

## **Mia is Not 571**

### Chapter 571: Giving Drinks to Children

Amelia was still angry when she was carried back to Zhagu's house.

The banquet was already set up. There were only three or four tables, and they were all Zhagu's relatives. Amelia and Andrew naturally sat at the main table.

Zhii saw Amelia's angry face and asked, "What's wrong, Mia? Why are you angry?"

Andrew forced a smile. "It's nothing. She was just playing with a kitten outside and the kitten ran away..."

Zhagu hurriedly said, "I see. If Mia likes cats, I'll go to the village to get one..."

Andrew said, "No, no."

Amelia was still angry when she saw Zhii pick up a large drumstick for her. She bit into it angrily, then saw Sang come in, covering his mouth and grinning.

Amelia stared at him as she nibbled on the drumstick. Sang happened to meet Amelia's gaze and trembled in fear. The smile on his face disappeared. He sat at the table outside with an embarrassed expression, feeling indignant. What was wrong with him?! She had even broken one of his front teeth! He wasn't even angry. Why was she angry?!

A relative saw that Sang had been covering his mouth and asked, "Sang, what are you doing?"

Sang simply put down his hand and said, "I fell outside just now and knocked out my front tooth."

The person who asked the question immediately smiled and clapped. "Serves you right! Who asked you to always spout nonsense? You've suffered retribution now! "

Sang was afraid to say anything, mainly because Amelia was too fierce, She dared to raise a brick to hit him on the head. Besides, Dr Walton was so rich, he was afraid of retaliation.

After eating for about half an hour, Andrew saw that Amelia was almost done. He excused himself and left with Amelia.

Amelia suddenly thought of something. She quickly touched her satchel and took out a red packet. Her grandmother had prepared this for her before she left. On the way, Eighth Uncle had added a little into it. It was very thick.

"Grandpa Hell, I wish you good health and discharge from the hospital. In the future..." Amelia suddenly paused and looked at Zhagu's face. She was stunned for a moment. She looked at Elmer blankly. Elmer only looked up and said calmly, "Give it to him."

Amelia handed the red packet to Zhagu, but she could not help but remind him, 'Grandpa Hell, take care of your health in the future. Don't drink alcohol.

Not even a sip!'

Zhagu hurriedly stood up and kept declining. "Aiya, no need, no need. I just invited you over for a meal..."

Andrew said gently, "Keep it. Take care of your body."

Amelia and Andrew got into the car and left after being urged by Hell's family to stay.

Sang heaved a sigh of relief. Seeing Amelia leave, he relaxed. He turned to look at the red packet in Zhagu's hand. It was so thick. He clicked his tongue and sighed. "Such a thick red packet must have a few thousand yuan, right? Rich people are so stingy. They drive luxury cars worth more than a million yuan

and give red packets worth only a few thousand yuan. If you ask me, he should give a bundle worth tens of thousands of yuan!”

Zhagu glared and reprimanded, “Dr. Walton is here because he thinks highly of us. He even gave us a few thousand yuan in red packets. How much did you give him?! ”

Sang immediately said, “Aiya, I was just joking. Fifth Uncle, why are you angry? Come, come, let me toast you.”

Zhagu ignored him, but Sang's mouth was very sharp. He kept persuading him that if he didn't drink, he wouldn't forgive him. Even if it was a casual toast, it was fine.

Zhagu thought about it. It was not good to have a conflict between relatives. No matter what, they still had to interact in the future. He took half a sip.

When Zhii came out and saw this, she was furious! She scolded Sang!

Sang put his arm around Zhagu's shoulder and said, “Look, isn't my Fifth Uncle fine? How can he be well if he doesn't eat anything? Moreover, I specially poured Fifth Uncle some medicinal wine brewed by our family. It's good for his health! Look at my Fifth Uncle, his face is much redder!”

Sang did not take it to heart. He even felt that Zhii was making a mountain out of a molehill and looking down on him!

Zhii was about to flare up when she was stopped by her cousin. “Forget it, forget it. Isn't Fifth Uncle fine? Your cousin-in-law just wants to ask for forgiveness. There's no need to spend so much effort...”

Zhii angrily turned around and went into the kitchen.

After three rounds of drinking, everyone let go after Andrew left. They drank a lot and most of them were drunk. Sang looked at the little boy who was nibbling on a drumstick and said with a smile, "Come, Laing, aren't you thirsty just from eating the drumstick? Uncle will give you a drink.."

Chapter 572: Cat blocking the way

Laing was curious and thought that it was really a drink. He took a sip and took a big sip excitedly. When he realized that something was wrong, the alcohol had already entered his throat. It was so spicy that he burst into tears. The house was in a tizzy again. Laing's mother was Zhii's cousin. She was helping in the kitchen. When she heard the sound, she came out and scolded Sang again. "Are you crazy?! Why are you tricking a child into drinking alcohol! "

Sang looked like he didn't care. "Men have to drink sooner or later. I'll help you nurture them!" When he saw Laing crying, Sang was still laughing. Zhii's cousin couldn't be bothered with him. She carried Laing and left. Laing lay on his mother's shoulder and began to fall asleep. The villagers didn't have the right concept of children drinking. They felt that the child was just drunk and would be fine after sleeping.

After a while, seeing that Laing was asleep, Zhii's cousin carefully placed him on the bed and went to the kitchen to help.

On the other side, the car slowly drove away. Andrew drove in front, and Amelia sat obediently in the child's seat at the back, looking at the scenery outside without making a fuss.

Andrew glanced in the rearview mirror and was about to speak when a black shadow suddenly darted out from in front of the car. He quickly braked.

Fortunately, the car was not fast to begin with, so he stopped in an instant. However... he watched helplessly as a kitten lay on the ground five meters away. His car was still a few meters away from it, but it looked like it had been hit by a car. It meowed and screamed. Its expression seemed to be saying, "You hit a cat! You have to be responsible!"

Andrew was dumbfounded. He had seen old men and women scamming, but this was the first time he had seen a cat scamming!

Amelia asked, "Eighth Uncle, what's wrong?"

Andrew's mouth twitched as he pointed ahead. "Mia, is that the cat you were playing with just now?"

Amelia exclaimed and stuck her head out. It was true! Didn't it run away? Why was it here again?

Andrew opened the door and carried Amelia down. The two of them squatted

by the roadside and looked at the kitten speechlessly.

Andrew: "I swear, I really didn't hit you. Look at how far you are from my car." He opened his arms and gestured. The cat looked like it didn't care. You just hit me. Its head tilted and it fell to the ground.

Andrew:

Amelia:

Amelia looked up and reminded her, "Kitty, don't lie here. This is the middle of the road. It's very dangerous. If a car comes over, it will crush you..." As she spoke, she walked towards the roadside.

The cat:

Andrew and Amelia stood at the side of the road, staring at the cat. Then, to Andrew and Amelia's shock, they saw the kitten get up and move to the side of the road. After moving to a safe place, it lay down again.

Andrew: "... I'm impressed. There's such a thing?!"

Amelia: "Kitty! You're exposed. Look, you're fine. You can still move!"

The kitten: "...” She got up again. This time, she dragged her hind leg and moved a few steps to the side of the car. Then, she lay down under the car. Those who didn’t know better would think that her hind leg was broken! Andrew: “No... Isn’t this a little too obvious? Are you trying to scam me?”

The kitten refused to get up no matter what Andrew said.

Amelia looked confused. “Eighth Uncle, what should we do?” Could it be that it was holding a grudge because she had thrown it out as a weapon? Did she need to pay? But cats wouldn’t spend money to buy things, right?

Andrew suddenly thought of something. He pointed at the car and said, “I have a dashcam.” He could clearly see that he had not hit the cat. Unfortunately, the cat was unmoved.

Amelia was at a loss. “Eighth Uncle, what does the cat want?”

Elmer rubbed his chin and stared at the kitten with interest. “Interesting. It’s clinging to you and wants you to bring it home!”

Amelia let out a cry and was a little worried. When Seven was free, he liked to jump on the grass in the garden or nibble on tree bark to play. The cat was fast and knew how to climb trees. If she brought her home, Seven would be afraid and hide in his room all day. This was irresponsible for Seven, but if she didn’t bring the cat back, she felt that the cat was very pitiful. She couldn’t lock it up every day even if she brought it back, but if she didn’t, it would fight with Seven.. Seven was so small, how could he defeat the cat? Besides, what if this cat had an owner? Wouldn’t she become the bad person who kidnapped the cat?

Chapter 573: Bringing the Cat Home

Amelia was in a dilemma. She squatted beside the kitten and tried to negotiate with it. She stretched out five fingers. "Five boxes of canned cat food, okay?"

The kitten didn't even look at her. Amelia gritted her teeth and stretched out another hand. "Ten boxes of canned cat food!"

The kitten raised its eyelids, as if to say that it was insulted!

No matter what Amelia said, the cat just wouldn't get up. Andrew looked at the scene in front of him. The four-year-old Amelia was squatting in front of the scammer cat and reaching out her fingers to discuss compensation with it. She was a little cute and a little stunned. He took out his phone and took a short video. He sent it to the Walton residence's family group chat. "A cat scammed me halfway. The other party doesn't want canned cat food and wants to cling to Mia. What should I do?"

After a while, someone in the family group replied:

George: "Bring it back!"

Dylan: "Mia's so cute!"

Henry: "I just got off the plane and want to go home immediately to hug the cute Mia!"

Chris: "Tsk tsk, unscrupulous cat, you're asking for too much. You're bullying my niece."

Eric: "Huh? Then bring it back! It's not like our family can't afford a cat!"

Milo said, "Raise."

Alex: "Don't you have a dashcam? Show it to the cat. Don't spoil it. Don't support scamming."

Andrew:

Quinn: "We suggest calling the police and letting the traffic police decide." Andrew: "???" Can these people be more reliable?!

After watching the video several times, Mrs. Walton finally replied, "Mia is coming back. Grandma will go cook now and make another serving of cat food!"

Mr. Walton: "Is there a need to ask such a small thing?"

Andrew replied, "Mia is afraid of the cat catching Seven. She doesn't dare to keep it."

The group was silent for a moment.

George said, "Tie the cat up."

Dylan: '

Chris: "Brother, this is a cat, not a dog!"

Eric: "Then put Seven on a leash?"

Andrew:

Alex: think it's okay!'

These people were all unreliable! Andrew put away his cell phone and squatted at the front of the car. He probed, "Why don't... we bring it back?"

The kitten immediately opened one eye to observe in secret, and its ears pricked up.



Amelia was conflicted. "But what if it has a master? We can't be bad people who abduct cats.'

Kitten: "Meow!"

Andrew spouted nonsense in all seriousness. "Look, it said it didn't." Elmer: You even know cat language?

Amelia opened her mouth and said worriedly, "Then... kitty, when you go back, you can't catch Seven. You can't bully Seven or Grandpa Turtle. If you bully others..."

Andrew subconsciously added, "I'll cut off your cat balls!"

The cat: "???"

Elmer: "???"

Amelia: "???" What did he mean by cutting off cat balls?

In the end, the kitten followed Amelia home as it wished. As soon as it entered the Walton residence's gate, it jumped out of the car window with a whoosh. After a few jumps, it disappeared. Amelia leaned against the window and said anxiously, "Come back!" It was over, it was over. That direction was the lawn that Seven often played on!

On the other side, Seven was biting the grass and playing as usual. At this moment, a black shadow quickly flashed past! A claw pressed down on its head!

Seven was so frightened that he jumped up and shouted, "F\*ck! Which shameless person ambushed me!"

The cat chased after him. Seven flapped his wings and rolled away, squawking, "Help! Help! Someone is trying to kill this bird!"

The cat had originally come out to take a breather and familiarize itself with the environment. In the end, it saw a parrot biting grass on the lawn. How could this do! This was its owner's house, and it was the cat captain at home! It was in charge of the rats in the house and the birds that destroyed the lawn!

Therefore, it pounced on them without thinking! In the end, the bird actually flew away from its claws!

The cat was not human, so it did not know what 'Seven' Amelia was talking about. It chased after him until Amelia rushed over. Seven pounced on Amelia's shoulder, and the green glowing parrot complained pitifully, "It wants to eat me! I was eating grass when it came to eat me!"

Amelia put her hands on her hips angrily and lectured the cat. "Didn't I say not to bully Seven? You're disobedient. You..." After thinking for a moment,

Amelia said, "Cut off your cat balls!"

Kitten: "Meow!"

Chapter 574: Emma Is Injured

Andrew had just rushed over, along with Mrs. Walton, Mr. Walton, William, and Emma, as well as Alex, who had rushed back at the last minute. In the end, they heard this.

Emma said, "What do you mean, cut off cat balls?"

Everyone:

Mrs. Walton's expression was sinister. "Who taught you that?"

Andrew was speechless. A large drop of cold sweat slid down his forehead. He usually saw George and Alex being taught a lesson, but he did not expect it to be his turn one day.

Andrew instinctively looked at Alex, who immediately raised his hand. "Don't look at me. It really wasn't me this time."

Mrs. Walton asked with a smile, "Mia, who taught you this?"

Amelia saw Andrew desperately winking at her. Her eyes flashed. She lowered her head and whispered, "It's... Uncle Sang taught me."

Amelia, who was lying, felt very guilty. She grabbed her little fingers uneasily. Andrew was so touched that he was about to cry.

Mrs. Walton looked back at Andrew suspiciously. Andrew immediately explained in all seriousness, "Sang is a relative of Zhagu's family." After saying that, he also talked about what Sang had done. Hearing that Sang's mouth was so annoying, Mrs. Walton didn't say anything else. Could she expose Amelia and Andrew's lies in public? It was just... another unreliable son!

William and Emma were excited. After being interrupted, they forgot what cat balls were. They squatted in front of the kitten. The kitten retreated warily to Amelia's feet and let out a low growl.

William said, "If I remember correctly, the low growl of the cat should be a warning to the other party not to approach."

Emma held out her hand. "So is it afraid of us?"

William took a step back. "I think we should be the ones that are afraid of it." This cat looked so fierce. No wonder Uncle had asked in the group chat if he should bring it back.

Emma looked brave. "Hmph, that's because you're afraid! I'm not afraid!"

Amelia quickly reminded her, "Sister Emma, don't touch it..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Emma was scratched by the cat's waving claws. There was a thin scratch on the back of her hand, and blood flowed out.

Emma was shocked and quickly retracted her hand. She threatened fiercely, "Once you enter our house, you're our cat! How dare you scratch me! Do you want to eat? You're not allowed to eat tonight!" The cat:

Seven cawed gloatingly, "No eating! No eating!"

Amelia asked worriedly, "Sister Emma, are you alright..."

Emma swung her hand. Seeing that Amelia was concerned about her, she said, "It's fine. It's just a little pain. It's fine!"

But soon, Emma couldn't laugh anymore...

Mrs. Walton picked up Emma's hand and looked at it. "The skin is scratched," she said. "You need a vaccine."

Andrew nodded. "You need a rabies shot. Four or five shots."

Emma's smile froze. She had been scratched by a cat, not a dog. Why would she need a rabies vaccine? She immediately shouted, "I don't want it! I don't want shots!"

Mrs. Walton shook her head. "You have to. There's a risk of rabies if you don't."

Alex crossed his arms and asked with a faint smile, "Do you know what rabies is? It's the virus that drills into your body from your wound and affects your brain..."

Before Alex could finish speaking, Emma beat him to it. "That's okay!"

Anyway, her father always said that she was brainless. It didn't matter.

Alex: '

Amelia reminded her kindly, "Sister Emma, you'd better get an injection. Dad told me that if you have rabies, you'll become like a dog. You'll drool, you won't remember your family, and you'll go crazy and bite people. In the end, you'll die. I won't be able to see Sister Emma again." Amelia's expression gradually turned sad as she spoke.

William added, "You might even eat shit like a dog."

Emma was speechless. Eat shit? Can't remember your family? Dead? Can't play with Mia after she's dead?

Emma was on the brink of tears. "Then let's do it, but can we do it less? Just one injection, okay?"

Mrs. Walton was a little surprised. She did not expect Emma to compromise so quickly.

Andrew said, "No. Just four or five. Five shots means you need to go five times. For four shots, you need to go three times."

Emma didn't think too much about it when she heard that. She didn't think about why five shots needed five times but four shots needed three times.. She said directly, "I choose four injections!"

Chapter 575: Best of Luck! Be Strong!

This matter was settled. After dinner, Mrs. Walton took Emma for an injection. Alex drove, and Mrs. Walton asked, "Why are you so free today? You don't have to go back to the team?"

Some time ago, Alex seemed to have said that he wanted to resign or something. His leader even called Mrs. Walton to understand the situation. Then, he was afraid that Alex would really quit his job, so he kept a close eye on him every day. Regardless of whether there was a mission or not, he was asked to go to the base.

Alex said, "I took half a day off." To see his daughter.

Mrs Walton's mouth twitched.

Emma was most afraid of injections. In the past, she would be in a tizzy even if she received an injection. In the end, there were at least three to four people holding her down before she could be injected. Mrs. Walton was afraid that Emma would go back on her word, so when she said that she wanted Amelia to accompany her, she immediately agreed. Only Mia could suppress Emma at home. Even if Mia could not, there was still Alex. Mrs. Walton did not believe that they could not suppress her!

Amelia was worried about Seven at home, so she brought Seven and Grandpa Turtle with her. Seven lay in the space capsule of the pet bag and looked at the kitten outside. He cawed, 'Goodbye, you idiot!'

Kitten: '

Amelia squatted down and reminded the cat sternly, "You have to be good at home. Don't cause trouble. Look, Sister Emma was scratched by you and needs an injection. Seven was also frightened by you. Look at you..." She prodded the kitten's head.

The kitten sat obediently with its head lowered, looking like it was ready to be taught a lesson. After Amelia said a few words, her heart softened again. She touched the kitten's head with her small hand. "Alright, you've admitted your mistake. You're still a good cat. Wait at home obediently for us to come back and give you a name."

Amelia recalled that when she first returned to the Walton residence, it was her grandparents who gave her the name. Now that she had grown up, she could give the kitten a name with everyone!

The kitten meowed and rubbed against Amelia's hand, purring in its throat. Then it crouched where it was and watched Alex's SUV drive slowly away.

"Meow!" The kitten meowed and walked towards the lawn alone.

William had the heavy responsibility of looking after the kitten, but he was afraid that it would scratch people again, so he found a drone after lunch and specially brought it to look at the cat. In the drone's image, the kitten obediently walked to the garden lawn and lay under the shade of the tree, quietly looking outside the fence...

William muttered, "Weren't you very fierce just now? Now you're so honest..." At the epidemic prevention station.

Alex was very efficient in queuing and registering information. Emma was not mentally prepared when she entered the vaccination room. There were two children in front who were being vaccinated and crying. The roof was about to be blown off!

Emma was instantly afraid. "Why don't we come back tomorrow..."

Mrs. Walton knew that Emma would run away at the last minute. She shook her head with a determined expression. "No, after being scratched by a cat, you have to be inoculated within twenty-four hours."

Emma calculated very quickly this time. "It's 24 hours. Then we can come again at this time tomorrow!"

Amelia pressed Emma's shoulder. "No! Grandma said that the earlier the injection, the better. Sister Emma, show your courage! Go! Be strong!"

Soon, the child in front finished his injection.

Emma burst into tears. "I can't be strong! Boohoo!" She wanted to escape, but there was nowhere to run because Alex had blocked all her escape routes. She had just taken a step when Alex scooped her back and pressed her into the chair. Then he grabbed her neck with his big hand and she couldn't move.

The nurse was speechless. As she checked the name information, she said, "The first time, you have to get two injections. One in each hand."

Emma: "What?!" Two injections?! Why two injections?!

Emma looked at the needle in the nurse's hand. When she pressed the syringe a little, some liquid flowed out, and her scalp exploded! She burst into tears. Her cries were louder than the two children's combined. "Wow! Boohoo! No, it hurts! Ahhh, it hurts!"

The nurse with the needle: She hadn't even started.

Seven, who was in the pet bag, couldn't help but cover his eyes with his wings. He couldn't look anymore.

Elmer's mouth twitched. "I almost forgot the power of her crying..."

Mrs. Walton was calm and composed. She elegantly brushed away the loose hair by her ear and quickly stuffed the soundproof earplugs into her ears. Anyway, Alex was around.. As a war god, couldn't he control a child who was injected?

Chapter 576: Cat's Name

Alex: ' It was true that he would not let Emma escape, but his ears were really suffering!

Amelia suppressed her sharp cries and patted Emma's hand. She said loudly, "Sister Emma, don't cry! I'm going deaf!"



Emma said, “Boohoo...

Amelia thought of an idea. “How about this, Sister Emma? Change your cries. When you want to cry, shout for strength! Cheer yourself up!”

Emma: “Boohoo... Be strong! Boohoo...”

The nurse came over with a needle and said, “It’ll be quick. Bear with it.”

The moment the needle pierced her skin, Emma screamed, “Ah!” But when she thought of Amelia’s words, she forcefully turned the cry that was about to come out of her mouth into strength...

Hence, a very strange scene appeared in the inoculation room. A child shouted as she was injected, “Ah! Be strong! Boohoo! Ah! Be strong!”

The corners of everyone’s mouths twitched. Alex couldn’t bear to look at them. He felt extremely embarrassed!

The nurse’s hands were trembling from the injection. She quickly gave Emma two injections, afraid that she would not be able to hold back the laughter.

In the end, Emma covered her two hands with tears in her eyes. She felt that it hurt so much! Why did this injection hurt so much! It hurt more than all the injections she had taken in the past!

Mrs. Walton, Alex, and Amelia quickly got into the car and went home as if they had been pardoned. The old and the young felt that they could not afford to lose face.

In the car, Amelia muttered, “Aiya, this is too embarrassing!” She should not have taught Sister Emma to shout for strength!

Amelia: “That’s right, Grandma. I want to buy a collar for the cat and give it as a gift!”

Mrs. Walton said indulgently, "Of course."

Alex changed the direction of the car and headed towards the central mall. Emma cried until she had no strength left. In the past, she would disappear when she went shopping. This time, she followed Amelia obediently. They found a pet shop and chose a red cat collar. The front of the collar was tied into a bow shape, and below the bow hung a bell made of pure gold. When the bill was paid, it was 99,900 yuan. The shop assistant was afraid that they would go back on their word, so she kept explaining that it was a little sheepskin collar, made of pure gold, handmade by a famous designer, and so on. Unexpectedly, Mrs. Walton swiped her card.

The shop assistant was dumbfounded. She did not expect that the cat collar that had been chosen countless times and given up because of the price had been sold today!

Amelia had just returned to the Walton residence when the kitten came over first. It stood on the grass in the bushes and stuck out half its head to secretly observe.

Amelia waved her hand. "Cat, come quickly. I've prepared a gift for you!"

The kitten hurried over. Amelia put the collar to its neck, but she didn't know how to button it. She could only ask Alex for help. "Daddy..."

Alex knelt down, picked up the back of the cat's neck, and placed it on his knee.

The kitten:      It was subdued so easily?!

Alex secured the collar, then set the kitten in front of Amelia. "Done."

The kitten lay on the ground and stuck out its tongue. Its eyes rolled back and it twitched.

Amelia was stunned. "Daddy... did you buckle the collar too tightly?"

Alex picked up the cat again and saw that it was true! But wasn't this kitten acting too much? He adjusted the collar and said, "It's done this time."

The moment the cat landed, it jumped onto a big tree that Seven often stayed in. It was afraid of Alex, a human who could easily suppress it!

Seven hid in the pet bag and looked at the kitten fiercely! This fellow actually dared to steal its territory! Unacceptable!

During dinner, everyone discussed the kitten's name.

Mrs. Walton said, "We adults won't get involved in this matter. You children can think for yourselves." With that, she paused and looked at the cold Lucas and the silent Harper. "You two give some suggestions too."

Lucas: "... " Who wanted to name a cat?

Emma's arm leaned weakly against the chair. Her eyes were unfocused as she said weakly, "Its claws are so powerful and poisonous. If it scratches someone, the person has to get an injection. How about, Needle Man."

William laughed out loud.

Emma stared.

Seven stuck its head out and shouted, "Eight! Call it Eight!" It was Seven, and the cat was Eight. It was in front of it, which meant that it could step on it!

The kitten let out a low growl and glared at the green Seven. Everyone couldn't help but laugh, but the name Eight was too sloppy. The kitten didn't seem to like it either..

## Chapter 577: Gold

Amelia said, "Why don't we call it Mimi?"

Emma shook her head. "No. It's too ordinary."

William: "How about Wolverine? They all have powerful claws!"

Emma's eyes lit up. "Sure!"

Lucas sneered. "Superficial!"

William rolled his eyes. "Then tell me, what should it be called?"

Lucas picked up a glass of water and said lightly, "Gold."

Emma said, "Your name is too perfunctory. You're calling it Gold just because it wears a golden bell?"

Lucas's small face was cold, and he couldn't be bothered to explain to Emma. Gold was money. Mia liked money so much, so he chose this name. He hoped that she would have endless money in the future.

William: "This name is not domineering at all. It doesn't match this cat's personality of scratching people whenever there's a disagreement! "

Amelia: "But I think this name is very good!" Gold, she liked Gold! Gold wore gold bells, it was suitable!

The more Amelia thought about it, the more she felt that the name sounded good, so she came to a conclusion with certainty. "This is it! Let's call it Gold!" Lucas's eyes lit up. As expected, he knew his sister the best.

Lucas felt better. The resentment of not eating candy finally dissipated. The cat squatted at the side and had no objections to the name. Anyway, as long as the parrot didn't give it a name.

The next day, the cat that Alex had personally taken out to bathe was brought back. It was clean and smelled good. Amelia hugged it happily and played with it for a while. Gold lay on Amelia's knee and snored comfortably.

Seven stood on Amelia's shoulder and was very angry! Now that Gold, who was competing with it for favor had come, Seven couldn't even care about stepping on Grandpa Turtle's head!

Andrew took an emergency call and said in surprise, "What?" Then he rushed out. As soon as he left, Mrs. Walton received a call from the hospital saying that there was a bed. She quickly prepared Harper's clothes and brought him out. School was about to start. The children cherished the last few days of the summer vacation and went out with Mrs. Walton. The hospital did not allow pets. Seven was locked in Amelia's big pet room. Seven lay in the room and watched Amelia and the others leave.

"Gold, right? You're dead meat today!" Seven skillfully bit open the window latch and flew out!

Gold was lying in the shade of the tree and sleeping leisurely. At this moment, a cold wind suddenly blew past its head. The shameless parrot flew over and stepped on its head!

Gold: . ' It rolled over and glared at the parrot not far away. Under the sunlight, Seven's green feathers were even more green.

Seven arrogantly stretched out its neck and shook its head. "Come on, come and hit me! Come over!"

Gold shot out like a sharp sword!

Seven flew up with a whoosh and flapped his wings in the air, letting out an extremely arrogant laugh. "Hahaha! You didn't expect this, did you? I can fly!"

Gold: '

Seven flew in midair, from this tree to that tree. Anyway, it could fly. No matter how fast Gold was, it still had four legs and no wings!

Gold was so angry on the ground that the whiskers on the cat's face trembled!

Meow! A scholar would rather die than be humiliated! Gold pounced on Seven, but Seven dodged. It crashed into the bushes with a plop.

Gold: '

Seven was tired of playing and flew back to the second floor. He did not forget to close the window and plug it in! Then, he quietly admired Gold, who had chased to the edge of the window, and watched it scratch the glass crazily.

Seven was eating and drinking very leisurely. The bird's face was filled with pride. Last time, it was careless and almost got caught by the cat. It was simply the shame of its life! Now, it had finally avenged its previous shame!

At this moment, Amelia followed Mrs. Walton to the hospital. As soon as she got out of the car, she saw an ambulance roaring over. A small figure was pushed out, accompanied by a woman's cry. "Laing! My Laing!"

Amelia subconsciously turned around. That brother named Laing? On closer inspection, the wailing auntie did look familiar. She had seen her yesterday...

Elmer said, "That's Zhii's cousin."

Amelia was stunned. She only saw Grandpa Zhagu's glabella turn black yesterday and did not notice that Laing, who was present, would also be in trouble. If she had seen it, she would definitely have reminded him, but it seemed too late now...

Elmer said, "Let's go." His expression was indifferent. He was already used to seeing life and death and had experienced many things that could only be seen but could not interfere with his life. His heart had also become cold..

Chapter 578: Do You Know The Butterfly Effect?

Amelia looked back three times with every step and followed Mrs. Walton in silence. Suddenly, she looked up and asked, "Master, if we can't stop it when we see it, what's the point of catching ghosts?"

Elmer lowered his eyes and said gently, "Of course you can stop it, but do you know the butterfly effect? If you touch a person's fate, it will affect the fate of thousands of people related to him. For example, when Zhang San grows up, he will be evil and commit murder and arson. Ten people will die because of him, and when Zhang San was young, he should have died because of an accident. Then, the ten people would have survived. But you saved him when he was young, so when he grew up, ten people would die. This is fate."

So, it's not that Elmer is cold, but sometimes you don't even know if what you interfere in is right or wrong in the future.

Amelia pursed her lips and asked, "What if Zhang San is a hero?" If Zhang San would save ten people when he grew up, wouldn't the ten people in the future also die if he died today and she didn't save him?

Elmer nodded. "That's true, but the most fundamental reason is that we can't confirm if Zhang San is a good person or a bad person in the future, a hero or a murderer. Because we don't know, we don't interfere. We can't casually interfere in other people's lives just because we have more abilities than ordinary people."

Amelia did not understand. She was still too young now. Perhaps she would understand after experiencing more in the future.

Mrs. Walton was already used to Amelia talking to herself and did not disturb her. Instead, Harper suddenly said, "Sister, the cat can be called Red Packet." Didn't she like red packets the most?

Amelia was stunned for a moment before saying speechlessly, "Brother Harper, you should stay in the hospital obediently first." She realized that after Brother Harper had reconciled with his family and was no longer repulsed and wary of them, his mind became more and more sluggish.

On the other side, Mrs. Walton calmly went through a series of hospitalization procedures. On the other side, Zhii's cousin was kneeling at the entrance of the ICU. She was crying so much that her eyes were about to go blind. "Laing... My Laing..." Behind her were her relatives and friends who had rushed over by car. Sang was also here.

"What's wrong?" Sang had just sobered up and was still confused. He asked, "Laing was fine yesterday. You guys didn't take good care of him last night? He fell out of bed?"

Zhii's cousin hurriedly slapped Sang's mouth. "Stop talking!"

Sang was a little angry from the slap, but his relatives' expressions were not good, so he shut up. Anyway, it had nothing to do with him. He sat at the side and played with his phone.

At this moment, the door of the ICU opened. The doctor held the examination report. "On the way here, my colleague has already asked about the condition. There's something very important. Do you think the child drank a little yesterday?"

Zhii's cousin was stunned.

Zhii's other cousin, Sang's wife, quickly said, "Just a small sip..."



The doctor said solemnly, "Excluding external injuries and food poisoning, the most likely thing now is alcohol poisoning or alcohol allergy. Children can't touch any alcohol. Don't you know?"

Zhii's cousin recalled what happened yesterday and muttered, "Yesterday, after Laing drank that mouthful of alcohol. he quickly fell asleep in a daze.

When he returned home in the afternoon, he didn't wake up either. He just moved a little. I thought that he was too tired from playing. At night, Laing slept very soundly and didn't wake up until morning. His face was dark..."

When Zhii's other cousin heard this, she felt as if she had fallen into an icehouse. If it was really her husband's fault, the ICU would cost tens of thousands of yuan a day! How could their family have so much money to compensate?

At this moment, the doctor continued to say a few more words. In short, if they were any later in sending the child over, he might not make it. Even if he was saved, his brain would be damaged and his IQ would forever remain at three years old. He wanted the patient's family to be mentally prepared.

Zhii's cousin went crazy! After the ICU door closed, she suddenly pounced on Sang and raised her hand to slap his face hard. "It's you! It's all your fault!

What are you thinking?! Giving alcohol to my son! Give my son back his life!"

Sang was watching a beauty dance online and did not hear what the doctor said. Before he could react, he was slapped twice. "Aiyo, what are you doing!

Stop!'

Zhii's cousin was on the verge of breaking down. How could she stop? She screamed and hit Sang, wishing he would die!

The relatives hurriedly went to stop them. Amidst everyone's persuasion, Sang finally understood that Laing might have been hospitalized because of the glass of alcohol he had drunk.. Seriously? It was just a mouthful of alcohol, right? Moreover, the final diagnosis was not out yet!

Chapter 579: You're Crazy

"Are you crazy?! The doctor said that it was just a suspicion, but he didn't say that it had to be me!" As Sang spoke, he turned around and wanted to run. Unexpectedly, a trash can hit his head.

Zhii roared with red eyes, "Sang! You caused my father to bleed and be hospitalized again! I told you not to persuade him to drink, but you insisted! Are you only happy after you kill my father?!"

It turned out that Laing had just been pulled away by the ambulance, and Zhagu could not hold on any longer. After the alcohol yesterday, Zhagu's abdomen hurt faintly. He thought that there would be no problem and

endured it, but he did not expect to collapse in the morning. He only found out that there was a hemorrhage at the surgical site when he arrived at the hospital. He was now in the emergency room.

Zhii was anxious and angry. When she heard that her cousin's son, Laing, had also entered the ICU because of a mouthful of alcohol, she exploded! There were no handy weapons in the hospital, only trash cans in the corridor.

Zhii took the trash can and smashed it on Sang's head. She was in a fit of anger and did not show any mercy. The peels, tissues, and other trash in the trash can fell on Sang.

At the side, Zhii's cousin's eyes were red as she looked at the brick that blocked the stairs...

Zhii's cousin grabbed the brick and rushed to Sang's side with a shout. She raised her hand and smashed it! She was shorter than Sang. In the chaos, the brick smashed into Sang's face, nearly creating a hole.

Sang screamed and spat out a few bloody front teeth. He could not even speak clearly. "You... you're crazy..."

Zhii's cousin grabbed the brick and shouted crazily, "I'm crazy! Crazy!" As she spoke, she grabbed the brick and smashed it. Sang dodged again and again, but how could he dodge? In this short period of time, his face was smashed twice. The bridge of his nose was broken, his lips were broken, and his face was covered in blood...

The relatives were shocked and scrambled to pull the two of them away. Even Zhii, who had hit someone with a trash can, was stunned.

After a moment of chaos, his cousin and Sang were pulled apart. Zhii's other cousin said anxiously, "This... What are you doing? You can't just hit someone."

If you have anything to say, say it nicely. Sang is..."

Zhii sneered. "Cousin, don't put in a good word for my cousin-in-law. Don't you know what he's like? You're his wife." Saying bad things but having a good heart? Get lost!

Zhii's cousin did not speak, but she heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. Her cousin had beaten Sang up so badly. Although it was not even, at least she could pay less for the medical fees...

In the end, Sang was brought to be bandaged. In the end, he only had a broken nose and a broken lip. He had lost six teeth, including the one Amelia had smashed. This could only be considered a light injury. Zhii's cousin started to worry again...

Sang's words were unclear, and his eyes were filled with resentment. "Crazy woman... Crazy woman..." The checkup report was not out yet, so how could they be sure that it was about his alcohol? When he was young, which child had not stolen alcohol? So many children were fine, so why was Laing not? Also, Zhagu used to drink so much in the past. In the past, at his peak, it was not a problem for him to drink ten catties of alcohol. Yesterday, he only took a small sip. How could they blame him? Perhaps he did not rest well after the surgery and did not take good care of his children. Or perhaps he was working at home and pulled his wound, causing a hemorrhage, and the blame was on him! Taking ten thousand steps back, even if it was really related to him, would Zhagu have to drink if he poured alcohol? Then,

were adults not aware that they could not drink? Also, Laings parents watch over the child and only knew how to blame others!

Sang was cursing and his words were slurred. No one could hear what he said clearly.

In the afternoon, Laing and Zhagu's report came out. Laing was suffering from acute alcohol poisoning. Zhagu's hemorrhage was also related to alcohol. Now, Sang could not defend himself.

Zhagu already had coronary heart disease, diabetes, and high blood pressure. His heart even had a stent, and they could not stop the bleeding from the excision site of intestinal cancer. The indicators kept dropping, and the surgery did not go smoothly. He was also sent to the ICU. Although Laing was saved, alcohol poisoning had caused brain damage and epilepsy. His intelligence, sports ability, and language abilities were affected, and there was a high chance that he would become demented and need someone to take care of him for the rest of his life.

Zhii and Zhii's cousin sued Sang on the spot and asked him to compensate!

Sang felt as if he had fallen into an icehouse. His head was buzzing. No way?

He had only persuaded him twice? How did it become like this? Putting aside Zhagu, if he could not be resuscitated after a few days, he would only have to pay tens of thousands of yuan if he died. However, Laings treatment fees, a lifetime of child support, mental damage, and so on would cost a few million yuan.. He would not be able to afford it even if he sold his house and car!

Chapter 580: So This Is Fate

Zhii's cousin divorced Sang on the spot. Even if Sang ran away, he would become a slacker. His 200,000 yuan car and two to three million yuan house would also be enforced by the court and turned into cash to compensate Zhagu and Laing.

Sang's legs went weak and he knelt in the hospital corridor, unable to come back to his senses for a long time. There was only frustration and regret in his heart, and he sighed at his bad luck!

The news of Zhi's cousin beating Sang until his head was bleeding at the entrance of the ICU spread throughout the hospital. The families in the hospital spread like wildfire, and everyone in the hospital knew. They heard that after Laing's father rushed back from overseas, he chased Sang five streets with a knife. There were discussions everywhere.

Perhaps it was because of Andrew, or perhaps it was luck, but the ward Harper had booked happened to be a single ward. Harper had already changed into his hospital gown and was lying down. Mrs. Walton listened to the discussion outside and muttered, "It seems like this Sang is indeed a bad person." With that, she reminded Harper, "The hospital checkup and the surgery in line will take two to three days. After the surgery, Grandma will transfer you to a private hospital. The environment there will be better, so you have to bear with it for the next few days."

Mrs. Walton was interested in the medical standards and technology here. As for post-care, it was better to do it in private hospitals. The doctors and nurses in public hospitals were very busy and did not have the energy to do everything meticulously.

Seeing Harper nod silently, Mrs. Walton stopped talking. When she looked at Amelia, she also looked a little dazed.

"Mia?" Mrs. Walton looked at her quizzically.

Amelia came back to her senses and said, "What's wrong, Grandma?"

Mrs. Walton looked at Lucas, who was also silent in the ward, and wondered what was wrong today. She shook her head and went out.

After a while, William ran in with an excited expression. "Hey, Mia, the Sang you mentioned yesterday was beaten up! I heard that his face was dented, his nose was broken, and his mouth was smashed!"

Amelia said, "Oh..."

Elmer floated in after him. Amelia quickly asked, "How are Grandpa Hell and Brother Laing?"

William thought Amelia was asking him, so he said proudly, "Of course I've asked around. They're still in the ICU. It's said that..."

William said a lot. Amelia listened attentively. Unfortunately, she was listening to Elmer.

Elmer: "He won't die until his fate is up, but Zhagu is going to suffer. He recovered quite well initially, but now his body has completely collapsed.

Laing won't die either. It's just that he'll be stupid in the future..."

Amelia looked a little disappointed. After all, she was a child. Her heart was still soft. She would feel that it was her fault. Elmer comforted, "Don't worry. Laing's fate is to be taken care of for the rest of his life. His parents won't leave him behind.'

Amelia sighed. "Sigh..." So this was fate.

As she was thinking, a person suddenly entered. Moon held a compass in her

left hand and a peach wood sword in her right.

Amelia was stunned. Why was Nine here? No, why was Sister Moon here? Moon glared at Amelia angrily. "You! Did you take that female ghost in?!"

Amelia didn't react for a moment. "Which female ghost?"

Moon: "It's that female corpse! The female corpse in the closet! The one who lived with 'Sister' for two months!"

Amelia was speechless. Oh, that Kin. God, it had been so long. She had almost forgotten. Besides... She looked at Moon innocently. "I asked you. I even confirmed with you twice. I said I was going to catch that ghost. You agreed."

Moon: "What do you mean by agree? I..." After saying that, she was suddenly stunned. She remembered that Amelia had said something about catching ghosts and that she was not allowed to say that she had snatched her KPI. So the ghost she was talking about was this female ghost?!

Moon: "...". She was so angry! She really wanted to cry! For the first time, she had the urge to cry. Tears appeared in her eyes, but she forced herself to hold them back! Forget it! This time, she would be unlucky! Wasn't it just a ghost?! When she came, she passed by the Fourth Hospital and took a look from afar. There was Yin energy wrapped around it. She would go to the Fourth Hospital to catch ghosts now. No one could snatch it from her!

Moon left in a huff!

Amelia looked confused. Sister Moon had come and left for no reason... No, had she recovered from her injuries? Amelia had just remembered this, but Moon was already far away, so she couldn't ask anymore..