

Mia is Not 581

Chapter 581: Didn't You Stay To Accompany Him?

Amelia shook her head. After being interrupted, the indescribable weight in her heart disappeared for some reason. Soon, she returned to her carefree and happy appearance. "Brother Harper, are you afraid of staying here alone at

Harper's answer to Amelia's question was quick. He snickered. "Would I be afraid?"

Amelia nodded in relief. "It's good that you're not afraid. Then we'll go back."

Harper: . ' He watched Amelia and William run out. Soon, they followed Mrs.

Walton in and followed her out right on the heels of that.

Mrs. Walton had a headache. "Be quiet for a while. Wait for me to sign and then we'll go back."

Amelia: "Yes, yes! I want to sign it too!"

Amelia stretched out her small hand and pretended to write on her palm. "Agree to a slash Brother Harper's head."

Harper:

William couldn't help but laugh. Mrs. Walton shook her head in amusement. Lucas sat quietly in the ward. Harper glanced at him. Strange. His eldest brother came but did nothing. So what was he doing here? Harper looked at the book in his hand. He had been sitting here reading since he entered the ward. Could he be here to accompany him? Harper felt a little touched.

Lucas turned a page of the book and asked without looking up, "Are you back to your senses?" He had never seen anyone daydream for two days.

It turned out that after Harper returned from the Fourth Hospital, he had been thinking about Amelia's battle scene of catching ghosts. He had even quantified Amelia's various skills in his mind. Just like in the game, they had all kinds of attributes and functions.

Harper muttered to himself, "Mia's speed is too slow. If she wants to level up next, she needs to increase her speed first..."

Lucas: "... Oh, she's still thinking about Mia catching ghosts.

Lucas had no idea that Harper was quantifying Amelia's various big moves in his mind. He only knew that he was getting more and more slow. It was fine usually, but when something big happened, it would take two days for him to come back to his senses. As expected, they still had to cut his head and dig out the hematoma in his brain. Otherwise, if he was bitten by a dog one day, he would stand there for a long time before realizing that he had been bitten.

Lucas closed the book and said lightly, "I'm going back."

Harper was speechless. 'So he won't stay with him?'

Mrs. Walton brought William, Lucas, and Amelia back. Mr. Smith took over.

They had decided Dylan, his biological father, to accompany him tonight. Harper looked at Amelia leave and felt an indescribable sense of disappointment. Then he remembered that she had just said that she wanted to sign and agree to cut him in the head. He wouldn't die, right? Harper was worried.

Outside the corridor, an old lady in a gray blouse and blue pants was strolling slowly with her hands behind her back. Her back was hunched, and she looked like the family of a patient. From time to time, she would chat with the other family members. There was a smile in her eyes, and she looked very kind. Suddenly, she stopped at the door of Harper's ward. When she saw Harper looking over, she even smiled and greeted him very familiarly. "Young man, you're quite energetic. Why are you hospitalized?"

Harper ignored her and did not respond. Mr Smith stood up and went to the door of the ward. "What's the matter?"

The old lady waved her hand. "No, no. My grandson is also hospitalized here. I was just bored and came out for a walk." She glanced at the ward again and asked, "Why are you the only one accompanying him? If you go get food, there's no one to take care of him."

Mr Smith smiled politely, then closed the ward door on the pretext that Harper was going to rest.

The old lady stood outside the door, her eyes flashing.

Amelia had just arrived home when Gold ran out with a few leaps, meowing as if it had been bullied. Amelia picked it up and asked, "What's wrong?"

Gold's eyes were filled with tears. Master, you might not believe it, but I was bullied by a bird! Unfortunately, Gold couldn't speak and could only meow pitifully.

Mrs. Walton: "It's hungry, right? I'll get Mrs. Taylor to make it something to eat. "

Gold: "Meow, meow, meow!"

At this moment, Seven flew over happily and cawed, "Mia! Mia is back!" It excitedly pressed against Amelia's face. "I missed you so much. A day apart feels like three years!"

Amelia giggled at Seven's rubbing. "Seven, why are you so sweet recently!"

Gold: "... " Alright, so what if you can speak! You're bullying me for not knowing how to speak!

The next second, Seven began to complain. "Gold bullied me again today.. It stepped on me and grabbed me..."

Chapter 582: There's Not a Ghost!

Gold: "???" It jumped up in anger, wanting to slap this bird who was lying to death! However, Amelia stopped it. "Hey, I said not to bully Seven."

Gold . • "... " Oh my god! Is there any justice?!

Seven was very pleased with himself. Grandpa Turtle was lying on the stairs

on the second floor, chewing a piece of shrimp meat in his mouth. He looked very relaxed. Thank you, Gold, for making his life much calmer.

Gold was unwilling to give up. It jumped onto the railing of the stairs and bit a camera. "Meow!" It bit the camera and refused to come down.

William was surprised. "Why is it biting the camera? There can't be anything hidden, right? It can't be that Seven bullied Gold, right?" No, no. Seven was so frightened by Gold yesterday.

Amelia was also puzzled. "Brother William, can you look at the surveillance cameras?"

William: "Of course!" He quickly ran upstairs and the computer came down.

The proud Seven was stunned, and it forgot to close its half-open wings. "Caw... It's raining, it's raining... I'm going home to collect clothes..." It flapped its wings and flew out.

William and Amelia leaned their heads in front of the computer screen and looked at the surveillance cameras. Mrs. Walton also leaned over to watch the commotion. In the end, they saw Seven playing with Gold. When it was not paying attention, it stepped on its head and flew to the tree to provoke it.

Gold was so angry that it flew over to bite it. It flapped its wings and flew up. It even mocked Gold, "Hahaha, you didn't expect this, did you? I can fly!" Then, Gold was furious. When it chased after Seven, it pounced into the bushes.

Amelia and William were dumbfounded, and so was Mrs. Walton.

Lucas looked up at Seven. He didn't expect him to be a bird with a high IQ. Amelia stood up, put her hands on her hips, and shouted fiercely, "Seven!"

Unfortunately, Seven had already flown away. Only Gold was still rubbing against Amelia's leg aggrievedly. It was extremely pitiful. Amelia picked him up and comforted him. "I misunderstood you. Seven is too bad. What a bully. We won't play with it next time!" The next time she caught a ghost, she would throw Seven out. Hmph!

Gold: "Boohoo..."

On the tree outside, Seven saw Gold acting coquettishly with Amelia shamelessly. When he saw it secretly looking at him with a provocative gaze, he was so angry that he kept flapping his wings! This evil cat! It was irreconcilable with him!

On the other hand, when Moon arrived at the Fourth Hospital, the sky was still bright. However, from the outpatient department to the inpatient department, and from the inpatient department to the basement, she didn't see a ghost from dawn to dusk! She was stunned. That couldn't be. The dark energy in the air of the Fourth Hospital was gathered. At least there was a ferocious ghost or a malicious ghost. Even if there weren't ferocious ghosts or malicious ghosts, there should be wandering ghosts, right? How could there be nothing!

What Moon did not know was that Amelia had dealt with the ferocious ghosts and malicious ghosts in the Fourth Hospital. The remaining wandering ghosts had also become smart under Alex's control. They ran when people came, and came out when they left. In the past, they were the ones who frightened others. Now, it was the complete opposite...

This was also the reason why Moon saw that the Fourth Hospital had dark energy but no ghosts.

Moon missed twice in a row and was covered in dust. In the end, when she turned around, she saw the yellow talisman Amelia had sold to the ghost in a corner. She immediately understood that Amelia had already been here!

Moon: "...” She was so angry that she wanted to vomit blood!

At night, the hospital was quiet. Whether it was the patient or the patient’s family, they were already asleep. Harper did not sleep well. In his dream, his uncle, Andrew, held a knife and smiled at him. He dreamed of another doctor holding a big knife and slashing down on his head!

Then, Harper woke up in shock He stared at the ceiling. In his dream, he didn’t survive the surgery and died... Harper, who was already repulsed by this surgery, was even more repulsed. He turned to look at the side. His father, Dylan, was lying on the narrow bedside table. There was a design drawing under his face. He must have fallen asleep at work again.

Harper pursed his lips. In his memory, there had never been a scene of his parents accompanying him. Perhaps when he was very young, his parents had accompanied him like other people’s parents, but he had no impression. For as long as he could remember, his mother had always been with his sister, and his father had always been busy with work and did not come home..

Chapter 583: So Alert?

Harper had slept alone in his room since he was three years old. He didn’t let anyone in and didn’t like to go out. In the blink of an eye, he was already eight years old, and this was the first time his father had accompanied him at night... He slept beside him and guarded him...

Harper couldn’t describe what he was feeling. All he felt was that he was no longer sleepy. Suddenly, he heard a rustling outside the door. He didn’t know what it was, but he frowned. He thought about it and got up to go out and take a look. As soon as he got up, Dylan was woken up and asked, “What’s wrong? Want to go to the toilet?” Before Harper could answer, he wiped his face and stood up. “Let’s go.”

Dylan wasn't the talkative type. When he saw Harper looking at him as if he wanted to say something, he waited quietly. Father and son stared at each other.

Harper pointed out the door. "Dad, didn't you hear it?"

Dylan listened for a moment. "I hear it. The bell at the nurses' station."

Harper: "... No, he had a hematoma in his brain, not a screw loose! He could still distinguish the bell at the nurses' station from other strange sounds!

Suddenly, the ward door creaked open. Harper jumped when she saw a nurse open the door and come in. She was puzzled to see Harper and Dylan standing in the ward. "What's wrong with you? Why are you standing up?"

Harper had yet to undergo surgery. After the routine checkup during the day, there were still one or two follow-up checkups, so when the nurses made ward rounds, they would stop by to take a look.

Dylan said in a muffled voice, "It's fine."

The nurse reminded him of things to look out for and went out after checking Harper's temperature. The ward fell silent again, and the rustling sound from before was gone.

Dylan saw that Harper had no intention of going to the bathroom. "Go to sleep, then," he said.

Harper lay down again, but he couldn't fall asleep. When he opened his eyes again in a daze, it was already morning. His father wasn't in the ward. He didn't know where he had gone. He was about to get out of bed to take a look when he saw the door open again. This time, it was the old lady from yesterday.

"Little kid, you're up so early." The old lady smiled and placed her hands behind her back, as if she was strolling. There were family members of patients passing by the corridor. When they saw the old lady, they would greet her kindly. She seemed to be very familiar with everyone.

Harper said nothing. Silence. No words.

The old lady smiled. "I'm just walking around. My grandson is also hospitalized here. Little kid, why are you hospitalized?"

Harper: "... " Still silent.

The old lady was a little speechless. Was this child so quiet? Was he so vigilant? He didn't say anything.

While Harper was not paying attention, the old lady patted Harper's shoulder with a smile and asked with concern, "Little kid, what's your name? How old are you? Where do you live?"

Harper frowned. Wasn't this old lady being too friendly? He... Harper felt his mind suddenly blur. He forgot what he wanted to say, and the things in front of him became blurry.

The old lady's eyes flashed. She looked at Harper, who was in a daze, and nodded in satisfaction.

Five minutes later, the old lady left the ward. Harper sat on the bed numbly and lay down stiffly. Like a robot carrying out an order, he closed his eyes.

Not long after the old lady left, the nurse came in for a routine checkup. Seeing that Harper was still asleep, she patted him.

Harper opened his eyes in a daze and was momentarily at a loss. He seemed to have woken up just now. Why did he fall asleep again? Could it be that he was dreaming just now? Sometimes, humans would have extremely realistic dreams. For example, when the alarm rang, they would keep reminding themselves that it was time to get up, brush their teeth, wash their faces, and go to work. Therefore, in the dream, they would get up, brush their teeth, and wash their faces. Then, they would suddenly wake up and realize that they were dreaming. Or perhaps, in the dream, they wanted to go to the toilet and searched the world for the toilet. When they finally peed, they realized that they were dreaming...

At this moment, Harper felt the same way. He felt like he had woken up in the morning and was going to look for his father or something, but he did not know if he climbed into bed and fall asleep again. Or was everything a dream and he had never woken up?

The nurse saw that Harper was silent again, lost in his own world. She shook her head. The child's reflexes were indeed poor. Let's hope he returned to normal after the surgery.

Dylan returned just as the nurse went out. He checked the time. Seven-fifty.. He'd been gone ten minutes and Harper was already up? Why hadn't he slept longer?

Chapter 584: 5% Chance of Death

Dylan thought so and did not ask further. He only said, "Have breakfast. Hospitalization can't compare to home. We can only eat some takeout."

Harper looked at the food box. On it was written "Vegetable House". It was a hotel that specialized in making morning tea. Two palm-sized buns, two crab meat soup dumplings, and two cups of ground soy milk cost three thousand yuan. In the past, Harper would earn his own money to spend. He would think that this little thing cost three thousand yuan, why not just rob him! But now that he was spending his family's money, he nodded. Alright, it was indeed a simple meal.

Harper was silent as he thought about it. Dylan was quiet and not good with words. He also did not say a word. Father and son ate quietly. When Andrew came over and heard no sound from inside, he thought that the two of them had gone out!

Andrew looked at the time and said, "Harper, the surgery is scheduled for nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Eat light today. Don't worry, one of Uncle's senior brothers will head the surgery. He's experienced, bold, and careful."

Harper: "... " Andrew's words automatically translated in his mind: That person is very experienced in opening people's heads. The opening of their heads is like opening a watermelon. Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.

Andrew saw that Harper was silent and was used to it. He continued, "It's just a simple surgery. The success rate of the open cranial hematoma removal surgery is usually about 95%. My senior brother's skills are impressive. Until now, there have been no failures.'

Harper: "... " Okay, it meant that he still had a 5% chance of dying. He had to be prepared in advance.

Andrew comforted him a few more times before rushing back to the department to do ward rounds.

After Harper finished his meal and cooperated with the routine inspection, he took out a pen and paper and began to write his will. Although he no longer played games, his account was worth tens of millions. He could leave this account to Mia. He still had 500,000 yuan in savings. Last time, he gave Mia 2,000,000 yuan. It was not good to give 2,500,000 yuan since 250 meant insulting someone a halfwit, so he left 500,000 yuan. Now, this 500,000 yuan was also given to Mia. He still had two unfinished homework for the summer vacation... This was for Emma. There were also a few game character models in the room. Some were given by the platform, some were given by others. If he sold them, it would probably be 100,000 yuan, right? This was also given to

Mia. There was also an alternate account for the game. He did not play it often, but the equipment and skin inside could be bought for more than 10,000 yuan. This was also given to Mia. It seemed that other than these, he did not have anything else...

Harper frowned. He thought of how other old people would leave their children a house, car, money, and so on when they passed away. Other than a few hundred thousand yuan, he actually had nothing else to leave for Mia? He didn't even have a house!

Harper was speechless. It seemed like he couldn't die yet. He had to work hard to live a few more years and earn more money to buy a house and a car for Mia. It would be best to leave her a few more plots of land.

As soon as Harper finished writing the will, Amelia and the others came over.

William's eyes were sharp. He reached out to snatch the note from Harper's

hand. "What is this? Let me see it."

Harper withdrew his hand.

William snorted. "If you don't want to show me, so be it. How petty!"

Amelia looked at Harper and asked curiously, "Brother, what's wrong?"

Elmer glanced at Harper and shook his head. "He looks decadent and he hasn't even had surgery yet."

Amelia felt that something was wrong and asked softly, "Master, is Brother Harper possessed?"

Elmer shook his head. "No, don't make wild guesses." Although the yin energy in the hospital was relatively heavy and there were ghosts wandering around, he could tell that Harper was not possessed. It was more like he had eaten too much medicine and was listless.

The two pats the old lady had given Harper on the shoulder in the morning had been a knockout drug. A living person's trick. That was why Amelia and Elmer couldn't tell.

Amelia lay beside Harper's bed and asked, "Brother, did you bump into anything unclean? Or did you encounter something strange?"

Harper's hand froze on the will and he stared. "Don't you curse me!" He had completely forgotten that the old lady had patted him.

Amelia quickly covered her mouth. "I didn't mean—"

Harper snorted and pressed the will into Amelia's hand. Then he quickly turned his head to the side. "Take this. Open it when I'm in surgery."

Amelia took the note in a daze and asked curiously, "What is this?" She subconsciously wanted to open it, but she remembered that Harper had said that he could only open it during his surgery. She quickly closed it and carefully put it back in her satchel..

Chapter 585: Borrowing Life

Soon, it was the next day. Harper was going to the surgery. It was originally nothing, but the moment Harper was pushed into the operating theater, he suddenly felt nervous. At this moment, a hand held his hand. Amelia encouraged him softly, "Brother Harper, you can do it. Brother, you're the best. You'll definitely go in horizontally and come out vertically!"

Harper:

William: "... There doesn't seem to be anything wrong with these words? It's just a little strange..."

Amelia tied a small thing to Harper's wrist. "This is the safety talisman I drew for you. Wear it well," she instructed carefully. The safety talisman was folded into a small triangle and placed in a yellow cloth bag. It was tied to Harper's wrist with a red string.

In an instant, Harper suddenly calmed down and was no longer afraid. He looked at Amelia and remained silent. It was not until he was drugged and was about to fall asleep that he spat out, "Okay."

On the other side, while Harper was pushing into the operating theater, in the single ward at the end of the ward, the old lady was holding a peach wood sword, muttering to herself and jumping up and down. In front of her was a little person. On the little person was Harper's name and his birth characters. Her little grandson had been plagued with disasters since he was young. Now, she wanted to transfer her grandson's disasters and illnesses to Harper! Let Harper fall sick for her grandson! Take her grandson's misfortune! This way, her grandson would get better and luckier...

After the old lady finished the ritual, she sat for a while, panting. There was a little boy on the bed. He seemed to be used to watching the old lady "dancing". He said weakly, "Grandma, I'm thirsty."

The old lady hurriedly stood up and poured a glass of water for him to bring to her mouth. "My good grandson, bear with it. The doctor said that if you're in good condition, you'll be discharged in two days." Her grandson had been found to have a tumor in his brain. She didn't know what was benign or malignant. She only knew that an illness had pestered her grandson. As long as she sent the illness away, her grandson would recover. Therefore, she interacted with everyone and asked for their child's name and eight characters. She wouldn't kill them. She just hoped that they could help her grandson transfer the illness...

After taking good care of her grandson, the old lady turned on her cell phone and clicked into a group called "Master Fortune Teller". She set up a login reminder on her account. As soon as she entered the group, there was a special effect notification: "Sect Master has entered the group chat."

The group chat exploded.

"Ah ah ah ah ah, Master is online! Master, Master! Can you help me take a look today?"

"Master, my name is Wang Xiaoxiao. I was born at six in the morning on December 3rd, 1990. My husband has been arguing with me recently and doesn't come home often. We're about to get a divorce. What should I do? I don't want a divorce!"

"Master, my name is Chen Guangming. I was born on January 4th, 1991, at 12 noon. I want to ask when I can get rich?"

The old lady did not know how to type and could only send a voice message. "There's a third party in your relationship. Now, you don't trust each other. In addition, there are elders ruining it. If you want to crack it, you have to follow your heart and learn to lower your heads. The victor will lose in the end."

"Your recent project is at a critical juncture, You can't be careless at this time. As long as you successfully get through the difficult times, success won't be far from you." The old lady's words were very ingenious. She persuaded women who were arguing to lower their heads. They didn't argue or make a fuss. Usually, when women gave in, men would choose to continue their marriage even if they had outsiders. This was because men were all like this. They wanted to have many female confidants outside, but they also wanted their wives to stay at home and take care of their children, wash clothes,

and cook for them. Therefore, most women couldn't tolerate it. Men wouldn't choose to get a divorce. As for the one who wanted money, the old lady's words were equivalent to not saying anything. If they could successfully get through the difficult times, wouldn't that be a success? If they succeeded, wouldn't they be rich? Wasn't this equivalent to nonsense?

However, the two people who asked were very excited. "Master, you're too accurate! My husband has someone outside, and my mother-in-law even helped him hide it from me..."

"Thank you, Master! My recent project has indeed reached a critical moment!"

At this moment, someone in the group said, "Although that... After I got the master to read my fortune last time, I became very unlucky. I often fell for no reason when I went out. I even got rear-ended on my bike. I even charged the phone fee wrongly.. The cell phone screen was shattered..."

Chapter 586: He Has a Long Life

The old lady sent a voice message indifferently. "These happen to be the disasters I've made for you. Usually, small disasters offset big disasters. Those who believe in me will ward off evil spirits. Those who don't believe in me, I won't force them. What you and I care about is fate."

The person who spoke was quickly attacked by the people in the group chat and was even kicked out of the group chat by the administrator. The old lady sneered. How could she not be unlucky? As long as her eight characters were correct, she could borrow luck. She and her grandson queued up to be admitted to the hospital every time, and their son and daughter-in-law's business was getting better and better. These were all contributed by them. In exchange, they would be unlucky, their fortune would be damaged, and even accidents would happen. What she did was to enter the group chat and read the fortunes of a few people. After saying a few general words, countless people gave her their eight characters. These were all voluntary.

The old lady picked a few more suitable birth characters and copied them down neatly on a piece of yellow paper before turning off her cell phone. She was not afraid of being discovered at all because many people did not know that birth characters could not be given to outsiders. Many young girls even obediently entered their names and dates of birth on some fortune-telling websites. They did not know that not only would they not be able to calculate anything, but they would even make themselves unlucky. Moreover, every time she borrowed a little, the other party would be unlucky for a period of

time. Very few people realized that this was the result of casually giving birth characters. If her cultivation was deeper, she could even borrow life...

At the thought of this, the old lady thought of Harper. He was very rich and had a safe and happy life. How good would it be if he could lend his life to her grandson!

The old lady slowly went up to the eleventh floor and strolled around the operating theater. In the end, she saw Amelia. She kept staring at Amelia. This little girl was even luckier. Even if she did nothing, she could still be rich. She would be doted on for the rest of her life. She would be healthy and safe, everything would go smoothly, and everything would go according to her wishes. However, why couldn't she tell what this girl's fate was?

Amelia was opening the note Harper had given her. Harper's handwriting was neat, different from the usual scrawl. It was obvious that he had written it very seriously.

"Brother, what's written?" Amelia still did not know many words, so she could only ask William. William leaned closer to take a look and was stunned. "A will?!" He was stunned. "Oh my god, Harper even thought about what happened after he died?" It was just a small surgery. It could not be... Uncle said that the success rate was 95%. He did not believe that Harper was so unlucky to have a 5% chance.

"Leave 500,000 yuan to Mia. Give Mia the account value of 10 million yuan. Give Emma the two unfinished homework..." William read until here and burst out laughing. Leaving Emma the homework was really despicable!

Mrs. Walton took the will and frowned. "Pfft, pfft, pfft, what's this!" She wanted to tear it up, but William snatched it back and said, "Grandma, don't do this. Harper wrote it with his heart."

Don't think William was defending Harper. He wanted to keep the will so that he could laugh at Harper in the future.

Amelia frowned and looked at the lights in the operating theater. Will Brother Harper be fine...

Elmer comforted her. "Don't worry. He has a long life ahead of him."

Amelia suddenly asked, "He has a long life, but what if he has to be like brother Laing?" It was also a long life to become a fool...

Elmer was stunned. Suddenly, he felt someone looking over and immediately looked over. He saw an old lady sitting on a chair not far away. The old lady looked kind, but her eyes were a little abnormal.

"Mia," Elmer said. "Look at that old lady."

Amelia turned around and met the old lady's gaze. The old lady grinned and waved at Amelia. 'Come here, come here...' That smile was more or less creepy.

At this moment, the old lady was filled with hatred. Amelia's life was too good. She could not hold it in anymore. It was like someone who had tasted sweetness was easily addicted. When she saw someone with good luck, she wanted to borrow it. Therefore, no matter if Mrs. Walton was present, she first tried to get close to Amelia. She had no idea what kind of existence she had provoked...

Outside the operating room, Mrs. Walton, Dylan, and William were waiting. In order to prevent Emma from causing trouble, Lucas had taken on the heavy responsibility of tutoring Emma's homework again today. Amelia saw the old lady waving at her, so she told Mrs. Walton and walked over..

Chapter 587: Do You Think We're Fools?

The old lady asked with a smile, "Little kid, what's your name?"

Amelia asked instead of answering, "Grandma, who are you? Why are you here? Is your family operating inside too?"

The old lady shook her head. "My grandson is hospitalized downstairs, so I just walked around to get some fresh air."

Amelia:

William walked over. "Why didn't you go to the park below to get some air?

Why did you come here?"

When the old lady saw William, she sighed again. This family was amazing. None of them were bad. If she borrowed the lives of this family... A trace of greed and excitement flashed across the old lady's eyes. She smiled and coaxed, "I'm just walking around. Little kid, do you want to come downstairs with me to see my grandson? It's downstairs. It's very close. My grandson likes to play with children. There are also many toys and sweets." Toys and sweets could coax 80% of children.

The old lady: "My grandson even played a game recently. The kind that grows plants to fight zombies. Do you know? It's very fun." The remaining 20% could be settled almost with cell phones and games.

Unfortunately, Amelia and William looked at the old lady as if she was a human trafficker.

Amelia said, "Grandma, do you think we're gullible three-year-olds?" William: "Grandma, do you think we're stupid?"

The old lady was speechless. These two children were the same as Harper. They were not easy to fool at all. They were too vigilant. She was about to use the same trick again and inject some knockout powder to make them follow her in a daze. Harper was undergoing surgery. The adults in their family must be paying attention to the operating theater. Sometimes, it was easier to do things under the parents' noses.

The old lady pretended to look over casually and saw Mrs. Walton and Dylan staring at her. The old lady was stunned. Although she was unwilling, she did not dare to take the risk. She could only stand up and say, "Sigh, I just see that you're the same age as my grandson. I'm not lying to you. If you don't believe me, forget it." With that, she hurriedly left.

Elmer sneered. "Mia, wait here. Master will follow her over to take a look." Amelia nodded.

Back in the operating theater, Harper had completely fallen asleep after the anesthetic was administered. When a nurse examined his entire body, she saw the talisman on his wrist. During the surgery, they had to strictly implement the sterile technical rules and were not allowed to wear jewelry. There were often patients who brought talisman or something like that. The nurse would help them take it off and put it in the item management box. The safety talisman was tied very tightly, and the nurse did not dare to cut open other people's things rashly. The operating theater had experienced too many strange things. Someone's wife had a Caesarean section, and the child was about to die. Her husband even asked her to use the blade at a specific time and record a video for him. There was also a case where they had to cut the patient's clothes for the surgery, and the family members complained that the clothes cost tens of thousands and asked the doctor to compensate. Therefore, the nurse took a few minutes to take off the safety talisman and put it aside.

At that moment, Harper's luck, which was originally protected, was suddenly sucked out and converged in a direction. The wandering wild ghosts also surrounded him.

"What's going on? Who is this kid? The talisman that was tied up just now was too powerful."

"That's right, that's right. Look at this tender skin. His family background is probably not bad. I'll try to see if I can possess him!"

"I'll try too!"

The ghosts fought to be the first to crowd around Harper. In his sleep, Harper had no consciousness. He only felt that it was so noisy in his ears. There were messy voices. Many people were talking. Then he felt a little cold, but he could not move.

The chief surgeon was very calm. Everything went very smoothly. However, at the most critical step, the place where the hematoma was pressing down suddenly broke, and blood gushed out! The operating theater instantly fell into nervousness!

Andrew's senior brother was stunned. No way. Could it be that the 5% chance would happen today? That shouldn't be the case. The chief surgeon broke out in cold sweat.

No one saw it. Harper was surrounded by ghosts.

“Hehe, this child is about to die. Let me help him pull him out...”

“What kind of gaze is that? How is he about to die? If you pull like this, you can only pull out part of his soul and turn into a fool.”

“Hehe, little friend, come out. Come out and play with us...”

Harper’s hands and feet were cold. His blood pressure had dropped. He had no self-awareness. He only felt that something was so heavy on his body that he could not breathe. The oxygen in his lungs seemed to be sucked away by something invisible.. It was so uncomfortable...

Chapter 588: Harper Is Going to Be a Fool

Amelia waited outside and suddenly frowned. She could not see what was going on inside, but she saw a few ghosts fly in. They looked like they were joining in the fun. “Hurry, hurry, hurry. That child can’t take it anymore.

Hurry up and go in to see if you can take advantage!

Amelia was anxious. A child? No more? It couldn’t be Brother Harper, right? She grabbed the Soul Retrieving Gourd and shook it. “Sister flirtatious ghost, Brother unlucky ghost! And ugly auntie, Brother cowardly ghost, come out quickly.”

The ghosts felt dizzy from the shaking and hurriedly came out to ask, “What’s wrong, what’s wrong?”

Amelia pointed anxiously at the operating theater and said that Brother Harper was in surgery but there were ghosts trying to cause damage. When the unlucky ghost heard this, he immediately said, “Leave it to me! A group of wandering ghosts are nothing in front of me!” With that, he rushed in.

The flirtatious ghost hurriedly shouted, "Wait for me to stop! Wait! You're an unlucky ghost. Don't affect the doctor!"

The cowardly ghost hurriedly chased after him.

The unlucky ghost ran too quickly and did not control his speed well. He almost bumped into the chief surgeon who was performing the surgery. The chief surgeon was very careful and was about to deal with the bleeding point when his hand inexplicably tilted and the blood spurted out again.

The chief surgeon: n ???"

The unlucky ghost:

The flirtatious ghost and cowardly ghost: '

The cowardly ghost grabbed the unlucky ghost and threw him out. The flirtatious ghost placed her hands on her hips and shouted at the ghosts surrounding Harper, "What are you doing! All of you, disperse! You dare to touch the people we're protecting?!"

The ghosts immediately dispersed.

Harper, who was in a coma and found it difficult to breathe, suddenly felt much more relaxed. The heavy feeling on his body was gone. The flirtatious ghost heaved a sigh of relief, but they heard the chief surgeon's anxious voice.

"Prepare for resuscitation! "

The flirtatious ghost and the others were stunned. Resuscitation?! They subconsciously looked at Harper and saw that his face was pale, and his lips were pale...

These ghosts only knew how to harm people and had never learned how to save people. Seeing that Harper needed emergency resuscitation, they had no choice but to go out and look for Amelia. When Amelia heard that she could not enter the operating theater, she could only look for her master and hurriedly run out!

“Mia!” William hurriedly chased after her.

Mrs. Walton told Dylan to watch things there and then moved to follow. Dylan, in turn, asked Mrs. Walton to wait outside the operating theater while he chased after her.

Amelia ran so fast that her shoes were about to fall off. Her face would be anxious. There was only one thought in her mind. Run faster, run faster! Brother Harper, you have to hold on. You can't become a fool!

On the other side, Elmer followed the old lady. After the old lady left the eleventh floor, she did not return to the ward. Instead, she went downstairs to

the pavilion of the hospital and wandered around. There were many patients' families resting here. The old lady was very talkative and chatted with a group of people everywhere. She asked who was sick and how the children were. After chatting for a while, she began to read people's physiognomy. Every word was accurate. She provoked those family members who originally did not care too much. One by one, they sincerely reported their names or family members' names and eight characters and asked her to help read them.

Elmer frowned. Was this old lady a witch? However... he felt that something was wrong when she went around asking others for their birth characters. An idea flashed through his mind.

With Amelia, William, and Harper's fate as a comparison, the old lady could not find anything she was satisfied with. After waving her hand and saying that the heavenly secrets could not be revealed, she slowly returned to the ward. She thought of Amelia's fate again, and her heart felt like it was being gnawed by ants. She could not calm down at all. She was indignant that she could not obtain such a good fate in front of her!

Elmer continued to follow.

The old lady returned to the ward. There were people greeting her along the way. She passed by the door of Harper's ward and stuck her head out to take a look. Elmer saw her eyes flash slightly before walking to a single ward at the end of the corridor. Elmer followed. Just as he stepped through the door of this ward, his expression suddenly froze. The aura in this ward was different from the outside.

Elmer looked up at the corridor outside and frowned.

Suddenly, Amelia ran over with tears on her face and shouted anxiously, "Master!"

Elmer stopped and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia was so anxious that she cried. "Brother Harper is going to become a

fool...

Elmer: "???" That was impossible. Harper's fate was very good. This surgery would not cause him any accidents, let alone kill him..

Chapter 589: Scarecrow

Elmer quickly flipped open the booklet. As soon as he opened it, he suddenly realized that a small line had been separated from Harper's fate, subtly

changing his fate.

"Borrowing life?!" Elmer blurted out. At this moment, he suddenly understood what had flashed across his mind just now! The person who did this was too cunning and careful. Even he did not notice it. Although this booklet was only a thin layer, if he really flipped through it, he might not even be able to finish it in three years. Elmer would not have nothing to do every day to flip through it. In addition,

when Harper entered the operating theater, his fate was still normal. If Amelia had not run over and said so, he would not have noticed it.

The old lady heard a sound at the door and quickly came out to take a look. She saw Amelia and William standing at the door. There were no adults behind them. Her face lit up and she waved. "Aiyo, why are you here? Come in, come in..."

Amelia ignored her. She only wanted to save Brother Harper as soon as possible, but Elmer said, "Mia, go in and take a look. Harper's accident has something to do with her." He thought of how the old lady had stuck her head out to look at Harper's ward just now, and how she had secretly collected other people's birth characters. Then, he looked at the little boy lying on the hospital bed...

Elmer moved his fingers slightly, and a beam of light connected the little boy and the booklet. The booklet flipped by itself and quickly stopped at the page of the little boy. "His life should have been over, but it's connected now." Elmer said decisively, "Mia, lift this child's pillow and look below."

Amelia rushed up without a word. The old lady was stunned. This little girl actually ran in on her own? Seeing Amelia go in, William followed. The old lady was overjoyed and almost laughed out loud. God was helping her!

The old lady immediately closed the door, then searched her pocket for a while and grabbed a small spray bottle. At the same time, Amelia lifted the pillow. In order not to touch the sleeping little boy, she even reached out and dragged his head. In the end, when the pillow was lifted, she saw four straw dolls under the pillow.

"What is this?" William was shocked. Elmer: "It's indeed borrowing life!"

Amelia was stunned. "Borrowing life?"

The old lady's eyelids twitched. This child actually knew how to borrow life! Her eyes darted around and she said with a smile, "Children, do you want to eat candy? Grandma has candy here!" Riches came from danger. So what if the two children found out? She believed in her own ability. With the help of the knockout powder, she had a way to make the two children forget this small piece of memory.

The old lady reached out and was about to pat William's shoulder. William immediately looked at her warily. "Don't come over!" With that, he took two steps back and took out his phone to call for help.

The old lady's eyes turned cold. She immediately raised the spray bottle and pressed the spray button without thinking. She would knock William down first! This boy was a little older and vigilant. He also knew how to make calls. It was not easy to deal with. That little girl looked innocent and cute and could be easily knocked down.

As she thought this, the window was suddenly blown open by a gust of wind. The knockout powder that was sprayed out was blown by the wind and hit the old lady's face.

The old lady:

The unlucky ghost crawled in through the window and shouted, "We finally made it!"

The old lady never thought that she would be so unlucky. She widened her eyes and fell down in a daze...

Amelia was stunned. Was there no chance for her to perform?

Elmer pointed to one of the scarecrows and said, "Mia, burn it."

Amelia quickly came back to her senses, took out a talisman, and stuck it to the scarecrow. With a whoosh, green flames surged, and in the blink of an eye, the scarecrow with Harper's name and eight characters was burned clean.

William opened his mouth. His sister was still the best. She started a fire out of thin air! She was very powerful!

After Amelia burned the little scarecrow, she looked at the other three scarecrows. Without any hesitation, she picked them up and burned them all. At this moment, she understood very well that if she burned these scarecrows, the little brother on the hospital bed might not live. However, if saving this little brother cost her Brother Harper and the lives of others, then she would choose to protect Brother Harper without hesitation.

After burning the little scarecrow, the backlash was retribution on the old lady. She only felt a pain in her chest, as if someone had stabbed her, and she immediately woke up..

Chapter 590: You Are the Biggest Harmmakers

The moment the old lady opened her eyes, she happened to see Amelia burning the little scarecrows. She instantly panicked. These little scarecrows were her grandson's life! How could this little girl do this! Since she knew that she was borrowing life, she must also know that this would kill her grandson!

"No, no!" The old lady shouted, but it was useless. She clutched her chest and fell to the ground, crying. "How can you do this! You're harming my grandson! How can you be so selfish!"

Amelia's face was calm. Knowing that Brother Harper was fine, she felt relieved. She pursed her lips and said, "You also harmed my brother's life. Aren't you selfish?"

The old lady cried bitterly. "How did I harm your brother's life? I was just borrowing a bit of his life force! At most, he would be injured a little. It's impossible for me to take his life! But you burned the little scarecrow, that's taking my grandson's life! How can you be so cold and selfish at such a young age? Your lives are so good. So what if you give some to my grandson! You're too vicious! You're too selfish! You can't understand the pain of ordinary people like us at all!"

The old lady lay on the ground, tears streaming down her face as she complained.

The flirtatious ghost and the others had just dispersed to look for the old lady. Now that they came over, they saw the old lady lying on the ground and crying. They could not help but open their mouths. What was wrong? She was crying so sadly. If they did not know better, they would think that Amelia had killed her entire family.

Amelia was standing in front of the little boy's bed. This brother was even younger than her. Seeing him frown and still unable to resist the pain even when he was asleep, she felt sorry for him. However, he was pitiful. Brother Harper was also pitiful. If she ignored Brother Harper and chose to lend out Brother Harper's life and let Brother Harper spend the rest of his life in a hospital bed, then she did not want this selflessness. No matter what others said, she did not want it. If others wanted to scold her, so be it. She wanted Brother Harper to be healthy. It did not matter if she was scolded.

William was speechless. He said to the old lady, "Can you get it straight? You were the one who harmed people first. Why are you blaming us instead? This is moral kidnapping..."

The old lady's eyes were filled with despair. Her eyes were red from crying, and her hair was in a mess. "I'm not moral kidnapping. I'm just saying that you're so lucky. Can you give some to my grandson? He's only three years old, but he's been sick for two years. He's really pitiful. Please, please..."

The old lady knelt on the ground and begged pitifully. Her grandson was already so pitiful. Anyone would feel sorry for him. If Amelia and the others did not care, they would be selfish, cold, and impersonal.

"Moreover, you're so lucky. If everyone lends a little to my grandson, I won't have to borrow from other children." The old lady cried and said, "You're lucky. It's fine to borrow a little, but if the other children borrow a little, they'll be plagued by illness and be in great pain. In other words, if you're willing to

borrow your lives, not only will you save my grandson, but you'll also save the other children. You'll have endless merit! But if you don't lend it, not only will you harm my grandson, but you'll also harm the other children. You're the biggest jinx! "

Amelia was speechless, and William was speechless. This was the first time he had seen such a crooked logic, and she was so self-righteous.

Before Amelia could speak, William stood in front of her and scolded angrily, "What are you saying? Are we the ones borrowing the lives of other children? Why can't you stop? You're so noble. Why did you harm other children, why don't you give your own life to your grandson? Other people's children were fine, but you borrowed their lives and caused them to be plagued by illness. In the end, you blamed us? You're really amazing!"

The old lady did not listen. She kept crying and criticizing. William could not be bothered with her. He pulled Amelia away. "Sister, let's go. Ignore such people. "

Amelia said, "Wait." How could she leave just like that? What if this old lady harmed people again?

Amelia squatted in front of the old lady and stuck a talisman on her forehead.

"Grandma, I'll give you a talisman."

The old lady was crying when a talisman was suddenly pasted on her. She was stunned for a moment and asked blankly, "What talisman?" Could it be that this little girl felt guilty because of what she said and took the initiative to offer her life?

The old lady was overjoyed when Amelia said seriously, "This talisman is called the Broken Arms and Feet if You Harm People Talisman."

The old lady: '