

Mia is Not 361

Chapter 361: A Bunch of Petty People

At this moment, these people's request was: The equipment was not donated.

They came with the equipment. What was free was the support of the people. They asked the sanatorium to give a total of 30 million yuan for the equipment loss and 20 million yuan for the training of personnel. In addition, the company that had originally agreed to invest and donate to the sanatorium suddenly said that they would not give it...

The director didn't receive the news of the Walton family lowering their heads as he expected. Instead, he was overwrought.

"The Walton family did it on purpose!" The director gritted his teeth and felt indignant! Now that the companies that sponsored and donated were all gone, the large pharmacy that imported goods said that they wanted a refund. He definitely did not believe that the Walton family did not tamper with it behind his back!

The director was furious. There were so many people looking for him for rehabilitation. The Walton family had always donated and invested in him in the past, and he wasn't the one who begged for it! In the end, now that Mrs. Walton fell, they blamed it all on him, and then the credit in the past didn't count? Wasn't this turning against him?!

"All businessmen are treacherous! A group of ungrateful villains who forget their righteousness when they see benefits! Bastards!" The director was so angry that he cursed in a low voice in the office. It was really time to reorganize the business world, especially the Walton family who had a monopoly trend! Did they really think they were the local emperor?!

The director flipped through his contact list angrily, wanting to find a powerful person to suppress the Walton family...

At this moment, the assistant pushed open the door and said, "Director, Mayor Haslet's father is going to be discharged today. He asked someone to make an appointment with us."

The director was overjoyed. What he wanted really came true. The heavens were helping him! Mayor Haslet's father had suffered a stroke some time ago that caused him to have hemiplegia. After being treated in the hospital for a period of time, he was about to enter the recovery stage. Among all the hospitals, their sanatorium was the most famous, so they eventually had to

come here.

The director immediately stood up. "Are they here?"

The assistant said, "Not yet. They're doing the discharge procedures today."

The director nodded. "I understand. I'll receive them myself. By the way, have you finished writing the paper I asked you to write previously?"

The assistant stammered, "There's still one more document that I haven't checked..."

The director patted his assistant's shoulder. "Young man, be more proactive. Don't drag your feet. The paper is such an important matter. I've always handed it to you because I trust you. No one else has the chance. Think about it carefully..."

The assistant quickly said, "I understand, Director. It's just that it's not easy to find literature..."

The director: "There's no need to check if there's no literature. Let the laboratory come up with the data. What we have to do is to create a precedent and use medicine to benefit humans. We have to strive for our thesis to be their literature when others write papers in this area in the future!"

The assistant quickly nodded and praised the director. Only then did the director leave in satisfaction.

The cleaning lady at the door looked at their backs and muttered, "One dares to say it, and the other dares to listen... It's unrealistic. They'll suffer retribution sooner or later..."

Amelia didn't go to kindergarten today. She was at the hospital with Mrs. Walton, massaging her legs.

Mrs. Walton's voice was still weak. She looked at Amelia with heartache. "Alright, Mia, quickly rest. It's been hard on you this time."

Amelia shook her head. "It's not hard. It's even harder for Grandma."

Mrs. Walton's face was filled with pride. Her Mia knew how to dote on people!

Amelia held Mrs. Walton's hand and said softly, "Grandma, go to sleep."

Mrs. Walton nodded and slowly closed her eyes. Amelia hummed a ballad softly. "Go to sleep, go to sleep, my darling baby..."

After the song ended, a laughing voice suddenly sounded outside. "Aiyo, this sister is so lucky to have such an obedient granddaughter."

Amelia turned around and saw an old Grandma sitting on the sofa outside. She looked at the sleeping Mrs. Walton and ran out quietly. She whispered, "Grandma, you can't be here!" It would affect Grandma's sleep.

The old Grandma looked at Amelia in surprise. Then, she stood up with her walking stick and said, "Sigh, I know, I know. I died here in the past. My husband next door is going to be discharged today. I was about to leave, so I happened to come over to take a look."

Amelia nodded and watched the old Grandma float out of the door. She happened to see the patient next door sitting in a wheelchair and being pushed out. His mouth and eyes were askew, and his saliva fell uncontrollably. His right hand and right foot were trembling non-stop..

Chapter 362: Mind Your Own Business

This should be the husband that the old Grandma was talking about, right?

At this moment, a caretaker pushed the old man forward. The others must have gone to complete the procedures or something. The caretaker glanced at the drooling old man, and disdain appeared in her eyes. The old man was wearing a bib, and there was a trace of sadness in his turbid eyes.

The old Grandma floated at the side and wanted to wipe the old man's saliva again and again. Unfortunately, humans and ghosts had different paths, so she could only give up in the end. However, she still muttered, "Aiya, old man, don't feel indignant. How many caretakers can be sincere? Are you going to let them wipe your saliva non-stop? Even if you want to tell your son to change a caretaker for you, but you can't say anything. Even if you really switch caretakers, can you guarantee that the next one will be good?" The old Grandma sighed, her tone very sad and helpless.

Amelia saw that Mrs. Walton was sleeping soundly. She gently closed the door of the ward inside and tiptoed out. "Grandpa, let me help you." She picked up a towel from the old man's hand and wiped him. Unfortunately, after half a minute, more saliva fell.

"Uh... Uh, Uh..." The old man tried his best to say something, but he couldn't say anything. Coincidentally, someone walked over while talking. The caretaker quickly picked up the towel and looked dutiful. "Aiyo, little kid, I'll do it. Hurry up and go back."

Amelia looked at her. "Auntie, you're wrong. You're just bullying Grandpa for not being able to speak."

The caretaker frowned and looked at the end of the corridor guiltily. Seeing that Amelia did not have any adults around her, she immediately said in a low voice, "Don't interfere in my business! Get lost!" She threatened Amelia because she was a child.

Amelia: ‘

The old Grandma glared at the caretaker and quickly said to Amelia, “Little girl, ignore her. This person is duplicitous. She’s hypocritical and bad. She also knows how to put on an act and lie to many people. Others think that she’s a kind and good caretaker. Even my son didn’t notice.” In the beginning, her old man was still throwing a tantrum. When he saw the caretaker, he would throw a tantrum and protest. However, the doctor said that many hemiplegic patients were like this. They couldn’t accept their current situation and would throw a tantrum. Therefore, their son didn’t notice. In the end, the old man also despaired and his eyes lost their light.

Amelia said, “I’m going to tell Uncle!”

The caretaker was shocked and furious when she heard that. She reached out to push Amelia. “Get lost! Don’t cause trouble. It’s none of your business!” Amelia threw the caretaker over her shoulder and threw her out. Bang!

The old Grandma: ‘

The old man:

This loud bang shocked many people to the point of rushing over. A few caretakers thought that Old Master had fallen and asked repeatedly, “What happened?”

The old man could not speak. He could only whimper. There were no other witnesses around. The caretaker’s head was buzzing from the fall. The pain made her extremely angry. She directly accused Amelia, “She pushed me!”

Everyone looked at Amelia and then at the caregiver who had flown a meter away. This... was unlikely, right?

Seeing that Amelia was silent, the old Grandma quickly said, “Aiyoo, silly child, quickly say it’s not you. Don’t be blindly honest at a time like this, understand?”

Amelia blinked and said hesitantly, “No... it wasn’t me...”

The caretaker was furious. “It’s you!”

A caretaker said, “Alright, alright. Did you see wrongly? This child is so young. How can she push you?”

The caretaker was stunned. She suppressed the grievance in her heart and scratched her head in a daze. “I’m sorry. I saw a figure running over just now.

Before I could see clearly, I flew out. Only now did I see that it was a child... Aiyo, it’s all my fault. I didn’t sleep the entire night because I was watching over the old man and my mind was muddled...”

Everyone also felt that it was strange, but since it was a misunderstanding, it would be fine if the misunderstanding was resolved. There were even a few caretakers who comforted the caretaker. “Thank you for your hard work.”

The caretaker got up and scratched her head with an embarrassed expression. Then, the first thing she did was run over to take care of the old man.

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked over quickly and asked anxiously, “Dad, are you alright?” Behind him was the director!

The caretaker hurriedly said, “Sir, don’t worry. Old Master is fine.. I was just too tired from keeping watch last night and accidentally fell...”

Chapter 363: You Can’t Randomly Spout Words

A nurse even spoke up for the caretaker. “Yes, she stayed up all night last night. When we were on the night, we could still see her being busy.”

Another nurse also smiled and said, "So you're so tired that you fell asleep standing? You must be dreaming to say such ridiculous words that it was a child who pushed you down."

The caretaker smiled in embarrassment and did not explain. She helped the Old Master wipe his saliva without a word. She was so gentle and meticulous.

Amelia was about to expose the caretaker when the director suddenly said, "That might not be the case. I heard that the Walton family's child is very strong and mischievous. What if she pushed her out while the caretaker was muddled?" He sneered at Amelia. Great, she had bumped into him! He wanted to please Mayor Haslet and thought about how to make Mayor Haslet have a bad impression of the Walton family. He did not expect Amelia to give him a chance!

Amelia's small face tightened. She was about to speak when she was interrupted by another voice.

"The director lies so easily. Why? Are you bullying my daughter for not having a backer?" Alex strode over with a food box, his expression cold. "There are surveillance cameras in this corridor. Why don't we check the surveillance cameras?"

Upon hearing that they were checking the surveillance cameras, a trace of panic flashed across the caretaker's eyes.

The director choked. "I'm just guessing. After all, that caretaker doesn't look like she's lying."

Alex sneered. "So you're saying that my daughter lied?"

The caretaker quickly said, "Aiya, it's not that bad. It's just a fall. It's all my fault. Everyone, don't hurt the harmony because of me!" She would always maintain the image of a happy and silly big sister in front of others. As she persuaded him, she apologized sincerely. "Mr. Haslet, I'm sorry. I'll definitely be careful in the future. I won't fall asleep standing up again." Outside, no one

with discerning eyes would directly call him mayor. It could be seen that this

caretaker was also smart.

The director looked at Mayor Haslet beside him. "Mr. Haslet, look..." The Walton family had bullied the caretaker hired by Mayor Haslet. Wasn't this equivalent to bullying Mayor Haslet? He heard that Mayor Haslet was very filial. Whether it was a misunderstanding or not, let him not have a good impression of the Walton family first!

Just as the director thought Mayor Haslet would give Alex a cold look, he saw him open his mouth. "Burton... Mr. Burton..."

The director's heart skipped a beat. Mayor Haslet knew Alex?

Mayor Haslet's heart was in turmoil. He kept rejoicing. Fortunately, he had seen Alex from afar and could recognize him now! After all, it was difficult to not remember Alex's appearance!

Mayor Haslet frowned and said, "Director, don't spout nonsense without evidence. There's nothing else here. Director, go back first." Then, he looked at Alex. "Mr. Burton, I'm really sorry."

It was the director's turn to be dumbfounded because the look Mayor Haslet gave him just now was very bad! Very bad! He originally wanted Mayor Haslet to have a bad impression of the Walton family. Why did it backfire and make Mayor Haslet dissatisfied with him...

The director hurriedly said, "Mr. Haslet, I'm sorry. I was just concerned about the Old Master and didn't have time to think too much.'

Mayor Haslet said nothing.

Alex glanced at the caretaker and said, "It's fine, but Mr. Haslet's taste in people needs to be improved."

Mayor Haslet: "Yes, yes, yes. Thank you, Mr. Burton." He almost cried in his heart. Alex was not someone who would let things go easily. Moreover, he heard that he was still a slave to his daughter... His daughter had been wronged. He could skin him alive if he had nothing wrong, but now, he said that he was fine. This was giving him a lot of face!

Mayor Haslet didn't know that Alex wouldn't check the surveillance cameras. His words were meant to scare people.

Just as everyone thought that this matter was over, Amelia suddenly said, "But this auntie treats Grandpa very badly. Uncle, you should change to another auntie." The last sentence was directed at Mayor Haslet.

The caretaker was shocked and quickly said, "Aiyo, little kid, you can't say that..."

Amelia's eyes were clear. "I'm not spouting nonsense. The old man was drooling just now and wanted someone to help wipe his saliva, but Auntie ignored him. I went to help the old man wipe his saliva, and she even said that

I was nosy."

The caretaker looked shocked. "I didn't!"

Everyone looked at Amelia in surprise.. This... wasn't possible, right?

Chapter 364: I Can Wait

This caretaker was famous for being a good caretaker. She had taken care of several paralyzed old people in families. Even though the elder passed away in the end, the elder's family even gave her a silk banner and praised her endlessly.

Amelia was calm. She grabbed Alex's hand and said, "Dad, none of them believe me.'

Alex's eyes were filled with hostility, but when he faced Amelia, he was very gentle. "It's okay. Daddy will make them believe you." He took out his phone and called Ryan. "Come over and help me check the surveillance cameras."

Ryan, who was on the other end of the line: No, Master, isn't it a matter of minutes for you to check the surveillance cameras? Why do you need him... But very quickly, Ryan reacted. The surveillance cameras you want to check aren't simple. For example, you need to cut out some images or something...

"Yes, Master. I'll be right there," Ryan said.

Alex hung up and said with a fake smile, "I can't bear to see my daughter suffer, so everyone, sit down and wait."

Mayor Haslet: "... Who could sit here? Who could sit in front of a Burton? Wasn't that be like sitting on needles? He looked at the director angrily!

The director: He was also very confused and angry. He glanced at Amelia obscurely. It was all this child's fault! She was so troublesome! What did the caregiver's well-being have to do with her?! Anyway, Mayor Haslet's father was going to be transferred to his sanatorium! Now, after this incident, Mayor Haslet did not have a good impression of him. He might not even go to his sanatorium!

Amelia said, "There's no need to go through so much trouble. We can let the old man say it himself!"

Mayor Haslet was stunned, and so was the old man.

A nurse reminded her awkwardly, "Um... Little kid, you might not know, but the old man's health is not good. He can't speak now..."

Amelia said, "I know, but I can cure the old man. I just need... um... one, two,

three, four... a hundred minutes?"

The director suddenly smiled. What was this called? This was a situation where there was no way out. There was a silver lining! Just as he was thinking about how to explain the Old Master's illness and remind him to go to the sanatorium to recover, this child delivered an opportunity to him! This time, he had to seize the opportunity. He was absolute authority in the field of rehabilitation!

The director put his hands behind his back and shook his head. "A child is still a child. Not to mention a hundred minutes, even if you were given two days or even two years, you wouldn't be able to do it. Old Master's hemiplegia was caused by cerebral hemorrhage. We also know that hemiplegia is very difficult to treat. It's almost a lifetime regret. However, our sanatorium is very knowledgeable about hemiplegia and has a lot of experience, Old Master has just been discharged from the hospital. If we strike while the iron is hot and use professional and useful rehabilitation training methods before he completely loses his muscle memory, I dare to guarantee with my position that in less than two years, Old Master will be able to speak again. At least... he won't drool anymore!"

The director spoke with assurance and confidence. He spoke eloquently, confident that he could make Mayor Haslet reconsider. But he saw Mayor Haslet glance at his watch. "A hundred minutes. It's just over an hour. I can wait."

The director was speechless. So he had wasted his breath? His excuse was very professional. Basically, after he finished speaking, there was no patient's family that he could not handle!

However, Mayor Haslet didn't even look at the director. Instead, he looked at Amelia and asked, "But what are you going to do? Will it be dangerous?" He was giving Amelia a chance for Alex's sake and asking her to give it a try. He had already thought it through. If Amelia was just massaging his back and legs, then so be it. But if she used a knife or took medicine or something... Although he had scruples about Alex's identity, he couldn't exchange his biological father's health for wealth.

Mayor Haslet thought as Amelia took out a soft cloth bag from her bag. When she opened it, there was a set of silver needles.

"I need to give Grandpa acupuncture." Amelia picked up a silver needle. Mayor Haslet seemed to see the cold light from the silver needle.

“This... this won’t do...” Mayor Haslet quickly said.

The director immediately wanted to laugh again.. He thought that he had no hope again and again, but Amelia had given him hope again! He lectured with a straight face, “What does a child know about acupuncture? It’s simply nonsense! Aren’t you making the Old Master suffer?”

Chapter 365: Your Mother Wants You to Be Obedient

Mayor Haslet looked approving.

The director finally heaved a sigh of relief. He said, “Mr. Haslet, it’s getting late. Let’s send Old Master to the sanatorium as soon as possible. We’ll have a professional rehabilitation team...”

Mayor Haslet looked at Amelia and Alex. “I’m really sorry. Thank you for your concern.” As for the surveillance cameras, it didn’t matter. No matter what the truth was, he was willing to give Alex face and not make things difficult for Amelia.

The Old Master screamed with anxiety in his eyes. He might as well be dead in this state! Therefore, he was willing to let Amelia try. It was better than being picked up by an outsider. In the future, he would rather die than live!

Mayor Haslet patted the Old Master’s shoulder comfortingly. “Dad, don’t be anxious. The sanatorium we’re going to is the best rehabilitation sanatorium.

You’ll definitely get better...”

The old man’s eyes turned turbid and he felt even more despair.

The director was overjoyed. He took out his phone. “I’ll call someone over now.”

Alex said calmly, "Then I wish Old Master a speedy recovery." So be it. Not everyone was lucky enough to have his daughter treat them!

Suddenly, Amelia said, "Uncle Haslet, Grandma wants you to be obedient."

Mayor Haslet was stunned. "Which Grandma?"

Amelia: "Your mother!"

This time, not only was Mayor Haslet stunned, but the director was also stunned. This little thing didn't even know that Mayor Haslet's mother had passed away? What a rub someone's nose in it!

Mayor Haslet smiled and was about to speak when Amelia said, "Grandma said..." She placed one hand on her waist and pulled her face long. She reached out with the other hand and pointed. "Erdan! If you dare to disobey her, I'll find you in your dreams tonight! Hurry up and let Mia to perform acupuncture on your father!"

Everyone: "???"

Amelia continued to scold, "I think you're just blinded by dog shit. You can't tell who's good and who's bad! As soon as I'm not around, you start to be muddle-headed?"

Everyone was dumbfounded. What was this...

Only Mayor Haslet and the Old Master looked at Amelia in a daze as if they had been struck by lightning. Amelia had learned it very well. Her glaring action, expression, tone, and tone were exactly the same as the old lady of the Haslet family! Most importantly, although Mayor Haslet had a prominent status now, very few people knew that his family was very poor when he was born. His family was not educated, so they named him Erdan! Later, he changed his name after going to school. Only his parents knew this name.

The director saw Mayor Haslet's shocked face and thought that Amelia had offended Mayor Haslet. He frowned and said, "You're too rude. The dead are respected. Didn't your teacher teach you?" He wanted

to say that her parents had not taught her well, but when he thought that Mayor Haslet knew Alex, he forced himself to change his words.

Alex's eyes turned cold. Unexpectedly, before he could fly into a rage, Mayor

Haslet slapped him. "Shut up!"

The director covered his face. He was stunned by the slap and did not come back to his senses. Mayor Haslet had just hit him? That was impossible. Mayor Haslet was elegant and polite. How could he hit someone?

At this moment, the director heard Mayor Haslet say, "Miss Amelia, I'll leave my father in your hands."

Amelia nodded with a serious expression. "Don't worry, Mia has been studying for more than half a year!"

Mayor Haslet was busy, giving Amelia whatever she needed and even personally sent Old Master and Amelia to the ward next door. Then, he waited anxiously outside for Amelia to finish her acupuncture.

The director: "...". He was a little confused. Why was the development of this matter getting more and more wrong...

In the room, Amelia held the silver needles in her small hand and placed them on a disinfection tray before drying them. If a normal person did this, others would definitely think it was professional, but Amelia was too young. No matter how one looked at it, it looked like child's play.

The old Grandma comforted him. "Old man, don't be afraid. I believe in the little girl."

Amelia repeated, "Grandpa, Grandma told you not to be afraid. You have to trust the little girl."

Old Master: "Uh... Uh..." He was not afraid. If the treatment was successful, he would be living better than he was now, and if it wasn't, he could go see his wife!

The old man's eyes were cloudy and filled with tears. He didn't believe in ghosts in the past, but now he knew that the old woman had always been by his side.

Outside the door. Mavor Haslet was waiting anxiously. The director should have left, but he did not believe that Amelia, a child, knew acupuncture. He wanted to wait here and see her make a fool of herself..

Chapter 366: Really Cured?

Alex looked at his watch. More than an hour was enough for him to investigate the sanatorium. Time passed by minute by minute. It had already exceeded a hundred minutes. This floor was the VIP ward. If not for everyone's status, they would have surrounded the door of the ward. However, they could only sit at the door of the ward and look forward to it...

"Why haven't they come out yet?"

"Sigh, they really trust a child to enter the ward with the old man!"

"Do you think there's a doctor secretly hiding in the ward? Then, he left secretly because he was embarrassed he couldn't treat the old man?"

The director listened to the whispers of others. The longer Amelia didn't come out, the more relieved he was.

The caretaker was very smart. She didn't say anything and looked like she had been wronged. In any case, she didn't believe that children knew acupuncture.

At this moment, the door opened.

The Old Master leaned against the wheelchair, exactly the same as when he first entered. The first thing the caretaker saw was if the Old Master was drooling. If he was drooling, it meant that he had not been treated. Unexpectedly, the Old Master happened to look over. He raised his trembling hand and pointed at her. "She's lying!

The Old Master's voice was very weak, but it was like a bolt of lightning that stunned everyone!

"Wow! No way, it's really cured?!"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible! If a child knows acupuncture, then my dog can speak!"

"But the Old Master really can speak..."

At this moment, the director and the caregiver's heads were buzzing. A very bad feeling rose in their hearts...

The Old Master seemed to be very excited and his breathing quickened. Amelia patted his back. "Grandpa, don't be anxious."

Only then did the Old Master heave a sigh of relief and say, "This caretaker, this Kali Fuji... is very bad!" His hands trembled, but he refused to put them down. He kept pointing at the caretaker, Kali. "She keeps watch at night? Ptui! She just finished setting up the bed frame and fell asleep by my bed. When she heard that someone was coming to check on me, she immediately pretended to get up and check me... I was drooling and wanted her to help wipe it, but she looked impatient... Yesterday, when she fed me, she even deliberately poured the soup into my nose and changed my clothes. She took the opportunity to vent and pinch me, her nails scratching me..."

The more the Old Master spoke, the more aggrieved he became. His old face was filled with agitation and grief, and his turbid eyes widened a little.

Mayor Haslet looked at the Old Master in a daze. Alright? His father had really recovered?

Kali's heart turned cold. She was shocked that the Old Master could suddenly speak, and she was panicking because she had been exposed. She was so anxious that she could not say a word for a long time.

Mayor Haslet's expression was extremely ugly. He never expected that the caregiver he had carefully selected would be such a vicious person. He also saw that Kali was from the sanatorium and thought that he would not be bad...

At the thought of this, Mayor Haslet glanced coldly at the director.

The director was already dumbfounded.

At this moment, Ryan arrived with the surveillance cameras. He went to Alex's side and said a few words. Alex nodded. He immediately turned on the screen function of his cell phone and projected the surveillance cameras onto the hospital's television screen.

In the surveillance cameras, the Old Master was drooling, but the caretaker,

Kali, was indifferent with disdain. Then, Amelia went up and wiped the Old Master's saliva with a towel. Kali told her to mind her own business with a fierce expression.

Everything was as Amelia had said!

The surveillance footage stopped at this point. Although there was no picture of why Kali fell out, looking at her fierce expression, everyone subconsciously felt that she had fallen and framed Amelia.

"This person is too evil!"

"She has two faces in front of people and behind people. How terrifying!"

"Fortunately, I didn't ask her to take care of my elders. Just the thought of it is terrifying..."

Mayor Haslet was so angry that his face was ashen. When he heard the Old Master say that, he was already very angry. When he saw it with his own eyes, he was even angrier! He went out to make a call. Soon, a few people came and took the caregiver, Kali, away.

Kali kept shouting, "I was wrong! Mr. Haslet, I was really wrong! I... I'm just too tired these two days... Really, I don't usually do this!"

But no matter how much Kali shouted, Mayor Haslet was unmoved.

Alarmed and regretful, Kali broke free of the men's grip and kowtowed. Unfortunately, Mayor Haslet was unmoved. In the end, Kali was still taken

away..

Chapter 367: Daddy Is Right

Amelia stared at Kali's forehead. Her glabella was dark. There was bound to be a bloody calamity. She looked at Alex, who seemed to be able to read her thoughts. He said, "Being kind to evil people is doing evil to ordinary people. Heaven is watching. It's just karma. It's not worth pitying."

Amelia nodded. 'Daddy's right about everything! Listen to Daddy!'

At the side, the director did not say a word. He tried his best to reduce his presence, wishing he could turn into air. However, he heard Alex say, "Anyone who makes my daughter unhappy today can forget about escaping."

The image on the television flashed. This time, it was playing the director's "glorious achievements."

The sanatorium was built seven years ago. Originally, it was just a small sanatorium. It was located at the foot of the forest in the suburbs. The air was fresh and there were abundant negative oxygen ions. Later on, it slowly became the first choice for rich people. Five years ago, after Mrs. Walton went to the sanatorium to recuperate, the Walton family invested a lot of money. Hence, the sanatorium suddenly advanced by leaps and bounds, attracting countless investments, countless research institutes, and talents swarmed over... Hence, the sanatorium became famous...

The director was originally just a person who sold rehabilitation devices. After graduating from an ordinary medical university and rising from the sanatorium, he secretly bought himself countless titles, countless fake in-service training, and published countless papers. Then, the scene flashed. All the director's papers were written by his assistant. The so-called expert title was also created by a few senior brothers and his expert professors. What was even more shocking was that the director was also suspected of fake marketing...

The director used the results of his research to create a divine blow machine that looked like an electric fan. With a blow, it could treat hemiplegia. With a blow, it could treat a stroke. With a blow, it could make a patient who had been paralyzed for ten years stand up. Even a blow could beautify someone's face and expel moisture and remove toxins... In short, there was nothing he could not treat! This divine blow machine sold very well in his circle of friends. They sold it through middle men. The act of illegally obtaining wealth through development personnel or asking development personnel to pay a certain fee to obtain the qualifications was suspected of pyramid schemes.

In short, the director was a liar. He wore the coat of an expert and fooled everyone.

The surroundings were in an uproar.

The director felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. All his background had been exposed. He definitely could not survive in this industry...

"Rumors, it's all rumors!" The director shouted.

Coincidentally, George arrived. The director immediately looked at George. "If I'm really like this, how can Mr. Walton be at ease letting Mrs. Walton recuperate in our sanatorium?"

The director looked at George eagerly as if he was looking at a straw to clutch at. He hoped that he would let him off on account of them taking care of Mrs. Walton with all their might all these years!

Everyone was also puzzled. That's right, the Walton family was not ordinary. If the director was like this, why would Mrs. Walton recuperate there for five years?

George's words answered everyone's doubts. He said calmly, "The Walton Corporation is so big. Who has the time to investigate the matter of an ant?" They could not possibly buy a handful of vegetables and investigate the background of the auntie who bought the vegetables, right? In George's eyes, the sanatorium was just a relatively large nursing home. Mrs. Walton lived there just to relax. Moreover, the sanatorium in the beginning was not like this. Mrs. Walton could also receive very good care there.

Everyone opened their mouths... Ants... Nobodies...

The director felt deeply insulted. It turned out that in the eyes of the Walton family, he was just an ant. He thought that he was at least the Walton family's benefactor!

Amelia's childish voice sounded in the dead silence. "So you're a fake. No wonder Mia always wants to talk back to this grandpa!" So it was not that she was rebellious. She was still very obedient. It was just that this old grandpa was too bad!

The director's face turned red. He was not a person with a deep foundation to begin with, which was why he acted like a despicable person. Now that he was exposed in public, he no longer had the face to stand in front of others.

"Alright, alright, alright... Your Walton family is big and powerful. You can say whatever you want. I admit defeat!" The director forced himself to regain his dignity and left with a flick of his sleeves.

Alex said, "Ryan, take him to the police station and let the police deal with it."

The director staggered and almost fell. "You... you!" He had already admitted defeat. Did they have to go overboard? The director was angry, aggrieved, unwilling, and regretful.. He was so angry that he almost vomited blood!

Chapter 368: People in the Way

After the caregiver, Kali, was dragged away, her caregiver license was also canceled. She was even blacklisted and a public announcement was made. Even the popular platform video exposed her actions and completely cut off her escape route.

Kali gritted her teeth and walked home. As she walked, she scolded, "Such a big family is going against a small citizen like me. You petty thing!" The Walton family was so rich. Did they have to argue with a worker like her who worked hard to earn money?

Just as Kali was furious, a sack suddenly fell from the sky. Before she could figure out the situation, she was beaten up. After a long time... those people left.

Kali pulled open the sack shakily. She was shocked and afraid. She dragged her almost broken leg towards her home. Her home was in an old neighborhood. There was no elevator. Kali endured the pain and walked up step by step. The pain made her unable to straighten her neck. She could only look at the steps in front of her. At this moment, a pair of feet suddenly appeared on the steps in front of her. Kali's pupils constricted!

Kali was so frightened that she almost screamed. She suddenly looked up and saw an old man in old-fashioned black clothing standing in front of her, staring straight at her. He was holding a walking stick and his face was pale. This old man looked a little familiar. She seemed to have seen him somewhere before, but she did not react. She thought that it was an old man from a neighbor's house. She was so angry that she scolded, "Are you crazy? Why are you standing here in the middle of the night?!"

Kali patted her chest and cursed. She was shocked just now and even sprained her ankle. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. "You're already in your seventies or eighties. yet you're still wandering around. Inst die quickly!" She held the handrail of the stairs and slowly walked up. When she reached the old man, she even scolded, "Get lost! Don't block the way!" The old man slowly moved aside.

Kali cursed as she walked up. Her house was on the fifth floor. Her legs had been broken and she did not dare to make a sound. She still had to climb up to the fifth floor. Her heart was filled with words. However, as soon as she reached the corner of the stairs on the third floor, she saw an old woman staring at her at the top of the stairs. This time, it was an old woman. This old woman was even more exaggerated. She was dressed in white and shocked

“Damn it! A bunch of old farts! Are you anxious to die? Wearing mourning clothes!” Kali cursed again. Today, she had been completely exposed. The entire Internet was scolding her. She had already given up and did not want to pretend anymore.

When she passed by the old woman, Kali even glared at her, but with this glance, she suddenly realized that the old woman was standing on her tiptoes... Kali’s heart skipped a beat! How could an old woman stand so steadily on her tiptoes?

Kali looked back and realized that the old man had followed her at some point. He was only a few steps away from her. She was suddenly afraid. When had the old man come up? Why was there no sound? He was clearly leaning on a walking stick!

Kali’s back was wet with fear. She was so frightened that she could not care less about her broken leg and ran quickly! Go home, she wanted to go home! Looking at the stairs one by one, Kali only hoped that she would not see anyone above! Who knew what would happen the more she was afraid! Before she reached the fourth floor, she saw another old man standing at the staircase of the fourth floor. This time, this old man was wearing a hospital gown. Which old man would wear a hospital gown when he returned home? Kali finally reacted. She had seen a ghost! Looking at the old man in the hospital gown in front of her, she finally remembered. Wasn’t this the old man who had just undergone surgery for lung cancer last time?

Kali took a step back in shock, but a faint voice came to her ear. “You stepped on me...”

Kali suddenly turned around, and his hair stood on end! That old man and old woman were standing behind her again! She was about to run up when she turned around and saw the old man in the hospital gown sticking to her! He said faintly, “Kali, I want to cough phlegm... I feel so uncomfortable... Help me...”

Kali seemed to have smelled something foul... She remembered that after the old man finished the lung cancer surgery, the doctor instructed him to cough phlegm diligently. As a caregiver, she had to help the old man up at least seven or eight times an hour and pay attention to his wounds. Who could do

this? Wouldn't she die of exhaustion? Hence, after the first day, she slacked off. She didn't throw away the phlegm he coughed the day before. When the doctor and his family came, they said that he had finished coughing..

Chapter 369: Vengeful Spirit Taking Life

On the third day, the old man's cough became even worse. She was sleeping at night and was forcefully woken up! People would have a temper if they didn't sleep well at night or were woken up in the middle of the night. When she was angry, she would pinch the old man's ureter. After the surgery, he needed an ureter. The ureter would be connected and hung at the head of the bed. The doctor would always remind her that the ureter to be opened and poured out before it was full.

Kali held the catheter bag and let the urine flow back. The next day, the old man died from an acute infection. The doctor said that if he couldn't cough up phlegm, it was easy to get infected. After the lung cancer surgery, it was common for people to die from infection after surgery. Although the family was sad, they didn't think too much about it.

After the old man's body was carried away, Kali even said, "Noisy, noisy. Let's see if you're still noisy!"

"Ah!" Kali screamed and ran with her head down, but no matter how hard she ran, she could not make it to the fifth floor. And at each staircase, an elder would be waiting for her. From the three at the beginning to the five or six at the back, eighty or ninety, a dozen or so...

Kali's legs went weak from running. Suddenly, she saw a little girl at the staircase on the third floor.
Amelia!

"Miss Amelia, help... help..." Kali scrambled, but she could not touch Amelia.

Amelia pursed her lips and looked at her. "Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor. Grandma and Grandpa came to you because you got them killed. Why did you do that? Did Grandma and Grandpa have a grudge against you?"

Kali's face was pale and her head was covered in sweat. Her pupils were dilated and she looked terrifying. She cried, "No, there's no grudge..."

The old lady in white said faintly, "Then why did you feed me sh*t and suffocate me with a pillow in the end?"

Kali trembled in despair. "I didn't mean to... I'm just too tired... I don't mean any harm..."

Amelia pursed her lips. She had already killed people, yet she still said that she had no ill intentions?

Kali cried. "The old people are too difficult to take care of. I'm very tired, but I still have to earn money to live..." The paralyzed old people who could not take care of themselves were actually the burden of their children. Basically, seven or eight out of ten families could not bear the burden. They also hoped that the old people would pass away quickly so that they could be free sooner... That was why no one discovered that she had killed so many old people, right? Later on, she got used to it and felt that this was normal. These old people were burdens. Their children could not do anything because of morals, so she would do it to free them... Perhaps they were grateful to her behind her back!

Amelia's face was tense. "Even if you want to earn money to live, you can't kill these grandpas and grandmas!"

Kali cried and said, "I wasn't like this at first. A senior taught me... I... really, I wasn't like this at first. I really didn't mean any harm..."

Amelia was unmoved.

Kali looked at the old people in front of her again. "If you die, your children will be free. You can't move when you're alive and you waste money. You're dragging your children down, right? Why don't you die? Look, I'm also thinking for you and your children..."

Amelia couldn't understand Kali's words. She realized that ghosts were scary, but what was even scarier was the human heart. She pursed her lips and suddenly didn't want to care about the matter at hand. She should have persuaded the grandpas and grandmas to leave and stop hanging around the building, but now she didn't want to care.

Amelia turned and walked away.

Kali was extremely afraid and ran down in a panic. "Miss Amelia! Miss Amelia! Don't go, please save me! Miss Amelia! Help! Can you bear to leave me in the lurch?! Ah!"

Amelia went downstairs and saw Alex waiting for her. There was a scream from upstairs. The scream was loud, but Alex couldn't hear it. Neither could the neighbors around her. Kali was trapped in a haunted house, being claimed by the old people she had killed.

The next day, the people who woke up early to work found someone curled up in the corner of the stairs on the third floor. When they went forward to touch her, they realized that she was already dead! This person quickly called the police.

When the police arrived, they found that Kali had died of fatigue. Her legs were broken, and she was wet all over. Her cheeks were sunken. She stared and died with remaining grievances. The short video platform spread the news of Kali's death. Some people said that Kali had done too much evil and was killed by vengeful spirits. She deserved to die..

Chapter 370: He's Not Good at This Domain

Mrs. Walton stayed in the hospital for three days. Under Amelia's care, she was even more energetic.

On this day, Ryan came to look for Alex for something. After the conversation, he sat at the side and fiddled with his cell phone. He had dealt with all the surveillance cameras and videos related to Miss Amelia's strength.

Amelia sat on the sofa without a care in the world and watched television.

Then, she raised her small hand. "Uncle Ryan, I don't want to watch this anymore. I want to watch cartoons. Can you change it for me?"

"Okay!" Ryan ran over with a smile and changed Amelia's channel.

Amelia stood up from the sofa and patted Ryan's shoulder with all her might. "Thank you, Uncle Ryan. I wish you a promotion and a wife!"

Ryan immediately grinned from ear to ear. "Hahaha, thanks for Miss Amelia's auspicious words!" At the same time, he added silently in his heart: As long as your father doesn't cause trouble and doesn't tell the higher-ups about resigning every day, he'll be happier than getting promoted, getting rich, and marrying a wife!

Alex took out his phone and noted it down. His daughter said that she wanted to promote Ryan and get him married. It was easy to get promoted, but marrying a wife... He was not good at this field.

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

Amelia turned around and realized that it was Mayor Haslet. He had pushed Grandpa Haslet in with an assistant-like person beside him. He was carrying a large pile of fruits and a Barbie set that girls liked...

Mayor Haslet smiled and held out the Barbie doll. "Mia, this is for you."

Amelia: "Wow, thank you, Uncle Haslet!"

Mayor Haslet shook his head. "I should be the one thanking you. My father is much better." He found it magical that his father's words were becoming clearer after just one acupuncture session.

Amelia's eyes curved. "You're welcome. It was nothing."

Mayor Haslet could not help but laugh. He looked at Amelia deeply. Other people would want to take credit for whatever they did in front of him, but Amelia had done such a big thing, but it seemed like she had only done an insignificant thing. In the past three days, she had not made any requests. However, it made sense. Amelia did not need to please anyone with the Walton family's background. Perhaps she only felt that his father was pitiful and helped. In the past three days, he had thought of visiting several times, hoping that Amelia could help his father perform acupuncture again, but he was too embarrassed and felt that he had asked too much...

"I can't thank you enough for your kindness. Mr. Burton, Miss Mia, if the Walton family needs any help in the future, I will definitely risk my life to do it!" Mayor Haslet looked at Alex.

Alex: There's no need to risk your life. Let's leave everything to fate."

Mayor Haslet and Old Master Haslet were both thin-skinned people. They had never begged anyone in their lives, so they were embarrassed to ask Amelia to treat them again. However, the old Grandma's ghost at the side could not care less. She only hoped that her old man would be better, so she said shamelessly, "Miss Mia, can you please treat my old man again?"

Amelia, who was watching cartoons, turned around. "Huh? Of course I can."

She pretended that she was also sitting in a wheelchair and could not move.

Then, she said to Grandpa Haslet, "Grandpa Haslet, look at me. Do it with me... Three circles to the left... Three circles to the right... Breathe in... Exhale..." Old Master Haslet followed suit.

Amelia seriously taught him a full set of recovery exercises. She was so tired that her face was covered in sweat, but her eyes were sparkling. 'Alright! Grandpa, you have to practice often like I taught you when you go back!'"

Old Master Haslet grinned. It was still a little difficult for him to speak. "Yes, okay... Thank you... Mia..." He was very grateful. Mia had not only allowed him to regain his dignity as a human, but she had also let him see his wife that day. He could die without regrets.

Amelia was afraid that Old Master Haslet would not remember, so she ran to the coffee table to write and draw. When she was done, she handed it to Mayor Haslet. "You have to massage Grandpa according to these dots. Mia has marked the order. You have to massage according to the order."

Amelia looked proudly at the acupuncture points on the little person and the little person she had drawn. Fortunately, she had learned how to count in kindergarten and knew how to write from one to a hundred. Otherwise, she would have needed her father's help this time!

Amelia: "You have to practice recovery exercises for half a year and massage your legs for half a year before I can perform acupuncture!"

Mayor Haslet looked at Amelia. She was cute, had a good personality, and was responsible.. How did her parents give birth to such a cute child?