

Mia is Not 351

Chapter 351: Let Me Take a Look For You

There were too many things to buy. The ghost auntie suggested, “Old man, let’s take a taxi back? There are so many things. It’s so tiring to float back with them.”

Uncle Ghost agreed. They stood by the side of the road, waiting for a taxi.

The black-hearted taxi driver who wanted Amelia’s money at the airport was already very unlucky for not receiving customers today. For some reason, the government began to catch illegal cars again, causing him to not only run for nothing for a day, but also pay a few hundred yuan for gas. At this moment, the black-hearted taxi driver was in a very bad mood. He was driving home when he saw a middle-aged couple carrying a large pile of things by the roadside waving at him.

The black-hearted taxi driver stopped the car and the middle-aged man asked him, “How much is it to go to Willow Hotel?”

The black-hearted taxi driver was delighted. He didn’t expect to be able to get another order when he was already prepared to go home. No matter what, he had to ask for more money! He frowned and said, “I’m going home. If I send you to Willow Hotel, I’ll have to take a long detour. Will you accept 500 yuan?”

If you do, I’ll drive you. If not, I’ll go home and sleep.”

The ghost auntie and the ghost uncle looked at each other. Five hundred yuan was so cheap! The paper money Amelia burned for them was ten thousand yuan each!

The ghost auntie said, “Coincidentally, I have change. Let’s go!”

The black-hearted taxi driver was overjoyed. There were actually such stupid people in this day and age. After this job was done, he could recoup his losses today! He was extremely happy. After the ghost

auntie and uncle got into the car, the black-hearted taxi driver chatted with them. “Did you go out to play?”

The ghost auntie chuckled and said, “We played for a while and bought some things along the way.”

The black-hearted taxi driver still hadn’t reacted. He shook his head and said, “You’re not young anymore. You’re still learning from young people to come out at night!”

Uncle Ghost said in a muffled voice, “I haven’t come out for a long time, so I came out to play.”

The black-hearted taxi driver chuckled. “That’s right, you guys know how to play!” A wretched smile appeared in his eyes as he glanced at the rearview mirror. What he saw almost scared him out of his wits!

In the backseat, the middle-aged couple was looking straight at him. Their faces were pale and expressionless, as if they had been dead for a long time...

It! It was someone who had been dead for a long time! Only then did the black-hearted taxi driver remember that the place where the couple had gotten into the car just now was near the famous unfinished building. There was no night market or place to sell things or shop! He suddenly stepped on the brakes, and the car came down with a creak!

Uncle Ghost rolled his eyes numbly and looked at the road outside. “Why did it suddenly stop?”

The black-hearted taxi driver broke out in cold sweat and stammered, “Red light... It’s a red light...”

The ghost auntie looked at it in confusion. Was it a red light? However, the parking spot was still a long way from the intersection. She muttered, “Could it be that I’ve been dead for too long and my eyes are failing?”

Uncle Ghost approached considerably. “Let me take a look for you.”

The ghost auntie took out the eyeballs and handed them to him. The two of them were very close to each other and looked at the eyeballs from behind the seat. They tried their best to avoid the black-hearted taxi driver's gaze, afraid of scaring him. However, the black-hearted taxi driver was still frightened! Because of the ghost auntie and Uncle Ghost's actions, although he could not see them from the rearview mirror, he had secretly installed a miniature camera in his car! Sometimes, he would pull in some good-looking girls or girls in short skirts. He could see the scenery under their skirts through his cell phone. He also had a group chat that shared these beautiful "scenery" secretly taken every day.

In the past, every time he took photos of the bottom of a beautiful girl's dress, the black-hearted taxi driver would be very excited. However, at this moment, in the image transmitted to the cell phone by the mini camera, he could clearly see the middle-aged woman dig out her eyeballs. The middle-aged man was carefully wiping them for her. After wiping them, he helped her install them back.

The black-hearted taxi driver felt as if he had fallen into an icehouse. His entire body was drenched in cold sweat, and his face was still sweating... At this moment, the middle-aged woman stretched her neck and exclaimed, "The red light is so long?"

The black-hearted taxi driver: "... That, that... My car seems to be broken..." Uncle Ghost couldn't help but frown. What kind of lousy car was this!

The ghost auntie had a good temper. She looked around and said, "It's not far from Willow Hotel. Let's walk for a while..

Chapter 352: Is This Harper?

The ghost uncle nodded and took out five notes to hand to the black-hearted taxi driver. The black-hearted taxi driver took them with trembling fingers. Auntie Ghost and Uncle Ghost got out of the car and walked forward slowly. Upon closer inspection, they did not walk like normal people. Their feet did not touch the ground. They were floating...

The black-hearted taxi driver trembled as he looked at the money in his hand. Indeed, it was hell money!

The black-hearted taxi driver screamed. In the end, he didn't even know how he got home. Later on, he fell seriously ill and didn't dare to drive an illegal car anymore. He also burned the mini camera in the back seat. Even the group that shared the secret videos was deleted. He was dispirited for a long time and was frightened every day...

On the other side, before Amelia left, she dug a hole under the large stone tablet between the two buildings of the Willow Hotel and placed a copper coin inside.

Harper was puzzled. "What are you doing?"

Amelia said, "Suppressing the evil aura here. This way, there won't be so many people jumping off buildings." The copper coin could suppress the evil aura, especially this copper coin. Amelia had even drawn a talisman on it according to Elmer's teachings. There were too many evil ghosts in this place. Each of them had their own fate. Although Amelia's Soul Retrieving Gourd would be almost full after killing all the evil ghosts here, Amelia felt that this was not good. If she threw this copper coin down now, even if there were people who jumped off buildings, their souls would not be trapped here and enslaved by other ghosts.

Harper asked, "Then aren't you afraid someone will dig it up?"

Amelia said affirmatively, "No!"

Harper was baffled. "Why wouldn't it?"

Amelia: "It's fine if I say so. Brother, you don't understand."

Harper:

Amelia clapped her hands and dusted off her pants. She pulled her suitcase and shouted energetically, "Let's go! Let's go home!"

Harper pursed his lips. This time, he took the suitcase consciously.

At the Walton residence in Buffalo.

Mrs. Walton waited at the entrance of the manor and waited anxiously. "Why aren't they home yet? I said back then that we can't let the two children go alone. What if something happens? Especially Harper! Little bastard! He wouldn't even know if Mia was sold. He only knows how to play games! Play games!"

George and Alex were silent. It had only been two minutes, but all of them had been scolded by Mrs Walton.

After a while, a car drove over. Harper got out of the car first, then quickly ran to the other side, He opened the door and reached out. Amelia let out a laugh and jumped into Harper's arms. Harper quickly carried her down, muttering, "You're too heavy. Eat less in the future!" With that, he went to the trunk and took down his suitcase.

Harper pulled his suitcase. There were bags hanging from his arm, and he was holding Amelia's half-eaten cake and half a bottle of milk. He tilted his head and asked Amelia, "Are you still hungry? Bear with it for a while if you're hungry. Grandma must have cooked."

Mrs. Walton and Eric were shocked to see this.

Eric was at a loss. "This is Harper?" Could he have been possessed by a ghost?

Mrs. Walton was also very surprised. Harper had only been out with Amelia for two days. Why did he seem like a different person when he came back? He actually didn't play games and even knew how to take care of his sister?

Mrs. Walton muttered, "This child... didn't go out and suffer some stimulation, did he?"

Alex smirked when he heard that.

Amelia ran over and threw herself into Mrs. Walton's arms. 'Grandma! I missed you so much!'

Alex, who had opened his arms at the side: "...” Very good, another day of being ignored by his daughter.

Fortunately, after hugging Mrs. Walton, Amelia threw herself into Alex’s arms again and comforted his injured little heart. Then, Amelia let go of Alex and hugged George and Eric. After entering, she hugged Mr. Walton, William, and Lucas... Even Seven and Grandpa Turtle were hugged. It could be said that they were evenly matched.

“Let’s eat.” Mrs. Walton looked kind as she went to the thermos to take out Amelia’s favorite braised prawns.

Mr. Walton still had a serious expression on his face as he asked, “How was the trip to North City?” Why did they have to experience life for no reason?

They were so young. What kind of life could they experience in two days? Could it change Harper?

Mr. Walton watched angrily as Harper pulled the braised prawns in front of himself. Look! Bastard boy is bastard boy!

Mr. Walton was about to reprimand him when he saw Harper peel the shell of

the prawn and place the prawn meat in Amelia’s bowl. He even answered his question, “It was okay. Grandpa, if you’re curious, go and feel it yourself..”

Chapter 353: I Forced Him Out

Harper still looked like he deserved a beating, but he didn’t stop peeling the prawns for Amelia. He didn’t stop complaining either. “You ate so much just now. Can you still eat now? Do you want to eat

until you're fat?" However, despite his disdain, Harper's actions were very honest. He didn't stop peeling the prawns!

Harper came back from a trip. He had changed. He would peel prawns for Amelia during dinner and play Barbie dolls with Amelia after dinner. He, who was originally immersed in the game every moment, had been back for most of the night. They had not seen him touch his cell phone. He even reached out and asked Dylan for living expenses.

It had to be known that Harper never asked for money from the family. He looked like he wanted to draw a line between himself and his family. The Walton family understood that once Harper started asking his family for money, it meant that he had really changed.

The Waltons looked at each other.

Mr. Walton gestured with his eyes. "This kid was cured? He was cured after going out with Mia for two days?"

Mrs. Walton: "Mia is still the best!"

Eric: "I still think he's been possessed by a ghost!"

William: "I agree with the saying that he's possessed!"

At night, William was fully armed. He prepared his big iron basin that could detect ghosts and picked up his damned camera. He had a stack of yellow talismans in his left hand and a peach wood sword in his right. There was also a string of garlic hanging from his head. Then, William reflected that the equipment he designed was still too little. He had to work hard to invent more equipment to subdue ghosts in the future!

When Amelia heard the knock on the door, she opened it and saw William looking ridiculous. She asked in surprise, "Brother William, what are you doing?"

William said, "Don't talk. Come with me first." He took Amelia's hand and ran quickly to Harper's room. The door to Harper's room was already installed. It was closed now.

William turned the doorknob and opened the door to enter. Amelia looked at him in a daze. "Brother William, it's very rude to enter someone else's room without knocking."

William: "Shh..." Catching ghosts, okay! What manners!

Harper's room was quiet. There was the sound of water flowing from the bathroom. Harper was taking a shower. William was a little nervous and stammered to Amelia, "Stand here and don't move. I'll force him out..."

Amelia: What was Brother William trying to do?!

William quietly walked to the bathroom door and suddenly opened it. He pulled off the garlic around his neck and threw it in. "I'll beat you to death! I'll beat you to death! Come out! Come out quickly!"

Harper was shocked. He was taking a shower and his butt was bare! In the end, the bathroom door was opened! There was also a string of garlic thrown at him!

Harper managed to dodge the garlic with difficulty, and a peach wood sword was thrown over with a whoosh! The peach wood sword was originally aimed at Harper's chest, but William was nervous or something. It actually went straight for Harper's penis! Harper felt like he had almost become a eunuch!

"Who! Who exactly ambushed me!" Harper covered his penis and shouted angrily. In the end, with a clang, a large metal basin flew over and hit his head.

Harper dodged, slipped, and fell to the ground. His head was buzzing, and the bathroom was in a mess. When he saw William clearly, Harper stood up cursing and rushed over to fight William.

William: "Mia! Mia, save me! This ghost has gone crazy! Come and help me!"

Amelia was about to go in when she heard Harper shout in exasperation, "Mia!

Don't come in!"

Amelia: "... Her small face was conflicted. Should she go in or not...

A long time later, Harper came out in a bathrobe with a bruised face. William was also injured and his eyes were bruised. The two of them glared at each other. One sat on the bed, the other on the sofa.

Amelia was confused. "What are you doing?"

Harper said angrily, "Ask William, that idiot! He said that I was possessed by a ghost! I really thank him!"

William gritted his teeth in pain and shouted, "Who asked you to behave so abnormally! When you were eating, you peeled prawns for Mia and even picked up food for her! After eating, you even played with her Barbie dolls. Is this something you would do?!"

Harper was speechless.

William was also very angry. He thought that Harper had been possessed by a ghost and was very worried.. He kindly came over to help him exorcise the ghost, but in the end, his own face was swollen!

Chapter 354: Harper Who Was Forced to Grown Up

Amelia finally understood what was going on. It turned out that Brother William thought that Brother Harper was possessed by a ghost! Her small face was filled with speechlessness. She looked at Harper and William as if they were two fools.

“Brother Harper isn’t possessed by a ghost...” Amelia said. “Brother William, you’re mistaken.”

William still did not believe it. “Harper went out for two days and went from a devil to a warm brother. It’s as if he’s a different person. How is that possible?! He’s possessed by a ghost!”

Harper gritted his teeth. “Can’t I turn over a new leaf? Have you never heard of a prodigal son?!”

William: “No!”

Harper: “Idiot! Stinky idiot!”

Amelia: “...Alright, alright, stop arguing!” She held the ointment and clumsily applied medicine for Harper. She also put a Band-Aid on William. Then, she said softly, “Brother Harper, don’t be angry. Brother William is just worried about you. If it were anyone else, he would have run away long ago.” Harper snorted.

Amelia added, “Who asked Brother Harper to be a bad child in the past?”

Harper sneered again and turned over to lie on the bed. He closed his eyes. Everyone said that he was a bad child, but... Harper asked, “Have you ever seen a bad child earn money to support himself?”

Amelia was silent for a moment, sitting to one side. “Then why?”

Harper was silent for a moment before saying, “Daddy and Mommy were pretty good when Emma wasn’t born.” Although Dylan and Sarah weren’t as close as the others, at least they were together.

Harper said, “But everything changed after Emma was born.” He’d heard his mother and grandmother arguing that his mother had schemed against his father to have him. He’d also heard that his parents were getting a divorce. They’d argued. No one cared about his emotions. They even treated him like air. Later, his father started not coming home. His mother began to dote on his sister like crazy.

Amelia asked sympathetically, “And?”

Harper snorted. "The first time I saw Emma, she cried the moment I touched her face. Mom was very angry. She turned around and slapped me. Later, as long as I got close to Emma, Mom kicked me out..." There were countless times like this. When he was young, Harper saw how much Mom doted on his sister, so he tried to please Emma too. But every time Emma cried, Mom blamed him.

William was shocked. There was actually such a thing?

Harper said calmly, "When my sister cries, Mommy can hug my sister for the entire night without sleeping, but when I'm sick, she doesn't even come to see me. Whatever my sister wants, she can just cry. Whatever I want, Mommy will say, you're so troublesome, isn't she a mess already? She asked me if I could be more sensible."

Slowly, Harper understood. He was redundant. It just wasn't right for him to reach out and take anything.

Harper: "One night, it was raining outside. I woke up and wanted to close the window, but I was weak at that time and the window was not easy to close. I didn't use the right strength and fell down."

Harper's room was on the second floor, but the Waltons' house was very, very tall. It was still dangerous to fall from the second floor to the first floor. He fell with a bang. He hadn't been able to get up for a long time. He cried for his mother, but no one heard him. The rain was heavy. The servants' building was far from the main building. After Mr. Walton fell asleep, it was impossible to move. Mrs. Walton went to the sanatorium. George worked overtime at the company all year round. Dylan and Eric were also busy at the construction site and rarely came back. Not to mention the other Waltons. They were either busy with work or stayed in their apartments and didn't return to the Waltons' manor much.

Harper: "I just lay there in the heavy rain for a long time. My entire body hurt. In the end, I crawled back. I went to knock on Mom's door. I probably woke my sister up. Her sister started to cry, and Mom started to flare up. She said that it wasn't easy for her to coax her sister to sleep, but I woke her up again and told me to get lost!"

At that time, Harper's entire body was wet. His mother, Sarah, couldn't see. His entire body hurt. Her mother didn't ask him what was wrong. He could only go to his room and shower himself. After cleaning himself up, he even spat out a mouthful of blood. He curled up on the bed, had a high fever, and was sick.

No one knew how scared Harper was that night, how lonely and helpless he

was. Even during the two days when he was sick, his mother did not care about him. The servant told his mother that he was sick, and his mother said not to care, he was just spoiled.. How was he spoiled? He had never been

Chapter 355: Not Really Caring About Me

Harper: "Later on, I was lucky and didn't die. My illness slowly recovered. I also understood that when one lives, they have to earn their own money. It's better to rely on yourself than on anyone else." But he had already become so sensible. The adults in the family were still dissatisfied...

Amelia felt her heart ache. Although Brother Harper's health had improved, his heart had never recovered, right?

Amelia didn't say a word. She hugged Harper. "Brother, don't be afraid..." She patted Harper's back like two pitiful little people who relied on each other.

"Mia used to be like this too, but it got better later... Grandpa, Grandma, and Eldest Uncle just don't understand. They didn't do it on purpose, so can you forgive them?"

Harper pursed his lips and his eyes secretly turned red. However, he felt that he looked so pitiful, so he pushed Amelia away.

William also remembered that when he was very young, there was once a huge fight between Sarah and Mrs. Walton. It was probably around the time Emma's sister was born, and it happened to be after Auntie Helena went missing. When Grandma was seriously ill and sitting in a wheelchair, he only remembered that Harper locked the door and did not eat. Grandma brought the food upstairs. In the

end, Sarah said that Grandma was spoiling Harper. Then, she said that she knew how to educate her own child. A qualified mother-in-law should not interfere in her daughter-in-law's family matters. It was also at that time that Grandma moved to the sanatorium and never came back. William remembered that at first, after Grandma finished her recovery, she would come home. Later, she lived in the sanatorium long term.

"At that time, I went to knock on your door, but you didn't open the door and even told me to get lost." William frowned. At that time, he really didn't know that Harper had fallen from the second floor and was injured. Sarah told him that Harper had a cold and was too delicate. He deliberately lost his temper and fought with Emma for favor. Sarah didn't let the family interfere. She said that she had to be hard-hearted to boys and that a loving mother would hurt her children...

Harper glanced away, his face full of impatience. "Why should I open the door? If you really cared about me, you would have broken in. You didn't come in either!"

William opened his mouth. At that time, Fifth Uncle Eric had told him that Harper had a mother. No matter what, he was Sarah's biological son. Sarah would not ignore him. William felt that this made sense. After all, he had yearned for a mother back then and felt that a mother was good. Who knew...

William pursed his lips and snorted. He said stubbornly, "At least you have a mother. We don't!"

Harper said, "I'd rather not have one."

William: "... He was speechless.

Amelia held the ointment and comforted Harper as she applied it. "Alright, alright, don't say anymore! Brother Harper, if you don't want to forgive, then don't forgive. You can forgive when you think you can, okay?" There was an inexplicable warmth in her soft voice as she nagged like Mrs. Walton. "The suffering of the past is like fighting a monster. We have to defeat it. After defeating it, every day in the future will be a super good day! Daddy also said that no matter how dark the days are, we have to learn to collect sunlight..."

Amelia was very optimistic. As she spoke, she applied the ointment on Harper seriously. Harper was silent and snorted. He inadvertently glanced at the mirror and was dumbfounded. "Amelia! Is this how you apply the ointment on me?!"

Harper's face was covered in ointment. He had just fought William, and his hair was still in a mess. At a glance, he looked like a ghost!

William cursed and jumped up from the sofa on reflex. "I told you you were possessed!"

Harper:

The two of them bickered for a while more. Although they were both calling each other idiots, their relationship was much closer than before.

Before going to bed, Amelia lay on the bed and poked Grandpa Turtle, who was lying at the bottom of the bed. "Grandpa Turtle, why don't you need to take exams to be someone's parents? Sister Emma, Brother William, and Brother Lucas all need to take exams. Why don't parents have exams?" People like Second Aunt Sarah and her father at the Millers', Jonathan, were obviously parents who had failed the exams. Such parents who had failed the exams shouldn't be parents.

Grandpa Turtle lay on the ground and stuck out his head, limbs, and tail. Without the parrot, Seven, bullying him at night, he was very relaxed, but he could not answer Amelia's question.. Even if he could answer, he would say that he did not know...

Chapter 356: Something Happened to Mrs. Walton

After the Dragon Boat Festival, Henry and the others returned to their posts. After sending Amelia and the other children to the school bus, Mrs. Walton was free. She worked even harder to train her legs, wishing she could stand up immediately! However, strangely, the harder she worked these few days, the weaker her legs became. Now that she had just stood up, she suddenly fell to the ground with a bang, and her head hit the stone bricks of the flowerbed.

"Old Madam!" The servant exclaimed!

The Waltons were suddenly in a panic.

Amelia only found out that Mrs. Walton had gone to the hospital after school. She hurriedly rushed to the hospital with Alex. On the way, she asked anxiously, "Grandma was injured and went to the hospital. Why didn't you tell me?"

Alex drove quickly but steadily. "You're in school." And what could a child do if she found out?

Amelia asked again, "Why did Grandma fall?"

Alex said, "She accidentally fell down while exercising to walk."

Amelia was stunned and asked, "Has Grandma been exercising recently?"

Alex nodded and then saw Amelia, who was sitting in the back seat, angry. He asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Amelia's cheeks were puffed up, and her lips were stretched into a straight line. "When I went to North City with Brother Harper, I told Grandma that she couldn't train hard. None of you listened to me!"

Alex remembered that Mia had indeed said that, but at that time, everyone was focused on the fact that she and Harper were going out on their own. In addition, the experts said that since she could stand up, she had to exercise quickly to stimulate her muscles and nerves... Mrs. Walton was also immersed in the excitement of standing up, so everyone forgot Amelia's words.

Alex said, "It shouldn't have anything to do with this, right? The experts at the sanatorium said that she has to walk more if she can stand up."

Amelia was even angrier. "I'm the expert!"

Alex was speechless. He thought Amelia was anxious and spouting nonsense.

For the past period of time, Amelia had indeed been massaging Mrs. Walton,

but Mrs. Walton had not been able to stand up for more than five years. It was not easy to recover from a simple massage.

“Be quiet when you go to the hospital later,” Alex reminded.

In the hospital, Mrs. Walton was lying on the hospital bed with gauze wrapped around her head. She had just finished the surgery and had hit her head on the stone tiles. She had a little cerebral hemorrhage and had not woken up since the surgery.

Amelia grabbed Mrs. Walton’s hand. “Grandma...”

A few doctors walked in. One of them was not wearing a white coat, but he was discussing the patient’s condition with the doctors. When he saw Amelia, he frowned and said, “Please ask the family to leave. Didn’t we agree not to disturb the patient? The patient needs to rest now.”

Amelia stared at the doctor with a gray beard in front of her. He was talking to the other doctors. “Mrs. Walton has been recovering in our sanatorium. She suddenly stood up a few days ago, which means that our recovery is effective.

I asked her to work harder. Perhaps she was too anxious and accidentally fell.”

The other doctors nodded. “The cranial CT shows that Mrs. Walton has a history of cerebral hemorrhage.”

The doctor with a gray beard nodded. “Yes, it’s also an old problem. But now that she’s out of danger, I understand her condition. She just needs to rest more and not wake up.”

Amelia:

Alex saw Amelia's puzzled expression and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia shook her head. "This grandpa is wrong." Her master said that if Grandma's legs could stand, she first needed the right massage to slowly recover her meridians. At this time, she could not be in a hurry to stand up. When the time was right, she could only walk and exercise more after acupuncture for a period of time. This expert was wrong. Now that Grandma was unconscious, Amelia felt that she should wake Grandma up, but the expert grandpa said that she could not? He even asked Grandma to sleep more... He asked Grandma to walk more when she should rest, but he asked Grandma to sleep more when she should not sleep. Amelia felt that what this expert said was wrong.

Hearing Amelia's words, the old expert looked over and frowned. She was just a child. What could she know? If he argued with a child, he would seem petty.

The department doctor said, "But it's already two hours after Mrs. Walton's surgery. You can wake her up."

The old expert retorted, "Mrs. Walton has been recuperating in our sanatorium for five years. Do you know more than me?"

The department doctor:

Chapter 357: Why Don't I Invite You Out First?

The old expert continued, "Mrs. Walton's situation is special. Five years ago, she had a cerebral hemorrhage. It was because she woke up too early that the intracranial pressure was too high..." He analyzed the situation with the doctors. He placed one hand behind his back and pointed with the other, looking very powerful.

Amelia pouted and leaned into Mrs. Walton's ear, shouting softly, "Grandma, Grandma, wake up..."

This time, the old expert's face completely darkened. He said to the department doctor, "Didn't I say not to disturb the patient? Call the family out and don't listen to the doctor's orders. You're fooling around!" Alex looked up and said calmly, "Why don't we invite you out first?"

The old expert frowned. "What do you mean?"

Alex's identity had never been made public, but the old expert had heard that the Walton family had a live-in son-in-law. Now, he ate and lived in the Walton family, so he looked down on Alex.

Alex sneered. "My daughter's voice isn't as loud as yours. If you really want to disturb the patient, you should be the one to go out!"

The old expert was angered by Alex's words. "We're discussing the illness. It's for Mrs. Walton's own good!"

Alex pointed out the door. "Can't we go to the doctor's office to discuss the illness?"

The old expert choked and could not refute at all.

Alex could not be bothered with him. Although Amelia had said that she was the expert in the car just now and he had not taken it to heart, he could still tell what was going on.

After a while, Andrew arrived. He was a doctor in the oncology department. After settling Mrs. Walton, he returned to work. He was only done now.

Andrew saw Amelia and remembered what she had said a few days ago about not letting Mrs. Walton walk around more. Seeing that the old expert was also here, he took the opportunity to ask, "Director, is my mother falling because she didn't train well or because she trained too often?"

The director, who was also an old expert with a gray beard, was immediately unhappy. What did he mean? What improper training? Wasn't this questioning his professionalism? It had to be known that their sanatorium was the frontrunner for rehabilitation in the country. He was even an expert among

experts. How dare he question him! If Andrew wasn't also a Walton, he would have reprimanded Andrew!

The director suppressed his anger and said, "In the past, Mrs. Walton had a cerebral hemorrhage that caused her to be paralyzed in bed, right? Mr. Walton, you're also a doctor. You know how serious Mrs. Walton's condition was at that time. The hospital was helpless, so they sent Mrs. Walton to our sanatorium."

Andrew: '

The director continued, "Then, after five years of our rehabilitation training, the paralyzed Mrs. Walton can sit up. Even her legs showed signs of improvement a few days ago. If nothing goes wrong, Mrs. Walton will be able to stand up soon! You have to know that ninety-nine percent of patients like Mrs. Walton can't stand up, but why can Mrs. Walton stand up!"

Amelia interrupted, "Because I massage Grandma's legs every day!"

The director was instantly speechless. This child was too naive! He said with a straight face, "You can stand up just by massaging? Ridiculous!"

Amelia nodded. "That's right. Grandpa, are you trying to say that it's all thanks to you that Grandma can stand up? If you want to say it, you can just say it. Why did you ask why? After asking, you didn't let Mia tell the truth. Adults like to beat around the bush. They're not honest at all."

The director: "... " He said angrily, "The fact that Mrs. Walton can stand up means that our rehabilitation plan is correct. It's safe and effective! What does a child like you know!"

Amelia snorted. "What does an old man like you know? Anyway, I'm going to wake Grandma up!"

The director was furious!

Andrew glanced at the time and tried to lighten the mood. "It's two hours after the surgery. You can try to wake her up."

Seeing that no one was listening to him, the director could not help but sneer. "Skull brain injury, cranial hemorrhage, and such surgery should wait for a day or two. The patient will naturally wake up... You can forcefully wake her up now, but if anything happens later, don't beg me." Amelia was still stubborn with him. "I'm not begging you!"

The director:

Some of them were silent, while others tried to smooth things over. The director was a little stubborn, and his words were not pleasant to hear. No matter how everyone tried to persuade him, he did not calm down. He hated it when others questioned him, especially when it was a child questioning him now! Andrew and Alex, the two adults, did not care! Call her, call her! It would be best if Mrs. Walton woke up in a bad situation.. When the time came, they would regret it!

Chapter 358: I Don't Have Money to Give You

The director was about to leave when he saw Mrs. Walton move and slowly open her eyes. The director was waiting for Mrs. Walton to be manic. Generally, patients who had completed the cranial surgery would have a manic reaction when the intracranial pressure was too high.

Mrs. Walton's lips moved. "Mia... Grandma's Mia... You're here..."

Amelia was overjoyed. She leaned against Mrs. Walton and said, "Yes, yes. If

Mia doesn't come, Grandma will sleep for a long time!"

Mrs. Walton smiled weakly. "I worried Mia. Grandma is old and useless. I can even fall when I walk."

Amelia shook her head. "No, Grandma can't exercise in the first place. Grandma was disobedient and didn't listen..."

Mrs. Walton laughed. "Yes, yes, yes."

Amelia: "When Grandma gets home from the hospital, you can't walk and exercise anymore."

Mrs Walton nodded.

The director was speechless. How could they still chat nicely? Wasn't this slapping his face? He said that there would be a problem if they woke Mrs. Walton up now, but the two of them were chatting so gently?

The director frowned and said, "You guys observe more. Mrs. Walton's condition is too abnormal now. She will definitely suddenly increase pressure later." Five years ago, Mrs. Walton was like this. After waking up, the intracranial pressure increased and she became agitated. As a result, she bled again and was finally paralyzed. This time was no exception! She was gentle now. Just wait. In less than five minutes, she would definitely be manic!

The hospital director was about to leave, but in the end, he could not take it lying down. He chatted with the young doctors and waited for time. However, five minutes passed and ten minutes passed. Mrs. Walton was still talking to Amelia. Most of the time, Amelia was talking about her listening to the interesting things that happened in kindergarten.

The doctors' gazes were a little strange. Didn't he say that she would be manic in five minutes? But wasn't she fine? Was he slapped in the face?

The director's expression immediately turned ugly. He was a little embarrassed. He forcibly explained, "This is a very abnormal performance. Everyone, you have to pay attention."

The other doctors were speechless. They were extremely embarrassed, but because of the hospital director's reputation as an old expert, it was not convenient for them to say anything. They could only nod.

However, children did not care so much! Amelia asked directly, "Grandpa, my grandmother is fine. It proves that what you said is wrong."

The director suppressed his anger. "Mrs. Walton is fine now, but that doesn't mean she'll be fine later!"

The director was unhappy, but Amelia was even more unhappy. She said,

"Grandpa, are you hoping that my grandmother won't be well?"

The director quickly said, "Nonsense! How can I hope that Mrs. Walton isn't well! Medical matters are always fine one second, and they have to be resuscitated the next! This happens often." Although he said that, only he knew what he was thinking.

Amelia said, "But you're wrong about everything."

The director was so angry that he laughed. "What do you know? Do you know what medicine is? Everything I say is wrong. Could it be that you, a child, are

Amelia's eyes were firm as she nodded. "Yes, that's right!"

The director: Amelia said, "Is there a problem?"

The director:

Amelia: "At least I can make my grandmother stand up. Grandpa, you can't."

The director was so angry that he laughed. "What nonsense! If you can really make Mrs. Walton stand up, I'll call you ancestor!" He would be her grandson!

Amelia's face was filled with shock. After the shock, she resisted. "I don't want it. I don't have a red packet for you." This old man was too evil. Not only could he not cure Grandma, but he also spouted nonsense here and even wanted to cheat her of her money!

Amelia's small hand covered her purse, perhaps because she was worried.

The director:

The others were all trying very hard to hold back their laughter. Other than the attending physicians, most of the doctors who came to do ward rounds were young resident doctors or intern doctors. At this moment, they were all pretending to take notes in their notebooks. The director of the famous sanatorium in China and abroad, the old expert who had published dozens of papers, did not seem to be as authoritative as they thought.

The director was embarrassed and could only grit his teeth and endure it. He looked at Andrew and waited for Andrew to give him a way out. After all, they had been the ones taking care of Mrs. Walton for the past few years.. They had done the Walton family a favor! Others might not know if they did not study medicine, but Andrew should know how much they had contributed, right?

Chapter 359: Rebellion Time

Andrew opened his mouth, but what he said was not what the director wanted to hear at all! Andrew said, "Director, go back and rest first. I'll take good care of my mother. You don't have to worry."

The director was furious! He didn't even come when others invited him. Only Mrs. Walton had the face to do so, but now Andrew actually chased him out?!

The director: "If you don't listen to my advice, you'll suffer sooner or later!" He said this and left angrily!

Amelia muttered, "Let's go, let's go. Hurry up and leave. Don't come back again. "

However... during the ward round at night, the director came again. He was accompanied by an assistant who was carrying something in his hand, as if he was preparing to go back. When he saw Mrs. Walton lying down and Mr. Walton feeding her liquid food, he frowned and said, "Why are you eating? Mrs. Walton is old and her recovery is slower. It's best to eat tomorrow."

Amelia took a small fan to cool the fish porridge as she replied, "Grandma is hungry. If you're hungry, you have to eat."

The director: "Nonsense! Mrs. Walton has undergone such a huge surgery.

What if she reacts after eating? Also, after she recovers and is discharged from the hospital, she has to exercise immediately. The earlier she exercises, the more hope she has of standing up. I hope you can listen. Don't let a child who doesn't know anything destroy Mrs. Walton!" After a pause, he added, "Mrs. Walton is a patient I've been managing for five years. I'm telling you this because I'm responsible. If it were anyone else, I would have left long ago." The Walton family:

The director continued, "I'm a straightforward person. I'll say whatever I want. I don't think you can spoil the child like this. Can she take responsibility if something happens?"

Amelia opened her mouth and looked at the dean. Why did this old grandpa always make her feel the urge to talk back? Was she at the age of rebellion, like Brother Harper? Amelia was worried because she was at the age of rebellion. She raised her hand weakly. "I can take responsibility."

The director sneered. She couldn't even take care of herself. What was there to be responsible for? This little daughter of the Walton family was really spoiled. On the other hand, the Walton family would be grateful to him for his hard work today.

The director was about to say something when Andrew put down the medical record book and frowned. "Director, I will be responsible for my mother." George also looked up from his computer screen. "You don't have to worry."

Eric widened his eyes as he peeled fruits. "Every time you say something, it's cursing my mother! "

Mr. Walton also had a solemn expression. "Director, you've indeed troubled yourself in the past, but it's not like our Mia doesn't know anything."

Mrs. Walton's voice was weak. "I believe Mia."

The director: "... " What was going on with the Walton family?

It turned out that in the afternoon, after the director left, George, Eric, and the others came over one after another. Amelia sincerely said that she could help Grandma stand up. Previously, she had been helping Grandma massage her legs. Now, she only needed acupuncture. She even said that she could definitely make Grandma dance in the square. At first, Eric didn't agree. Mr. Walton and Andrew were also hesitating, but George nodded and said that he believed Amelia.

Mrs. Walton thought of Amelia's invisible master and agreed. It didn't matter if her Mia cured her. She was willing. At most, she would be in a wheelchair for the rest of her life.

Hence, the family reached a consensus and became united.

The director looked at the Walton family, who were as insensible as children. He felt that his fist had hit cotton and could not exert any strength. He was extremely depressed.

"You... Sigh!" The director waved his hand bitterly. For the past five years, it was their sanatorium that took care of Mrs. Walton. The reason why Mrs. Walton could stand up today was because of their painstaking care and treatment! It was not his fault that Mrs. Walton fell now. Why did the Walton family change their attitudes?! How ungrateful!

The director: "Alright, we won't care about Mrs. Walton in the future! You can do whatever you want!" He forced himself to look good, turned around, and left unyieldingly.

George lowered his eyes and said to his assistant, Erik, "Settle the bill for the sanatorium. Also, take back the investment and donation plan for the sanatorium."

The director, who had not gone far:

Chapter 360: I'm Not As High As You

The director felt as if he had been struck by lightning. In the past five years, because Mrs. Walton had been recovering in the sanatorium, the sanatorium had been living very well in the past few years. The Walton family donated whatever medical equipment they wanted. They also donated money without hesitation, including the funding for scientific research and the expenditure for training talents. Perhaps it was because his life was so good that the director began to become arrogant... On second thought, the people who came to the sanatorium were all rich anyway. They didn't lack the Walton family! Thinking of this, his back stiffened again. So what if they didn't donate? There were plenty of rich people who fought to donate to him!

The director was recognized as an expert in the field of rehabilitation. Many rich patients used their connections to look for him. Although Mrs. Walton was the richest patient in the sanatorium, she was definitely not the most expensive patient. After all, there were many powerful patients! The Walton family could only wait to regret it!

The director left without looking back. When he reached the elevator, he even looked back to see if the Walton family had chased after him. He was disappointed.

"Hmph!" The more the director thought about it, the angrier he became. He said to the assistant carrying the things beside him with a straight face, "Pay attention and see how Mrs. Walton is tomorrow. If they come to me tomorrow, say that I don't have time!"

The assistant: "Yes, Director."

In the ward, Eric complained, "Brother, you've been feeding your money to ingrates for the past few years. I've never seen anyone take someone else's money and still scowl at their sugar daddy!"

It was true that Mrs. Walton had been recuperating in the sanatorium for the past few days, but the Walton family had given them a lot of money. This money was enough to build two more sanatoriums of the same size.

George said calmly, "It's not completely in vain." The treatment of the sanatorium had increased and attracted many capable talents. They had made outstanding contributions in the field of rehabilitation and recuperation.

Many patients benefited from it, so this money was not a waste. Besides, what was that bit of money to the Walton family? The director should be the one in more pain. The Walton family's withdrawal of donations was not as simple as withdrawing money.

Eric snorted. "I'm not at your level."

George didn't explain anything else.

In the blink of an eye, it was night. Amelia was extremely sleepy, but she was still lying on her stomach beside Mrs. Walton's bed, supporting her eyelids with her fingers. Alex whispered, "Daddy will take you home first."

Amelia shook her head. "No, I want to guard Grandma." There were wandering ghosts in the hospital. After entering the hospital, even if one wasn't sick, they still looked a little haggard. The reason was because of the dark energy in the hospital. She had to guard Grandma and not let the dark energy approach.

Mrs. Walton slept very soundly. She did not feel any discomfort, nor was she like other patients who had to be vigilant every two hours. She did not even wake up when the doctor made a ward round.

The next day, the director, who had returned to his sanatorium, asked, "How was Mrs. Walton last night?"

The assistant replied, "I asked around. Mrs. Walton was unconscious for the entire night last night. She didn't wake up when the doctor made his ward rounds." His classmate at the hospital said that Mrs. Walton didn't wake up at all for the entire night. His words were purely literal, but the assistant

misunderstood and misinterpreted the meaning of this sentence. He thought that it was inconvenient for his classmate to say it, but in fact, Mrs. Walton was unconscious for the entire night.

The director was overjoyed, and his face looked as if he had expected it. He asked again, "Has she been resuscitated? Has she been pushed into the ICU?"

The assistant shook his head. "I don't think so."

The director sneered. "There might be chaos over there!" Serves them right! Look, in less than half a day, they're going to beg him. Five years ago, Mrs.

Walton suffered a cerebral hemorrhage and didn't wake up for seven days. They were the ones who woke her up.

The director crossed his legs and drank his tea, waiting for the Walton family to look for him. However, the Walton family did not wait. Instead, what they received were several parties wanting to return their goods. The parties that returned the goods were a few large pharmacies. They expressed that the pills produced by the sanatorium were expensive and the effects were not good. They could not sell two boxes a year, but the sanatorium asked them to stock up on two sets. One box of pills cost 108,800 yuan, and the two sets included a hundred boxes. It was close to 20 million yuan! 20 million yuan was not a small sum. All the major prescriptions were asking the sanatorium to refund the money! There was also an equipment company that was stationed in the sanatorium and provided testing equipment and repair. These were all talents who were proficient in testing and technology..