

## **Mia is Not 551**

### Chapter 551: Lift Your Feet

As soon as they went downstairs, they saw Mr. Smith looking for them anxiously. Lucas had just called Mr. Smith and he had abandoned the afternoon tea that Mr. Smith had yet to enjoy and rushed over.

“Are you okay? What happened?” Mr. Smith looked at them nervously.

William paused for a moment and considered his words. “I got lost in the hospital just now...”

Mr. Smith was stunned. He looked at Lucas in disbelief. “Is that so...” Putting Emma and Harper aside, let’s talk about Lucas and William. Their combined IQ was more than three hundred. It was just a small hospital. How could it trap them?

Lucas was silent for a moment, then said, “We did get lost.”

Mr. Smith: “It’s fine, it’s fine. But why are you here? This place is not clean.

Don’t come again...” As he spoke, he reached out to take Amelia from Lucas’s arms. Unexpectedly, Lucas walked past him without any intention of letting go.

Mr. Smith: “???” What was going on? Didn’t Young Master Lucas hate his sister the most?

Before going back, William went to the corridor and picked up his backpack. Half of an iron pot was revealed, but he stuffed it back.

Mr. Smith was at a loss, but he remembered George’s instructions to not ask anything, so he silently went to drive.

Lucas took Amelia and the others home, Mrs. Walton came out at the sound and was stunned to see them dusty and dirty. "Are you sure you went to the library?"

Emma's face might have been wiped, but her original skin was fair and clean. Now that it was dark, it must be that her face was dirty and she wanted to wipe it clean, but she didn't. Harper was a little better, but his pants were dirty. William and Lucas, who had always been clean, looked similar to when they went out...

"Put your feet up!" Mrs. Walton said sternly.

William obediently raised his feet. As expected, the soles of his shoes were black. Finally, she looked at Amelia, who was standing obediently at the side with her hands and head lowered. She was very good and clean. It seemed that her brothers and sisters had cleaned her up together.

'And Seven?' asked Mrs Walton.

Amelia was stunned! They had tidied up in the car to prevent Mrs. Walton from seeing through it, but children were children after all. They thought they had tidied up, but in the end, it was full of holes, especially Seven. Who would have thought that Mrs. Walton would investigate a parrot?

Seven stuck his head out of the pet bag and cawed with the yellow talisman in his mouth. The pointy fur on its head was black. If one wasn't familiar with it, they wouldn't have thought that this pointy fur was originally tender yellow. Mrs. Walton sneered, scaring Seven so much that he quickly flapped his wings and flew upstairs! Scared the parrot to death! It was just going out to play, why did this old lady look like she wanted to kill it! If not for the yellow talisman in his mouth, Seven would definitely be nagging again.

Mrs. Walton crossed her arms. "Tell me, where did you go?"

Emma spoke quickly and said, "Grandma! We didn't go anywhere. We just went to the library!"

Mrs. Walton sneered. "Are libraries so dirty these days?"

Emma seemed to be “talented” in lying. She said, “When we went to the library, we first read quietly, but a staff member who was tidying the books suddenly fell down the ladder. He cried and said what to do. I haven’t finished my work! We saw that he was pitiful, so we helped him tidy the bookshelves. There was dust on the bookshelves, so our faces were dirty...”

William and Lucas’ mouths twitched.

Mrs. Walton was also very speechless. Probably only Emma could lie so self-righteously. Looking at her expression, she still felt that her lie was flawless.

“Then why are the soles black too?” Mrs. Walton asked, following Emma’s lead. She wanted to see what other ridiculous lies Emma could come up with. Emma vowed, “Because some books are in the warehouse. The warehouse is so dirty. We went to the warehouse to move the books!”

Mrs. Walton was speechless. She could only comfort herself with the fact that the excuse made sense. At least it made sense.

“Everyone, stand as punishment!” Mrs. Walton shouted fiercely!

Amelia and the others instinctively stood at the door. Even Harper, who had a long reflex arc, stood there in a neat row.

Mrs. Walton snorted and glanced at Lucas. She was about to ask something when George returned..

Chapter 552: Brothers and Sisters Are a Little clingy

As soon as George returned, he saw the children lined up neatly at the door like a welcoming line.

“What’s wrong?” George handed the briefcase to Mr. Smith and asked. Mrs. Walton nagged and told him about the children sneaking out to play. “I don’t know where they went. Is this a joke? They said they were going to the library, but they actually went to play secretly. What if they go to the reservoir one

During the summer vacation, many children went to the reservoir to play and eventually drowned. Mrs. Walton was not angry that Amelia and the others had secretly gone out to play, but that they did not tell the adults and even lied. This was very dangerous!

George looked at Lucas and said, “Don’t worry. With Lucas leading the way, he knows what he’s doing.”

Mrs. Walton looked at Lucas to hear what he had to say. Lucas didn’t blush or pant. “It’s just as Emma said. We went to the library.”

Mrs. Walton: “...” Did he think she was a fool?

Lucas pursed his lips and said, “It’s just that Emma didn’t study and read storybooks, so her descriptions sound like a story, unreal.”

Mrs Walton stared.

George smiled. “Mom, don’t you believe Lucas?”

Mrs. Walton snorted softly. Her eyes shifted, and her expression softened. “Alright, Grandma is just worried about you. It’s a good thing that you helped the librarian. I have to praise you.”

Emma heaved a sigh of relief and was even very happy! Great, great. She had successfully deceived Grandma! Then, she saw Mrs. Walton ask Amelia with a smile, “Mia, is the library fun?”

Amelia was caught off guard. “It’s fun. It’s just— Mrs. Walton immediately asked, “What is it?”

Amelia thought for a moment and said, "It's just that my brothers and sisters are a little clingy. I almost couldn't walk!"

Mrs. Walton was stunned. Clingy? What did that mean? Emma and William liked to stick to Amelia and play. She knew that, but Lucas and Harper would never stick to their sister.

Mrs. Walton wanted to ask more questions, but George brought her into the living room. "Alright, Mom. Mia and the others should be hungry. Let's eat first."

Amelia's stomach growled cooperatively. She looked at Mrs. Walton pitifully and blinked her big eyes. "Grandma, my stomach says that it can't hold on anymore. My brothers and sisters' stomachs can't hold on either. They say that they're hungry and want to eat."

Mrs. Walton said helplessly, "Alright, go wash your hands... Forget it, go take a shower. Come down and eat after you're done." Amelia and Emma instantly cheered. "Yay! Grandma is the best!"

Emma also said happily, "Grandma is the best!"

William was relieved and hurried upstairs to take a shower. Lucas liked to be clean to begin with, so he went upstairs without a word. Harper stood where he was. Mrs. Walton took two steps before turning back and asking, "Harper? You're not hungry? Do you want to stand for a while longer?"

Harper quickly started walking. As he walked, he muttered, "We really went to the library."

Mrs. Walton suddenly stopped and called out to Harper, "Harper, come to the hospital with Grandma tomorrow."

Harper didn't know that going to the hospital was to check up on him, but he nodded and said, "Okay." During this period of time, he had been working as a tool at home. When Mrs. Walton danced, he would take a video or sprinkle some petals or something. Or he would take a hairdryer and blow up Mrs.

Walton's skirt. She wanted the feeling of floating. Therefore, when he heard Mrs. Walton say this now, he didn't ask what he was going to the hospital for. He agreed out of habit.

On the other side, after Amelia left after catching the ghosts, the Fourth Hospital fell silent again.

As evening approached, a tall figure suddenly appeared at the side door of the Fourth Hospital. He pressed down the baseball cap on his head and walked in. This person was none other than Alex. As soon as he stepped into the hospital, he felt a cold feeling that was very familiar. If not for the pair of footprints that followed him, he might not have been familiar with this aura. However, what kind of person was Alex? As long as he had experienced it, he could acutely remember this feeling.

Therefore, Alex walked in the empty hospital. Although he did not see a ghost, he could roughly feel it. There seemed to be footsteps behind him, and there was a feeling of being stared at from the left. There must be a ghost floating in front of him, staring at him without blinking. The top of his head was also cold. Alex could not help but think of the ghost movie he had seen before.. A ghost hung upside down on the roof and stretched out its hand to him...

#### Chapter 553: Cleaning the Battlefield

Alex suddenly stopped and squinted at the long corridor not far away. He came in through the side door. Along the way, there was a thick layer of dust on the ground. There were no other footprints. However, there was a mess of footprints in the connected corridor in front of him. According to the size, two of the footprints should belong to a little boy. He was about eight or nine years old. The other two were girls, about four or five years old.. So Mia and the others had been here?

Alex thought of the customer information William had taken out in the morning and was instantly not afraid. His daughter had been here before, which meant that everything that could threaten people's lives had been captured. At most, there were only some wandering ghosts left. There was no danger. His daughter had said that if ghosts were stronger than humans, the ghosts could harm people. If humans were stronger than ghosts, then humans could suppress ghosts! Then he would clean up the battlefield!

"Die!" Alex suddenly threw a punch!

The ghost floating in front of Alex was caught off guard and sent flying. It let out a scream and rolled onto another ghost.

The ghost was stunned. That wasn't right. He had bought the protective talisman from the little girl in the morning. Why didn't it work? Could it be that he had pasted it the wrong way? The ghost took off the protective talisman on his forehead, turned it over, and pasted it on. It would definitely work now!

The ghost who was sent flying felt very wronged. He had no intention of harming anyone. It was just that the Fourth Hospital had been silent for too long. When someone suddenly came in, he followed out of curiosity. He did not expect to be sent flying with a punch. The ghost got up and touched the protective talisman that he had changed. Then, he leaned over to Alex and muttered, "This person can't see us, right?"

The ghost who had been hit by the ghost that was sent flying said, "He can't see us, he definitely can't see us!"

The ghost was relieved. A trace of mischievousness flashed across his eyes. He suddenly leaned in front of Alex to scare him. "Ha!"

However, he did not expect Alex's fist to hit him accurately! The ghost was sent flying again! Moreover, it was stuck to the wall like the little malicious ghost from before! The other ghosts hurriedly came over and pulled him off the wall.

The ghost cried. "Fake! It's definitely a fake!" It was useless to stick this protective talisman on the other side! He saw that the little girl who sold talismans was cute and polite. She was honest, so he gave her the fifty cents he had picked up from the corner of the hospital. He first paid the deposit and even decided to visit his family in their dreams at night to pay the rest. He didn't expect the little girl to lie! What an unscrupulous merchant!

Another ghost clicked his tongue. "This person can't see a ghost and is so accurate. He's probably from another planet and has superpowers... I have to bow to him. Maybe he'll be happy and give me some superpowers!" With that, the ghost knelt down and kowtowed to Alex.

Alex didn't know if he had been kowtowed to by a ghost and that it was a mentally ill ghost.

This was the Fourth Hospital. It was originally a mental hospital. These ghosts were all mental patients who had died in the fire back then. After becoming ghosts, they were still mental patients. A group of mental ghosts surrounded Alex and chatted.

The female ghost nurse who had bought a love talisman from Amelia this morning floated over. From afar, she saw a group of patients gathered together. She shouted as she had when she was alive, "What are you doing! What are you doing! You're not allowed to gather together!"

The mentally ill ghosts dispersed, but they did not leave. They floated not far away and observed in secret.

When the female ghost nurse saw Alex, her eyes lit up. Romantic luck! Her

Romantic luck! The young lady selling talismans was indeed not lying to her!

The female ghost immediately floated over with a shy expression and said shyly, "Hello, my name is Qing Yu. I'm 18 years old this year. I..." Before she could finish speaking, Alex's ruthless fist smashed over. The female ghost nurse also pressed herself against the wall, unable to pull her off.

"Impressive! Too impressive! This person must be a capable person who can bring us to greatness. I want to hug his thigh and let him bring me to immortality!" With that, the ghost pounced over. As expected, it was sent flying by Alex's fist and pressed against the wall.

The ghosts stuck to the wall couldn't be taken down. The other mentally ill ghosts were discussing intensely how to get them down. At the same time, they looked at Alex with admiration. "Every ghost on the wall is so neat. This person must have sold pancakes in his previous life!"

"No, no, no. I think he's an artist. Look, every time he hits a ghost, he can paste it neatly on the wall. The distance seems to have been measured with a ruler..."

"Wow! It's so fun to stick to the wall! I want to play too!"



Three mentally ill ghosts ran excitedly towards Alex and flew back with a whoosh, all of them sticking to the wall..

#### Chapter 554: Fighting a Group of Ghosts Alone

Alex narrowed his eyes and scanned the area warily. Just now, he had punched them one by one. He clearly felt that there were many ghosts around him, but for some reason, those ghosts suddenly distanced themselves from him and hid in the dark. Right on the heels of that, a cold and slightly fawning aura approached. After this one was sent flying, several auras came knocking on his door right on the heels of that. He counted and he sent at least seven flying. His movements were getting more and more proficient. Indeed, actual combat was the fastest way to improve.

“The only thing I’m not sure about is whether he’s dead or not...” Alex muttered to himself. “Just sending him flying won’t do...” Although he couldn’t see, his perception was getting more and more accurate. Perhaps there were still many ghosts around him that he couldn’t sense, but it didn’t matter. He would take it slow...

“Next, I have to think about how to kill a ghost in one move...” Alex moved his neck and let out a soft click. Then, he unbuttoned his shirt with one hand bit by bit. The female ghost nurse’s eyes lit up. “Wow... chest muscles...” Then, in the next second, she saw yellow talismans stuck to Alex’s chest as if they were free. The yellow talismans could be used as a vest.

The female nurse:

The other ghosts: “...” They were convinced. No wonder he could send them flying with a punch!

The ghosts scattered. Hurry up and leave. Just now, this person said that he wanted to kill them in one move. He was too ferocious. He was not to be trifled with. Hurry up and escape!

A ghost that had been spying in the dark with ill intentions also became obedient when it saw this and ran out with the main group.

Alex felt the cold air around him suddenly become thin, as if the ghosts had escaped. He closed his eyes and sensed. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and shot out in a direction. He took the initiative to attack! There was a yellow talisman given by Amelia stuck to his fist!

Before the malicious ghost could run two meters, he saw Alex suddenly rush towards him. Those long legs ran faster than he floated!

Before the ghost could react, it let out a miserable scream and was shattered by Alex's punch!

Alex only saw the yellow talisman on his fist suddenly burn. The flame was green. At the same time, he heard a faint scream. He curled his lips and a dark glint flashed in his eyes. "Hehe, you found the right one..."

That night, Alex went on a killing spree in the Fourth Hospital. He killed until the mental ghosts' eyes almost popped out of their sockets and they fled in all directions. They were just mental patients, not fools. They knew that they would really "die" if Alex hit them! Therefore, they all hid on the roof, hugged each other, and trembled.

Alex flicked his wrist. It was already dark. It was time to go back and eat. His daughter was still waiting for him at home.

Alex was finally willing to stop. He lowered his baseball cap and strode out.

Outside the mental hospital, two boys were holding their phones. As they walked, they said, "Dear viewers, this is the famous Ferocious Ghost Hospital, the Fourth Hospital! We'll stay here for the night and live-stream the entire time... I'm an absolute atheist. Let me tell you, there can't be ghosts in this world. Those who say that there are ghosts are all hype. They're imagined by others. Tonight, let's see how I..." Before he could finish speaking, he saw Alex striding out.

There were no lights in the Fourth Hospital. Coupled with the fact that this was a side door, there was not even a street lamp outside. Alex was wearing a black shirt and black pants, but he was wearing a khaki baseball cap. It flashed under the light of the cell phone.

The audience in the live-stream: "!!!" What flashed past? It seemed to be a head!

The boy in the live-stream: "...” He, who had just said that he didn’t believe in ghosts, was afraid because he saw it. The head he saw disappeared in the blink of an eye!

The boy in the live-stream swallowed his saliva and tried to comfort himself. “Maybe someone is running...”

The other boy holding the phone also felt his scalp tingle. “Normal people can’t run so fast, right? Besides...”

Before he could finish speaking, a pale face leaned down from above and said coldly, “What are you doing here?”

The two boys and the audience in the live-stream:

The two boys: “Ahhhh! They just said that they don’t believe in ghosts, but they fled!

Alex sneered. Don’t come to such a place with such little guts. The ignorant are fearless. You don’t even know how you died one day. Only when he returned did he really leave the Fourth Hospital..

Chapter 555: Go to the Hospital to Check Your Brain

The next day, Mrs. Walton took Harper, Amelia, and William to the hospital. Emma was discovered by her father that she had not done her homework all day and was not allowed to go out. Amelia saw her grandmother take Harper to the hospital and said that she wanted to follow. William saw Amelia go and naturally followed. Lucas wanted to follow, but he didn’t want to appear too clingy and embarrassing to his sister.

Amelia climbed onto the chair and poked half her head above Lucas's book. "Brother Lucas, are you going?"

Lucas's face was blank, uninterested. "Boring."

Amelia pouted. "Alright, let's go. Be obedient at home."

Lucas was speechless. Obedient? Did she think he was like them? Childish.

Lucas endured it and did not move. He only put down the book when the engine of Amelia's car disappeared. He craned his neck slightly to take a look.

Seven's voice sounded from behind. "You want to go? If you want to go, just say it. If you don't say it, how would I know you want to go?"

Lucas turned around and stared at Seven. Just now, Grandma said that she couldn't bring Seven to the hospital, but... Mia liked this parrot so much that she definitely wanted to bring it there, right? Forget it, he would reluctantly send it to her. After all, his father said that he had to take care of his sister more. He listened to his father.

Seven saw that Lucas was staring at it and flapped his wings. "Although you're staring at me sincerely, you still have to tell me what you want. If you don't tell me, I won't give it to you. Now, I'll count to three. Do you want to..."

Seven was a chatterbox parrot. Once it opened its mouth, it couldn't stop nagging.

Lucas grabbed Seven by the neck and said expressionlessly, "Noisy."

Seven: "Caw caw caw caw! Let go of me! Help! Help! Abducting parrots!"

Lucas couldn't take it anymore and changed directions. He grabbed Seven's wings, and Seven couldn't take it anymore. "Bad guy! What's so good about bullying a parrot! If you have the ability, fight my master one-on-one!"

Lucas went to Amelia's room, picked up the pet backpack, and stuffed Seven inside,

Seven: "... " He cursed.

Lucas was about to leave when Seven shouted at the top of his voice again,

"Wait, don't just take me away. My good brother too!"

Coincidentally, Grandpa Turtle crawled out from under the table with a piece of seaweed in his mouth. Lucas took a look and picked it up before putting it into the pet backpack.

Grandpa Turtle: "???" It was just taking a walk!

In the neurology department of the hospital.

Mrs. Walton didn't go to a private hospital. Instead, she chose Andrew's public hospital. She had a lot of time, and she preferred doctors in public hospitals, unlike doctors in private hospitals who were too utilitarian. Finally, it was her turn. Mrs. Walton led Harper, Amelia, and William into the consulting room.

The doctor was stunned. "Who's here to see the doctor?"

Mrs. Walton called out to Harper and pushed him into a chair. "It's this grandson of mine."

Harper, who was sitting in the chair: "???"

There was a sign on the doctor's desk. On it was the doctor's name and title. There was also a department: Pediatric Neurology Department.

Wait, pediatric neurology? To treat him?! Harper looked up in surprise.

Mrs. Walton was saying, "When my grandson was more than two years old, he fell from the balcony on the second floor. At that time, we were not at home, so he climbed back on his own. None of us knew. Now that he's grown up, his reactions are getting slower and slower. Doctor, take a look. Is there a problem with the fall?"

Mrs. Walton looked worried. It was impossible not to blame herself. Whatever their reasons in the past, it was a given that they had neglected Harper's growth.

The doctor looked at Harper and said, "Here, stick out your tongue and let me take a look. Ah...

Harper:

The doctor held the cotton swab and said patiently, "Come, open your mouth.

Harper: "???" What was that? Why was he here to see a doctor if he wasn't sick!

Harper pursed his lips and his face was very ugly. He stood up and was about to leave, Today, even if his father came and broke his leg, he would not be treated as a patient!

Just as Harper was about to stand up, two soft hands suddenly reached out from the side. Amelia hugged Harper and patted the chair. "Brother, sit down quickly. Be good. The doctor asked you to open your mouth, not get up."

Harper paused and looked down at Amelia. She looked concerned and worried.

She hugged him tightly, as if she was afraid he would run away. Her big eyes were full of worry..

#### Chapter 556: Brain and Body Do Their Own

Harper was speechless. He sat down obediently and reluctantly cooperated with the doctor by opening his mouth.

The doctor was speechless. Okay, the kid really did seem a little slow to react. He checked routinely and didn't see anything wrong. He used his years of experience as a doctor to determine that Harper was fine. Even if there was a problem, it wasn't a big problem. At least, it wasn't a critical situation.

As the doctor recorded on the computer, he said, "It's usually better to come over early to take a look at this situation, but there's no problem now. It's been so many years, and under normal circumstances, there won't be any problems. Some children look slow, but in fact, it's not that their reaction speed is slow, but their thoughts are not necessarily slow. As long as such a child finds a suitable field for him, he can be more focused than everyone else and leave people in the dust in that field."

Mrs. Walton suddenly remembered that Harper was very good at playing games, and the corners of her mouth twitched. His focus couldn't be games, right? This... this had to be treated even more! In the elderly's opinion, playing games was not proper work.

The doctor continued, "But if you're worried, you can check and do a CT scan of the brain.'

Harper: "???" What the hell? They actually said that he was slow? He didn't want to do a brain CT scan. If his classmates found out, they would laugh at him and say that there was something wrong with his brain!

Harper was about to speak when Amelia, who was pinching her fingers at the side, suddenly said, "Brother, you'd better check. Be good!"

Harper was speechless. His butt, which had just been raised, sank back into the chair.

Harper changed his clothes and stood at the door of the CT room. His mind was still filled with what Amelia had just said. "Brother, be good. Just check. It's not an injection. It doesn't hurt at all. When Brother is done checking, Mia will give Brother a candy!"

Harper's mind was: I don't want candy! But what his body did was: Okay, right away. And then he was standing here.

Harper's mouth twitched.

At this moment, the doctor took the examination report and shouted, "Harper!"

Mrs. Walton pushed Harper. This child had been queuing at the door of the CT room for so long and had yet to react! She hoped that nothing would happen.

Harper pinched the space between his eyebrows and followed the doctor in.

William then said, "Mia, why are you coaxing him? He's like a child. He even needs candy to treat illnesses."

William's face was cold, and jealousy was written all over it. Amelia peeled off a piece of candy and stuffed it into his mouth. "Brother William, you have to be patient."

William immediately shut up and ate his candy happily.

Elmer floated quietly to the side. Finally, he finished writing and drawing in the booklet. Then, he said, "Harper will be fine. Don't worry."

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes!" She knew. She had just calculated with her fingers that Brother Harper would be stabbed, but it was a small problem!

"Master, why aren't you working overtime today?" Amelia asked curiously.



Elmer said, "The gates are about to close. The peak period of business is over." He wouldn't be so busy.

Amelia did not quite understand. What peak business period? She seemed to have learned another very powerful term!

This floor was filled with examination rooms. Mrs. Walton, Amelia, and William sat on chairs outside and waited. From afar, they saw Andrew in a white coat rushing over. "Mom, why didn't you tell me you were coming?" He was a little helpless. "I could have told my colleagues in advance."

Before Mrs. Walton could speak, Amelia waved her hand and said, "Eighth

Uncle, we won't use the back door. We definitely won't use the back door!"

Andrew laughed and pinched her little nose. "Do you know what it means to get in through the back door?"

Amelia said, "I know, but we don't use the back door of the hospital. We came in through the front door, not the back!" She tried to explain her understanding. She still had candy in her mouth. If she wasn't careful, her saliva would fall. She quickly sucked it in and sucked it back in.

Elmer:

Andrew: '

Mrs. Walton: '

William quickly took out a tissue to wipe Amelia's mouth. At the same time, he was thinking that his sister was too cute!

Mrs. Walton smiled helplessly and said to Andrew, "I was the one who said not to disturb your work. Mia heard it and remembered the term get in through the back door..

Chapter 557: KPI

Andrew: "This isn't getting in through the back door. You guys were the ones who told me in advance. I can help you register early in the morning. You won't have to queue for so long." This behavior wasn't getting in through the back door either. It was a reasonable use of resources.

Mrs. Walton shook her head. "It's fine. We have a lot of time. It's fine to wait slowly."

Andrew didn't say anything else. As he waited, the door of the examination room opened and Harper came out. The results would come out in the afternoon at the earliest. Andrew looked at the time and said, "Wait for me? I'll hand over my work and go to the canteen to eat together."

Mrs. Walton looked at the three children and was about to reject him. After all, there were many people in the canteen. It was too troublesome to bring the three children along. However, Amelia raised her hand excitedly. "Okay, let's eat in the canteen!" She had never been to the canteen!

Mrs. Walton instantly corrected herself. "Okay." She looked at Andrew. "Then we'll wait for you at the garden pavilion."

Andrew nodded and pinched Amelia's cheek. "Wait for Eighth Uncle for a while." With that, he left in a hurry.

When Harper had changed, Mrs Walton led them to the gazebo. As soon as they sat down, they heard a familiar cacophony: "Mia! My Mia! My dear master."

Seven lay on the transparent space cover of the pet backpack and looked at

Amelia pitifully. Lucas carried the pet backpack and said expressionlessly,

“Your parrot is so noisy. It insisted on looking for you.”

Seven. • “???” It didn’t! Why was this person lying through his teeth!

Amelia quickly took the pet backpack. After opening it, Seven climbed out and flew to Amelia’s shoulder to touch her face intimately. “Oh, oh, oh, Master, my cutest master. A day apart feels like three years.”

William:

Lucas: ” ...” Should he say it or not? A parrot had more vocabulary than Emma!

Seven was bored all the way and couldn’t stop talking. He stood on Amelia’s shoulder and chattered. It was very noisy.

Just as everyone was about to educate Seven, Harper suddenly said, “By the way, where’s my candy?”

Amelia remembered that she had forgotten to give the candy. She quickly took it out, peeled it off, and stuffed it into Harper’s mouth. “Brother, is it sweet?”

Harper didn’t say anything, but Seven stared at Harper’s mouth and shook his head. “It’s not good for children to eat candy. You should let me eat it. I can bear this pain!”

Amelia giggled. These were the three candy that her grandmother had given her. She was allowed to eat them today to satisfy her cravings. She gave one to William, one to Brother Harper, and one to herself. Now that the candy was gone, there was naturally no share for Seven!

Lucas was at the side. For some reason, he suddenly felt a little unhappy. When Mrs. Walton gave Amelia three candy, he saw that Mia liked candy so much that she would give one to Harper. She was eating one herself, and there was another... Lucas’s face was cold, but he was looking forward to seeing when Mia would give him a candy. It wasn’t that he liked to eat candy, but Harper had it. He couldn’t be worse than Harper, right?

For a moment, Lucas and Seven stared at Harper's mouth.

Seven sighed regretfully. "What a waste of natural resources! There's nothing left! The candy has been eaten!"

Seven's funny and cute appearance attracted the patients and family members beside him. They looked at the green glowing parrot in front of them in surprise. Had this parrot been possessed by a human?

A middle-aged man who looked like an uncle smiled at Seven and said, "Aiyo, this bird is really smart. It will definitely taste better than other birds."

Everyone praised Seven for being smart, but this uncle's way of speaking was different from others. Amelia was stunned and subconsciously looked over.

Then, she was stunned.

Elmer narrowed his eyes. Oh, they could even meet the KPI this way? A freshly minted evil ghost!

The uncle with an evil ghost on his head saw that everyone was looking at him and flaunted his humor even more. "Aiyo, pluck this bird's feathers, dig out its internal organs, skewer it on an iron skewer, and roast it over the fire. Then brush some cumin and oil. Tsk, tsk, tsk. That smell is amazing..." As he spoke, he slurped his saliva and pretended to scare Seven. He saw that everyone was teasing this parrot, so he wanted to scare it and see how it would react.

Seven was stunned..

Chapter 558: This Is Not a Joke, It's Offending

Seven was indeed different from other parrots. Its intelligence was at least equivalent to a child around seven or eight years old, so it could understand human language. Think about it, if a person suddenly walked over and told you that your child was really smart, it would definitely taste good if you sprinkled some cumin on the fire and roasted it. Would you be afraid?

Seven screamed and burrowed into Amelia's clothes.

When the uncle saw this scene, he immediately laughed.

Mrs. Walton was a little angry. She said coldly, "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you want me to roast you on the stove?"

The uncle grinned and said, "Aiya, it's just a joke. Don't be so serious." Mrs. Walton looked at him coldly with a straight face. "Apologize!"

In Mrs. Walton's eyes, Seven was not just a bird. After interacting with him day by day, she had long developed feelings and Seven was a member of the Walton family. No matter how one looked at it, it was very offensive for someone to suddenly say that they wanted to roast it.

The uncle immediately felt bored and muttered, "You really can't take a joke.

Isn't it just a bird? I only teased it because I like it."

Amelia looked away from the evil ghost and frowned. "Uncle, you're wrong.

This isn't a joke. It's offensive."

William said angrily, "Apologize!"

Lucas looked at the middle-aged man coldly. His voice was a little like

George's. It was cold. "Mr. Smith, beat him up."

Mrs. Walton had brought Mr. Smith and two bodyguards with her today. At this moment, the three men immediately stood up and rolled up their sleeves.

The middle-aged man was shocked, and the people around him hurriedly persuaded, "Aiyo, it's not that bad. This person just spoke a little badly. You don't have to hit..."

Lucas said coldly, "What do you mean, hit him? We were just joking with him." The middle-aged man:

Seeing the two bodyguards approaching, the middle-aged man immediately felt embarrassed. He forced out a sentence. "Aiya, I'll apologize, I'll apologize, alright? I'm sorry!" With that, he left first. As he walked, he muttered, "What kind of person is this? It's just a joke. You have to hit someone..." Wasn't it just a bird?

Amelia saw that the middle-aged uncle was about to leave and hurriedly looked at Elmer. Elmer said, "Don't worry, he won't be able to escape." Since he had already bumped into him, he definitely wouldn't be able to escape. The crybaby ghost was an exception in the beginning. The crybaby ghost had become a hurdle in Elmer's heart that he couldn't get over. He hadn't found it after so long. At the thought of this, a dark glint flashed in Elmer's eyes. He waved his hand and a ray of light shot out, marking the evil ghost in front of him.

Andrew finished changing and came down. "Let's go," he said.

Although Mrs. Walton felt uncomfortable, that was all she could do. She wouldn't call the police for such a thing. If the police came for nothing, they wouldn't be able to do anything to the middle-aged man.

"Let's go." Mrs. Walton held Amelia's hand and touched Seven, who had half of his head stuck out. "Alright, the bad guys have been chased away by us. With Grandma around, no one will dare to roast you."

William was indignant. "That's right! Whoever wants to roast Seven, we'll roast him first!"

Harper said, "Roast what?"

Everyone:

Andrew led them to the cafeteria. It was indeed crowded. Fortunately, it wasn't peak hours yet. The lines weren't too long. He asked Mrs. Walton to sit, then took Amelia and the other children to line up.

Amelia grabbed a plate and was visibly excited. "Wow, there's a line to get food!"

Andrew's mouth twitched as he picked Amelia up. This time, Amelia could see what was at the window. After reading it, long drool flowed from the corner of her mouth. "Big drumstick... sweet and sour pork ribs... fried eggs... and spicy chicken! I want them all, Eighth Uncle..."

Andrew's eyes were filled with laughter. "Can you eat this much?"

Amelia touched her stomach and nodded affirmatively. "I can!"

Andrew asked again, "The spicy chicken is spicy. Can you eat it?"

Amelia nodded again with certainty. "I can eat it!"

Andrew passed by at the same time and greeted him with a smile. "Aiyo, Dr. Walton, is this your daughter?"

"I've never heard of Dr. Walton's marriage. He actually has a daughter that's this big already? Come, let Uncle carry you!"

"Don't let Uncle hug you. Come, let Auntie hug you..."

Because Amelia was cute and Andrew was quite popular in the hospital, his colleagues teased Amelia and laughed as they queued up.

William, Lucas, and Harper, who were queuing behind, stared without blinking.. Someone was going to snatch their sister from them again?

Chapter 559: Drink to Celebrate

On the other side, a middle-aged man with an evil spirit on his head followed his family to visit his relative who was hospitalized for surgery. Because that relative had high blood pressure all year round and did not receive treatment, it caused a coronary heart disease. His blood clots were blocked and he almost died. Fortunately, he was sent to the hospital in time and regained his life.

In the ward, the doctor on ward rounds reminded, “You can be discharged today. Family members, you have to be careful. Not only does the patient have hypertension coronary heart disease, but they also have diabetes. You have to pay attention to diet. They can’t eat too sweet things like bananas, oranges, watermelons, and grapes. Or eat less of them. It’s best if they don’t eat them. They can eat fruits with low sweetness, such as cucumbers and vegetables.”

The patient’s daughter hurriedly nodded. Then, she used her notes to write down the things to take note of. The other children were also busy handling the discharge matters. At this moment, a relative came to visit and brought a basket of fruits. Everyone greeted them at once and talked about what they could and could not eat in the future. They had to be more careful.

The patient about to be discharged from the hospital was also in a good mood. He happily said that his daughter was taking care of him, as if he was complaining. In fact, he was showing off. “My daughter is very strict. I can’t eat this, I can’t eat that.”

The middle-aged man suddenly sneered and said loudly, “Fifth Uncle, let me tell you, there’s nothing that can’t be eaten! How can a person recover if they don’t eat? Don’t listen to the doctor’s nonsense. And your daughter too. She won’t let you eat anything. Isn’t that unfilial?”



Everyone: “???”

The patient’s daughter endured it and said, “Cousin-in-law, you can’t say that. My father’s body right now can’t handle things with high sugar. It’s not that I’m unfilial or I don’t allow my father to eat.”

The middle-aged man looked indifferent. “There’s no such thing. Who doesn’t give people food? It’s just that the doctor is afraid of trouble, so he simply told you that you can’t eat this or that. Actually, it’s fine to eat anything.” As he spoke, he said to the old man sitting on the bed, “Fifth Uncle, you’re about to be discharged. Wait, I’ll treat you to a drink to celebrate.”

The patient’s daughter was speechless. Was there something wrong with his brain to find a patient who had just been discharged to drink?

The patient’s daughter stopped him. “The doctor said that he can’t smoke or drink. This is absolutely prohibited. Cousin-in-law, don’t cause trouble.”

Unexpectedly, the middle-aged man waved his hand and said, “What do you know? Which man doesn’t smoke or drink? You can live a long life by smoking and drinking! You just can’t bear to spend money on your father!”

As soon as he said this, the patient’s daughter was instantly furious!

At this moment, the middle-aged woman beside the middle-aged man quickly said, “Aiya, Zhii, don’t listen to your cousin-in-law’s nonsense. He’s like this. His words are unpleasant, but he’s actually kind-hearted.”

Zhii was the patient’s daughter. A few days ago, her father did a physical examination. As soon as the electrocardiogram came out, the doctor asked them to quickly send him to the emergency room. After the doctor in the emergency room took a look, he immediately arranged for him to be hospitalized. The operating theater also immediately arranged for a surgery. This patient happened to be Andrew’s patient. His name was Zhagu Hell. The surgery was done by Andrew. The two coronary artery atherosclerosis embolisms had reached more than 90% and the left coronary artery had reached 96%. He could die of a heart attack at any time. After the surgery, three stents were placed in his heart. When they found out that he had high blood pressure and diabetes, he absolutely had to ban smoking and alcohol as well as control his sugar intake.

Andrew had just finished explaining this. The doctor who was taking over was worried and emphasized it again. It could be seen how important it was to control one's diet, so it was only right for Zhii to be angry. She ignored the middle-aged man and middle-aged woman, who were her cousin and cousin-in-law, and threw a look. For a moment, the scene was a little awkward.

Zhii's cousin tried to smooth things over again. She pretended to be angry and said to the middle-aged man, "Look at you. You don't know what to say. What I know is that you're happy for Fifth Uncle to be discharged. If I didn't know better, I'd think that you want to harm Fifth Uncle!"

The middle-aged man didn't care at all. He was unhappy when he saw Zhii's expression, so he ignored Zhii. He felt that this child was petty and couldn't joke at all.

The other relatives could not stay any longer. They stood up and said, "It's good that you're discharged. Then we'll go back first. We'll visit you at your house in two days."

Zhagu waved as they left. After everyone left, Zhii said with a dark expression, "Dad, I'm telling you to ignore my cousin-in-law! The doctor said that you can't drink.. If you drink again, just wait!"

Chapter 560: Mia Wants to Eat A Feast

Zhagu sat on the hospital bed and advised, "Don't be too calculative with your cousin-in-law. He's just like that."

Zhii sneered. "Because he's 'just like that', others should give in to him?" She recalled that when she failed the high school college entrance examination in the past, her cousin-in-law was overjoyed. He would say to everyone, "I knew that Zhii wouldn't be able to get into university. I already saw through her."

Later on, when she repeated her studies, this cousin-in-law was even worse. When he was drinking with their relatives, he said, "If Zhii can get into university, I'll immediately set off firecrackers and give her another 30,000 yuan." When Zhii was in high school, she was indeed playful and liked to go to Internet cafes. However, even so, her academic grades were not bad. She even surpassed her cousin-in-law's son. That was why her cousin-in-law was so happy when she accidentally failed. Later on, when she steadily got into university, her cousin-in-law fell silent.

On the other side, the middle-aged man who walked out of the ward was also very unhappy. "I was just joking to ease the atmosphere, but you gave me a look. I've already said that your cousin is very arrogant and looks down on others."

Zhii's cousin was speechless. "Then can't you say less?"

The middle-aged man frowned. "What did I say? I'm telling the truth! How can they ban so many foods? Look, doesn't the old man with cancer in our village drink and smoke every day? In the end, he lived until he was 90 years old!"

Zhii's cousin thought that it made sense, so she didn't say anything. No one could see the eyes of the evil ghost wrapped around the middle-aged man's head.

After Amelia and the others finished eating, Andrew's colleagues worked overtime to type up Harper's report. When they returned to Andrew's office, Zhagu, who was processing to be discharged, was helped out by his children and thanked at the nurses' station.

Seeing Andrew, Zhii quickly said, "Dr. Walton, we're discharged today. Thank you so much for this period of time!"

The other children of Zhagu also thanked him.

Andrew waved his hand. "It's only right. You have to pay attention to his diet when you go back. He can't drink or smoke anymore. His diet also has to be nutritious. Low sugar and low fat."

Zhii and the others nodded. Amelia looked at Zhii curiously.

Elmer said, "She's stained with a little murderous aura. It should be that loose-tongued ghost. Mia, ask your Eighth Uncle for their contact details later.'

Loose-tongued ghosts did not have any scruples. They only cared about saying what they wanted happily and did not care if their words would make others unhappy. They did not even care if they harmed others. Those who spread rumors and loved to frame others were also loose-tongued. There was a high chance that such a person would go to hell after death.

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes!'

Zhii exclaimed, "Dr. Walton, is this your daughter? She's so cute!" There was actually a parrot hidden in her clothes. Zhii immediately felt that Amelia was extremely interesting.

Andrew smiled. "It's my niece."

Zhii couldn't help but reach out and tap Seven's head. Unfortunately, Seven dodged it.

At the side, Zhagu's children were all talking at once. "Dr. Walton, thank you for saving my father's life. This weekend, in order to celebrate my father's discharge from the hospital, our family organized a banquet. When the time comes, you can come for a meal too!"

Andrew's mouth twitched. This was the first time he had seen such a banquet to celebrate being discharged from the hospital. Of course, he would not go to such a banquet.

Andrew was about to refuse when Elmer suddenly said to Amelia, "Mia, get your Eighth Uncle to bring you to a banquet!'

Before Andrew could say anything, Amelia hugged his arm. "Eighth Uncle, Mia wants to eat." Her big eyes were watery as she looked at Andrew longingly.

William's heart ached when he saw this. His sister must have suffered a lot in Bradford City back then and had never eaten a feast. He had to bring her there!

Lucas thought that it was just a banquet... He thought about it and realized that there was really no one holding a banquet recently.

Mrs. Walton, on the other hand, was thinking about the banquet. Emma was going to be promoted from kindergarten to primary school after school started. Should she hold a banquet to celebrate?

Harper: Still silent.

Andrew was about to refuse, but he changed his words. "You don't have to be so polite..."

Zhii said, "It's just that when my relatives and friends heard that my father had been discharged from the hospital, they plan to come over to visit. They might as well come over on the same day for a meal. Dr.. Walton, if you have time, come over?"