

## **Mia is Not 371**

### Chapter 371: Get Out

After Mayor Haslet and the others left, Mrs. Walton also woke up. Recently, she had been able to eat and sleep and felt like she had put on weight.

“Other than me, there’s no one else who can gain three pounds by staying in the hospital.” Mrs. Walton complained, but her eyes were very smug. It was all because her Mia had taken good care of her! Her Mia was the best baby in the world!

“Also... can we stop injecting...” Mrs. Walton glanced at the IV drip on the back of her hand. No matter how old one was, they were afraid of injections!

Mr. Walton was unromantic and had a serious expression. “You’re already in your eighties, yet you’re still calculative about whether you’re fat or not! The injection is for your own good. You should be content that you’re recovering so well!”

Mrs. Walton was instantly angry. She threw the pillow at Mr. Walton and pointed at the door. ‘Get out!’

Mr. Walton was speechless. How did he provoke her again?

At this moment, Amelia stuck her head in. “Grandma, you’re awake?”

Mrs. Walton was immediately happy. “Quick, Mia, let Grandma hug you!” Her

Mia was still the best! Once Mia came, she felt that her illness had been cured!

Amelia came in to hug Mrs. Walton and put the cloth bag aside. When she opened it, there were all kinds of silver needles. The smile on Mrs. Walton’s face froze. No way... such long silver needles wouldn’t pierce her, right?

Amelia: "Grandma, don't be afraid. It doesn't hurt at all. Mia has already accumulated experience a few days ago!"

Mrs. Walton was speechless. It would have been better if she hadn't said anything. Why was she even more afraid now?

Mrs. Walton tried to get out of bed in a panic. I want to go to the toilet..."

Mr. Walton and Amelia both stared at Mrs. Walton's leg... Mr. Walton sighed. "This is a medical miracle!"

Mrs. Walton didn't really want acupuncture. She dawdled and made excuses. At this moment, George came in and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amelia complained, "Eldest Uncle, Grandma doesn't want acupuncture!"

George looked at Mrs. Walton solemnly. "Didn't we agree?"

In the end... Mrs Walton was pressed into the hospital bed.

Amelia held the silver needle with a serious expression. "Grandma, don't

move."

Mrs. Walton:

The acupuncture lasted for a long time. When Elmer returned, he saw Amelia focused on the acupuncture. She was cute, but when she held the silver needles, she subconsciously became serious. She looked even more precious.

“My disciple is amazing.” Elmer looked at Amelia’s technique and sighed. “I’ve taught her theory, but she seems to have practiced it.”

Helena also nodded. “Of course my daughter is amazing. After all, I gave birth to her!”

Elmer:

After a long time, the acupuncture session ended. Mrs. Walton lay on the bed helplessly. Boohoo, her obedient and cute Mia had changed! She had thought that her granddaughter was a cute little girl, but she did not expect her to know how to perform acupuncture! Her strength was also immense, she could not move at all!

Amelia put away the silver needles as she patted Mrs. Walton with her soft little hand. “Be good, Grandma. Mia will be gentler next time...”

Mrs. Walton was speechless. She sat up and raised her feet. She was surprised to find that her legs had more strength?

Mrs. Walton said, “Can I walk now?”

Amelia shook her head. “No, you have to rest for three days.”

Mrs. Walton: “I can walk in three days?”

Amelia: “Acupuncture again in three days.”

Mrs. Walton: “...” She shouldn’t have asked!

Helena floated to the side and couldn't help but burst out laughing. "My mother is still so dramatic." When she was sick, the atmosphere in the house was very dull, but Helena remembered that before she was sick, the atmosphere in the house was still very happy. Her mother loved to laugh, but after she was hospitalized, everything changed.

"That's great... I haven't seen your grandmother like this in a long time..." Elmer stroked Amelia's little head. "It's been hard on you."

Amelia shook her head. "It's not hard at all!" Although her mother was a ghost now, Amelia was very satisfied because she had her parents, grandparents, uncles, brothers, and sisters by her side... Her mother would have to wait until July 14th to reincarnate. She could still stay with her mother for many, many days...

George walked in. "The discharge procedures are done. Let's go."

Eric carried Mrs. Walton to the wheelchair. Mr. Walton pushed the wheelchair and left. Amelia skipped in front. "Let's go home! Seven and Grandpa Turtle must miss Mia very much!"

Chapter 372: Final Struggle

After the Walton family left, an old man who had just undergone surgery was pushed into this VIP ward. A caretaker was busy pouring water and taking out the urinal, arranging everything neatly.

The old man's family asked the doctor, "Doctor, how's my father?"

The doctor checked and said, "The anesthetic hasn't passed yet, but I told you before that you need to take care of someone with Alzheimer's..."

The family member had a worried expression. The caretaker was at the side and listened to the doctor's instructions seriously. When the doctor finished speaking, she quickly confirmed, "Discharge phlegm every twenty minutes and can only eat liquid food, what about soup? Can they drink clear soup?"

The doctor said, "A little is fine. Don't eat too much." With that, he looked at the family members. "You've been up all day and night. You have to rest well."

The family members nodded. They had just hired a caretaker. After observing for a day, she was honest and willing to do things. She was also very concerned about the old man. She could remember everything the doctor instructed, so they were very relieved and went back to wash up and rest for the time being.

After everyone left, the caretaker first looked around the ward and realized that there were no surveillance cameras. Moreover, because it was a VIP ward, there were no other patients or family members beside her. She immediately threw away the towel and sat still.

"Phew... Acting for a day and a night is too tiring..." The caregiver fanned herself. Generally speaking, when the patient was pushed back, a nurse or doctor would come over every few minutes to check, especially the nurses. In the beginning, they would come very frequently, so the caregiver could only look at the sofa outside enviously. At this moment, she could only sit by the bed to rest.

The towel that the caregiver had casually thrown just now happened to cover the old man's face and pressed down on the old man's oxygen tube. The unconscious old man instinctively struggled, and the heart and lungs monitor made beeping sounds.

The caretaker sneered and took out her phone to take a photo of the old man with interest. As she took the photo, she smiled. "Look, this old fares dying struggle is too interesting!" After she finished taking the video, she sent it to a group chat. Most of the videos and pictures in the group chat were very bloody. The caretaker watched as her video was praised, her eyes glowing green. No one saw that there was a ghost lying on her head...

The door outside creaked. The caretaker immediately put away her cell phone and picked up the cell phone on the old man's face. She pretended to wipe his face as she quietly took away the detector on the old man's finger. The old man's face turned red and he subconsciously took two breaths.

The nurse pushed the door open and entered. She quickly checked the old man's condition and asked, "Did something happen just now? The devices were beeping."

The caretaker nodded blankly. "No, right? I just wiped the patient's face and hands..."

The nurse looked at the old man's hand and realized that the detector had fallen. She sighed. "When you wipe his hand, you can't take this off. This is to monitor the patient's breathing, heartbeat, and blood pressure. He just finished the surgery. You can't be careless."

The caretaker apologized profusely. "I understand. I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

The nurse checked again and confirmed that there was nothing wrong with the patient before leaving.

The caretaker's face fell. "How annoying!"

The evil spirit lay behind the caretaker and bit her neck, sucking something as if it was sucking blood. The caretaker felt her neck ache and raised her hand to rub it...

Walton Family Manor.

Harper slumped on the sofa and looked outside in boredom. He turned around and looked at the turtle in his hand. He placed the old turtle on the table and spun it around, muttering, "So boring..."

Seven stood on the handrail of the stairs and flapped his wings as he cawed.

"Hey! Old monster! Let go of that turtle!"

Harper glanced at Seven, the green parrot that had almost become too human. "It's only because you have wings that I can't catch you. Otherwise, I would have plucked all your feathers by now." Seven cawed and flew outside. "Idiot! Idiot!"

Harper:

William, who was fiddling with a fishing net, laughed. "Harper, are you crazy? You actually want to pluck the parrot's feathers!"

Harper was exasperated. "William! Shut up!"

Lucas quietly looked up at Harper. "You didn't play games today. Are you waiting for Mia?" After a Dause, he added, "Is there a need?" Amelia would always make a sound when she came back.. Did Harper and William have to wait here?

Chapter 373: Fifth Uncle Is So Bad!

Harper, whose thoughts had been exposed, snorted. "I think the room is stuffy, so I'll play with the turtle here. Can't I?" Lucas snickered.

William asked Lucas, "Aren't you waiting here too?"

Lucas didn't look up. "I've been sitting here reading. Who waited?"

Emma grabbed a drumstick and ran out of the kitchen. "Huh? What are you talking about? Is Mia back?"

Harper rolled her eyes. "You're going to have to pay to treat those ears."

Emma turned around and ran out again. "I calculated with my fingers. Mia is coming back!" Of course, she would not calculate with her fingers. She had just learned this from Amelia. She had just run across the lawn when she saw a few cars drive in outside. Amelia was really back!

Amelia had just come down when the first thing she saw was the parrot flying over. "Help! Someone wants to pluck all my feathers!" Right on the heels of that, another drumstick was placed in her mouth. Emma said, "Here, the drumstick is for you!"

Amelia was speechless. Before she could react, a bird stood on her head and there was a drumstick in her mouth. Amelia subconsciously picked up the drumstick and took a bite. "Wow, it smells so good!"

Emma said proudly, "Of course. I roasted it very seriously!"

Harper pretended to chase Seven and ran out. "You stupid parrot, stop right there! Eh? Mia, you're back!"

Amelia: "Yes, yes! Brother Harper, what are you doing?"

Harper pointed at the parrot on Amelia's head. "1 1 m catching it."

Emma, Amelia, and Harper immediately started chatting. Amelia said something and waved her hand. "Come, follow me!" She now had two more sidekicks. These two sidekicks were her brother and sister... The three of them ran back to the main building.

William had one hand in his pocket and walked out very reservedly. Just as he was about to speak, he saw Helena pounce in and exclaim, "Home is still the best!" When she saw William, she even rubbed his hair. "Hi, Little William." With that, she passed through William's face and flew in.

William: "!!!" Helena's hand was like ice and a knife, scaring him so much that he trembled! Help! My dead Auntie suddenly attacked me!

Mrs. Walton was discharged from the hospital. The house was filled with joy and the fragrance of food could be smelled everywhere.

"Get ready for dinner!" Alex shouted.

Amelia ran to the side and lit an incense stick. She inserted the incense into the soil outside the building and faced the entrance of the main building. Then, she brought out the food with Mrs Taylor and placed it on the table to worship the ancestors first. The courtyard was immediately filled with the fragrance of the food and sandalwood. It felt like the New Year.



Amelia said regretfully, "We're still short of a string of firecrackers. If we had a string of firecrackers, it would be perfect!" When the firecrackers sounded, it would be New Year!

Suddenly, a firecracker was thrown over, and right on the heels of that, crackling sounds rang out, scaring Amelia and the other children so much that they hurriedly ran.

Eric laughed out loud. "Fifth Uncle is here! Isn't it just setting off firecrackers? Fifth Uncle will satisfy you!"

Amelia was furious. "Fifth Uncle, you're so bad!"

Eric laughed and picked Amelia up and slung her over his shoulder.

At the dining table, Amelia scooped a bowl of rice and arranged the meat dishes in an orderly manner. Then, she stuck her chopsticks on the rice. "Mom, eat."

Eric also picked up the food and placed it in the bowl. "Eat more, eat more."

George suddenly picked out the coriander in the chicken. Helena didn't eat coriander.

Previously, Helena had possessed Hall's body, but possession was ultimately not a long-term solution. In addition, it also violated the rules of the

Netherworld, so Amelia took Helena and placed her in the Soul Retrieving Gourd. Later, Elmer brought her to the Netherworld to verify her qualifications and prepare for reincarnation. Of course, under Helena's pleading, Elmer still brought her back from the Netherworld and let her spend more time with Amelia and the others in the last period of time. George and the others knew that Amelia's actions were right, and it was the best way to deal with Helena. They also cherished the last time they spent with their sister, even if they could not see her now.

Mr. Walton, who did not know anything, glared at George and Eric. The children were fooling around, and they followed along!

At the side, Helena acted as if she could not hear anything and ate. The bowl of rice was quickly gone. Amelia frowned and secretly looked through her wallet. She quickly brought the cold and tasteless food in front of her and pushed her small bowl over. Her chopsticks were stuck in the rice..

Chapter 374: Who Said I Can't?

Helena said, "Eh? There's more!" Then she finished it again with a whoosh.

Amelia's face was filled with conflict. She pinched her fingers and counted. Her mother had to eat a chicken every meal. It was at least 200 yuan a day. A month was... a year was... Ah, she could not afford to raise her mother anymore!

Seeing that Helena had finished everything she could eat, Amelia opened her small wallet in pain. There were only 200 yuan left in this red packet! Other people's ghosts could only eat food during festivals. Some of them could not even eat food for a year. As for her mother... Boohoo, she was so difficult to raise!

At the dining table, the Waltons were talking about something. It seemed that a friend's father was hospitalized and he had to go take a look when he was discharged. George said that he could go on behalf of the Waltons. There was no need for so many people to go...

Amelia raised her hand eagerly. "Eldest Uncle, I want to go too."

George wanted to refuse, but as soon as he opened his mouth, he said, "Okay, alright." He had no principles with Amelia.

In the blink of an eye, another three days passed. Mrs. Walton received acupuncture again. She did not know if it was her imagination, but she felt that this acupuncture session was more painful than the last time. However, Amelia said that this was normal, so she did not ask.

On the fourth day, Amelia continued her acupuncture. Under the sunlight, the silver needles glowed with a faint cold light. Mrs. Walton was finally afraid. After the acupuncture for the past few days, her legs were getting weaker and weaker. She could have been standing before, but now she could only lie on the bed. Her entire body hurt. Amelia seemed to be struggling too. Her forehead was covered in sweat, and her face was red from exhaustion.

Mrs. Walton: "Mia, if it doesn't work, let's forget it?"

Amelia looked up instantly. "No? Who said I can't?!"

Mrs. Walton was speechless. Looking at Amelia, who was fierce, Mrs. Walton stopped talking. However, Amelia seemed to be agitated. She raised the silver needle and stabbed it violently, faster and faster. Mrs. Walton instantly regretted saying no!

Five minutes later, Mrs. Walton's legs were filled with silver needles. Amelia looked at them in satisfaction. "Grandma, look, I'm super awesome!"

Mr. Walton held the newspaper and pretended to read it. His lips were pursed into a straight line.

Mrs. Walton wiped her sweat and said with trembling lips, "Impressive, impressive. Our Mia is the best..." So, would she be able to stand up tomorrow after this? However, she never expected Amelia, who had finished the acupuncture, to lie to the side and fall asleep!

Mrs. Walton: Was she going to ignore her just like that? Was it really okay to have silver needles all over her legs?

Little did she know that Helena had been watching from the side. Amelia had told George that the silver needles would stay for an hour today. She knew that her mother and eldest uncle would wake her up, so she fell asleep in relief.

Mrs. Walton: "Mia..."

Amelia rolled over.

Mrs. Walton: "Mia...

Amelia grabbed the pillow and rolled to the side in a daze. She was sleeping soundly.

Mr. Walton said, "Mia's tired from acupuncture. Let her rest for a while."

Mrs. Walton had nowhere to vent her anger. She muttered to Mr. Walton,

"What else can you do other than sit?!"

Mr. Walton: He didn't say anything. Why was he scolded again? Besides, he didn't know acupuncture. What else could he do other than watch?

George came in with the medicine and said in a low voice, "Mia told me that the silver needles have to be kept for an hour." He looked at the time and said, "I've already set the alarm."

Mrs. Walton: "... An hour! She had to look at the silver needles on her legs for an hour?! She trembled, and the silver needles on her leg also trembled, making her dizzy!

Mrs. Walton closed her eyes and fainted.

George's chest tightened, but soon Mrs Walton began to snore softly.

George:

Mr. Walton:

Fifty minutes later, Amelia was woken up by Helena and George at the same time. She yawned and her eyes were blurry. She was still a little dazed.

George looked at Amelia helplessly. He knew that she would be in a daze, so he deliberately woke her up ten minutes in advance to bring her back to her senses. When it was about time, he said, "Mia, it's time to put away the needles."

Amelia: "Oh, oh, oh!" She took a look and realized that Mrs. Walton was still asleep. Her eyes lit up. "Perfect.. I'll take advantage of Grandma's sleep to collect the needles!" That way, Grandma would not be nervous!

Chapter 375: Plaza Dance, Mrs. Walton

Amelia held the silver needles and focused on retracting them. George watched her closely. Mr. Walton put down the newspaper. No one noticed that the parrot, Seven, had poked its head in. The atmosphere in the room was a little tense. It tilted its head and observed. When Amelia retracted the last silver needle, it cawed twice. "Fire! Fire!"

Mrs. Walton was woken up. She opened her eyes and turned around to run out. "Where's the fire?!"

George and Mr. Walton looked at Mrs. Walton, who had run out, in shock. Amelia was also stunned... Just now, before the acupuncture, she had asked her master if her grandmother would be able to stand up tomorrow after this acupuncture. At that time, her master had disdainfully said that she could not because after the acupuncture, Mrs. Walton would be able to walk as if she was flying! Amelia did not believe it at first, but now, she completely believed it and knew what walking as fast as flying was!

Mrs. Walton realized that she had been deceived and ran back to look at Seven angrily. "Seven! If you continue to caw, I'll cook you into soup!"

Seven fluttered to Amelia's shoulder. "Don't cook me, don't cook me! Seven was wrong, wrong..."

Mrs. Walton: ‘

Amelia pointed at Mrs. Walton’s legs. “Grandma, look.”

Mrs. Walton lowered her head and was stunned for a moment. Then, she reached out her hand. “Quick, someone help me up. I’m a little afraid of heights.” She could stand up now, completely standing up. She was not as weak as before. Now that she stood up, it felt extremely real, but it was too real. It made her feel a little unrealistic!

Mr. Walton went over to support Mrs. Walton with a dark expression and asked Amelia, “Mia, can your grandmother walk a few steps on her feet?”

Some time ago, Amelia had argued with Director Yu. He still remembered Amelia saying that her grandmother had just recovered and could not exercise.

Amelia put away the silver needles and said, “That’s enough! Grandma can walk tonight!” If she hadn’t fallen, Grandma would have been able to dance in the square long ago!

Mr. Walton heaved a sigh of relief and let go of Mrs. Walton. “Mia said that you can walk. Then take a couple steps. If you have nothing to do, take a couple of steps.” He swore that when he said this, he was really concerned about Mrs. Walton’s legs with all his heart. Unexpectedly, Mrs. Walton scolded him again, “You take a couple steps. If you have nothing to do, take a couple of steps!”

Mr. Walton:

Accompanied by her family, Mrs Walton took a few cautious steps, then walked faster and faster. She was overjoyed.

“I can really walk?” Mrs. Walton was overjoyed. “I can really walk!” Although she could walk a few days ago, she had to hold onto something. If she didn’t, she had to walk very slowly. There was an indescribable sense of powerlessness, but it was different now. Now, she could feel that she was standing solidly. She even felt that she could run a few kilometers!

Eric was so shocked that his mouth formed an O. Amelia said that acupuncture could make Mrs. Walton stand up. He actually did not believe it. He did not expect her to really stand up now!

After dinner, Mrs. Walton took a pair of red fans and couldn't wait to bring the family out. "Don't run today. Accompany me to square dance!"

Mrs. Walton was too happy. She was so happy that she did not know how to express the joy in her heart. She could only rely on square dancing to vent the joy in her heart.

The Walton family, who had been forced to follow, was speechless.

In the park square, Mrs. Walton danced happily with the red fans. She even forced Mr. Walton to take a video of her and send it to the family's WeChat group. So...

Henry, who had just completed a mission, had just turned on his cell phone when it vibrated non-stop. He hurriedly opened WeChat and was stunned! The person dancing in the square with two red fans was his mother?!

Chris, who was catching up on sleep and preparing to film at night, was also reminded by the vibration of his cell phone. When he was resting, he would block other people's messages, except those from home. Therefore, he opened the WeChat group, and his sleepiness dissipated. He instantly sat up in bed. This old lady with a red face and strong movements was his mother?!

Andrew, who had just saved a patient and sat down to rest tiredly, also took out his cell phone and looked at the new news. In the end, he saw Mrs. Walton holding two red fans and dancing for eighteen videos in a row...

At this moment, his cell phone dinged again. Mr. Walton sent a new video. The entire group was silent..

Chapter 376: Miracle Doctor!

Nir. Walton's latest video was of Mrs. Walton drinking water. She said in high spirits, "Did you see that? I can stand up and dance! All of this is thanks to Mia!" Her eyes were filled with pride as she continued, "Mia's acupuncture cured my leg. Our Mia is really a little blessing!"

Amelia knew acupuncture? And got Mrs. Walton to stand up? The Walton brothers were incredulous.

Eric posted in the group: "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and praise her!"

Alex: "Wow, who has such heaven-defying medical skills to treat the old lady? So it's my daughter. My daughter is awesome!" The Walton family:

George immediately posted: "Mia is awesome!"

Dylan: "Mia is super awesome!"

Henry: "Mia is awesome! Mom is awesome too! This is too surprising!"

Chris: "Impressive! I didn't expect our Mia to be a little miracle doctor!" Eric: "Add supper tonight! I'll pay!"

Andrew: "First, congratulations, Mom. You can finally stand up. Then, let's praise Mia. Mia, do you want to consider taking the chief physician exam with me?"

The Walton family: "... Andrew, get lost! You've poached someone in your own house!"

Mr. Walton took another small video and sent it to the WeChat group. Amelia hugged her cell phone and searched for a long time before she finally found a thumbs-up emoji!

The Walton family: "!!!" Wow, their Mia actually sent a WeChat message!



George's eyes were gentle as he posted the video of Mrs. Walton dancing in the square. At the same time, the family's video was also uploaded to their Moments. In less than two seconds, a large number of people replied with question marks. Hadn't the Walton family's Old Madam been in a wheelchair for more than five years? She had even been hospitalized a few days ago. Why could she stand up and dance in the square now?

Many people commented on George's WeChat Moments:

"Which miracle doctor cured Mrs. Walton?"

"President Walton, my family went to Changbai Mountain to pick some fresh wild fungi some time ago. When do you have time? I'll send them to you?"

"Which old miracle doctor cured Mrs. Walton? Can President Walton help introduce me?" "Please introduce me..."

"Please introduce me..."

On the other side, Jacob Carl brought Mr. Carl out of the hospital. All of them had worried expressions. They confirmed that their Old Master was really demented. He was delirious and his eyes were dull. He did not even know how to drink, eat, and go to the toilet normally. He had been hospitalized for a few days. Although he could eat something now under the doctor's treatment and could sit up for a while, the doctor said that the possibility of Old Master standing up was minimal.

At this moment, the eldest son of the Carl family subconsciously scrolled through his WeChat Moments and suddenly saw George's WeChat status. His eyes widened and he stood up with a bang. Mrs. Walton actually stood up? He hurriedly wanted to call George to ask, but he saw a message from George. "I heard that your father has been discharged from the hospital. I plan to visit tomorrow. Are you free?"

Carl's eldest son's hands were trembling as he hurriedly replied, "I'm free, I'm free. When will President Walton come? I'm free!"

When the Walton family's Old Master and the Carl family's Old Master were young, they were in the same production team and had some friendship. The

Walton family also had business dealings with the Carl family. George and the Carl family's eldest son, Koen, were considered good friends.

At this moment, Koen wished he could fly to Walton's house with Mr. Carl now, but when he thought of how his Old Master had just been discharged, he endured it.

The next day, George brought Amelia to visit the Carle house. Koen was already waiting outside the door. He did not expect George to bring a child over. Koen had only seen Amelia once during her birthday party. At this moment, he hurriedly glanced at Amelia. After instructing someone to take good care of Amelia, he hurriedly brought George to the study.

Amelia sat obediently on the sofa and sized up the Carl house curiously.

Helena's ghost floated to the side and introduced to Amelia. "Old Master Carl and your grandfather are friends. They used to ride cows and work in the same production team in the countryside together."

Amelia exclaimed. Although she did not know what production meant, she could understand the words "riding cows".. Riding cows was so awesome! She was instantly filled with admiration for Old Master Carl, whom she had not met yet! She turned around and asked the person beside her, "Auntie, can Mia visit Grandpa Carl?"

Chapter 377: I Even Added Salt For You

The person beside Amelia, Cole's wife, Quella Larry. She looked at the obedient Amelia and liked her from the bottom of her heart. Many children liked to look here and there when they arrived at other people's houses. They even touched things. However, Amelia sat quietly with her hands on her knees. Anyone would like her.

"Sure!" Quella said, "But the caretaker just pushed Old Master out to relax.

He's in the garden. Let's go. I'll bring you there."

Amelia nodded, making Quella's heart melt. Some of the fatigue and mental exhaustion from the past few days had dissipated.

In the garden.

The caretaker knew that the Carl family's guest was here. She heard that it was President Walton of the Walton Corporation. Koen asked her to push the Old Master out to relax. He must have wanted to talk to President Walton about work. Therefore, the caretaker did not think that anyone would look for her. They were discussing matters and receiving guests. They would not think of them for a while.

The caretaker carefully placed the shells of the melon seeds in her pocket as she munched on them. Then, she lowered her head and swiped her cell phone without looking at the Old Master.

Mr. Carl was in a daze like a child. When he saw the nurse munching on melon seeds, he reached out and said something. The nurse glared at him. "Someone like you wants to eat melon seeds?! Eat sh\*t!" With that, she grabbed the melon seed shell in her pocket and smashed it on Old Master Carl's face like a prank.

Old Master Carl was so frightened that he hurriedly closed his eyes.

The caregiver held her phone with a smile. As she grabbed a big bite, she put it in her mouth and chewed it. Then, she spat it out. "Come, Old Master, your teeth are bad. I'll help you chew the melon seeds..." With that, she spat the chewed melon seeds on the ground and even grabbed a handful of soil from the garden to sprinkle on the melon seeds. "Come, I even added salt for you. Eat.

Old Master Carl was now demented and could not tell if it was clean or not. When he saw the nurse give him the melon seeds, he took them with trembling hands, his eyes filled with childlike joy.

The caregiver laughed as she took photos with her phone. "Come, everyone, look at this damn old man. He doesn't know anything. He even wants to eat the melon seeds I spat out! Tsk ts, old people are

indeed dirty and disgusting. I'm still too kind-hearted. I shouldn't have thrown soil in. I should have just peed in, hahaha!"

The nurse's eyes flickered with malice. She watched as Old Master Carl grabbed the chewed melon seeds that had been scattered with dirt and was about to stuff them into his mouth...

Just as the melon seeds were about to be stuffed into Old Master Carl's mouth, a black thing suddenly flew back and hit Mr. Carl's wrist.

The dirty melon seeds in Mr. Carl's hand instantly fell and scattered all over him. The Old Master was so frightened that he cried out. The black thing also fell and rolled twice before falling to the side of the flower bed. On a closer look, it was actually a turtle!

The turtle flipped over as usual and lay motionless.

Helena floated next to Amelia. "Wow, Mia is awesome!"

Seven also stuck his head out of the pet bag. "Mia is amazing! The number one expert in the world!"

Beside him, Elmer's mouth twitched.

Quella looked at Amelia and the noisy parrot in a daze, then at the turtle that had been thrown out. She did not react at all. When her gaze landed on Mr. Carl, she was shocked and hurriedly ran over. She saw that Old Master Carl's body was covered in melon seeds skin and some dirty and sticky things.

As she helped Mr. Carl wipe the dirt off his body, Quella asked worriedly, "Dad, are you alright?"

Mr. Carl grabbed his wrist and looked at Quella aggrievedly. He was muttering something. The nurse was already scared silly. When did Quella come? Why didn't she notice at all! She didn't have time to turn off her phone and hurriedly put it in her pocket. She went forward to help Mr. Carl clean his clothes

and apologized to Quella. “Ah... Madam, I’m sorry. I was in a hurry just now, so I went to the toilet. I saw that Mr. Carl had been craving these melon seeds for a long time, so I secretly brought some out for him... But I didn’t expect him to do this to me...”

The nurse said guiltily. She had been performing very well previously. The Carl family had a good impression of her. Then, she hinted that her heart ached for Mr. Carl, so she secretly brought him melon seeds to eat. After saying this, normal people would no longer suspect her. However, the nurse did not expect a childish voice to sound at this moment.. “Auntie, you’re lying!

Chapter 378: There Will Be No Next Time

The caretaker was stunned and looked at Amelia. Where did this child come from? Nosy!

The caretaker put on a confused expression. “I didn’t... This little kid can’t spout nonsense.” She didn’t see Quella immediately just now because she was at the corner of the garden with Old Master Carl. She firmly believed that Quella didn’t see her, so as long as she refused to admit it, she would believe it. As for what a child said, who could believe her?

Quella’s expression was very bad, especially after hearing Amelia’s words. She was not sure if the caretaker was lying or not. She could only say, “The Old Master is muddle-headed right now. Didn’t I tell you before that when you go to the washroom, push Old Master back to his room first. If you go to the washroom, it will take at least ten minutes. What if something happens to Old

Master during this period?”

The caretaker looked vexed. “Yes, yes, yes. I was careless. Madam, I’m sorry. I’ll definitely pay attention next time... No, no, no, there definitely won’t be a next time!

Amelia stared at the caretaker and said word by word, “You didn’t go to the toilet just now. You were feeding Grandpa Carl something!” Although she didn’t see that scene, her mother saw it, and so did her master! Her mother and master told her to quickly stop Grandpa Carl, so she threw Grandpa Turtle out! Moreover, she could also see that there was a ghost on this caretaker auntie’s head! Her master said that this ghost was called a black-hearted ghost. Since she could be pestered by a black-hearted ghost, it meant that this auntie was definitely not a good person!

When the black-hearted ghost on the caretaker's head saw Elmer, it wanted to run immediately, but Elmer stopped it.

The caretaker was very vexed, but she could only put on a confused expression. "Huh? The Old Master was just eating melon seeds. It's nothing..." Amelia pointed at the slippers on the ground. "Auntie, your slipper is still at Grandpa Carl's feet. Did you go to the toilet in one slipper?"

The caretaker: '

Amelia pointed at the pile of melon seeds on the ground. "Second, Grandpa Carl is sick and can't munch on melon seeds himself, but these melon seeds have all been eaten cleanly..."

The caretaker continued to be silent.

Amelia pointed at a pile of dirty melon seeds and soil on the ground. "Thirdly, if Grandpa Carl eats melon seeds himself, he shouldn't be able to chew all the melon seeds and spit them out while continuing to eat, right? Moreover, there's sand and soil in these chewed melon seeds.'

Amelia was still young and insufficiently observant. She had learned this from Helena, but she was smart and quickly absorbed the knowledge.

The caretaker looked anxious and aggrieved. "This... I don't know what's going on either. My slipper... it accidentally flew out when I ran back in a hurry just now... As for those melon seeds, I helped Old Master peel them in the beginning, so the melon seeds shell is clean. As for the chewed melon seeds shell, perhaps Old Master was anxious after I went to the toilet and grabbed them to eat?"

Quella frowned. "Then how do you explain the dirt in the chewed melon seeds?"

The caretaker opened her mouth. "Maybe the melon seeds fell to the ground and Old Master picked them up again..."

Amelia looked like a little adult and shook her head solemnly. "Auntie, you're lying again. Your words are flawed. Grandpa Carl is in a wheelchair. How can he bend down to pick up things?" When he was in a wheelchair, he could not bend down to pick up things! In the past, when her grandmother was in a wheelchair, she could not pick up things herself when they fell. It was always others who picked them up, so Grandpa Carl could not drop the melon seeds and pick them up again.

When Quella heard this, she also frowned. "That's right. Mia is right about this."

The caretaker did not know what excuse to find this time. She had an expression that said, "Aiyo, I'm really... Sigh, I really don't know what's going on. If it weren't for... let's check the surveillance cameras?" She dared to say that she was checking the surveillance cameras because she had observed for the past few days and knew which part of Carl's house was a blind spot that the surveillance cameras could not capture.

Quella said, "Okay, let's investigate then."

The commotion here alarmed Koen and George. By the time they came out, Quella had already sent someone to check the garden surveillance.

Koen frowned. "Is there some kind of misunderstanding?"

Chapter 379: Like to Take Photos Without Clothes

This caretaker was selected by Koen from a large professional company. She had received many employers' pennants and was also famous for being a "star caretaker"! in the industry.

Quella said, "Whether it's a misunderstanding or not, we'll know after checking the surveillance cameras." George also said, "Our Mia never lies."

Koen didn't say anything else.

After a while, the surveillance cameras came out. However, the garden was too remote and happened to be in the blind spot of the surveillance cameras. They did not capture anything.

The caretaker's eyes turned red as she said aggrievedly, "Forget it. In our line of work, we're often misunderstood by our employers. We're all used to it..." As she spoke, she looked at Amelia and said helplessly, "Perhaps this child saw wrongly, or she watched too many television dramas and is hallucinating... But it's okay. This will make me work more seriously, reflect on myself, and take better care of the old..."

Amelia: ‘

Helena was so angry that she put her hands on her hips. "Pfft! Bad luck!"

Elmer also narrowed his eyes and said calmly, "Mia, check her cell phone."

Amelia immediately turned to look at George. "Eldest Uncle, check her cell phone!"

The caretaker's heart skipped a beat and she instantly panicked. She subconsciously grabbed the phone in her pocket and recalled the video she had just taken. The video had not been paused and had been taken! She hurriedly wanted to delete the video.

Helena floated over. "Yo, you want to delete the video and destroy the evidence?" She moved her finger and used the power of the ghost to pull the caretaker's finger.

Koen was also very decisive. He said directly, "Since you said that you're fine, we should be able to check your cell phone, right?"

The caretaker's fingers in her pocket trembled. The more nervous she was, the more slippery her fingers became. Moreover, for some reason, she felt that her fingers were about to cramp, but she could not touch the cell phone!



The caretaker finally started to panic. "That... might be a little inconvenient. I usually like to take selfies..."

Amelia asked curiously, "It's just a selfie. What's so inconvenient about it? Auntie, are you taking those kind of naked photos?"

Everyone:

Of course, to everyone's surprise, the caretaker really followed Amelia's words and said, 'Yes... I did take photos like this..."

Everyone was speechless again.

Amelia's face was serious. "No! Auntie, you just don't want to show us your cell phone. There must be something shameful in your cell phone!"

Quella's expression was ugly. She went forward and took out the caretaker's phone. "It's not convenient for others to look, but I should be able to. We're all women. Moreover, I'm anxious about what happened to my family's Old Master, so I hope you can understand if I did anything inappropriate."

The caretaker: "... No, she couldn't understand! She wanted to snatch the cell phone back, but she was stopped by others.

Quella opened the photo album. The first thing was a video. She opened it directly and heard the caretaker's vicious voice. 'Come, everyone, look at this damn old man. He doesn't know anything. He even wants to eat the melon seeds I spat out! Tsk tsk, the old man is indeed dirty and disgusting. I'm still too kind-hearted. I shouldn't have thrown dirt in. I should have just peed in. Hahaha!' Then, the caretaker laughed loudly. Her laughter was filled with malice and humiliation.

In the video, the caretaker spat out the chewed melon seeds on the ground, grabbed a handful of soil, mixed it in, and handed it to Mr. Carl...

Quella was trembling with anger, and Koen's head was buzzing with anger! Other than this video, there were many other videos. There was Mr. Carl taking a shower, and she took photos of the old man without restraint. As she took photos, she teased him, letting everyone see how ugly this old man was. When she fed the Old Master, she deliberately poured the porridge and soup into Mr. Carl's nose. When Mr. Carl choked and coughed, she proudly took photos with her phone. At night, she did not allow the Old Master to sleep either. As soon as the old man closed his eyes, she slapped him. In the end, she exhausted Mr. Carl before letting him go...

After watching a few of them, Quella could not stand it anymore. Any normal person would not be able to watch such a video, let alone the old man in this video, who was her father-in-law...

The Carl family was stunned, and so were the surrounding servants. They had been interacting with the caregiver day and night and had always thought that she was an honest and kind person. Sometimes, they were afraid that she would be too tired, so they would take over her care of Mr. Carl for a while and let her rest.. They never expected her to be so vicious!

Chapter 380: Looking at Her with Sympathy

"You! You, you, you..." Quella was furious. No wonder the Old Master was afraid when he saw the caretaker from the beginning. He pulled her and said something, even hiding behind her. At that time, no one understood what the Old Master was doing. They even persuaded him to listen to the caretaker and even threatened him. If he was disobedient, everyone would ignore him!

Quella regretted it now!

Koen was furious. He slapped the caretaker's face and sent her flying. "Call the police! Call the police now!"

The caretaker covered her face and knelt on the ground. "Mr. Carl, no. I didn't do it on purpose. I really... I don't mean any harm. I just..."

Amelia suddenly sighed. Why did this caretaker auntie and the caretaker auntie from before say that they didn't have any ill intentions? Did they not understand the meaning of the word 'malicious'?

Quella was so angry that she couldn't care less about her dignity. She cursed, "The video evidence is all here. You still say that you didn't do it on purpose and didn't mean any harm?!"

Koen also said angrily, "You're lying through your teeth! Just you wait!" He wished he could abandon his poise and press the caretaker down to beat her up!

The caretaker was finally afraid. There were not only videos of Old Master Carl in her phone, but also other videos... To put it bluntly, what she did to Mr. Carl was at most abuse. In the end, she lost her job. However, once those videos were exposed, it would not be so simple. Her phone had some videos she had taken in the past, as well as some videos sent by others in the WeChat group. These videos were their special hobbies. If they fell into the hands of the police, she and the people in the WeChat group would be shot to death!

The caretaker panicked and couldn't pretend anymore. She kept kowtowing and begging for mercy. "Mr. Carl, I was wrong. I was really wrong. I was instigated by someone... I deserve to die, I deserve to die, but I still have parents and children to raise. My parents and children are innocent. Please take into account that my parents and children are very pitiful..."

Koen was so angry that he laughed. "You still have parents? You have parents, but you abused my father?! And your children. Your children are indeed pitiful to have a demonic mother like you!"

The caretaker looked regretful. "I was wrong. I really know my mistake. I was bewitched. They said that they could give me 10,000 yuan for filming a video. I was momentarily obsessed..." She was too anxious and made up an excuse in a hurry.

Quella gritted her teeth. "Didn't our Carl family give you enough nursing fees? The market price of the caregiver at home is 50,000 yuan a month. Our family gave you 100,000 yuan a month!"

The caretaker looked like she was willing to be beaten and scolded. She sobbed. "Yes, Madam, you're very good to me. I'm not human. I'm greedy for money, but I'm really not that kind of pervert. Everything is the fault of the people who bought the video..."

However, no matter how much the caretaker cried and pretended to be pitiful, the Carl family did not soften.

After a while, police sirens sounded outside. The police had arrived. The caretaker knew that she would definitely die if she was caught. She was desperate and immediately targeted Amelia. It was all this damn child's fault! She wanted to catch her and use her as a hostage to force them to let her go!

However, what the caretaker could not see was that Helena and Elmer, who were floating at the side, were looking at her sympathetically.

A vicious glint flashed across the caretaker's eyes. She could strangle such a young child to death with one hand! However, just as her hand touched Amelia, she heard a heh. She instantly flipped and fell out with a bang!

The caretaker: "???" She was stunned from the fall. She didn't know why she flew out. She only felt a sharp pain in her back. It was so painful that she curled up into a ball.

Quella and Koen's mouths hung open...

George pursed his lips and was about to send Erik a message to ask him to use money to keep quiet. However, on second thought, wouldn't giving the hush money confirm their guilt?

George put away his phone after figuring it out. Forget it, let nature take its course.

Koen took a while to react and looked at George in surprise.

George said calmly, "Mia is stronger than the other children to begin with. In addition, she has been practicing martial arts with her father. Her talent is alright..."

The corners of Koen's mouth twitched. This talent was more than alright! However, on careful thought, he could understand. He knew who Amelia's father was. That war god... Since she was the war god's daughter, it was not surprising that Amelia could send her flying..