jenn, was very smart, she did not say anything, and pretended like she had been wronged—anyway, she did not believe that a child could do acupuncture.

Just then, the door snapped open.

The old man was leaning on the wheelchair, just like before he entered.

The first thing Nurse Jenn saw was whether the old man was drooling. If he was drooling, it meant that n othing had been cured.

However, the old man happened to look over, raised his hand tremblingly, pointed at her and said, "She's lying!"

The old man's voice was very weak, but it was like a thunderbolt, which stunned everyone!

"Wow... Did he really get cured?!"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible! A kid who knows how to acupuncture, then my dog could possibly tr avel to the west to learn scriptures!"

"However, the old man really spoke..."

At this time, Director Ean and Nurse Jenn's brains were buzzing, and a very bad feeling arose in their hearts...

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Chapter 223 Exposing Evil Deeds

The old man seemed very excited, and his panting became short of breath.

Lilly patted him on the back, "Grandpa, don't worry!"

Only then did the old man let out a sigh of relief, and said, "This nurse... Jennifer Fisher is bad!"

His hand was still trembling, but he refused to let go at all, and was keeping his finger pointed at Nurse Jenn.

"Night vigil? Nonsense! She did not prop up my bed, and slept on my bedside. As soon as she heard that someone was coming to check the ward, she immediately got up and pretended to check for me..."

"I was drooling... I wanted her to wipe it off, but she looked impatient..."

"Yesterday when she fed me with food, she deliberately poured soup into my nose..."

П

"When she changed my clothes, she took the opportunity to vent and pinched me scratched me with he r fingernails..."

The more the old man said, the more upset he was, his face was full of excitement and grief, and his cloudy eyes widened a little.

Mr. Howard stared blankly at the old man, he had really healed... Really healed!

Nurse Jenn's heart went cold, she was shocked that the old man could speak suddenly, and she panicked because of being exposed. She was so anxious that she stuttered "I, I, I, I..." And could not say a word for *a* long time.

Mr. Howard's face was extremely unpleasant.

It never occurred to him that the nurse he selected after thousands of choices would be such a vicious

person.

He also saw that Jennifer was from the Ean Forest Nursing Home, and thought that she would not be so bad...

Thinking of this, Mr. Howard gave Director Ean a cold look.

Director Ean had long been dumbfounded!

At this time, Layton also came with a surveillance camera, and he went to Blake and said a few words.

Blake nodded, and he immediately turned on the screen mirroring function of his phone, and mirrored the monitoring screen to the TV screen.

In the monitoring screen, it was the old man who was drooling and yelling, and the nurse, Nurse Jenn, w as disgusted and indifferent.

Then Lilly went up, picked up a towel to wipe the old man's saliva, and Nurse Jenn told her not to mind her own business with a fierce face.

It was exactly as Lilly said!

The footage ended here, although there was no picture of why Nurse Jenn fell, but seeing her fierce

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expression, everyone subconsciously thought that she fell and framed Lilly.

"This person is really bad!"

"She looks so sweet on the surface but is secretly vicious. Oh my god, it's too scary!"

"Fortunately, I did not hire her... I get scared when I think about it."

Mr. Howard's face was livid with anger.

He was already very angry when he heard what the old man said, and he was even more angry when he saw it with his own eyes.

He made a phone call, and after a while, several people came and took Nurse Jenn away.

Nurse Jenn kept

yelling, "I was wrong, Mr. Howard, I was really wrong! I, I'm so tired these two days...Really, I don't usual ly do this!"

No matter how much she yelled, Mr. Howard remained unbudged.

Panicked and regretful, Nurse Jenn broke free from the hands of those people and kneeled. Unfortunate ly, Mr. Howard was unmoved, and she was still taken away in the end.

Lilly stared at Nurse Jenn's forehead.

She thought she saw a bad omen.

Lilly looked at Blake.

Blake seemed to be able to see what she was thinking, and said, "Being kind to the wicked is doing evil to ordinary people. She deserved this, and not worth sympathy."

Lilly nodded and stopped talking.

Daddy is the best dad in the world, listen to Daddy!

On the other hand, Director Ean said nothing, trying his best to reduce his presence, wishing to turn him self into air.

However, Blake said, "If my daughter is unhappy today, don't even think about running away."

The screen on the TV flashed, and this time it was showing Director Ean's "Great Achievements".

Ean

Forest Nursing Home was established seven years ago. It was originally a small sanatorium. Because it was located at the foot of the Greenwood Forest in

the suburbs, with fresh air and rich negative oxygen. ions, it gradually became the first choice of the rich.

After Bettany went there to recuperate five years ago, the Crawford family invested a lot of money in it, and the Ean Forest Nursing Home developed by leaps and bounds, attracting countless investments, nu merous research affiliations, and talents flocking...

Ever since, he became famous all of a sudden.

Director George Ean was originally just a seller of rehabilitation and recuperation equipment, just because he graduated from a famous medical university and after his nursing home took off, he quietly bough thimself countless titles, "furthered his studies" countless times, and published countless papers...

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"Thirty—two papers in five years??" A doctor was shocked, "We can't write a really rigorous paper even in three years, okay...

The screen flashed, and the dozens of papers published by George Ean were all evidence that they were written by the assistant.

The so-

called expert name was also based on a few brothers from the same school and his expert professors.

What was even more shocking is that Director Ean was also involved in pyramid schemes.

With the help of research results, George made a short-

wave blowing device that looks like an electric fan. Blowing it could cure hemiplegia. Blowing it could cur e stroke. Blowing it could cure paralysis for ten years. Many patients stood up, and even blowing on it could beautify the skin, remove dampness and detoxify... In short, there was nothing he could not do.

This short-

wave magic blowing was very popular in the social media, with multiple level agents, and how much mo ney could be earned from each agent—

The act of illegally obtaining wealth by developing personnel or requiring the developed personnel to pay a certain fee to obtain membership qualifications was suspected to be a pyramid scheme.

To sum it up in one sentence, he was a liar who put on a cloak of an expert and deceived everyone.

There was an uproar all around.

It was as if George fell into a cold pit.

All his background had

been stripped out, and he would definitely not be able to continue in this line of work.

"Rumors... These are all rumors!" Director Ean said repeatedly.

Just when Anthony came, he immediately looked at Anthony, "If I'm really like this, how could old Mr. Cr awford be assured that Bettany will recuperate in our nursing home?"

4 55 SAE

George looked at Anthony earnestly-

hoping that he would let him go for the sake of taking care of Bettany with all their efforts these years!

Everyone was also puzzled, yes, the Crawford family was not ordinary.

If George was like this, then why did Bettany spend five years recuperating there?

Anthony's words answered everyone's doubts.

He said lightly, "The Crawford family had more important business to do, no one had the time to investig ate an ant."

When you bought a handful of vegetables, would you investigate the background of the person who sol d you vegetables?

In Anthony's eyes, the nursing home was just a relatively large nursing home. Bettany lived in the nursin g home just to relax.

Plus, it was not like this at the Ean Forest Nursing Home at first, Bettany had been well taken care of the re.

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Everyone opened their mouths... Ants, uhm.

George felt deeply humiliated. In the eyes of the Crawford family, he was just an ant. He thought that *at* least he was also a benefactor of the Crawford family!

In the dead silence, Lilly's milky voice sounded, "So it's all fake, no wonder Lilly always felt like talking

back to this old man!"

So she was not rebellious, she's still obedient, but this old man was too bad.

George blushed. He was not a person with an established background, so he acted like a villain everywh ere. Now he was exposed in public, and he no longer had the face to stand in front of others.

"Okay... Okay, your Crawford family had a great career, you could say whatever you want. I admit it!" Ge orge forcibly upheld his respect, shook his sleeves and left.

Blake, "Layton, give him a treat, and by the way, give him a ten year prison meal set, plus a pair of gold cuffs."

Layton, "It did not seem luxurious enough, let me give you another bucket and a pair of slippers! By the way, I will send you some good roommates."

George staggered and almost fell.

"You... You!"

He had already confessed, what else do they want!

George was angry and aggrieved, unwilling and regretful, and almost vomited blood to death...

After Nurse Jenn was dragged away, her nursing qualification certificate was revoked, she was also black listed, and an announcement was made.

Even videos on popular platforms exposed her, completely cutting off her way out.

Nurse Jenn gritted her teeth and walked on the way home, scolding as she walked, "Such a big family ve rsus a small me, a mere citizen! Shame!"

The Crawford family was so rich, so why bother with her, a laborer who earned money through hard wor k?

When Nurse Jenn was full of resentment, suddenly a sack fell from the sky.

Before she could figure out the situation, she was severely beaten.

After a long time, those people left...

Nurse Jenn tore open the sack tremblingly, startled and frightened.

She wanted to cry but had no tears, and dragged her almost broken leg towards her home.

This was an old complex with no elevators.

Nurse Jenn endured the severe pain and walked up step by step. The pain made her unable to straighten

her neck, so she could only look at the stairs in front of her.

At this moment, a pair of feet suddenly appeared on the stairs in front of her eyes!

Nurse Jenn's pupils suddenly constricted...

Chapter 224 What Goes Around Comes Around

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Nurse Jenn almost screamed, and suddenly raised her head – she saw an old man in old–fashioned black. cloth standing in front of her, looking straight at her.

He was on crutches and his face was pale.

This old man looked familiar, she seemed to have seen it before.

However, she thought it was an old man who ran out from a neighbor's house, and she yelled angrily, "C razy! Why are you standing here in the middle of the night and not sleeping!"

Nurse Jenn cursed while patting her chest.

She was so startled that she twisted my feet, and the more she thought about it, the more angry she became.

"Wander around in the middle of the night at such an old age, why don't you just die."

She held onto the handrail of the stairs and walked up. When she walked up to the old man, she cursed, "Get out of the way! Get out of the way."

The old man stepped aside slowly.

Nurse Jenn walked up while cursing. Her house was on the fifth floor. Her leg was broken and she had to climb to the fifth floor, she was already very annoyed by that.

When she got up to the corner of the stairs on the third floor, she saw an old person standing at the top of the stairs staring at her.

This time it was an old woman.

This old woman was even more exaggerated, she was dressed in white, which shocked Nurse Jenn again .

"Fucking old bastards, are they dead? Why are they all wearing old and mourning clothes!" she cursed a gain.

Today she was completely exposed, and the whole Internet was full of voices scolding her. Her reputation was already damaged and she did not want to pretend anymore.

Passing by the old woman, Nurse Jenn gave her a glare.

At this glance, she suddenly found that the old woman was standing on her toes.

Nurse Jenn's heart beat violently-

How could an old woman still stand so firmly on her toes?

She glanced back, and found that the old man followed her at some point, just a few steps behind her.

Nurse Jenn was suddenly frightened. When did the old man come up? Why did he not make any sound... He was clearly on crutches!

Nurse Jenn's back was drenched in cold sweat, she was so frightened that a medical miracle occurred, she dragged her broken leg and ran fast!

Go home, she wanted to go home!

She looked at the stairs as she ascended, Nurse Jenn just hoped not to see anyone else on it anymore.

Exactly to what she feared, before reaching the fourth floor, she saw another old man standing at the st airs on the fourth floor.

This time, the old man was wearing a hospital gown-

which old man would still wear a hospital gown after returning home? Nurse Jenn fully realized at this moment, she was seeing the ghosts.

Looking at the old man in hospital clothes in front of her, she finally remembered——

Was this the old man who was hospitalized last time, the one who just finished lung cancer surgery?

Nurse Jenn took a step back in fright, but a faint voice came into her ear, "You stepped on me."

She turned her head abruptly, her hairs standing on end-

that old man and old woman had gotten behind her again at some point!

She was about to run, but when she turned around, she saw the old man in hospital clothes sticking in front of her again!

"Nurse Jenn, I want to cough up phlegm... I'm so uncomfortable!" He said quietly, "Help me..."

Nurse Jenn seemed to smell the stench...

Of course she remembered.

After this old man underwent lung cancer surgery, the doctor told him to cough up phlegm frequently.

As a nurse, she had to help the old man get up at least seven or eight times an hour, and pay special attention to his wounds... Who could do this?

Not exhausted?

So after the first day, she was lazy, and she did not pour out the phlegm he coughed the day before. Wh en the doctor's family members came, she said that he had already coughed up for the day.

On the third day, the old man's cough became worse and worse. He even woke her up when she was sleeping at night!

People who could not sleep well at night, especially if they were woken up in the middle of the night, had

a temper.

When she got angry, she pinched the old man's ureter-

the catheter was connected after the operation, and it was connected to the catheter bag and hung on the bedside. The doctor mentioned to open the catheter bag before it was full-

Nurse Jenn squeezed the catheterization bag to make the urine flow back.

The next day, the old man died of acute infection.

The doctor himself said that if the patient could not cough up phlegm, he would be prone to infection. It was also a lung cancer operation, and death from infection after operation was also very common. Although the family was very sad, they did not think about other things.

[Noisy, noisy, let's see if you're still making noises!] Nurse Jenn remembered that when the old man was carried away, she said that.

"Ah....."

Nurse Jenn screamed and ran wildly, but no matter how hard she ran, she could not reach the fifth floor.

She ran and ran, and every time she looked up, she found that she was either on the third floor or the fourth floor.

At every stairway, there would be an old man waiting for her.

From the first three, to the next five, eight, ten....

Nurse Jenn was so crippled from running, she curled up in the corner of the stairs in horror, "Don't come here, don't come here!"

When she was in despair, she suddenly found a little girl standing at the top of the stairs on the third flo or -Lilly!

"Miss Lilly, help, help!" Nurse Jenn scrambled to get down.

However, she could not climb to the third floor.

Lilly pursed her lips and looked at her, and asked, "When there is a grievance there is always a debtor. T hese elderlies came to you because you killed them. Why did you do this? Did these elderly people have any bad blood against you?"

Nurse Jenn's face was pale, her face was covered with sweat, her pupils were dilated... It was terrifying to look at.

She cried, "No, no hatred..."

The old woman in white clothes said quietly, "Then why did you feed me shit and then smother me with a pillow..."

Nurse Jenn trembled in despair, "I did not do it on purpose, I was just too tired, I/I did not mean anythin g malicious."

Lilly pursed her lips.

She killed them, so there was no malice?

Nurse Jenn was crying and said, "Because the elderly are too difficult to take care of, I am very tired, but I have to earn money to live..."

Elderly people who were paralyzed in bed and unable to take care of themselves were actually a burden to their children:

Basically, out of ten families, seven or eight families were overwhelmed and exhausted because of this, and they also hoped to be relieved as soon as possible, right?

That was why she killed so many old people without being discovered.

Later, she felt that this matter was normal. After all, it was a burden. The children could not do it becaus e of morality, so she did it to relieve them....

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Maybe they were secretly grateful to her!

Lilly's face was tense, "You want to make money to live, but you can't kill the elderly!"

"Besides, the children of grandparents certainly did not want their grandparents to die.

Nurse Jenn cried and said, "I wasn't like this at the beginning. Another senior of mine taught me this way . I, I really, I wasn't like this at the beginning... I really did not mean anything, really...

Seeing that Lilly was indifferent, she looked at the old people in front of her again, "Your children will be liberated after you die, otherwise you will be a burden on your children if you are alive and unable to m ove... Instead of dragging your children down and living without quality of life, why not just die? You see, I am only thinking about your children..."

Lilly could not understand what she said.

Ghosts were scary, but she discovered... Some people's hearts were even scarier than ghosts.

She pursed her lips, and suddenly did not want to care about the matter in front of her.

Originally, she should have persuaded these grandparents to leave and not to stay in this building anymore.

However, she wanted to leave now.

Lilly did as soon as she thought of it, turned around and went downstairs.

Nurse Jenn was terrified and rolled down in a panic, "Miss Lilly, Miss Lilly!"

"Please don't go! Please save me!"

"Miss Lilly, help me, you will not just be a bystander, will you?!"

"Ah-"

Lilly went downstairs and saw Blake waiting for her.

She then heard terrifying screams from upstairs...

Blake could not hear such a loud voice, nor could the neighbors around him.

Nurse Jenn was trapped in the ghost wall, chased and killed by the old people she killed.

The next day, those who got up early to work found a person curled up in the corner of the stairs on the third floor, screaming in fright—

When the investigators came, they found that Nurse Jenn died of exhaustion, her legs were broken, her whole body was soaked in sweat, and her cheeks were sunken.

She stared wide-eyed, unwilling to die.

The news that Nurse Jenn was frightened to death quickly spread on the short video platform. Some people said that she had committed too many evils and was frightened to death by evil spirits.

* *

Bettany stayed in the hospital for three days, and under Lilly's protection, she became more energetic.

Layton came to see Blake for something, and after the conversation, he sat on the sidelines and fiddled with his phone.

He took care of all the surveillance and videos about Miss Lilly's strength.

Just one sentence – 'Miss Lilly, don't worry, he will always follow behind!'

Lilly sat on the sofa watching TV carefreely, she raised her hand and said, "Uncle Davie, I don't want to watch this anymore, I want to watch SpongeBob SquarePants, could you change it for me?"

Layton: Emmm

The surname Davenport was shortened to Davie.

Davenport... Davie...

Layton suddenly felt that Miss Lilly's calling him Davie sounded better than his actual name!

"Okay!" He immediately ran across with a smile on his face, looking for SpongeBob SquarePants for Lilly.

Lilly stood on the sofa, the little girl put

her arms around his shoulders with great effort, and patted him proudly, "Thank you Uncle Davie, I wish you a promotion, a fortune and a wife!"

Layton laughed so hard that the corners of his mouth almost reached his ears.

"Hahaha! Thank you."

He silently added from the bottom of his heart: As long as your father is stable and doesn't ask to resign every day, he will be happier than getting promoted and getting rich and having a wife.

Blake took out his mobile phone: Okay, sweet pea said that she wanted to give Layton a promotion and a

wife.

To get promoted and get rich would be easy, but... To marry a wife?

...This was not his area of expertise.

Knock knock... There was a knock on the door.

Lilly turned around and found that it was Mr. Howard, who was pushing the old man, and beside him was a man who looked like an assistant, carrying a large bag of fruits, flower baskets, and luxurious Barbie to ypackages.

He smiled and handed over the Barbie gift box and said, "Lilly, this is for you."

Lilly, "Wow, thank you Uncle Howard!"

Mr. Howard shook his head, "It should be me thanking you, my dad is much better."

He also found it miraculous, it was just one acupuncture session, and the old man's speech became more and more clear.

Lilly smiled and said, "You're welcome! It's just a small meter!"

Layton silently corrected, "Matter."

Lilly, "Yeah, yeah, it's just a small matter!"

The little girl's vocabulary had been enriched again.

Mr. Howard could not help laughing, and took a deep look at Lilly.

Other people always tried to claim credit in front of him, but Lilly acted as though she had only done an insignificant thing.

In the past three days, she did not even ask for anything.

That was right, with the background of the Crawford family, Lilly did not need to please anyone at all. M aybe she just really felt sorry for the old man, so she reached out to help.

In the past three days, he wanted to visit countless times, to see if Lilly could give the old man acupunct ure again...

However, he always felt embarrassed and felt that he was asking too much.

"Thank you so much... Mr. MacNeil, Ms. Lilly, if the Crawford family needs help in the future, I will definit ely help you even if I have to die!" Mr. Howard looked at Blake.

Blake, "Well... There is no need to die, thank you for the thought."

The old man and Mr. Howard were thin—

skinned, so they were embarrassed to ask Lilly to help treat them again.

However, the ghost of the old lady beside him certainly hoped that his old man would be better.

So he said, "Miss Lilly... Could I get you to help treat my old man again?"

Lilly, who was watching SpongeBob SquarePants, turned around and said, "Ah, this is fine!"

They should have said it earlier.

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Lilly sat on the sofa and said, "Grandpa, look at me!"

She pretended that she was unable to move in a wheelchair, and twisted her waist, "Follow me- Three ti mes to the left, three times to the right, inhale, exhale- Boom- Let out a big stinky fart!"

Grandpa, "Ahem!"

Three circles to the left and three circles to the right were easy.

However, fart... He just could not let it out!

How did the little girl manage to do it so freely?

Lilly taught seriously for a while, her little face was covered with sweat.

"Grandpa, after you go back, you must practice regularly as I taught you!"

The old man grinned, but still finding it a little difficult to speak, "Mmmm... Ok... Thank you, Lilly!"

He was very grateful from the bottom of his heart, Lilly not only let him regain a bit of human dignity, but also let him see the old woman that day.

He could die without regret.

Lilly ran to the side again and laid down on the tea table, drawing.

After finishing the drawing, she handed it over to Mr. Howard, "You need to massage the old man according to these points. Lilly has marked the order, so follow the order."

Lilly looked proudly at the little figure on the paper. There were many dots on the little figure, and numb ers were drawn on each dot–fortunately, she learned

how to write from one to one hundred, which was impressive.

"It takes half a year to practice and massage the legs for half a year before you could get to acupuncture I"

Mr. Howard looked at the conscientious little sweet pea in front of him, cute and responsible.

How to give birth to such a cute little dumpling?

It was another day of him being envious of other people's daughter!

After Mr. Howard and the others left, Bettany woke up after a nap.

Recently, she really ate and slept well, and she felt that her face was a little plumper.

"I gained three kilograms after being in the hospital, I'm really convinced," Bettany complained, but her eyes were full of complacency.

It was her Lilly who took good care of her!

Her baby was the best baby in the world!

"Also, could I stop the injection..." Bettany glanced at the hanging needle on her wrist.

Even now that she was old, she was still afraid of needles.

Old Mr. Crawford was puzzled, with a cold expression on his face, and criticized, "You are in your seventi es, and you still care about gaining three kilograms. The injection is for your own good. You should be gr ateful that you recovered so well!"

Old Mrs. Crawford suddenly became angry-

She grabbed the pillow and threw it on old Mr. Crawford, pointing to the door, "Get out!"

The old man looked puzzled.

What was wrong with her?

The door was pushed open, and Lilly poked her head in, "Granny, you're awake!"

Bettany immediately became happy, "Lilly, come quickly, granny wanna give you a hug!"

Her Lilly was the best!

As soon as Lilly came, she immediately felt much better!

Lilly ran in and hugged Bettany, then she put the canvas bag aside.

She opened the canvas bag, and inside were all kinds of silver needles.

The smile on Bettany's face suddenly froze.

No... Could she not?

Such a long silver needle... Was this really going to be used to pierce her?

"Granny, don't be afraid, it doesn't hurt at all. Lilly already had practicer experience a few days ago... I m ean, practical experience!"

Bettany, "..."

My sweet pea, it was better if you did not mention it.

She was even more afraid to hear that...

The old lady got out of bed in a panic, "I, I'm going to the toilet..."

Both Lilly and old Mr. Crawford stared at her... Legs.

Old Mr. Crawford said, "What a medical miracle..."

Chapter 226 The Evil Nurse

Bettany did not want acupuncture, so Anthony came in at this time and asked, "What's going on?"

Lilly said, "Uncle, granny does not want acupuncture."

Anthony looked at Bettany with a serious face, "You agreed to it, didn't you?"

Bettany, "..."

Just like that, she was pushed onto the hospital bed.

Lilly held the silver needle with a serious expression on her face, "Granny, behave yourself!"

Bettany, "..."

Acupuncture took a long time.

When Pablo came back with Jean, Lilly was concentrating on acupuncture.

The little girl was so cute. She was holding the silver needle, her little face unknowingly became very seri ous, she looked increasingly adorable.

"My apprentice is amazing," Pablo looked at Lilly's technique and praised, "I taught her the theory, but she seems to have practiced it."

Jean also nodded, "Of course my daughter is amazing, I gave birth to her."

Pablo, ".....

Not long after, Bettany had finished acupuncture and moxibustion, lying on the bed with nothing to love . Bettany, "My little darling, my impression of you has been crushed!"

Boo-

hoo, she originally thought that her little darling was a soft and peerless cutie, but she did not expect that this little baby would actually hold a needle.

During the acupuncture and moxibustion, her

strength was still strong, and she could keep her pressed so that she could not move.

While putting away the silver needle, Lilly patted Bettany with her soft little hand, "Good girl, next time Lilly will be gentler."

Why do these words sound more and more like a little scumbag....

Old Mrs. Crawford sat up, tried to lift her legs, and was surprised to find that her legs were much strong er.

"Can I walk now?" she asked happily.

Lilly waved her hand, "No, you have to take a good rest for three days."

Bettany, "Will I be able to walk in three days?"

Lilly, "You will need another acupuncture after three days."

Bettany,

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Go away, I don't love you anymore!

Jean floated aside, could not help laughing and said, "This old lady still had so many dramas..."

When she was sick, the atmosphere at home was very quiet.

However, Jean remembered that before she was diagnosed with leukemia, the atmosphere at home was very happy, and her mother was also very good at acting.

However, everything began to change after she was hospitalized.

"That's great... It's been a long time since I saw your granny like this," Jean touched Lilly's little head, "Th ank you for your hard work."

Lilly shook her head, "It's not hard at all!"

Although her mother is a ghost now, Lilly was very satisfied.

Because she had her parents, grandparents, uncles, and brothers and sisters around her...

Her mother did not go to reincarnate until July 14th, and she could still be with her mother for many, many days.

Anthony walked in and said, "The discharge procedures have been completed, let's go!"

Edward carried Bettany to the wheelchair, and old Mr. Crawford took the wheelchair and pushed it.

Lilly jumped up and down at the front, "Let's go! Polly and Tortoise must miss Lilly very much!"

The whole family could not help but smile.

After the Crawford family left.

An old man who had just had an operation was pushed into the VIP ward of Bettany.

A nurse was busy, carrying urinals and stool basins, fetching hot water, and arranging hospital items neatly.

"Doctor, how is my dad..."

The doctor checked the old man and said, "He is still under anesthesia, but like I told you before... Alzhei mer's disease... Take care..."

The family members looked sad.

The nurse stood by and listened carefully to the doctor's orders.

After the doctor finished speaking, she quickly confirmed, "He has to expel phlegm every 20 minutes, an d he can only eat liquid food... What about liquid food, like pork rib clear soup? Or lean meat porridge, t hat is a bit thick, is it okay?"

The doctor said, "A little bit is fine, don't eat too much."

After he finished speaking, he looked at his family members, "You have also stayed up all day and night, and you should also get some rest."

A family member nodded.

They observed the nurse that they just hired for a day, she was very honest and caring, and she could wr ite down everything the doctor ordered.

So they were very relieved, and went back to wash and rest for the time being.

After everyone left, the nurse first looked around the ward.

She realized that there was no monitoring or the like, and since it was a single VIP ward, there were no o ther patients or family members nearby.

She immediately threw the towel away, and sat there not wanting to move.

"Phew, acting for a whole day and night is really exhausting."

Generally speaking, as soon as the patient was pushed back, a nurse or doctor would come to check every few minutes, especially the nurse, who would come very diligently at the beginning.

So she could only look at the sofa outside with greedy eyes, and she could only sit by the hospital bed to rest at this time.

The towel that the

nurse just dropped happened to be covering the old man's face, pressing down the old man's oxygen tu be, and the unconscious old man struggled instinctively.

The cardiopulmonary monitor beeped.

The nurse sneered, took out her mobile phone with great interest, and took pictures of the old man, smiling in a low voice while taking pictures:

"Look, this old immortal is covered in a towel, struggling like this, just like the chicken I killed during the New Year!"

After taking a picture, she put away her phone and posted it in a group.

Most of the videos and pictures in the group were bloody...

When the nurse watched her video being praised, her eyes glowed green.

No one saw that there was a ghost lying on her head...

The door outside creaked, and the nurse immediately put away the mobile phone, picked up the towel on the old man's face, and pretended to wipe his face.

While quietly taking the detector from the old man's finger.

The old man's face turned red, and he took a few breaths unconsciously.

Another nurse came in, checked the old man quickly, and asked, "Did something happen just now? The monitor had been beeping."

The nurse said blankly, "Ah? No, right? I just wiped the patient's face and hands..."

The nurse looked at the old man's hand and found that the monitor had fallen off.

"Hey, you can't take this off when you wipe his hands. This is to monitor the patient's breathing, heartbeat

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and blood pressure. You can't be careless just after the operation!"

The nurse apologized again and again, "I'm sorry, I don't know..."

The nurse checked again and confirmed that the patient was fine before going

The nurse turned her face away and muttered, "It's really annoying."

The evil spirit was lying behind her, biting her neck, sucking something like bl

The nurse felt her neck sore and raised her hand to rub it.

Chapter 227 Mom Was So Hard To Support

Crawford family mansion.

Zachary laid on the sofa. He looked outside boredly, then turned to look at the turtle in his hand.

"It's so boring..." He turned the tortoise upside down on the table and turned it around.

Polly stood on the banister of the stairs, flapping its wings and quacking, "Hey! Bald donkey! Grandpa is here! Catch me if you can! Quack! What's the deal with catching a turtle!"

Zachary cast a glance at this fully fledged, green parrot.

"You have wings, so I can't catch you," Zachary said, "Otherwise, I would have already plucked all your hair!"

Polly squeaked and flew outside, "Stupid, I'm a male, I'm a male!"

Zachary, "..."

Josh, who was tinkering with a fishing net, laughed loudly, "Zachary, is there something wrong with you that you want to strip a bird naked?"

Zachary was furious, "I'm talking about plucking all its feathers off, not stripping!"

Josh looked up at him quietly, and said lightly, "It's rare that you are not playing games. Are you waiting for Lilly?"

After a pause, he added, "Do you have to?"

There would always be a sound when Lilly came back, so there was no need for them to stretch their necks here waiting.

Zachary was seen through, and snorted, "I'm bored in the room, can't I come out and play with the torto ise?"

Josh sneered.

Josh asked Josh, "Aren't you waiting too?"

Josh did not raise his head, "I've been sitting here reading a book all this time, who's waiting?"

Hannah grabbed a chicken leg and ran out of the kitchen, "Ah? What are you talking about? Is Lilly back?"

Zachary rolled her eyes, "Your hearing is close to half-deaf."

Hannah turned around and ran out again, "I calculated it, Lilly is coming back!"

She learned this sentence from Lilly. Of course, Hannah did not know how to make calculations.

However, as soon as she ran across the lawn, she saw a few cars driving outside. It was Lilly who really came back!

As soon as Lilly got out of the car, the first thing she saw was Polly who rushed towards her, "Help! Som ebody is trying to strip me naked!"

To support

Immediately after, a chicken leg was thrown into its mouth, "Here, here you go, eat!"

Lilly looked dazed.

Before she could even react, the bird stood on her head, with an extra chicken leg in its mouth.

Lilly subconsciously picked up the chicken leg and took a bite, "Wow, it's really delicious!"

Hannah proudly said, "That's right, I baked it with salt!"

Zachary pretended to chase Polly, and ran out, "You stupid parrot, stop... Hey, Lilly, you're back!"

Lilly, "Well, what are you doing, brother?"

Zachary pointed to Polly on her head, "I'm grabbing it."

The children Lilly, Hannah, and Zachary chatted immediately.

Lilly did not know what to say, he waved his hand and said, "Let's go, follow me!"

The

little girl now had two more little followers, and these two little followers were her older brothers and si sters...

The three of them ran to the main building in a hurry.

Josh put one hand in his pocket, walked out very "reservedly", and was about to speak.

However, Jean dashed in, and sighed, "Ah... it's better to be at home!"

She saw Josh, she even stroked his hair, "Hi, little Josh!"

She rubbed his hair while talking.

Then she passed through his face and flew inside.

Josh, "!!"

Jean's hands felt like ice, fog, and knives, he could not help but shiver.

Help!

The dead aunt suddenly attacked me!

Bettany was discharged from the hospital, the house was full of joy, and the smell of white—cut chicken could be smelled everywhere.

"Dinner is ready!" Blake shouted.

Lilly ran to one side and

lit a stick of incense, and stuck the incense in the mud outside the building, facing the main building entrance.

Then Margaret brought out the white-cut chicken, put it on the table, and worshiped the ancestors first.

The courtyard is filled with the smell of white—cut chicken and sandalwood. It felt festive!

Lilly Lilly regretted, "There is only one string of fireworks left, if there is another string of fireworks, it will be

perfect!"

It would feel even more festive if they had the fireworks!

Suddenly a firecracker was thrown over, followed by a crackling sound!

The children were so scared that they ran away!

Edward laughed loudly, "Uncle Edward is here, isn't it just to set off a cannon? Uncle Edward would love help every cute baby to realize their dreams!"

Lilly was anxious, "Uncle Edward, you are cheating!"

Edward smiled, picked up Lilly and carried her on his shoulder.

At the dinner table, Lilly served a set of plate and cutlery, and arranged the meat and vegetables in an or derly manner.

She stuck a fork in the middle of the food.

"Mom, please eat!" She put the rice aside.

Bettany looked at Lilly worriedly, the little girl missed her mother again?

However, she saw Edward also put vegetables into the plate, "Eat more, eat more!"

Anthony suddenly picked out the coriander caught in the chicken – Jean did not eat coriander.

Bettany glared at Anthony and Edward.

Not only was the kid following around, they were fooling around too!

On the side, Jean seemed to be unable to hear anything, and huddled and ate by herself.

The bowl of food quickly lost its taste...

With a wrinkled face, Lilly quietly looked through her wallet.

She quickly brought the cold and tasteless meal in front of her, and pushed her small bowl over, sticking

her fork into it.

Jean, "Hey, there are more!"

She then finished it again.

Lilly's face was somewhat tangled, and she pinched her fingers to count secretly.

Mom needed to eat a chicken for each meal, that was at least 200 dollars a day, for a month, that would be... For a year, that would be...

Ah, she could not afford to support her mother more and more!

Seeing that Jean had "eaten" everything that could be eaten, Lilly opened her wallet in pain, and there w ere only two hundred dollars left!

Other ghosts could only cat food when people perform the necessary rituals, or they did not even get to

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eat for a year.

Whereas her mother... Boo-hoo, it was so hard to support her financially...

The adults chatted about something at the dinner table. It was roughly about a friend's father who was hospitalized. Anthony would go to see him after he was discharged from the hospital. Anthony said tha was enough for him to represent the Crawford family. There must be so many people....

Looking back, Lilly stared at him eagerly and said, "Uncle, I'm going too."

Anthony wanted to refuse, but he said in one word, "Okay."

For Lilly, there was really no principle at all...

**

Three days passed in a blink of an eye, Bettany went for acupuncture again.

Not sure if it was her illusion, but she always felt that this acupuncture was more painful than last time.

However, Lilly said it was normal, so she had no choice but not to ask.

On the fourth day, Lilly continued acupuncture, and the silver needles seemed to emit a cold light in the sunlight.

Bettany finally knew how to be afraid-

these days of acupuncture, her legs became more and more useless. She could stand up initially, but no w she could only lie on the bed, her whole body hurt.

Lilly also seemed to be struggling, her forehead was covered with sweat, and her little face was flushed.

"Lilly, if it doesn't work, let's forget about it?"

Lilly raised her head immediately, "No? Who says I can't? Stand out now!"

Bettany, "..."

Chapter 228 Bettany Stood Up

Looking at the fierce little Lilly, Bettany said: She could not stand up either!

Then Lilly stabbed fiercely, and her speed was getting faster and faster.

Bettany immediately regretted it!

She should not have said the word 'no'!

Five minutes later, Bettany's legs were covered with silver needles.

Lilly looked at it with satisfaction, "Look, granny, I'm super powerful."

Old Mr. Crawford held the newspaper and pretended to read it, the corners of his lips pursed straight.

Bettany wiped off her sweat, her lips trembling, "It's amazing... Our Lilly is the best!"

So if the needle was stuck, would she be able to stand up tomorrow?

Unexpectedly, Lilly, who finished with the needle, went to the side and fell asleep!

Old Mrs. Crawford, "???"

Just, just leave her alone?

This leg was full of silver needles, was it really all right?

Little did they know that Jean was watching, and Lilly told Anthony that today's silver needle would be k ept for an hour. She knew that her mother and uncle would wake her up, so she fell asleep with great

care.

Bettany, "Lilly..."

Lilly turned over.

Bettany, "Lilly..."

In a daze, Lilly grabbed the pillow and rolled to the side, sleeping with the expression of 'Don't disturb

me'.

Old Mr. Crawford said, "Lilly is tired from acupuncture, let her rest for a while."

Bettany had nowhere to vent her anger, so when she caught old Mr.

Crawford, she yelled, "Good for you, what else could you do other than just sitting around watching!"

Old Mr. Crawford, "?"

No, he did not say anything this time, why was he still scolded?

He did not know acupuncture either, what else could he do besides watching.

Anthony came in with the medicine, and said in a low voice, "Lilly told me that the silver needle needs to be kept for an hour."

He looked at the time, "I've already set the alarm clock."

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Old Mrs. Crawford, "!!"

One hour!

She had to look at the silver needles all over her legs for an hour? As she trembled, the silver needles all over her legs also trembled, making her dizzy.

Old Bettany closed her eyes and passed out...

Anthony's heart tightened.

However, Bettany soon started snoring lightly.

Anthony, "..."

Old Mr. Crawford, "..."

Fifty minutes later, Lilly was woken up by Jean and Anthony at the same time.

She yawned, her eyes were blurred, and she was still a little bit out of focus.

Anthony looked at her helplessly. He knew that the little girl would be in a daze, so he set aside five min utes for her to recover.

When it was almost time, he said, "Lilly, it's time to keep the needles."

Lilly, "Oh oh oh!"

She looked and saw that granny was still asleep.

The little girl's eyes lit up, "That is great, I can keep the needles while granny/is asleep."

This way granny would not be nervous.

Lilly held the silver needle and focused on retracting the needle, while Anthony also watched her move ments closely.

Old Mr. Crawford's newspaper had long been put down.

No one noticed, Polly came in with his head poking around.

Seeing that the atmosphere seemed a little tense, it tilted its head to observe.

Just as Lilly took back the last silver needle, Polly quacked, "It's on fire! It's on fire!"

Bettany was awakened, opened her eyes suddenly, turned over and ran outside, "Where is the fire?!"

Anthony and old Mr. Crawford looked at Bettany who ran out in amazement.

Lilly was also dumbfounded.

Just before acupuncture, she asked the Master, "After this acupuncture, will granny be able to stand up tomorrow?"

-The master said very contemptuously that it would not be tomorrow, because she could walk on the after acupuncture.

spot

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Now Lilly finally believed it, and she also knew what he meant!

Bettany found out that she had been cheated, and looked at Polly angrily when she came back, "Polly, n onsense, I'll stew you!"

Polly thumped and flew to Lilly's shoulder, "Don't stew me, don't stew me! I could go to the hall and go t o the kitchen, I could fight hooligans and deal with mistresses, I could defend my loneliness and create b rilliance, I could repair computers and climb walls!"

Bettany, "..."

She had to stew it now!

Lilly pointed at Bettany's leg, "Look, granny!"

Bettany lowered her head, was stunned for a moment, and immediately stretched out her hand, "Help me, I'm suddenly afraid of heights."

She was able to stand up now, standing up firmly, unlike the feeling of emptiness some time ago... On the contrary, it made her feel a little unrealistic!

Old Mr. Crawford supported her with black lines all over his forehead, and asked, "Lilly, could your granny walk a few steps while standing?"

Some time ago, Lilly and Director Ean were fighting each other. He remembered that Lilly said that she could not exercise after recovering.

Lilly put away the silver needle and said, "Okay, granny could walk tonight!"

If she did not fall before, she could probably dance in the square now!

Old Mr. Crawford heaved a sigh of relief inwardly, and immediately let Bettany go, "Lilly said you could walk, take two steps, if you have nothing to do, take a few steps."

Old Mr. Crawford swore that when he said this, his mind was really on Bettany's legs.

However, he did not want to be scolded by Bettany again, but Bettany just did, "You are the one who has nothing to do!"

Old Mr. Crawford, "???"

Accompanied by the whole family, Old Mrs. Crawford walked a few steps cautiously.

Then she went faster and faster, very happy.

"I could really walk?" Bettany rejoiced, "I could really walk!"

A few days ago, she was able to walk, but she had to hold on to something. If she did not, she would walk very slowly, with an indescribable sense of powerlessness.

Now it was different, now she felt that she was standing firmly, and it was no problem to run a few kilo meters!

Edward was so shocked that his mouth opened into an O shape. Lilly said that acupuncture could make granny stand up, but he still did not really believe it.

Unexpectedly, she actually stood up.

After dinner, Bettany took a pair of red fans and eagerly led the whole family out.

"Don't run away, accompany me to the square dance!"

Really, Bettany was so happy that she did not know how to express the joy in her heart. She decided to go to Riverside Square to dance two songs "Good Day", "Lucky" and "Better and Better" with others!

If conditions permit, she could even dance two more songs "On the Moon" and "Flying Freely"..."

Everyone in the Crawford family: (°-°,,)

Riverside Park.

Bettany danced happily with her fans, and forced old Mr. Crawford to take a small video of the whole pr ocess and send it to the family.

So...

Bryson, who had just completed a flight mission, turned on his phone, which vibrated non–stop. He quickly opened YouChat and took a look–

He was stunned on the spot!

Who was the one who danced with two red fans in a series of more than a dozen short videos?

Jonas, who was catching up on sleep and preparing for filming at night, was awakened by the vibration. During his rest, he blocked everyone's notifications, except for his family members—

He clicked on the family group and his sleepy bugs had all run away, and he sat up on the bed soberly in an instant.

This red-faced, square dancing old lady who overwhelmed the crowd was his mother??

Just after rescuing a patient, Gilbert sat down exhaustively and took out his mobile phone to read the m essages that he did not have time for just now—

He saw Bettany holding two red fans and dancing in eighteen short videos in a row.

With a ding, old Mr. Crawford sent out another new one.

The whole group was silent.

Chapter 229 Lilly or Little Miracle Doctor?

The latest short video showed Bettany drinking water during

the intermission, and said with a radiant look, "Did you see? I could stand up and dance now! All thanks to Lilly"

Bettany's eyes were proud, "Lilly's acupuncture cured me, our Lilly is really a little blessing!"

Lilly did Acupuncture?

Lilly made the old lady stand up?

All the brothers of the Crawford family were stunned and unbelievable!

Edward: [Brothers, what are you still waiting for, sing your praises!]

Blake: [Old lady 666—who is so cool to have cured the old lady? Oh that's my daughter, that's right.

Everyone in the Crawford family, "..." They conveniently ignored the vain Blake.

Anthony: [Like]

Liam: [Like]

Bryson: [Mom, it's amazing. Lilly is also... Too impressive!]

Jonas: [Old lady, great! –Our Lilly is actually a little miracle doctor!]

Edward: [Add supper tonight, I will buy everything the RIverside Market sells!]

Gilbert: [Congratulations! By the way, I would like to give a thumbs up to the sixth and the seventh broth ers. Focus on our little baby... Would you like Lilly to take the chief physician exam with mell

Everyone lined up and said in unison [Go away].

Human body camera old Mr. Crawford: [Sent a new video] (Continuing 360-degree shooting)

Holding the phone, Lilly found an emoji: [(((o(****)o))))

Everyone:!!

Kawaii!! (****)♡

Their little baby could send messages!

Anthony's eyes were soft, and he chose a small video of the old lady dancing in the square and the family at the same time, and posted it on his page.

In less than two seconds, a large group of people replied:

???

????

?????

The old lady of the Crawford family had been in a wheelchair for five years, and heard that she had just

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been discharged from the hospital a few days ago.

Now she could stand up and dance in the square??

[Please share your miracle doctor!]

[President Crawford, my family just picked some wild mushrooms from Whitefog Mountain, and I'll send you some?]

[Which old miracle doctor is it, with unrivaled medical skills, what a miracle!]

[Seeking introduction!]

[Please introduce +1]

[Please introduce +2]

As soon as the Reed family took Mr. Reed out of the hospital, they all had sad faces.

The old man was certainly demented, he

was unconscious, his eyes were dull, and he could not even eat, drink and go to the toilet normally.

After staying for a few days, he was able to eat and sit up after being discharged from the hospital, but the doctor said that he could not stand up on his legs anymore.

At this moment, the eldest son of the Reed family, who was just scrolling through his social media, sudd enly saw Anthony's post.

He widened his eyes and subconsciously stood up.

Old Mrs. Crawford stand up?

He hurriedly wanted to call Anthony, but he saw that Anthony sent a message: [I heard that your father had been discharged from the hospital. I plan to visit tomorrow. Are you free?]

The eldest son of the Reed family was trembling, and quickly replied: [I am free, as long as old Mr. Crawf ord comes, I am free anytime!]

The old man of the Crawford family and the old man of the Reed family were in the same production team in the past, and they had some friendship. When the Crawford

family and the Reed family were doing business, Anthony and the eldest son of the Reed family were als o considered old friends.

At this time, Graysen, the eldest son of the Reed family, wished he could take his old man to the Crawfor d's mansion immediately, but when he thought that the old man had just been discharged from the hos pital, he forcibly endured it.

The next day.

Anthony brought Lilly to visit. Graysen had been waiting outside the door early, but Anthony brought a child with him.

Graysen only saw Lilly once on her birthday, and at this time he hurriedly glanced at Lilly, told his family to take good care of Lilly, and then hurriedly took Anthony to the study.

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Lilly obediently sat on the sofa, looking around the Reed family's mansion curiously.

Jean said from the side, "Mr. Reed and your grandfather are friends, and they used to ride cows in the countryside together for production."

Lilly let out a wow, "Riding a bull for production, I don't know what it means to engage in production for the time being."

However, bull riding sounded great.

Lilly was immediately full of admiration for the old man of the Reed family whom she had never met.

She turned her head and asked, "Auntie, could Lilly go and see the old man?"

It was Graysen's daughter—in—law Alice who took care of her. She looked at the well—behaved Lilly and liked her from the bottom of her heart.

Many children liked to look here and there when they were in other people's homes, and even cause da mage, but Lilly really sat quietly, with her hands neatly placed on her knees, and no one could help but like her.

"Sure!" Alice said, "However, just now, the aunt pushed the old man out to relax, so he is in the garden, let's go!"

Lilly nodded and said "Yeah", which melted Alice's heart even more, and the exhaustion and tiredness of many days disappeared a little.

In the garden.

The nurse knew that the Reed family had a visitor, and it was said that it was old Mr. Crawford from the Crawford family.

Graysen asked her to push the old man out to relax, presumably to have a good chat with President Crawford!

So the nurse thought that no one would come to her. They talked about things and received guests. The y would probably not return in a while.

She snacked on the nuts, and carefully put the shells of the nuts in her pocket. While swiping her phone, she did not look at the old man at all.

The old man was

dumbfounded, like an old child, he also wanted to eat snacks or something, he stretched out his hand and said something indistinctly.

"Nuts... nuts..."

The nurse glared at him, "A nut is a nut? You still want to eat nuts? You're nuts!"

As though she was pulling a prank, she suddenly grabbed the nut shells in her pocket and threw it on the -old man's head.

The old man was so frightened that he quickly closed his eyes.

The nurse held the mobile phone with a smile, grabbed a big mouthful of nuts, chewed them in her mou th, and then spit them out, "Come on, you, an old man who has bad teeth, I'll chew them for you."

She spit out a large mouthful of chewed nuts on the slippers, and even grabbed a handful of sand and sp rinkled them on the nuts.

"Here, I added salt for you, eat it!"

The old man was demented now, so he did not know what was clean or not.

The nurse gave him the nuts, and he took them tremblingly, with joy in his eyes like a child's.

The nurse took pictures with his mobile phone and laughed, "Everyone, look at this old ass, he is so old a nd demented that he doesn't understand anything, yet he even wants to eat the nuts that I spit out."

"The old man is really dirty and disgusting!"

"Hey, I'm still too kind, I should have peed a little more just now."

"Hahaha......'

There was malice in the nurse's eyes, watching the old man grab the handful of chewed nuts, and was a bout to stuff them into his mouth...

Chapter 230 Black Hearted Ghost

Just when the nuts were about to be stuffed into the old man's mouth, a jet–black thing flew over and hit the old man's wrist with a snap.

The dirty nuts in the old man's hand suddenly fell off and scattered all over his body.

The old man also screamed in fright.

The pitch-

black thing fell on the soft grass of the flower bed and rolled twice... It turned out to be a turtle.

The tortoise turned over proficiently as if it was used to it, and lay motionless on its stomach.

Jean, "Fuck...Grass...Grass is a kind of plant... Cough, Lilly is amazing!"

Polly in the pet bag poked his head out and shouted loudly, "I thought superman was already invincible, but I did not expect this person to be braver than him. It doesn't make sense at all!... Does not make sen se!"

Pablo's mouth twitched.

Alice stared blankly at Lilly and her quacking parrot, then at the turtle, completely dazed.

She was startled when her eyes fell on the old man, and ran forward in a hurry.

She saw that the old man was covered with nut skins and some dirty things.

Alice quickly helped him to pat it off, and asked, "Dad, are you okay?"

The old man grabbed her wrist, looked at Alice aggrievedly, and said something.

The nurse was frightened. She did not even notice when Alice came!

She did not have time to turn off the phone, so she put it in her pocket, and hurriedly stepped forward to help the old man clean it up.

"Ah... Ma'am, I'm sorry! I went to the toilet in a hurry just now. I saw that the old man had been craving nuts for a long time, so I secretly brought some out for him..."

"I did not expect that he would make himself like this..."

The nurse looked guilty.

The master preconceived that she was good, and she hinted that she felt sorry for the old man so she se cretly brought him snacks – generally speaking, the master would not be too suspicious.

Unexpectedly, a childish voice said, "Auntie, you are lying!"

The nurse was taken aback, then looked at Lilly who was at the side.

Where did this little thing come from?

Little nosy kid!

She made a blank look, "I did not, this... Kid, don't talk nonsense!"

The nurse did not see Alice for the first time just now, because she also firmly believed that Alice did not see her at the corner of the garden.

Just don't admit it!

As for what a kid said, could you believe it?

Alice's expression was very bad. After hearing Lilly's words, she was suddenly not sure what the nurse w as going to do.

She had no choice but to say, "The old man's mind is not clear. It's not that you won't be allowed to go to the bathroom, but you could push the old man back before you go! It takes at least ten minutes for go back and forth to the bathroom, what if something happens to the old man?

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The nurse looked troubled, "Yes! I was too careless, Ma'am, I'm sorry, I will definitely pay attention next time... No, no, there will never be a next time!"

Lilly stared at the nurse and said clearly, "You did not go to the toilet just now, you were holding someth ing to feed the old man."

Although she did not see it clearly, but mother saw it clearly!

Master had seen it clearly.

Both mother and master asked her to quickly stop the old man's movements, so she threw Tortoise out.

She also saw clearly that this aunt had ghosts on her head!

The master said, this ghost was called a black heart ghost, and if she could be stalked by a black heart ghost then this auntie must not be a good person.

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When the black-

hearted ghost saw Pablo, his first reaction was to run, but Pablo pinned him on the head of the nurse.

The nurse felt very troubled, but could only show a confused expression on her face, "Uh, the old man is just eating nuts... He did not eat anything."

Lilly pointed to the slipper that fell under the old man's feet, "First, Auntie, your slipper is under Grandp a's feet, did you just wear one slipper to go to the bathroom?"

The nurse, "..."

Lilly pointed at the nuts all over the floor again, "Second, grandpa doesn't know how to eat nuts, but the se nut shells are very clean."

Care workers: "....."

Lilly pointed to the lump of nuts on the ground again, "Third, if grandpa eats nuts by himself, he shouldn't be able to eat the nuts cleanly while chewing the nuts, spit them out and eat them again? And the nut s are still mushy. There's sand and all together."

The little girl directly copied what her mother said, and said that she had also learned a few things...

The nurse was anxious and looked like she had been wronged. She stuttered and tried to act honest, "W ell, I don't know what's going on! My slippers, didn't I just run too fast and my shoes flew away?"

"I also peeled the nuts for the old man at the beginning, so the skins of the nuts are clean. Maybe after I 2/4

went to the toilet, he grabbed and ate it himself in a hurry?"

Alice frowned, "What about the sand in the nut paste?"

The nurse opened her mouth, "Maybe it fell on the ground, but the old man picked it up again..."

Lilly looked like a little adult, and shook her head seriously, "Auntie, you see, there are flaws in your lie, how could grandpa pick up things in a wheelchair? You can't bend down to pick things up in a wheelchair!

When granny was in a wheelchair, she could not pick up things by herself if she dropped them, they wer e all picked up by others.

So it was impossible for the old man to drop the nuts and pick them up again.

Lilly looked at Jean, her eyes seemed to be able to speak: Right, mom?

Jean gave a thumbs up, "My little girl is so smart, she learns so fast!"

Alice frowned and said, "Yes, this is absolutely impossible."

This time the nurse could not find a reason at all.

She had a look of "I have a reason but I can't explain", and she was so anxious that she kept saying, "Oh, ouch, this, this, I really don't know, this, this... How could this be? What's going on, do you want to check the monitoring?"

The nurse dared to check the surveillance because she had stepped on it in the past two days and knew which part of the Reed mansion could not be captured by the surveillance.

Alice sneered, "Yes, then check."

Graysen and Anthony were alarmed, and when they came out, Alice had already said that someone would check the monitoring.

Graysen frowned, "Is there some misunderstanding?"

This nurse was chosen by him from a large professional company. She had won many awards and was al so a certified "triple A nurse" in the industry.

Alice said, "If there is a misunderstanding, just check the monitoring and find out!"

Anthony's tone was light, but he stood firmly on Lilly's side, "Our Lilly will not lie."

Graysen did not say anything more.

Surprisingly, when the surveillance was replayed, this corner of the garden did not happen to be photographed...

The nurse's eyes turned red, and she said aggrievedly, "Forget it, those in our profession are often misun derstood by the master, we are all used to it..."

She looked *at* Lilly with a helpless tone, "Maybe this kid is wrong, but it's okay, it also made me reflect o n myself, I was indeed careless, it was my fault."

Lilly, "..."

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Jean spat indignantly. "Bah! You're in your 40s or 50s, and you're still playing victim! What a shame!"

Pablo narrowed his eyes slightly, and said softly, "Lilly, check her cell phone."

Lilly immediately turned to look at Anthony, "Uncle, check her cell phone."

The nurse's heart skipped a beat, and she panicked for a moment....