

## **She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor**

Chapter 431: 460

Chapter 431: Perish Together with Her Chapter 431: Chapter 431: Perish Together with Her Vivia Fuller lowered her head, emitting bursts of cold laughter, like that of a lunatic.

“Why have I become like this, Hope Williams? It’s all because of you, that damned scourge. If it weren’t for you, I would have been the one to marry Waylon Lewis. Your appearance threw my entire life into chaos, the Fuller Family fell into decline, the Fuller Clan almost went bankrupt, my grandfather was imprisoned, Mia Fuller was imprisoned—all of this, it’s all your fault. If it weren’t for you, I would still be the high and mighty Miss Fuller. If it weren’t for you, everything would have been different.”

Hope Williams narrowed her eyes, “So it was me who forced you to trouble me again and again? Was I the one who forced Walker Fuller to commit crimes? Or did I force Mia Fuller to kidnap my child? Or perhaps it was me who forced you to play dumb and slander me? Have you not brought all of this upon yourselves?”

Vivia Fuller lay on the ground, laughing coldly, “Brought this upon ourselves? If it weren’t for you, none of this would have happened, and my grandfather’s plan wouldn’t have been disrupted.”

If there had been no Hope Williams, according to Walker Fuller’s plan, he would have married Vivia Fuller into the Lewis Family, used Isaiah Lewis to gradually take control of the Lewis Family, hollow them out, and surpass the Lewis Family to become the number one family.

Hope Williams quietly watched her, “So, disrupting your plans was really a fault of mine.”

“Now I really regret not listening to Mia Fuller and killing your child back then. In fact, at that time, I also wanted to kill your child. Those two little pests were such an eyesore. Do you know why I later wanted to save them?”

Vivia Fuller’s gaze swept over Christopher Lewis, who stood still, and Alitzel Williams, Waylon Lewis, and Wyatt Lewis below, laughing hysterically as if she had just thought of a funny joke.

“I just wanted to make you grateful to me, to repay me. I wanted to gain your gratitude by saving the Lewis children. Sure enough, you all believed it, all of you were fooled by me, haha, are you angry?”

Now that she had lost utterly, she was fearless.

What more did she have to fear? She wanted to voice out all the words buried in her heart.

Vivia Fuller's mouth continued to babble on, "Hope Williams, you have no idea how much I regret not killing your child. If I could do it all over again, I would definitely take your child's life, making you suffer for a lifetime."

"You!" Christopher Lewis could hardly believe his ears, his whole body trembling with rage.

How could he have thought that the seemingly gentle and kind Vivia Fuller could say such venomous words?

What had he been doing before? He had always been thinking of making this poisonous woman the future matriarch of the Lewis Family.

Just as everyone was infuriated by Vivia Fuller's words, the ever calm Hope Williams bent down, grabbed Vivia Fuller's collar, and yanked her up.

Her slim figure surprisingly exhibited unexpected strength.

Vivia Fuller tilted her chin up, looking unafraid of heaven or earth, staring coldly at Hope Williams.

"What? You want to kill me? Come on, do it. Kill me, Hope Williams, don't hold back, do it. After all the times I've harmed you, don't you hate me?"

The next moment, a foldable dagger was stuffed into Hope Williams' hand, and Vivia Fuller sneered with disdain:

"Kill me. If you don't kill me now, I will still not let you go later. I will not spare your child either. I will continue to take revenge whenever I get a chance."

Hope Williams tightened her grip on Vivia Fuller's collar, and her eyes filled with murderous intent.

Vivia Fuller's face was full of mocking laughter, thinking that Hope Williams would directly stab the dagger into her body. But then, Hope Williams suddenly let out a cold laugh, single-handedly closed the foldable dagger and held it in her palm.

Vivia Fuller's vicious face suddenly changed, "Bitch, don't you want to kill me?"

"You want to provoke me to act against you now, what, you want a death match with me?"

Vivia Fuller bit her teeth hard, if Hope Williams attacked her now, she could still play the victim today.

“Kill me, kill me,” Vivia Fuller growled lowly at Hope Williams.

Hope Williams leaned in a few inches closer, her lips curling up as she whispered in her ear, “No way! You’re going to live well. Don’t you hate seeing me doing well? Well, I’m going to live a great life just to make you envious and jealous. Oh, by the way, today’s commotion was quite big, the Fuller Family is not far from bankruptcy. Miss Fuller, you better cherish your last moments as a Miss.”

Vivia Fuller’s face twisted into a hideous and terrifying expression, her teeth bared as she glared at Hope Williams with vicious insanity in her eyes.

Hope Williams released Vivia Fuller, dusted off her hands with a cold laugh, and walked off the stage.

Vivia Fuller clenched her teeth and hurriedly followed, “Hope Williams, if I can’t live well, neither can you. Go to hell!”

As she roared, Vivia Fuller stretched out her hand and violently pushed Hope Williams, who had just reached the steps.

The stage wasn’t particularly high, but for Hope Williams, a pregnant woman, falling down would undoubtedly be extremely dangerous for the child in her belly.

“Hope Williams!”

“Sister-in-law!”

“Little Hope...”

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Chapter 432: Chapter 432: Clean Up and Prepare for Bankruptcy Chapter 432: Chapter 432: Clean Up and Prepare for Bankruptcy Hope Williams tilted her head slightly, her gaze shifting to the edge of her eye sockets and, with a swift side step, dodged the oncoming Waylon Lewis, who took the opportunity to pull her into his arms.

Vivia Fuller fell into empty air, her balance lost, toppling forward.

With a “thump,” Vivia Fuller crashed down onto the ground.

The crowd, silenced by the preceding events, finally exhaled in relief.

“That scared me to death. Thank goodness Young Madam Lewis ducked in time, otherwise she would’ve been done for.”

“Exactly, that crazy woman is trying to take someone’s life. It’s terrifying; and I heard Young Madam Lewis is pregnant. If she had been pushed, the baby would’ve been in jeopardy. That woman is so vicious.”

“Oh my god, that fall might not kill someone, but for a pregnant woman, it’s incredibly dangerous. Vivia Fuller clearly wanted to cause Young Madam Lewis to miscarry with that shove. Such a venomous intention.”

Hope Williams looked at Vivia Fuller on the ground and said, as if she had expected this, “You all saw that, she tried to kill me, attempted murder. Call the police.”

“Wyatt Lewis, call the police for me,” Alitzel Williams demanded as she glared at Vivia Fuller, fuming with anger.

“Right on it.”

Waylon’s gaze was deep as he looked at the woman in his arms; it was heavy and carried a trace of indignation.

Henry Fuller, who had been standing off to the side of the stage, observed everything.

Vivia was trying to provoke Hope into attacking her so that Hope would become the murderer, with Vivia as the victim.

Hope indeed had a moment when she felt the urge to kill Vivia; with the knife in her hand, she could easily eliminate the threat to her child. But in just a split second, she regained her composure.

She put away the knife, chose not to strike Vivia, and instead took a risky move to infuriate Vivia.

With the slander against Hope, Vivia would only face public reproach, but time dilutes everything. As people gradually forget, Vivia could still live well. Her existence continued to pose a threat to Hope and her child.

However, it would be a different story if Vivia went to prison.

So Hope deliberately irritated Vivia, sure that Vivia would become desperate enough to reveal her murderous intent in front of everyone.

Attempted murder, enough to put her behind bars.

Hope used Vivia’s own tactic to punish her.

It was laughable that Vivia, holding onto the hope of turning the tables by stirring Hope’s emotions, lost all rationality to a few words from Hope and walked straight into her trap.

Hope was doing the most rational thing in the craziest way possible, neutralizing the biggest problem.

Henry Fuller slightly tugged at his lip, then turned and walked down from the elevated platform. Perhaps it was time for him to prepare for the Fuller Clan bankruptcy and to pick up the pieces.

Vivia was right about one thing; the Fuller Family's downfall was Hope's "fault." If not for Hope, the outcome of the competition between the Fuller and Lewis families might have been different.

The police arrived quickly and controlled Vivia Fuller from both sides.

Vivia was furious, somehow finding the strength to struggle fiercely.

"Don't touch me, get off..."

"Please cooperate," the police said in a stern voice.

Vivia swung her hands wildly, desperately roaring at Hope, "You did it on purpose again, Hope Williams, you did it on purpose to harm me... Bitch, bitch, let me go..."

Vivia Fuller's flailing hand struck one of the police officers in the face, and the officer quickly restrained her hand behind her back.

"Add one degree to the charge of assaulting an officer, take her away."

"Hope Williams, you bitch, just you wait, wait till I get out, I won't let you off, just you wait..."

Vivia Fuller was taken away by the police, but her heart-wrenching screams could still be heard from afar.

At this moment, the live stream's chat was filled with cheers, the viewers were evidently finding it satisfying.

"Brilliant, my cousin is amazing, finally dealt with that wicked woman," Harry Williams clapped in front of the screen, unable to contain himself.

Old Master Williams curved his lips slightly, a rare hint of a smile on his typically cold and calm face, "She's very smart, just like her mother, only..."

As he spoke, Old Master Williams sighed. A phone ring interrupted him, and Ted Williams passed the phone to the elder, "Grandpa, it's Luna."

A touch of tenderness flickered in Old Master Williams' eyes as he took the phone, and after connecting, a soft voice came through, "Grandpa, are you still in Emperor Capital?"

Old Master Williams spoke gently, as if afraid to frighten the girl, "Yes, your grandpa and your two brothers are all in Emperor Capital."

The girl on the other end coughed heavily a few times, her voice sounding frail, "Grandpa, have you seen Sis? I watched the live stream; she's amazing, shining on stage. She looks like she's doing well, unlike me, so sickly... cough cough cough..."

Hearing the heavy coughing from the other side, Old Master Williams' brows knitted tightly, full of distress, "Luna, are you feeling unwell? Is the doctor with you? Did you take your medicine today?"

"I took it, grandpa, don't worry, I'm fine. Maybe we shouldn't disturb Sis' life, I'm already like this; I don't want to be a burden to her." The voice on the other end came with few suppressed light coughs, growing fainter.

The old man's grip tightened with worry, he urged anxiously, "What nonsense are you talking about, Luna, she's your sister, it's not a burden at all; saving you is her duty. You just focus on your treatment and take your medicine, listen to the doctor, grandpa will definitely bring her back to save you."

A gentle voice on the other end replied with a hint of resignation, "Alright."

"But what if... what if Sis isn't willing?"

"She will be."

After hanging up, Harry Williams, standing aside, frowned and couldn't help but step forward, "Grandpa, don't you think you're going too far?"

"Too far? What is too far?" Old Master Williams' face grew cold.

"It's unfair to my cousin."

Old Master Williams' gaze became a cold stare fixed on Harry, "Are you questioning my decision?"

"Harry Williams." Ted Williams chided sharply with a look prompting Harry to stay silent.

Harry clenched his fists, full of reluctance, "Grandpa, don't forget, my cousin is pregnant now."

A flicker of guilt crossed Old Master Williams' eyes, but it was fleeting, vanishing so quickly that perhaps even he failed to grasp it. He sighed lightly, "I will compensate her."

“Compensate? You make it sound so nice, but tell me, how do you compensate a child?”

“Harry, how can you speak to Grandpa like that?”

“All you care about is Luna.”

“Harry!” Ted Williams yelled furiously.

Harry’s slender eyes brimmed with anger, and after several pointed looks from Ted, he hesitated for a moment, then clenched his teeth tightly and, with a slam of the door, left.

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Chapter 433: Chapter 433: Having You Here Is My Capital for Courage Chapter 433: Chapter 433: Having You Here Is My Capital for Courage As Vivia Fuller was taken away by the police, the farce finally came to an end.

Hope Williams let out a sigh of relief, looked up to meet the gaze above her, but for some reason felt a bit guilty and nervously lowered her head.

Even though she didn’t look, she could still feel the angry gaze upon her, and the next moment, Hope Williams’s body suddenly felt weightless as she was scooped up into someone’s arms.

Hope Williams was startled, “Hey? What are you doing?”

Waylon Lewis, expressionless, said nothing and strode away with her in his arms.

Good lord!

“Bro? Sister-in-law? You’re just leaving like that?”

Hope Williams clenched her small fist and thumped it against Waylon Lewis’s chest, “Waylon Lewis, what are you doing? There are still people around, put me down quickly.”

Not only had the crowd not left, but there was also a throng of reporters wanting to continue their interviews. Waylon Lewis suddenly carrying her away under everyone’s watchful eyes was bizarre, wasn’t it?

“Don’t move,” Waylon Lewis said coldly, holding her even tighter.

Hope Williams met Waylon Lewis’s cold eyes and immediately behaved, resigningly burying her head in his chest.

“Gosh, ending with a display of affection, good thing I didn’t leave, this high-quality public display of affection is satisfying.”

“President Lewis is so handsome, this princess carry is awesome, I wish I was the woman in his arms.”

“What are you thinking? Want to become the next Vivian Fuller?”

“No, no, just feeling envious and admiring. President Lewis and Miss Williams are such a perfect match, I heard their wedding is next month, how blissful.”

“Yeah, the Lewis Family’s top-notch luxurious wedding will definitely be grand, plus President Lewis doting on Young Madam Lewis so much, the scene will surely be astonishing. I wonder if they will invite the media. Can’t wait.”

Hearing the girls beside her getting lovestruck, Aria Richardson tugged at her lips, her gaze thoughtfully following the departing figures, and bumped Wyatt Lewis’s shoulder, “Hey, why do I feel like your brother isn’t too happy?”

Wyatt Lewis shivered, “Right? I felt it too.”

Hope Williams could guess why Waylon Lewis was unhappy. She could hide it from others, but not from Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis put her in the car, then silently made his way to the driver’s seat.

Hope Williams glanced sideways at Waylon Lewis, who sensed it but didn’t look at her.

Hope Williams stretched out a finger and poked Waylon Lewis’s arm, “Waylon Lewis, are you angry?”

“...No.”

“It’s clear that you are.”

Waylon Lewis took a deep breath, and while ensuring he wouldn’t be angered to death by her, calmly looked at her, “Knowing that I’d be angry, you still did it. You’re quite bold, Hope Williams.”

Hope Williams pursed her lips, “Indeed very bold.”

Hope Williams moved closer, hugged Waylon Lewis’s strong arm, and then rested her head on his shoulder with a coquettish tone, “I was thinking that I could dodge it at that moment, and if I really couldn’t, I wouldn’t be afraid either because I knew there’d be someone underneath to catch me.”



Waylon Lewis paused.

The girl's words sounded very reasonable.

"Having you there is the reason for my boldness," Hope Williams said ingratiatingly, looking up at him.

Because she trusted Waylon Lewis, she wasn't afraid even if she really had made a mistake.

Waylon Lewis clenched his jaw, unable to rebut her words.

"Waylon Lewis?"

Hope Williams's sparkling eyes blinked at him, and seeing that he still didn't speak, she grew a little anxious.

Wasn't her attempt to please him diligent enough?

"Waylon Lewis, why aren't you talking to me? If you don't talk to me, I get a little scared. Can you talk to me, please?"

Has anyone ever told President Lewis that his expressionless silence was truly intimidating?

Hope Williams looked anxiously at Waylon Lewis, ready to use her ultimate persuasion tactic, when a large hand pressed down on her head, pushing it back onto his shoulder.

All he did was let out a deep sigh, "In the end, you're always right."

Hope Williams chuckled, "What I said is true. If you weren't there to catch me, I wouldn't have the guts to take such a risk."

Hope Williams, with her bright sparkling eyes, looked at Waylon Lewis cheerfully.

Now, no matter how furious Waylon Lewis was, it all dissolved in the face of Hope Williams's placating words, and he couldn't help but curve his lips upwards.

But Waylon Lewis still tried hard to keep his composure, "Let's go home."

Hope Williams nodded obediently, like a docile kitten, "Okay."

Waylon Lewis turned to look at her as she clung to his arm tightly, her unique sweetness filling his nostrils, nearly suffusing the entire car, and he couldn't help the stirring impulse within.

His sexy Adam's apple rolling, Waylon Lewis withdrew his gaze, "Let go of me, keep your distance."

Hope Williams paused, "Oh..."

She weakly moved to the edge of the car seat, pressing close to the door.

"Is this okay?"

Hope Williams blinked innocently, asking pitifully.

Waylon Lewis glanced at her sidelong, his frown twitching, a hint of exasperation apparent.

"Waylon Lewis, is this okay?"

Hope Williams posed pitifully, asking deliberately.

He looked down, unable to resist curving into a smile.

That's enough!

He reached out to pull her over, lowering his head and passionately kissing her lips.

Waylon Lewis started off kissing fiercely but gradually softened, prying her lips apart, and entwining her tongue.

Not until Hope Williams patted his chest for mercy did he let her go.

Hope Williams took in light breaths, looking intently at the man firmly holding her, "Weren't you asking me to stay away from you? What are you doing now?"

Waylon Lewis looked helpless.

"You just know how to trouble me."

Hope Williams was innocent, "Wasn't it you who told me to keep distance?"

Waylon Lewis sighed, ultimately giving in and gently stroked her head, "Alright! It was my fault, I shouldn't have been harsh with you."

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Chapter 434: Chapter 434: No Longer Related to the Williams Family Chapter 434:  
Chapter 434: No Longer Related to the Williams Family Waylon Lewis sighed, ultimately

admitting defeat as he compromised and patted her head, "Alright! It's my fault, I shouldn't have been harsh on you."

Hope Williams let out a snort tinged with a trace of irritation, and a flicker of a smile passed through Waylon's eyes as he drew the little woman into his embrace.

"Speaking of which, how do you plan to deal with the Fuller Clan this time?"

Waylon's expression darkened slightly, "I've given them too many chances already."

Hope nodded gently, sighing.

"What's wrong?"

"I was thinking, if there had been even one person in the Fuller Family to stop Walker Fuller's actions from the start, perhaps the Fuller Family wouldn't have met this fate."

In fact, the Fuller Family's status in Emperor Capital was already quite good, a massive family second only to the Lewis Family in the vast Emperor Capital, yet they still harbored ambitions to surpass and even absorb the Lewis Family.

An ambitious Walker Fuller raised two granddaughters who were ruthless and imperious, their current downfall was truly deserved.

"They brought it upon themselves, but Mom's right, you are the Lucky Star of the Lewis Family. Without you, the struggle between our two families wouldn't have ended so quickly."

Waylon looked down at Hope with undisguised adoration in his eyes.

Marrying such a treasure was his good fortune.

Hope's arrival not only cured the old master's heart disease, but she also rooted out Isaiah Lewis, the pest, cleared up the truth about Jayden Lewis from those years ago, saw through the true face of the Fuller Family, and resolved the big trouble they posed for the Lewis Family.

Without Hope, there would be no Lewis Family as it is now.

Hope felt somewhat embarrassed by Waylon's compliments, and with a playful smile, she said, "So you better hold on to me tight, or someone else will have their Lucky Star."

Waylon held Hope's hand tightly, "Of course, you're mine and nobody can take you away."

A flash of realization crossed Waylon's dark eyes. There was still a problem—the Williams Family.

He still didn't know what the Williams Family was planning, but their desire to take Hope away was unmistakable.

Waylon's eyes darkened.

Seeing that he hadn't spoken for a while, Hope sat up straight and asked, "What's wrong? What are you thinking about?"

Waylon frowned, probing, "I heard you mention your grandfather before. After all, he is your relative. Our wedding is next month, do we need to..."

"No need."

Hope knew what Waylon was about to say, she pursed her lips, and her expression also grew serious, "He already drove me and my mother out of the Williams Family, severing ties, so now I have no relation to him, and our wedding doesn't need an invitation for him."

And perhaps he wouldn't want to come to her wedding, or maybe he had long forgotten about such a granddaughter.

It's been so many years, it's not necessary anymore.

Seeing Hope's aversion to the mention of the Williams Family, Waylon's handsome face became tinged with a sense of heartache.

His girl had truly suffered too much before.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips to comfort her, "Alright, if you don't like it, we won't talk about it anymore. Let's go home."

Hope nodded, "Okay."

Hope really didn't feel much for the Williams Family, not that she held a grudge, but feeling that having had no contact for so many years, each living their own lives, how she is now unrelated to them, it naturally meant that she did not need to invite people from the Williams side to her wedding.

Once home, Luke and Willow, the two little ones, had heard noises and came running down the stairs.

Luke's eyes sparkled, "Mommy is so amazing, you beat the bad auntie until she was in total disarray."

Willow giggled, "That's right, everyone was praising Mommy, apologizing for their previous misunderstanding."

Hope hugged the two soft little ones, "It's not that Mommy is amazing, it's that everyone was helping Mommy find evidence. Without you all, Mommy couldn't have solved this matter so quickly. So, I'm thinking of inviting Uncle Liam Cloud and the others over for a meal tomorrow."

"Yay, that sounds great!"

Just in time, Director Woods had told her to rest more at home, considering her pregnancy and all that she had been through. Hope intended to use this time at home to invite everyone over for a meal.

Everyone had helped with the situation, especially the evidence that Liam Cloud had found. If not for those two original videos, clarifying things would have been quite troublesome.

Hope blinked at Waylon, and seeing that he had no objections, she smiled lightly, "It's settled then, I'll go to the kitchen and have them prepare more dishes for tomorrow."

Waylon nodded, "Alright, but don't tire yourself out. I'll head to the study to take care of some things."

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Chapter 435: Chapter 435: Luke Gets Injured Chapter 435: Chapter 435: Luke Gets Injured Hope thought that Waylon Lewis was probably going to deal with the Fuller Clan, and this time he certainly wouldn't let them off.

Hope would certainly not become overly sympathetic and advise Waylon to forgive the Fuller Clan; they brought this on themselves and must bear the consequences.

She nodded, "Okay."

The next early morning.

Hope dressed in a fresh and comfortable homewear, her slightly curled long hair lazily draped over her shoulders, pinned with a small hair clip. She sat in the dining room having breakfast with the two little ones.

As soon as Waylon descended the stairs, he heard the laughter of Hope and the two little ones from the dining room.

Such pleasant laughter was hard not to be moved by; a smile spread across Waylon's face.

Seeing Waylon coming downstairs, Hope bounced to his side, "Are you heading to the office now?"

A gentle look filled Waylon's dark eyes, "Mm, earning money to support the four ancestors of my family."

Hope, Luke, Willow, and the little one in Hope's belly.

Hope gazed at Waylon happily, tiptoed, and planted a kiss on his cheek, "Honey, you work hard."

The tenderness on Waylon's face deepened, his eyes filled with indulgence as he looked at the girl in front of him.

Hope signaled Luke and Willow with her eyes.

Smart and clever as Luke and Willow, the two little ones dashed over, tugging on Waylon's clothes, gesturing for him to crouch down.

"What's up?" Waylon look down at them.

Though he did not know what the little ones meant, Waylon cooperated and crouched down.

The two little ones wrapped their arms around Waylon's neck and planted a kiss on his cheek.

Waylon was startled.

"Daddy, you work hard."

"Daddy, come back early, okay?"

Hope watched warmly.

Waylon's face was expressionless, but the laughter in his eyes was undeniable as he stood up, "Okay."

Waylon went to the office somewhat reluctantly. Previously, when he was alone, spending twenty-four hours a day at the office did not feel long.

Now, with Hope and the three little ones, he felt the urge to return home the moment he stepped out, almost wishing he could move the office to his home.

After breakfast, while Hope leisurely watched cartoons with the two little ones, she phoned Liam Cloud, but unfortunately, he was busy and couldn't make it today, asking Hope to invite him again next time. However, Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson, two idle folks, were enthusiastic.

Half an hour later, the doorbell rang at the entrance. Hope thought it was either Aria or Wyatt, but it turned out to be Grace Gray.

The smile on Hope's face faded slightly.

Grace Gray pursed her lips and bent slightly towards Hope, "Madam."

Hope nodded, "Miss Gray, are you early today?"

"I have something this afternoon. I spoke with Luke and Willow yesterday, and decided to move today's lesson a bit earlier," Grace's gentle voice always carried a hint of timidity, making one feel guilty speaking harshly to her.

"Mommy, Teacher Gray did tell us yesterday," Willow said.

Both little ones were smart; they could tell their mommy didn't like this Teacher Gray, but Teacher Gray was really nice to them, and they didn't understand why mommy disliked her.

Nonetheless, since mommy disliked her, the two little ones didn't get too close to Grace Gray.

Hope nodded faintly, said nothing more, and simply replied, "Okay."

These days, she had been watching the surveillance in the study room and noticed nothing unusual.

"Mommy, we're going upstairs."

Hope patted their heads, "Alright, go ahead."

Grace Gray nodded at Hope and followed Luke and Willow upstairs.

Hope watched their fading figure, her expression slightly guarded.

Soon after, Aria and Wyatt arrived one after another. Wyatt, having searched around and not finding Luke and Willow, couldn't help but ask, "Where are the two little darlings?"

Hope tilted her head towards upstairs, "They're having a lesson upstairs."

Aria raised her eyebrows, "Is that young tutor there?"

Hope nodded calmly.

Wyatt frowned, he really disliked this Grace Gray, "Why is she here again? Sister-in-law, didn't you fire her?"

Hope's face was filled with helplessness, "Yes, but mother brought her back again, praising her to the skies. And since Luke and Willow don't resist her, I had to let her stay."

Wyatt frowned thoughtfully, shook his head still feeling uneasy about leaving the two little ones in such a person's hands, "No, I'll go up and check. This Grace Gray..."

Wyatt hadn't finished speaking when Grace Gray hurried downstairs, looking distressed, "Madam, Luke accidentally fell."

"What?" Hope abruptly stood up, her complexion suddenly changing, and she hurried upstairs, with Aria quickly following.

Wyatt glared at Grace Gray, then rushed upstairs; Grace Gray bit her lip and hurried upstairs as well.

"Luke." Hope, worried, crouched in front of Luke and quickly checked his injuries.

Hope's brow furrowed deeply, seeing the crimson blood trickling down from Luke's temple, her heart skipped a beat, "How did this happen?"

Luke's eyes reddened from the pain, but he stubbornly held back his tears, "I fell by accident."

Hope Williams immediately found something to stop the bleeding for Luke. The wound was not small, located right at the left corner of his forehead, with blood running down his cheek, which shocked Willow considerably.

Aria Richardson hurried to comfort the crying Willow, while Hope Williams picked up Luke, "Mommy will take you to the hospital."

This wound would likely require stitches.

Aria Richardson picked up Willow and followed Hope Williams, Wyatt Lewis suddenly grabbed Grace Gray by the wrist, "Was it you?"

Grace Gray was about to cry from grievance, "Young Master Lewis, what are you talking about? I did nothing."



"I don't have time to argue with you now, we will investigate this matter. If it was really you who caused Luke's injury, I will not let you go," Wyatt Lewis released Grace Gray's hand and quickly followed Hope Williams.

Wyatt Lewis drove them quickly to the hospital, where the doctor confirmed what Hope Williams had suspected; the wound on Luke's forehead was deep and required stitches.

Moreover, the doctor mentioned that anesthetic could leave scars if used on the face.

The doctor's recommendation was to avoid using anesthetic.

Hope Williams held Luke as he bravely held back his tears; her heart was nearly breaking.

"Young Madam Lewis, please make a decision. Should we administer the anesthesia?"

Normally decisive, Hope Williams hesitated at this moment. She didn't want scars on Luke's handsome little face, but she didn't want him to suffer either.

"Hope." Aria Richardson was visibly worried.

Hope Williams looked down at Luke in her arms, when Luke spoke up, "Mommy, Luke is a brave boy, I'm not afraid of the pain, I can endure without anesthesia."

"Luke..."

Luke shifted and looked at the nearby doctor, "Uncle, please start quickly, I'm not afraid of the pain."

The doctor couldn't help but admire the child's courage, hesitantly looking at Hope Williams.

"Mommy, why don't you wait outside for Luke, this minor injury will be treated quickly." Luke didn't want Hope to watch and worry as his wounds were treated.

Hope Williams understood the young boy's thoughts all too well. Making her heart ache for his sensibility, she placed Luke on the hospital bed, squeezing his hand, "Luke, be good, mommy is here with you."

Hope Williams glanced at the doctor, nodded her head, "Begin."

Outside, Grace Gray and Alitzel Williams, who had been contacted, hurried over. Alitzel Williams arrived, breathless, "How is Luke, what's happened to him?"

Wyatt Lewis, holding Willow, stayed aside with a cold expression, "He's inside getting his wound treated; the doctor said he needs stitches, and his aunt is with him."

Alitzel Williams was visibly shocked, "How did he fall? How could it be so serious?"

Wyatt Lewis stared coldly at Grace Gray, "Ask her."

Grace Gray, tears streaming down her face, sobbed with her head bowed, "It's my fault; I wasn't careful. Today during class, Luke went to get a book, accidentally slipped on a pen that fell on the ground, and hit his head on the desk corner. It was all my fault; I wasn't looking after him well."

Wyatt Lewis got angry, this woman kept saying it was her fault, but she effectively absolved herself completely.

"So, according to you, Luke falling is just an accident, and you bear no responsibility!"

Grace Gray shook her head fervently, "No, it was my fault for not watching him."

Wyatt Lewis snorted coldly, softened his tone looking at Willow sobbing in his arms, and asked, "Willow, tell uncle, how did your brother fall?"

Willow had been scared, her face still had tear stains, the little girl's sobbing looked extremely pitiful.

Wyatt Lewis wiped her face, not rushing Willow to answer.

Willow sobbed, "It... it was brother who accidentally slipped, he fell... fell..."

Wyatt Lewis frowned, "Are you sure, Willow?"

Willow nodded, her gaze fixed on the tightly closed door.

Wyatt Lewis's gaze towards Grace Gray remained cold, but he said nothing.

Alitzel Williams, looking at the constantly sobbing Grace Gray, couldn't bear it and patted her back comforting, "This is not your fault, don't blame yourself."

"But Auntie..."

At that moment, the door opened, and Hope Williams came out holding Luke, who had three stitches and a large gauze patch on his wound, clinging to Hope Williams' neck with reddened eye sockets, resting on her shoulder.

Luke hadn't cried at all during the stitching, clenching his teeth throughout and silent. After finishing, despite his lips turning white from the pain, he comfortingly assured Hope Williams, "Mommy, Luke isn't in pain."

Hope Williams held Luke with one hand, and with the other, she kept pinching herself, her heart aching almost to the point of suffocation.

Willow struggled down from Wyatt Lewis's arms and ran over, looking worriedly at Luke.

"Sister-in-law, is Luke okay?"

Hope Williams shook her head with a cold expression, "The wound is dressed."

"Is it serious?" Alitzel Williams looked at the child with a pained expression.

"Serious, he needed three stitches," Hope Williams's gaze hardened when she looked at Grace Gray.

Feeling Hope Williams' sharp gaze, Grace Gray bowed her head even lower.

Hope Williams coldly withdrew her gaze, her voice tinged with a chill, "Let's talk more when we get home."

Back at the house, Hope Williams first took the two children upstairs to put them to sleep before coming down.

Grace Gray stood in the living room, her hands nervously entwined, head bowed sobbing, unable to be comforted by Alitzel Williams's words, continuously blaming herself for not keeping a close eye on Luke, which led to his injury.

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Chapter 436: Chapter 436: Scheming Chapter 436: Chapter 436: Scheming Hope Williams gave her a glance and coldly spoke, "Alright, Miss Gray, you can leave now."

"Madam..." Grace Gray's eyes were swollen from crying, looking utterly pitiable.

"Are we really letting this woman go just like that?" Wyatt Lewis couldn't understand and looked at Hope Williams.

Hope Williams nodded indifferently.

Before coming down, she had checked the surveillance footage. Indeed, Luke had slipped on a pen by himself. At that time, Grace was discussing a problem with Willow and was some distance away from Luke. On the surveillance, everything seemed unrelated to Grace.

Both children said it was an accident, and there was no evidence to suggest it was her doing.

Continuing to press the issue would appear as if they were irrationally making life difficult for Grace.

“What’s going on here? Why does Wyatt keep saying it was Grace who hurt Luke?”

Hope Williams gave Wyatt Lewis a look, silently shook her head, and signaled him not to continue talking, then pursed her lips and spoke, “It was an accident. Luke was just careless. It’s nothing.”

But Wyatt Lewis failed to understand the cue, “So it really was Luke who fell by himself? It has nothing to do with this woman?”

Hope Williams glanced at Grace Gray again, “Yes.”

Wyatt Lewis’s expression remained cold, scrutinizing Grace with a hardened gaze.

Alitzel Williams sighed, “Now that the matter is clear and it wasn’t Grace’s fault, Wyatt, you should apologize to Grace.”

As soon as Wyatt heard this, he exploded with anger, “Apologize to her? Why should I?”

Grace Gray bit her lip and hastily said, “It’s okay, auntie. Don’t be mad at the second master. He has always misunderstood me, and I know it. This bit of grievance is nothing.”

“Putting on an act.”

Alitzel Williams became somewhat angry, “Wyatt Lewis, why are you always so hostile towards Grace? Has she ever offended you?”

Wyatt Lewis, enraged, was about to retort when Hope Williams pulled him back, “This was a misunderstanding, Wyatt was impulsive. I apologize to Miss Gray on behalf of Wyatt. Is that acceptable, Miss Gray?”

With her lower lip bitten and eyes brimming with tears, Grace blinked, and tears continued to fall, “I’m an orphan without parents, accustomed to being bullied since childhood. It’s understandable that the second master looks down on me and is unwilling to apologize.”

Her words implied that Wyatt Lewis was unfairly bullying her and yet refused to apologize, clearly not ready to let the matter rest.

How could Wyatt Lewis tolerate this? He slammed his hand on the table and rose abruptly, “Grace Gray, you’re still playing the victim, my sister-in-law has already given you enough face, what more do you want?”

“Yes, it’s all my fault. Then shall I apologize to you? I’m sorry for making you dislike me, that was my fault,” Grace Gray raised her tear-filled eyes to look at Wyatt, with a stubborn yet pitiable gaze, while wiping her tears and running outside.

Alitzel Williams glared at Wyatt Lewis, “Usually, your wild and unrestrained behavior is one thing, Wyatt, but to falsely accuse Grace without any reason is just too much. Isn’t Grace pitiable enough? I had wanted to take her as my adopted daughter before, and you all strongly disagreed; you’re simply biased against Grace.”

After speaking, Alitzel Williams chased after Grace Gray and went out.

Wyatt Lewis was on the verge of exploding with fury.

His own mother was siding with an outsider!

Hope Williams rubbed her forehead, “Wyatt, Grace Gray is purposely provoking you. You’ve fallen into her trap.”

Hope Williams had anticipated this. Grace Gray indeed had a calculated mind, not to be underestimated.

She was adept at leveraging her pitiable situation plus her acting skills to garner Alitzel’s sympathy, which she used to attack others.

And she was always quite successful at it.

“Now mom really likes this Grace Gray. You’ve just made it seem like you were bullying her, which only makes mom feel even more sorry for her,” sighed Hope Williams lightly.

Aria Richardson had also observed everything from the side and patted Wyatt Lewis’s shoulder, clicking her tongue, “You were indeed impulsive just now. Hope was trying to stop you and even gave you a way out, but you still rushed headlong into little White Lotus’ ploy. Your mom is about to die of heartache for her.”

“I...” Only then did Wyatt Lewis realize what had happened, “Damn, she was crying like that on purpose just now.”

Hope Williams nodded, “And mom just brought up the adoption again. You all disagreed before, and that has become a sore point for her. The more you resist Grace, the nicer mom will be to her.”

So maybe Luke’s injury really had nothing to do with Grace, but she was smart. Once confronted by Wyatt, she deliberately called for Alitzel Williams.

Then, taking advantage of Alitzel’s sympathy for her, she positioned herself as a wronged and bullied victim, ensuring Alitzel would feel even more guilty for her.

"Damn, what do we do now?" Wyatt Lewis didn't consider things as thoroughly as Hope and hadn't realized he had been manipulated by this White Lotus.

"Let's just wait and see. I'm not sure what to do next."

At this moment, a bodyguard entered to report, "Madam, there's a gentleman here to see you."

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Chapter 437: Chapter 437: The Williams Family Comes to Visit Chapter 437: Chapter 437: The Williams Family Comes to Visit "Looking for me?"

The bodyguard nodded.

"Did they say what it's about?" Hope Williams asked suspiciously.

"He didn't say."

Hope frowned, "Please, let him in."

Aria Richardson stood up, "Since you're busy today, Hope, I'll take my leave, and we can get together another time."

Hope nodded apologetically, "Okay."

The bodyguard led a man in a suit and leather shoes into the room; he was wearing gold-rimmed glasses, his handsome face showed a faint smile, and his narrow eyes underneath those glasses looked straight at Hope.

Hope recognized this man; he came with that blonde-haired man, "It's you."

"Hope, meeting again," the man's handsome face wore a light smile, "We have met twice but have never properly introduced myself. My surname is Williams, and my name is Ted Williams. By clan seniority, you should call me cousin once removed."

Hope's hand that rested causally on the armrest suddenly clenched, her eyes narrowed slightly with disbelief.

Wyatt was also momentarily stunned.

Didn't Hope's mother's side have no more relatives left? How come there's suddenly a cousin?

Noticing Hope's surprise, Ted smiled faintly, "Won't you invite me to sit?"

Hope's brows tightened imperceptibly, but she still raised her hand politely, "Please take a seat."

Ted nodded slightly and sat down on the nearby sofa, then continued, "We have not met before, and my appearance may be rather abrupt, including the incident where Harry collided with your car and startled you. Right, and Harry should call you cousin..."

Hope raised her hand, stopping him from continuing, "Mr. Williams, your sudden appearance before me as such is indeed abrupt, and I do not know whether what you say is true or false."

"Of course, it's true. I understand if this might be hard for you to accept, but the old man often mentions you."

"Besides this, do you have any other business?" Hope looked up, her voice neither cold nor warm.

Ted paused for two seconds, as the gaze Hope cast on him was full of distance and guard.

Ted pursed his lips, "Little Hope, the old man, your maternal grandfather, wants to see you."

Hope's expression grew even colder, "Mr. Williams, I do not have a grandfather. My mother severed ties with the Williams family over a decade ago, and we have had no contact for all these years. I do not understand why you have suddenly appeared, telling me you're my cousin, telling me my grandfather wants to see me, but so many years have passed, and I think it's no longer necessary. Mr. Williams, please leave, show the guest out."

After saying this, Hope got up to go upstairs, her eyes full of icy resolution.

"Little Hope."

Ted took a few steps forward but was stopped by Wyatt Lewis, who extended his hand and looked at him sternly.

"No matter who you are, you should be able to understand human speech. My sister-in-law said she has no ties with you. Please do not disturb her again. This is the Lewis family home, please leave."

Ted's eyebrows knitted tightly, displeased to see Hope so resolute.

He retracted his gaze and sized up Wyatt, standing upright with an icy stare meeting Wyatt's gaze.

“Young Master Lewis, I have long heard of your reputation.”

Wyatt only responded to him with a cold sneer, raising his hand to signal him to leave.

Knowing today’s attempt was futile, Ted left reluctantly.

After Ted departed, Wyatt thought for a moment and then called Waylon Lewis.

Today’s visitor was strange, and Wyatt could sense that Hope wasn’t feeling right after seeing him; it was best to quickly inform his brother.

Upon learning the situation, Waylon’s expression turned stormy, he clenched his phone, and abruptly stood up from his chair, quickening his pace out of the office.

The company was a twenty to thirty-minute drive from the residence, but Wyatt had just paced a few times in the living room when he saw the tall figure of Waylon stride in.

“Holy shit, bro, did you fly back?” Wyatt looked at Waylon in disbelief.

“Where is she?” Waylon’s face was stern.

“She’s upstairs.”

Wyatt shivered and pointed upstairs.

Waylon took the stairs two at a time, rushing up. At that moment, Hope stood in front of the large floor-to-ceiling window, her arms crossed, looking out. Waylon saw her slender silhouette, felt a twinge in his heart, and quickly approached from behind to embrace her.

Hope felt a warm, familiar chest press against her, and her cool demeanor shifted.

Hope pursed her lips and asked, “Do you know everything?”

Remembering details she had previously overlooked, she thought Waylon must have been investigating them since their first appearance.

So Waylon had long known their identities.

Waylon held her tightly, panic flickering in his dark eyes for a moment, his deep voice confirmed, “Yeah.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

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Chapter 438: Chapter 438 This is Unfair to Hope Williams Chapter 438: Chapter 438  
This is Unfair to Hope Williams Waylon Lewis's brows were tightly furrowed.

Hope Williams turned around in his embrace, her usually gentle gaze now somewhat heavy, "You must have known their identities long ago, right? From the first time they appeared."

"Yes," Waylon Lewis's eyes were complex, "They wanted to take you back, I was afraid you would leave me, so I kept it from you."

"Leave you? Waylon Lewis, why do you always think like that?"

Hope Williams didn't know if she hadn't given Waylon Lewis enough security, making him frequently afraid that she would leave him.

Hope Williams could feel that since they got back together, Waylon Lewis had been somewhat cautious in front of her.

As if afraid that if he did anything wrong, she would leave him.

But Hope Williams had given him everything: herself, her body, her heart, including the child she was now carrying. How could she possibly leave him for some unrelated people?

Waylon Lewis's lips pursed into a line, and he chuckled bitterly, "Because you never thought of relying on me. You decide everything by yourself, I only find out after you've done it. Liam Cloud knows many things about you that I don't, including your ability to use a gun."

Hope Williams stepped out of his embrace, raked her hair, and looked at him helplessly.

"So you're still blaming me for taking matters into my own hands? What about you? You've also kept things from me, like knowing this matter early on but not telling me, and you never even asked for my opinion on it."

Waylon Lewis's expression grew even heavier.

"So if they forced you to leave me and go back with them to the Williams Family, what would you choose?"

"Of course not, why would I leave you because of unrelated people? Pressure me? What right do they have to pressure me."

Hope Williams felt suffocated by the anger.

Waylon Lewis pulled her back into his arms, his brows gradually relaxing a bit, "Alright, I understand."

"No, the way you asked, do you know something?"

Waylon Lewis sighed, "I only know that their intention to take you away isn't that simple, but don't overthink it. You just need to firmly stay by my side, don't leave me, I'll handle the rest."

Hearing this, Hope Williams's expression turned slightly desolate.

Ted Williams was now standing beside Old Master Williams and reporting, "Grandfather, Little Hope might not be able to accept it for the moment."

"Doesn't she want to see me?" Old Master Williams's gaze deepened as he watched the fish in the pond, casually feeding them.

Ted Williams poured a cup of tea for Old Master Williams, offering it with both hands, "Little Hope doesn't want us to disturb her life."

Old Master Williams's gaze turned cold, "I'm her biological grandfather, how can it be called a disturbance? Go, find a way to bring her to see me. Luna's condition can't be delayed; she must come back with me to save Luna."

Ted Williams was troubled; Waylon Lewis was protecting Hope Williams, and this time it wasn't easy to approach her.

Besides, Hope Williams was so resistant; if she didn't want to, it was impossible to bring her.

There was also a very important issue, Old Master Williams wanted to use Hope Williams to save Luna Williams, but even if the bone marrow match was successful, would she be willing to donate?

She was pregnant now, not to mention that bone marrow donation definitely required medication, which would greatly affect the fetus.

According to his investigations, Hope Williams's pregnancy was not very stable, she had signs of a miscarriage before, and now she was taking very careful care of this pregnancy, which meant if she really donated bone marrow to save Luna Williams, the child could not be saved.

Ted Williams sighed deeply.

What mother would willingly lose her child?

“Grandfather, isn’t this somewhat unfair to Little Hope?”

Old Master Williams’s eyes turned instantly chilly, “Do you also think I am doing something wrong?”

Ted Williams pursed his lips and remained silent.

“She is Luna’s biological older sister. Now that Luna is in critical condition, isn’t it her duty to save Luna’s life? Plus, I have said, I will compensate her, including all the hardship she has endured in the past, I will make it up to her,” Old Master Williams shot a deep look at Ted Williams.

“Ted, you’ve always been sensible, unlike Harry. Are you also questioning your grandfather?”

“I’m not questioning you, I just think that in this matter, Little Hope has the right to know and choose,” Ted Williams said with a complex expression.

“Wait until she comes back with me to the Williams Family, I will tell her, but right now you must not reveal a word to her.”

Ted Williams gave a complex, bitter smile, “Grandfather, you want her to leave Waylon Lewis, fearing that Waylon Lewis will stop it, you’re not telling her because you dare not tell her, for you know she would not agree.

You want to trick her back to the Williams Family, so when the time comes, she wouldn’t have a say whether she agrees or not, as long as the bone marrow matches successfully, whether she consents or not, you will have her donate bone marrow for Luna, the same granddaughter, but Grandfather, no offense, you are indeed too harsh.”

Old Master Williams tightened his brows deeply, hit the nail on the head, and he looked angrily at Ted Williams.

Ted Williams did not avoid or evade Old Master Williams’s gaze.

After a long while, Old Master Williams bowed his head and sighed heavily, “Luna has been frail and sick since birth, she has suffered more than Hope Williams since they are biological sisters from the same mother, it’s only right for Hope Williams to save her.”

Ted Williams pursed his lips, not saying a word.

He found the Old Master Williams somewhat ridiculous, knowing that using Hope Williams to save Luna Williams was very unfair to Hope, so he comforted himself every day by thinking that he would properly compensate her.

Old Master Williams waved his hand, "Enough, stop talking about it. You need to think of a solution quickly, there isn't much time. We must get Little Hope to leave the Lewis Family, no matter what method you use, have her come back with me to the Williams Family."

Ted Williams took a deep breath, and left briskly.

Not far away, Harry Williams overheard their conversation clearly.

Leaning against the wall, Harry looked at Ted and sneered, "Brother, are you really going to help Grandpa deceive our cousin?"

Ted's expression was complex, and finally, he helplessly said, "Once Grandpa is determined about something, no one can stop him."

Moreover, Luna had been his spoiled little sister since childhood, and now that she was critically ill, he couldn't bear to see her suffer at such a young age...

"But you clearly know that this is so unfair to our cousin, she doesn't even have a right to know. I'm going to tell her, at least she should know, and decide for herself whether to save Luna or not."

Harry was furious and was about to leave when Ted grabbed him, "Stop, don't be rash, angering the Old Master won't do you any favors."

"I..." Harry was speechless with rage.

Ted put a cigarette in his mouth, lit it, took a deep drag, and exhaled a long puff of smoke, "Let's take it one step at a time, what if the bone marrow doesn't match?"

"What if it does match?"

"Match..." Ted's eyes narrowed, his expression complicated, the more he thought about it, the more annoyed he became, "If it matches, we'll plan accordingly."

Ted crushed the cigarette underfoot and walked away briskly.

"Where are you going?"

"To find a solution, and bring someone to see the Old Master."

Harry quickly followed him, "I'm coming too, to prevent you cold-blooded creatures from hurting our cousin."

The argument between Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis ended with Waylon's compromise and also with Hope's silence. Hope then went to Luke and Willow's room.

Hope gently stroked Luke's forehead, which was wrapped in thick bandages, her eyes filled with pity.

Although the surveillance showed that it really wasn't related to Grace Gray, Hope still noticed some small details.

The pen that caused Luke to slip was dropped by Grace Gray. It wasn't clear whether it was intentional or accidental, but there was no evidence that she deliberately dropped the pen to make Luke step on it and fall.

After this incident, however, she swore she would never use Grace again, and she would make it clear to Alitzel tomorrow.

The next day, Hope went to the old house after work in the afternoon. Seeing Hope, the Old Master waved her over.

"Grandpa." Hope approached, looking tenderly at the Old Master.

"Little Hope, what brings you here today?"

Hope smiled slightly, "I missed Grandpa, so I came to see you."

The Old Master playfully tapped Hope's forehead, "You little girl, you didn't just miss Grandpa, there must be something else."

"Indeed, I missed Grandpa, but I also have something I need to discuss with Mom."

The Old Master raised an eyebrow, "Did you have a fight with your Mom?"

Hope shook her head, "No, how could that be."

"Liar, I could tell. Your mom came back unhappy yesterday, and that boy Wyatt also returned with a face as if he had swallowed a bomb. You can't fool Grandpa's eyes, tell me quickly."

Hope smiled helplessly, "It's nothing major, just some misunderstandings due to a girl named Grace Gray."

"Grace Gray?" The Old Master pondered for a moment, "That name sounds familiar, oh, I remember now, Alitzel wanted to adopt her."

"Yes, that's her."

"What happened with her?"

Hope pursed her lips, “Mom arranged for her to tutor Luke and Willow, and yesterday during the lesson, Luke fell down.”

“What? Luke fell? Was it serious?” The Old Master became anxious.

“It’s not serious, it’s already been handled, don’t worry.”

The Old Master furrowed his brows, “Then? Does Luke’s fall have something to do with this Grace Gray?”

“Yes, there’s some link...”

“Dad, Little Hope, you’re also here,” Alitzel’s voice came from behind.

Hope turned around to see Alitzel pulling Grace Gray along.

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Chapter 439: Chapter 439: How to Live a Life of Poverty with Five Million? Chapter 439: Chapter 439: How to Live a Life of Poverty with Five Million? Hope Williams frowned between the brows, stood up straight, and looked at the two, “Mom, I just have something to discuss with you.”

“It’s a coincidence, I also have something to tell you guys. Dad, her name is Grace Gray, you’ve met her before, do you remember?” Alitzel Williams pulled Grace by the hand, bringing her in front of Grandpa Lewis, and said to Grace, “Come on, Grace, call him grandpa.”

Grace took two steps forward, pursed her lips, and was about to address Grandpa Lewis when he raised his hand to stop her, “Wait, I can’t accept this, no random calling.”

Grace turned back, looking aggrievedly at Alitzel Williams with her lips pursed.

Alitzel Williams’s face stiffened slightly.

Hope Williams’s beautiful starry eyes grew darker; it seemed Alitzel Williams was probably intending to inform Grandpa Lewis that she wanted to adopt Grace as her daughter.

Hope Williams could see through it, and how could Grandpa Lewis, such a shrewd person, not see through it as well?

The atmosphere turned somewhat awkward. Alitzel Williams forced a laugh twice and tugged on Grace’s hand, “Dad, I’ve decided to adopt Grace as my daughter, for this title of grandpa you naturally deserve.”

Grandpa Lewis's brows furrowed slightly, clearly displeased.

Previously, Alitzel Williams had been discussing it, but this time she didn't mean to discuss it at all; it was a direct notification.

"I do not agree with this. Alitzel, you are part of the Lewis Family. You should understand that not just anyone can enter the Lewis Family."

Alitzel Williams was a bit displeased with what Grandpa Lewis said.

"Dad, Grace is not just anyone. I've been paying attention to Grace over the years. She's been an excellent and well-behaved student at school, kind and upright, always striving to be independent and strong. But I really can't bear the thought of her continuing to be bullied and alone as a girl. With the protection of the Lewis Family, her future days could be better."

The Lewis Family wasn't unable to support one more person, but Grandpa Lewis simply didn't take a liking to this girl, which is why he was resolutely opposed.

Over the years, Alitzel Williams had helped her, and Grandpa Lewis knew but turned a blind eye.

But to be adopted into the Lewis Family as a daughter, she simply wasn't worthy.

Seeing how things were going, Grace pursed her lips, lowered her head, and stepped forward.

"Aunt Williams, Grandpa Lewis, please do not argue because of me. I'm not worth it. Thank you for your kindness, Aunt. I've been used to suffering since I was young, and although I'm poor now, I can support myself since I'm able-bodied. Thank you for your help, but I should leave now."

Grace lowered her head to wipe away tears, said her piece, then turned to leave decisively, though slowly, clearly waiting for Alitzel Williams to hold her back.

Alitzel Williams indeed forcefully took hold of Grace's hand, her attitude even more resolute after hearing Grace's words.

"Dad, whether you agree or not, I have already decided to adopt Grace as my daughter."

"You..." In the midst of Grandpa Lewis's anger, Hope Williams patted his shoulder, signaling him to calm down.

Hope Williams stepped forward and scrutinized Grace Gray up and down.

Grace felt somewhat uneasy under Hope Williams's indifferent gaze, "Ma'am, what are you looking at?"

Hope Williams pursed her lips and spoke slowly, "Miss Gray, isn't that bag a Dior limited edition? Your clothes look simple but are from designer brands too. The shoes you're wearing, if I'm not mistaken, are also no less than fifty thousand. All in all, your outfit must be worth at least four hundred thousand, isn't it? Miss Gray, you seem to be living quite the impoverished life indeed."

Hope Williams's sarcasm was undisguised.

Grace took a step back, "This, this was given to me by Aunt Williams..."

"Oh, is that so? But just now, you said you were able-bodied and could support yourself without anyone's help, yet now you're comfortably wearing clothes and carrying a bag worth four hundred thousand given by someone else. Is this how you demonstrate your independence and self-reliance?"

Hope Williams blatantly exposed Grace, leaving her at a loss.

"I..." Tears immediately sprang from Grace's eyes, showing extreme distress.

"Little Hope, this is indeed..." Alitzel Williams was about to come forward to speak on her behalf.

Hope Williams didn't give Alitzel Williams a chance to speak, turning instead to ask her.

"Mom, think about how much money you've spent on Miss Gray, and how much money you've given her. If I'm not mistaken, it wouldn't be less than five million. Not to mention the house she lives in was arranged by you, and the tuition is sponsored by the Lewis Family. For an ordinary family, that five million would make for a very comfortable life. But Miss Gray is all alone, with no elderly to care for or children to raise, no mortgage, no car loans, and some of the luxury brands were gifts from you. I just want to ask Miss Gray how she's managed to live such an impoverished life with five million in hand?"

"I don't have that much money," Grace protested anxiously.

"Don't you? Mom, think about how many times you've slipped her a card over the years."

Alitzel Williams thought for a moment and paused, "Definitely more than a dozen times."

"Approximately how much money was in each card?"

"Each one had no less than five hundred thousand, I'd say."



Hope Williams turned to look at Grace, “Miss Gray, did you accept them all?”

Grace bit her lip, unable to refute.

“Silent, I see, which means you did. My math is still decent, cards worth no less than fifty thousand a dozen times over, I guess five million isn’t an overstatement.”

Alitzel Williams was somewhat taken aback; if it weren’t for Hope calling it out, she might not have realized that she had actually given Grace so much money.

Alitzel Williams furrowed her brow, “Grace, where did all this money go? You said you’ve been having a tough time, but this money should have been more than enough to live comfortably.”

Grace lowered her head, her hands entwined complicatedly, “Aunt, I...”

“What about you?” Alitzel Williams frowned and looked at Grace.

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Chapter 440: Chapter 440 Boss, the Lady Has Been Kidnapped Chapter 440: Chapter 440 Boss, the Lady Has Been Kidnapped Grace Gray stood there for a few seconds, seemingly conflicted.

Quietly, she pulled her wallet from her bag and started to take out all the cards, as if making a tough decision, and placed them on the table.

“Auntie, I haven’t touched the money you gave me. I was planning to save it and eventually return it to you, but since you mentioned it today, I will return it now. I’m very sorry Aunt Williams, for causing trouble, I’m leaving.”

“This...” Alitzel Williams picked up the cards from the table, at a loss for words, “Don’t go, you haven’t touched any of this money?”

Grace Gray bit her lower lip, her eyes brimming with tears as she nodded, “I know you’ve been kind enough to me, Aunt Williams, and I dare not ask for more. I’m returning all these to you.”

Alitzel Williams fell silent, the guilt evident in her eyes. She held Grace’s hand tighter, “Silly girl, why be so foolish? If you don’t use the money I gave you, how will you get by? Don’t leave, no matter what I say today, I won’t let you go.”

Hope Williams remained silent for a moment, Alitzel’s gaze on her filled with reproach.

“Dad, I’ve already decided, what you say now doesn’t matter.”

The old man's temples throbbed noticeably.

Hope Williams slightly raised her eyebrows, "Since Mom has decided, our words are futile, but mom, I have already found new tutors for Luke and Willow. Miss Gray doesn't need to come anymore."

"Why? Yesterday's incident has nothing to do with me..." Grace Gray asked anxiously, quickly looking at Alitzel Williams for help.

"If I am the lady of the house, I don't need to explain myself for dismissing a tutor."

Before, she had kept Grace Gray around for the sake of Alitzel Williams, but now, how could she feel comfortable leaving her own children around this calculating person?

Hope Williams was resolute, effectively silencing any response from Alitzel Williams.

Alitzel Williams had no choice but to keep quiet.

Hope Williams then turned to the old man, "Grandfather, since Luke and Willow are still at home, I will leave first."

"Okay." The old man nodded.

After speaking, Hope Williams quickly left.

Grace Gray looked down, tears falling heavily, "Aunt Williams, does Mrs. Lewis have something against me? Is that why she keeps making things difficult for me, not agreeing to let me tutor Luke and Willow?"

"Don't think too highly of yourself; Hope Williams doesn't have the time to hassle you. She simply looks down on you." The old man scoffed coldly, motioning for someone to wheel him away.

Alitzel Williams comfortingly soothed the teary Grace Gray, "Don't cry; the old man still has some misunderstandings about you. It will be better after some time, don't be sad."

"Thank you, Aunt Williams, you're the only one in the whole world who treats me best."

Alitzel Williams patted Grace's hand, "If I've accepted you as my foster daughter, why are you still calling me Aunt?"

Grace pressed her lips together and timidly called out, "Mom."

"Sigh, Grace, mom will protect you from now on." Alitzel Williams looked at Grace affectionately, "I've prepared a room for you upstairs, go see if you like it. If not, I'll have it redone to your liking."

Moved, Grace nodded her head, Alitzel instructed someone to take Grace upstairs. The old man was visibly upset, and Alitzel headed back to see him.

The room Alitzel arranged for her was on the third floor; the servant led Grace up.

Grace looked around continuously, "Where is my room?"

"It's on the far left; we're almost there."

Grace turned in a circle, her gaze falling on the intricately carved double doors in the center, and she pushed them open directly, the servant hurriedly intervened, "Miss Gray."

Grace paused, "What's wrong?"

"This is the master and mistress's room. They don't like others entering. Even for cleaning, only specific servants are allowed in," the servant immediately stopped her.

Grace snorted and rolled her eyes at the servant, "What does it matter if I just take a look? They're not here now, and I'm now a Miss Lewis too, is there any room I can't enter? You're just a servant, you're not in a position to command me."

The servant paused, then lowered his head, silently  
Just latched onto the Lewis family and already playing the lady of the house, Grace decided to go inside.

"Miss Gray..."

"Grace Gray!" A stern voice called out, and someone yanked her out.

Wyatt Lewis's face was stern, his gaze icy as it fell on Grace, "Who do you think you are? How dare you barge into my brother and sister-in-law's room? This is the Lewis family; know your place."

Grace blinked, tears immediately falling, "I'm sorry, I didn't know, she didn't tell me this room was for President Lewis and his wife, I was just curious, I'm sorry."

The servant's mouth twitched, as this woman clearly lied without batting an eye.

Wyatt Lewis glared at her, "Don't think that just because my mom took you in as a foster child you can do whatever you want. Sooner or later, I will have you thrown out."

Grace lowered her head, sobbing quietly.

Wyatt Lewis closed the door, his scornful snort echoing as he turned and left.

Once Wyatt Lewis was gone, Grace immediately stopped sobbing, turning her head and glaring fiercely at the servant, "You did that on purpose, didn't you? Why didn't you stop me just now?"

"I already told you." The servant couldn't believe she had the audacity to say such things.

While she was cursing in her stomach, her face was suddenly slapped.

The maid let out a startled cry, "You..."

"You, a lowly maid, dare to talk back to me? Don't you know your place?"

The maid had never suffered such humiliation; although they were maids in the Lewis Family, everyone there treated them kindly, and they had never been hit before, but this woman...

Seeing the maid staring at herself, Grace Gray scolded, "What are you looking at? Hurry and show me to the room, or I'll tell my mom to fire you!"

Although the maid felt wronged and unwilling, she knew Alitzel Williams doted on Grace Gray, and having witnessed Grace's acting skills, she doubted anyone would believe her complaints and worried she might be dismissed from her hard-earned job. She couldn't afford to lose it.

The maid clenched her teeth, swallowed her pride, and gestured for Grace to follow her with a wave of her hand.

Grace Gray followed the maid to the room.

"Miss Gray, this is the room madam has prepared for you."

Grace Gray glanced at the maid, lifted her chin arrogantly, "Got it, you can leave now."

As the maid was about to leave, Grace Gray stopped her, "You know what to say about your face."

The maid touched her face, bit her lip unwillingly, and replied, "Yes."

"Alright, you can go now." Grace Gray waved her hand.

After the maid left, only Grace Gray remained in the room, who rushed to the dressing table and was thrilled at the sight of the jewelry Alitzel Williams had prepared for her.

It's just that those credit cards Alitzel Williams hadn't returned yet, and she was still feeling the pinch.

That was her own money, Alitzel Williams's money had long since been used up; she earned that money with her own skills. Luckily, she had this money to help her avoid a calamity.

Hope Williams was much smarter and tougher to deal with than Alitzel Williams, but fortunately, she had successfully infiltrated the Lewis Family.

At that moment, her phone rang, and Grace Gray immediately picked it up to reply.

The other person asked, "How are things going?"

"Do not worry, as you instructed, I have now successfully entered the Lewis Family."

"Good, don't forget what you were entrusted to do."

"Rest assured, I'll do exactly as you said, and the money..."

"I'll deposit the money into your card, and I'll give you more once the job is done."

Grace Gray almost screamed with excitement and hastily typed her reply, "Do not worry, I'll do my job well."

"Grace..." Alitzel Williams entered the room.

Grace Gray, startled, put down her phone quickly.

Alitzel Williams caught the panic on Grace's face, and seeing her rigid expression, asked in confusion, "What's wrong, Grace? Why are you so nervous?"

Grace snapped back to her senses, smiled naturally, and replied, "It's nothing, just chatting with a friend. I might still be getting used to this place, and your sudden entry startled me."

Hearing her say this, Alitzel Williams did not think much of it, approached her tenderly and said, "I'll arrange for someone to take you around the old mansion later, to get accustomed."

Grace Gray nodded gratefully, "Thanks, Mom."

After leaving the old mansion, the sky had dimmed, and Hope Williams decided to head straight home.

Today, she had to admit that Grace Gray was more difficult to deal with than she had imagined; Alitzel Williams trusted her too much.

Fortunately, she would not appear in front of Luke and Willow again; she would think about the next steps later.

Just as Hope Williams had been driving for five minutes, a car quickly cut in front of her.

The car was still some distance away, giving her time to react; Hope Williams quickly applied the brakes.

She instinctively lunged forward because of the momentum but was saved by the seatbelt. As she looked up, two men had already appeared by her car, one of them pulled open her door and unbuckled her seatbelt, “Miss, no offense.”

Hope Williams had no time to scream as they were too fast; she could only quickly grab her phone and hold it tightly in her palm.

“Who are you?”

The two men forcefully dragged her into their car. Hope Williams quickly glanced at her phone and inadvertently dialed a number with the hand she hid behind her.

She didn’t know who she had dialed, just hoped the person would answer.

Hope Williams forced herself to stay calm.

“The old master wants to meet you, please come with us.”

She roughly knew who the “old master” they mentioned was.

She laughed bitterly – a request? It was clearly an abduction.

Wyatt Stone’s car followed behind Hope Williams. Seeing her being pulled into the car, Wyatt Stone pressed the gas pedal hard and followed, putting on a Bluetooth headset to call Waylon Lewis.

“Boss, the madam has been kidnapped.”

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Chapter 441: Chapter 441: I’ll Protect Her for a Lifetime, You Got a Problem With That?  
Chapter 441: Chapter 441: I’ll Protect Her for a Lifetime, You Got a Problem With That?  
“Boss, the missus has been kidnapped.”

Waylon Lewis sprang from his chair upon receiving the call, immediate concern flooding his eyes. Clutching his phone, he was already rushing out of the office. “Where are they now?”

“The missus was kidnapped just after leaving the old residence. They’re heading towards Peace River Bridge, and I’m tailing them.”

“Send me the location, and keep close. I’ll be there right away.”

“Understood.”

“Boss?” Thomas Hughes saw Waylon Lewis dashing towards the elevator and sensed trouble. Dropping what he was doing, he quickly followed.

Xiao Shi quickly sent the location and license plate number to Waylon Lewis.

Glancing at the information, Waylon tossed his phone to Thomas, “Gather everyone and pursue.”

Although he didn’t know the magnitude of the situation, Thomas didn’t dare waste any time asking; he immediately did as Waylon had instructed.

At this moment, Hope Williams sat in the car, accompanied by the driver and two imposing men.

Clearly, she was no match for them.

Looking at her hands they had tied up fearing she would play tricks, Hope Williams scoffed with a hint of sarcasm, “Quite a special way to extend an invitation.”

The man replied emotionlessly, “We’re just following orders, miss. If you were willing to meet with Elder Lewis, we wouldn’t have to resort to this.”

“After all these years, what could be so important that he insists on seeing me?”

Hope Williams couldn’t help but laugh at the absurdity. Now twenty-eight, she and her mother were thrown out of the Williams family when she was just three—a full twenty-five years ago. Her mother had passed away; there was nothing left worth seeing.

She still remembered calling the Williams family in desperation when she was eighteen as her mother lay dying, hoping to borrow money for her mother’s treatment. A girl had answered the phone, accusing Hope of being a scammer and stating even if her story was true, the Williams family had cut all ties and wouldn’t give her a penny.

Because she couldn’t raise enough for the surgery and her mother didn’t want to be a burden, refusing further treatment, she passed away soon after. If Old Master Lewis hadn’t found and helped her, perhaps Hope wouldn’t have wanted to live.

Those were the most painful times for Hope Williams.

Thinking back on all the years, being sought out now only elicited laughter.

Hope's gaze darkened slightly, her voice indifferent, "I don't want to see him. Let me out of the car."

The driver seemed oblivious.

"Miss, please cooperate," the man next to her said without expression, his warning sharp and cold.

"There's a car following us," the driver spoke, glancing in the rearview mirror.

The man next to Hope turned to look and ordered, "Lose them."

"Yes..."

"Whoosh-"

As soon as the driver spoke and returned his gaze forward, he saw a black car firmly stopped ahead, its occupants as if they had been waiting for a while.

The driver pressed the brakes in haste.

The car's occupants lurched forward due to inertia.

"What's going on?"

"I'll go check." The driver got out to investigate.

At this moment, the door of the black sedan opened, and Liam Cloud stepped out from the driver's seat, walking a couple of steps forward.

With a cigarette between his lips, smoke curled around his handsome features, obscuring his expression. He nonchalantly carried a bat on his shoulder, approaching step by step with a menacing aura, like the Grim Reaper personified.

Several other black cars stopped around them, trapping Hope's car in the middle.

Xiao Shi's car quickly caught up, and he drew his gun as he exited the vehicle.

Liam Cloud stood before the car, his deep, dark eyes narrowed, a fierce glint shining through.

The man sitting by Hope panicked at the sight, hastily making a call for backup.

Watching the imposing man standing before her, Hope Williams couldn't help but smile.



It seemed the random call she made in desperation had reached Liam Cloud.

The man next to Hope got out of the car, confronting Liam Cloud, "Who are you?"

"Daring to take someone I'm protecting without checking who you're dealing with," Liam Cloud retorted.

A chill went down the spine of the kidnappers as they realized they were not dealing with an ordinary adversary.

And with all his people around, they couldn't afford rash actions.

"Our Elder Lewis just wishes to have Miss Hope Williams over for a chat. Besides, Miss Williams is originally a member of our Williams family. There's nothing wrong with Elder Lewis wanting to see his granddaughter, so please don't make this difficult for us," they pleaded.

"An invitation?" Liam Cloud sneered, "You call this inviting?"

The kidnappers exchanged fearful glances with the driver.

Even from inside the car, Hope could feel the murderous aura radiating from Liam Cloud, his seemingly nonchalant voice laced with lethal firmness.

"Had Miss Williams been willing to see Elder Lewis, we wouldn't have had to resort to such measures."

Their superiors had ordered them to bring Hope to see Elder Lewis by any means, and kidnapping was the simplest, quickest, and most convenient method.

As soon as the man finished speaking, Liam's expression turned even colder. He planted the bat on the ground, hands resting on top, the casual indifference in his eyes vanishing completely.

"Will you invite her out, or shall I have to beat you to invite her out?" he challenged.

The color drained from the kidnapper's face, unsure how to proceed.

Fight! Clearly, they were no match for this man.

It was at that moment several more cars quickly halted beside them. Ted Williams arrived hurriedly with his people, his sharp eyes scanning the tense scene and quickly grasping the situation.

"Second Young Master," the man promptly followed Ted, who had brought quite a number of people, matching Liam's forceful stance with an immediate standoff.

Ted Williams' icy gaze lingered on the man, "Such a straightforward task of bringing someone over, and you've created this mess?"

"Second Young Master, we didn't expect such a group to suddenly appear; it was my failure," the man bowed his head.

Ted Williams shifted his gaze off the man, addressing Liam Cloud, "Mr. Cloud, nice to see you unharmed."

"Ted. Williams." Liam enunciated each syllable of Ted Williams' name, his thin lips curving into a profound smirk, "I remember now... It's you again, you despicable wretch."

Ted's expression darkened, his disdain for encountering Liam all too evident. He was not only a formidable adversary but also a madman who fought like there was no tomorrow.

Encountering a troublesome person was not terrible. What was terrifying was meeting a madman who was also troublesome.

Liam was notoriously fickle in temper.

Through gritted teeth, Ted managed a smile, "What have I done this time to offend you?"

"Kidnapping my person, and you have the nerve to ask me?"

Ted glanced back at his car, squinting his elongated eyes, "Hope Williams, your person? If I'm not mistaken, she's Waylon Lewis's woman, and furthermore, she's also part of my Williams family. What does she have to do with you?"

"Fuck!"

This string of words clearly infuriated the man, as his normally composed face barely concealed a twitch.

"She's the one I fancy, and just for that, I'll protect her for a lifetime. You got a problem with that?"

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Chapter 442: Chapter 442 Warning the Williams Family Chapter 442: Chapter 442 Warning the Williams Family "... Ted Williams's mouth twitched, "Quite a unique reason, but... she is a member of the Williams Family. My grandfather wants to meet his own granddaughter. Mr. Cloud, are you going to stop him too?"

“Meet? I think you’re just being shameless. Why not ask if she’s willing? You think you can meet her whenever you want? Have you no decency?”

Hope Williams overheard their conversation and immediately echoed from inside the car, “I don’t want to.”

Liam Cloud curled his lips slightly, “Did you hear that? She doesn’t want to! This is a society governed by the rule of law, yet you’re still playing kidnappers? Want to go to jail, do you?”

Ted Williams’s brow furrowed deeply, and he gritted his teeth, “Your man is pointing a gun at my forehead, and you have the nerve to talk to me about the rule of law?”

Liam Cloud smiled at Ted Williams in a “friendly” manner, “Then why don’t you call the cops and arrest me?”

Ted Williams ground his teeth.

“How can you let her go with us?”

“You want to negotiate with me?”

“Yes.”

“There’s nothing to negotiate.”

“ ... ”

Ted Williams took a deep breath, his facial muscles twitched, “Then we’ll just wait it out. Mr. Cloud, you’re nothing to Little Hope; you have no right to take her away from me.”

Liam Cloud’s face instantly turned cold.

“He has no right, but do I?”

A chilly voice suddenly sounded.

Ted Williams’s face changed immediately as he turned his head and saw a tall and straight figure striding towards them.

As the man approached, his deep and well-defined facial features gradually became clear. He pressed his thin lips together tightly, and his dark eyes revealed a deep chill.

A group of uniformly dressed, well-trained, and imposing men got out from his car following him.

Liam Cloud glanced over and clicked his tongue lightly, shaking his head, "Quite a lively day today."

Ted Williams immediately dismissed the idea of standing his ground against Liam Cloud.

Now, with Liam Cloud's men and Waylon Lewis's men, they were in a state of encirclement.

They were completely at a disadvantage.

"Boss, the lady is in the car," Harry immediately approached.

Waylon's eyes swept toward the black car, his expression stern as he reached out personally to pull the car door, which was locked.

Waylon looked at Ted Williams and demanded sharply, "Open it!"

The man who kidnapped Hope Williams glanced at his Family Head's face; Ted Williams's expression was dark and heavy.

"President Lewis, my elder only wants to see his granddaughter. Why do you keep stopping us?"

Waylon swept a sharp gaze across, "Want to meet? Why not ask her if she's willing? Just gonna kidnap? You're seeking death! I'll say it one more time, open it."

Hope sat in the car with her hands tied together, very tight, she couldn't break free no matter how hard she tried. She could clearly see the scene outside; Waylon Lewis was standing just beyond the car door.

She struggled to lift her hands and knocked on the car window, "Waylon Lewis."

Waylon heard her, and two bloodthirsty beams of light seeped from his eyes. He drew his gun and aimed at Ted Williams, roaring, "Open it."

Ted Williams's back teeth moved, and to his subordinate, he ordered, "Open it."

Waylon immediately pulled open the car door. Hope was so anxious that her forehead was covered in cold sweat, strands of loose hair sticking to her forehead, and her hands were tied, looking somewhat disheveled.

"Waylon Lewis," Hope called out weakly.

Her voice was soft and meek, like a bullied kitten.

Pain struck Waylon's heart, his face turned terribly grim as he quickly untied Hope, "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Hope's hands were freed, and because the man had tied them without care for her well-being, combined with her struggle to break free, there were now deep indentations left behind, shockingly conspicuous on her fair wrists.

Waylon's dark eyes suddenly tightened, "Who did this?"

Hope Williams pursed her lips, "I'm fine..."

"Who did this to you?"

Hope Williams silently looked towards the man beside Ted Williams.

The man who had tied Hope Williams felt a sudden chill down his spine, as waves of coldness instantly overcame him.

He felt as if he had committed a grave offense.

Liam Cloud, standing close by, reached out and yanked the man out, his lips curling up cruelly, "So it was you."

Ted Williams turned to look at the man, his narrow eyes narrowing further with a cold glint, "Who told you to tie her up?"

"I... I had no choice... I was afraid something would go wrong on the way here, so I just..."

Ted Williams furrowed his brows, "I told you to invite her over, not tie her up!"

The man didn't understand; wasn't he supposed to bring her to the master no matter what? If she was unwilling, wasn't tying her up the only option left?

Liam Cloud's eyes brimmed with severity.

There was a "snap" sound.

The man's wrist was broken, and he immediately fell to his knees, emitting a scream like a pig being slaughtered, "Ah-"

Liam Cloud's movements were quick and clean.

Ted Williams frowned deeply, his gaze falling upon Liam Cloud, who had already retracted his hand and was slowly wiping his fingers with a handkerchief passed to him by a subordinate.

“Your subordinate lacks discernment, I’ve disciplined him for you.”

Ted Williams clenched his fists.

Waylon Lewis narrowed his eyes, about to say something, but Hope Williams tugged at his sleeve, “Forget it.”

Waylon Lewis lowered his gaze towards Hope Williams. The fire in his eyes died down slightly as he bent down to carry her out of the car, glancing at Liam Cloud.

“She’s in your hands.”

Liam Cloud clicked his tongue, “Are you ordering me?”

“Didn’t you say we should cooperate?”

Liam Cloud corners of his mouth twitched, remembering the other’s persistence.

Hope Williams looked over at Liam Cloud, her eyes filled with gratitude, and mouthed the words, “Thank you.”

Liam Cloud had helped her so many times that Hope Williams felt she could never repay him in this lifetime.

With that thought, she sighed heavily.

Waylon Lewis carried Hope Williams back into the car, and then got in himself, Thomas Hughes drove away, and the car quickly departed.

Liam Cloud watched the car drive off, catching the small gesture of gratitude from Hope Williams, acknowledging that the young lady was thanking him.

Liam Cloud lowered his gaze and smiled, his smile as sweet as that of a child who had just eaten candy.

Ted Williams’ gaze happened to fall upon Liam Cloud’s smile. Surprised, he paused for two seconds, feeling a pang of sympathy and began to speak slowly, “I didn’t expect Mr. Cloud to have such deep feelings for Little Hope. Are you willing to just hand her over to someone else?”

The smile on Liam Cloud’s face faded, “Whether I’m willing or not, what difference does it make? As long as she’s happy, I’m willing.”

Ted Williams’ eyebrows raised with even more surprise.

"I'd advise the Williams Family not to overstep. Be careful, lest your arm gets chopped off," Liam Cloud said unruffled, his statement full of warning.

After speaking, Liam Cloud waved his hand and got into the car, his previously tense subordinates quickly followed suit and entered the car.

Soon, the car drove away, leaving only Ted Williams and his people standing there.

Ted Williams lowered his gaze, a cold smile playing on his lips. He twirled the ring on his ring finger and clenched his back teeth before turning to get into the car.

"What should we do now, Young Master? The Family Head is pressing, and he will surely blame us."

Ted settled into the backseat and pinched the bridge of his nose, "Bring Harry over."

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Chapter 443: Chapter 443 Full of Deception Chapter 443: Chapter 443 Full of Deception  
Back home, Waylon Lewis carefully applied ointment to Hope Williams's wrist.

"Does it still hurt?"

Hope Williams shook her head, "It doesn't hurt, it's not a big deal, don't worry."

Waylon Lewis's face showed no anger at that moment, but his eyebrows were furrowed deeply, his eyes full of pity, "It's their negligence today, this won't happen again next time."

Hope Williams, "It happened so suddenly, you can't blame them, I didn't have time to react either."

She never would have thought that after she refused to meet with Old Master Williams last time, the Williams Family would actually resort to kidnapping.

Hope Williams furrowed her brows.

They insisted on her meeting Old Master Williams, what possible reason could be so important that she had to see him?

Hope Williams couldn't figure it out.

If there wasn't an urgent reason, Hope Williams believed they wouldn't be in such a hurry to find her.

Seeing her frowning and pondering, Waylon Lewis gently tapped her forehead with his finger, "What are you frowning about?"

Hope Williams curled up the edges of her mouth, "I'm wondering why he insists on seeing me. Waylon Lewis, I find it very strange. They haven't looked for me in twenty-five years, and now suddenly they are so eager to see me, don't you think it's odd?"

Waylon Lewis finished applying the ointment and stood up, "Mhm, that's why there's reason to suspect they have other motives."

"I think so too."

"What did they say to you today?"

Hope Williams tugged at the corner of her lip, "Nothing at all, just that Old Master Williams wanted to see me. But I didn't want to see him. After so much time has passed, I have no connections with the Williams Family anymore."

Hope Williams let out a soft sigh, leaned back on the couch, feeling tired, "You don't know, I was intending to go home, who would have known a car would suddenly block my way. The next thing I knew, I was being dragged into the car, just like the kidnappings of women and children on TV. I was terrified at the time, but luckily Liam Cloud appeared just in time."

Waylon Lewis poured a cup of warm water for her, pausing when he heard her words, "How did he know you were kidnapped?"

Hope Williams pursed her lips, "At the time I didn't know they were people from the Williams Family, my first thought was kidnappers or the Fuller Family seeking revenge, so out of desperation I called him for help."

Waylon Lewis's dark pupils suddenly dimmed, his brows tightly knitted.

Seeing the sudden change in his expression, Hope Williams tilted her head in confusion and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Why didn't you call me?"

The first thought in the face of unknown danger was to seek help from Liam Cloud, not him!

Waylon Lewis's eyes held a hint of anger.

"It was an emergency, I didn't have time to think, I just called someone randomly."



Waylon Lewis took a deep breath, his molars moved slightly, but in the end, he said nothing.

However, Hope Williams could still faintly feel his displeasure.

...

Over at the Williams Family, Harry Williams listened to Ted Williams's words and was stunned, "You guys are real geniuses, coming up with such lies, even asking me to tell them. Grandma would come to Emperor Capital to beat you to death if she heard this."

"It's a desperate move among desperate moves," said the old master with furrowed eyebrows.

"I disagree," Harry Williams firmly rejected.

Old Master Williams glanced at Harry Williams, "Can't you consider it for Luna, without treatment how much longer can her body hold up?"

"Do you all only have Luna Williams in your eyes, day in and day out, Luna Williams, Luna Williams. Now you even want to deceive my cousin by using the fact she knows medicine."

Saying that the old lady had contracted a severe heart disease and needed Hope Williams to treat her, they were really making the most of the situation. Knowing that Hope Williams was an expert in this field, they wanted to exploit her unwillingness to ignore those in peril.

Elder Williams was too angry to speak.

Ted Williams patted Harry Williams on the shoulder, he was also helpless.

Although it was undeniable that Hope Williams was his cousin, he had no affection for her, and when comparing Luna and Hope, he knew it was unfair, but he would still choose the former.

"Harry, try to understand Grandfather. Grandfather is also compelled, Luna is also your cousin, don't you wish for young Luna to... Grandfather also aches for Luna and is anxious to save her, hence this extreme strategy."

Harry Williams clenched his fist, "Since you've already decided on your own, you should do it yourself, why involve me?"

"After this incident, Little Hope must be wary of me. You've had more contact with her before, she'll have somewhat lower guard around you."

After hearing this, Harry Williams sneered coldly, “Ever since I came to Emperor Capital with you guys, I’ve felt surrounded by lies. The grandfather and older brother I used to respect seem to have become strangers to me.”

He could understand their desire to save Luna Williams, he wanted to save her too, but he did not approve of their deceitful methods.

Elder Williams’s gaze fell on his face, his expression growing even graver.

Harry Williams clenched his molars, nodding, “Fine, I’ll go. But I hope you can live with your conscience.”

“Harry...”

Harry Williams slammed the door and left.

Ted Williams’s brows sank helplessly, and he turned to look at the old master.

Old Master Williams continually turned a string of rosewood beads in his hand, sighing, muttering to himself, “I will find a way to compensate her.”

Ted Williams looked down, silent.

...

The next day, Waylon Lewis was worried that people from the Williams Family would come looking for Hope Williams again, so he personally drove her to work, not giving her a chance to refuse.

Aria Richardson sent a message inquiring about what happened yesterday. Hope Williams felt it strange and replied with a message, “How did you know?”

Aria Richardson, “I saw it on an online video. That scene was spectacular. You wouldn’t know any better, thought it was filming a TV drama. I recognized President Lewis and Liam Cloud from your family at that time, and figured that they must be all out because of you.”

Hope Williams pursed her lips, not surprised that someone had filmed her at the time.

Aria Richardson continued, “But don’t worry, the video was quickly deleted, you can’t find it anymore.”

With the influence of any one of the three parties, erasing a video from being spread was as easy as flipping a hand.

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Chapter 444: Chapter 444: The Great Task Chapter 444: Chapter 444: The Great Task  
“Um, nothing much happened, just that I was kidnapped.”

Aria Richardson, “!!!”

A shocked emoticon.

Aria Richardson, “Darling, I can imagine your calm expression just from these few words you’ve typed, so you must be fine. I’m really curious, who’s so bold as to kidnap Young Madam Lewis?”

“This is a long story, and I can’t explain it in a few words. I’ll tell you all about it when we meet next time.”

Aria Richardson, “Forget next time, let’s do it today, dear Hope, I have another favor to ask you.”

“Waiting here for me, tell me what it is.”

Aria Richardson, “It’s about the blind date my mom set up for me that I didn’t go to last time. She’s arranged another one and is forcing me to go. Can you come with me? Bestie, we’ll make it clear we’re rejecting them and then leave. Plus, we can have dinner together and chat about the kidnapping.”

Hope Williams, “...”

Aria Richardson, “Please? Just wait for me for a little bit, will you, dear Hope?”

Hope Williams helplessly, “But Miss Richardson, I have to work.”

Aria Richardson, “5:30 in the afternoon, the other party is also a busy person, has to meet after work too.”

“...Alright then.”

Aria Richardson sent over a big heart emoticon, “Love you the most.”

Hope Williams smiled slightly and turned off her phone.

“What’s got you so happy?” Waylon Lewis asked indifferently as he turned to look at her.

“I was chatting with Aria. The incident from yesterday was captured on video by passersby and posted online. Aria specifically asked about it, then asked me to accompany her on a blind date. Afterwards, we had dinner together.”

“She needs you to accompany her on a blind date?” Waylon Lewis frowned.

Hope Williams looked at Waylon Lewis, her eyes sparkling with amusement, “Aria really opposes blind dating, so it’s normal for her to want company. Besides, Aria is my only best friend, and I’m her only best friend too. Naturally, I should be with her when she needs me.”

The car came to a steady stop at the entrance of the hospital, Waylon Lewis sighed, “I need your company too.”

Hope Williams looked at Waylon Lewis who seemed a bit sulky and couldn’t help but smile even more.

“Besides work, I spend my time with Luke and Willow, occasionally go out if there’s something, but I’m with you all the rest of the time.”

Waylon Lewis thought of the Williams family, who were also eyeing her eagerly, and pinched the bridge of his nose helplessly.

“People trying to snatch my wife are everywhere.”

Hope Williams, her eyes still playful, took his jealousy as a trivial matter and leaned in for a kiss on Waylon Lewis’s lips.

“They can’t snatch me away; I’m yours no matter what. Be good, I’m getting out of the car now.”

Waylon Lewis clasped her neck and claimed a deep kiss before he was willing to let her get out of the car.

Waylon Lewis watched as Hope Williams got out of the car, took out his phone, and made a call.

“Who is it? Don’t you sleep in the early morning?” Wyatt Lewis was clearly woken up by Waylon Lewis’s call and still sounded groggy.

“What time is it?”

The moment Waylon Lewis’s indifferent voice resonated, Wyatt Lewis snapped awake, doing an agile flip in bed, instantly alert, “I’m up, what do you need, big bro?”

His elder brother must have called him early in the morning for a reason.

“Do you have plans today?”

Wyatt Lewis pondered, his brother actually cared whether he had plans today.

Did he have plans or not?

If he didn't have any, he was sure to be assigned some.

So... "Big bro, I'm busy, I have things to do."

"Busy going to the bar?"

Wyatt Lewis, "... No, absolutely not."

Waylon Lewis had no time for banter, "Do me a favor."

"?"

"The Williams family has been seeking out Hope frequently recently, I'm not comfortable with that. I won't be able to accompany her this afternoon, you go pick her up for me. Also, your Aria seems to be going on a blind date today."

Wyatt Lewis digested the statement in his head. In short, he was asked to be his sister-in-law's chauffeur.

"Being a chauffeur for your wife is no problem, but... what do you mean by 'your Aria'?"

Waylon Lewis spoke indifferently, "You don't like her?"

"I..."

"That settles it, hanging up."

Wyatt Lewis tumbled around in bed for a bit, then rushed to the closet to pick out clothes.

...

"Wyatt, what are you doing here?" After getting off work from the hospital, Hope Williams saw Wyatt Lewis, the leisurely young master, leaning lazily against the car.

Hope Williams took a good look at Wyatt Lewis, who was dressed exceptionally smart today.

"What's the matter? You have an event today?"

"Sister-in-law, my brother has given me a grand mission."

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, "What grand mission?"

"To be your driver," smiled Wyatt Lewis, grinning at Hope Williams.

“Wow.” Hope Williams had never heard of such a grand mission and pulled at her lips, “How grand—I told your brother I have something to do after work, didn’t I?”

“My brother just doesn’t feel comfortable, he actually wanted to come himself, but he’s tied up with the company, so he sent me. I’ve heard about the recent events, sister-in-law, there are too many bad people out there, you need someone to protect you.”

Wyatt Lewis said earnestly.

Hope Williams laughed, “You even dressed up to be a driver?”

Hope Williams rarely saw this guy wear a suit, which he typically only did for formal occasions and mostly wore casual clothes.

Wyatt Lewis straightened his suit, “How about it? Handsome, right?”

Hope Williams gave a thumbs-up quite generously, “Handsome!”

“Does it bring out my charm?”

Hope Williams laughed lightly, “Yes, yes, you’re charming no matter what with that face.”

“Sister-in-law, I like to hear that.”

Hope Williams’s smile did not fade, “But Aria has asked me to accompany her for something.”

Wyatt Lewis’s eyes lit up, “No problem, just treat me as your driver, I’ll take you there.”

Hope Williams helplessly agreed, yielding to Wyatt Lewis’s enthusiasm to complete his grand mission, and nodded, “Then let’s go.”

Wyatt Lewis scurried to open the car door with particular earnestness, “Sister-in-law, please get in the car.”

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow. Waylon Lewis had apparently pushed his brother into such a state.

Just as Hope Williams was about to get in the car, a voice came from behind.

“Cousin.”

Hope Williams paused, turning to look at the man approaching.

He wore a black mask and a black baseball cap, dressed very low-key as if afraid of being noticed.

Hope Williams couldn't see his face, but recognized him just from his voice, Harry Williams!

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Chapter 445: Chapter 445: Consider It Carefully Chapter 445: Chapter 445: Consider It Carefully Wyatt frowned unhappily at the man walking towards him, "Who are you?"

Harry Williams lifted his hat, revealing a pair of beautiful eyes, and said arrogantly to Wyatt, "None of your business."

"F\*ck, so cocky."

Wyatt couldn't bear it, and went up to argue with him, and his brother had said not to let the Williams Family contact Hope Williams.

And this man called Hope Williams "cousin," obviously a family member.

Wyatt's expression turned serious, he took a few steps forward and reached out to stop Harry Williams.

Harry Williams frowned, "What are you doing?"

"None of your business!"

Harry Williams, "..."

Hope Williams, "..."

Seeing the two men in a deadlock, Hope Williams said to Wyatt, "Never mind, you go wait for me in the car."

Wyatt frowned, "Sister-in-law."

Hope Williams gave him a reassuring look, always avoiding is not a solution, she at least has to explain things to them.

Wyatt rolled his eyes at Harry Williams and walked over to the side, leaning casually against the car, but his eyes were still fixed on them.

Hope Williams looked at Harry Williams, "Say what you need to."

Harry Williams took a couple of steps forward, looked around the bustling surroundings, and lowered his hat a bit more.

“Cousin, I came to apologize on behalf of my brother. I know what happened yesterday, my brother acted impulsively, don’t take it to heart.”

Hope Williams’s expression was indiscernible, only her beautiful eyes faintly revealed some distance.

“If you came to apologize, then I accept, and I didn’t take it to heart. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be going.”

“Don’t, cousin,” Harry Williams urgently stepped forward and grabbed Hope Williams’s arm.

Hope Williams’s gaze turned sharp, and Harry Williams immediately let go, Hope Williams frowned, looking at him defensively and pursed her lips, “Stop beating around the bush, speak straightforwardly, and I have no connection with the Williams Family, don’t call me cousin.”

Harry Williams paused, looking a bit troubled at Hope Williams, unable to speak the words at his lips.

He wasn’t good at lying.

Seeing him silent, Hope Williams turned to leave.

“Wait, grandfather must have a reason for wanting to find you.”

Hope Williams paused, willing to listen to what he had to say.

“It’s your grandmother, she’s sick with a severe heart disease, grandfather wants you to come and see her because you are Cynthia, the best cardiologist.”

Harry Williams clenched his fists, feeling guilty towards Hope Williams.

Hope Williams frowned, hesitating for a moment.

Harry Williams’s expression under the black mask was extremely conflicted, he knew it was wrong, but chose to deceive Hope Williams despite his inner turmoil.

Because in his heart, Luna Williams was more important than Hope Williams.

Yet he felt incredibly uneasy inside, almost on the verge of collapse.

When Hope Williams looked at him, his guilt intensified.



He should tell her the truth!

He should tell her the truth!

Harry Williams struggled internally for a long time, looked up at Hope Williams, and pursed his lips, saying, "Cousin, actually what I just said was..." a lie.

"Harry." Ted Williams came over quickly, interrupting what Harry Williams was about to say.

Harry Williams cursed silently inside.

How timely his arrival was.

Ted Williams looked at Hope Williams, gently saying, "Little Hope, I didn't get a chance to apologize to you yesterday."

Hope Williams didn't look at him, her gaze fixed on Harry Williams, "What were you about to say?"

"I..."

Harry Williams hesitated, Ted Williams's warning gaze had already swept over.

Harry Williams gritted his molars, but didn't have the courage to say what he wanted, "I meant to say, what I just said was... sincere, cousin, I hope you consider it carefully, after all, she's your real grandmother, it would be good for you to visit her."

Hope Williams's gaze flickered.

Seeing this, Ted Williams took the opportunity to press, "Actually, both of the elderly really miss you, so Little Hope, why don't you go see them?"

"You guys have some nerve, after breaking off relationships with my sister-in-law before, never interacting again, and now when you need her, you come looking for her," Wyatt said coldly, unable to listen any longer.

"Blood relations can't be severed, I believe Little Hope wouldn't be so heartless. And as a doctor, she has a heart of a healer, she wouldn't neglect other patients, let alone her own grandmother."

Ted Williams pushed his glasses up his nose bridge, his narrow eyes squinting.

"Don't pull that..."

Hope Williams stopped Wyatt, lifting her eyes to look at Ted Williams, taking a deep breath, "I understand."

“So you agree?” Ted Williams’s eyes couldn’t hide his delight.

Hope Williams shook her head, “I didn’t agree to you, I just said I understand it.”

For Hope Williams, she really couldn’t ignore a patient, especially since...

Her mother had said, her grandmother was a good person, and when the Elder Williams intended to sever ties with her mother, her grandmother strongly opposed it.

Hope Williams softened a bit.

“I’ll be going now.” Hope Williams turned and got into the car.

Ted Williams hadn’t expected to persuade Hope Williams in one go, but her being swayed was promising.

“Do think about it.”

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Chapter 446: Chapter 446: Everyone Likes It Chapter 446: Chapter 446: Everyone Likes It Wyatt Lewis glared fiercely at the two before turning and taking the driver’s seat.

“The Lewis Family is too vile, they look for you when they need something, and then they ignore you for over a decade when they don’t. What kind of people are they?”

Wyatt had heard bits and pieces about the Williams Family’s treatment of Hope Williams and her daughter, and now he just felt angry.

Hope propped her head with her hand, closed her eyes slightly, her stunning features unable to hide the distress.

Wyatt watched her from the rearview mirror, “Sister-in-law, you’re not going to go soft, are you?”

“As a doctor, I can’t ignore someone dying, and as a junior, I can’t neglect my grandmother.”

Old Master Williams severed ties with his mother, but the grandmother didn’t. She was of advanced age, and Hope truly couldn’t bear to ignore her, knowing full well she was unwell.

“So you’re going back to the Williams Family?” Wyatt frowned.

Hope took a deep breath and shook her head, “I can’t make that decision just yet.”

Because she still didn't know if this was true or not. What if they were deceiving her?

If they wanted her to return to treat her grandmother, they could have just told her the first time they met. Not beat around the bush for so long before mentioning it.

They seemed more like they were looking for a reason to get her to return.

But this was just Hope's speculation, uncertain of its truthfulness, and she couldn't find a reason why they would need to lie to her.

Wyatt didn't try to persuade her further; he better hurry up and tell his brother about this.

Driving aimlessly for a while, Wyatt suddenly remembered that he hadn't asked Hope where she wanted to go.

Hope reported to Wyatt the address sent to her by Aria Richardson.

The twenty-minute drive was quickly over.

Getting out of the car, Hope saw Aria standing at the door, waving to her.

"Hope."

Hope's eyes fell on Aria's attire, a loose gray linen dress with no design at all, completely concealing her figure.

Her neglected hair casually tied in a low ponytail, her delicate face framed by bulky black glasses.

Hope leaned in closer to see thinly dotted freckles painted across Aria's cheeks.

Hope tugged at her lips, "I can see that you're fiercely resisting your mom."

"Right? You really know me, I made sure this outfit would ensure that man wouldn't take a second look at me."

Hope said somberly, "Sacrificing a thousand of our own to kill the enemy."

Hope remembered that this missy wouldn't even leave the house without dressing perfectly and now had gone to such lengths to appear ugly.

"I've decided to just go for it."

"It's apparent that you really went for it."

“Holy shit, how did you end up like this?” Wyatt, who had parked and come over, couldn’t help but stare wide-eyed.

Aria asked, “How did you get here?”

Hope said, “Yeah, aren’t you the driver?”

“I can also double as a bodyguard.”

Hope looked at Wyatt and smiled, “You’ve got a wide range of services.”

“Alright, I won’t keep talking. I’m going in; Hope, you and Wyatt wait for me at the side.”

Wyatt asked, “With that outfit, are you sure he’ll be interested in you?”

“I’m counting on him not to be.”

Aria revealed a sly smile, and dissatisfied with her hair not being messy enough, she tousled it some more before walking in.

Wyatt watched Aria with a smile lingering in his eyes.

Hope, however, looked at Wyatt with a touch of worry in her gaze.

No matter how she thought about it, she couldn’t believe that Wyatt, the flirtatious Young Master Lewis, was seriously falling for Aria.

But her best friend, despite claiming to have given up on Alexander Knox, still couldn’t seem to let go in her heart.

The coffee shop was quite populated at the moment, with Aria’s seat by the window. Her date hadn’t arrived yet, so she ordered two cups of coffee to wait.

Hope and Wyatt chose a booth not too close yet not too far from Aria and sat down.

Seeing Wyatt constantly glancing towards Aria, Hope shook her head helplessly, took a sip of water, and said, “Don’t worry, Aria went out of her way to uglify herself like that, I doubt he would fall for her.”

“What if the guy’s blind?”

Hope pursed her lips in a smile, “Our Aria truly is a stunning beauty that everyone loves, so Young Master Lewis, could you tell me what you like about her?”

“I like... everything...”

Wyatt paused and realizing he had spoken too quickly, saw the knowledgeable smile on Hope's face, and his face flushed as he stammered, "You... Why are you trying to extract words from me..."

Hope shrugged, "You said it yourself; nothing to do with me."

"Cough..."

Wyatt awkwardly took a sip of his coffee, "I... you... Can you not tell her?"

Wyatt stuttered.

Hope rested her chin on her hands and smiled, "Why not?"

"No reason, just don't tell her..."

Hope laughed softly, her eyes catching a glimpse of a man in suit and shoes passing by.

She didn't pay much attention.

The next moment.

"Bang!"

A sound of a ceramic cup shattering came from Aria's direction.

Hope and Wyatt were both startled and stood up, looking over as they made their way there.

"Why are you here?"

"Why are you here?"

Aria Richardson met eyes with the man standing before her.

At the sight of the newcomer, the phrase "Holy shit!" that Wyatt Lewis often had on his lips suddenly popped into Hope Williams's mind.

It was Alexander Knox!

Aria's blind date was with him?

At this moment, Aria was dumbstruck. The coffee she was holding had spilled all over the ground.

Alexander Knox looked at Aria with a hook in his lips and smiled, "What a coincidence."

Right now, Aria wished she could just crawl into a hole and hide.

Why him?

Why him?

She had dolled herself up to look like this, so why was he still staring at her?

Oh god! Internally, Aria was in utter despair.

Wyatt Lewis's face darkened considerably, his brows knitting together as he looked at Alexander Knox, "The person she's supposed to have a blind date with is you?"

Alexander did not deny it and nodded slightly, then glanced at Hope Williams and Wyatt Lewis, "How come you two are here as well?"

Hope coughed lightly, "Came for coffee."

"If I remember correctly, you're pregnant!"

Hope Williams, "..."

Aria subtly moved towards Hope Williams, seeking help with her eyes.

Hope Williams said, "Well, since everyone knows each other and are quite familiar, about the blind date... do you still want to continue?"

Aria immediately said, "No, not continuing."

Alexander Knox, "Yes, continuing."

Wyatt Lewis, "No way."

Hope Williams was first taken aback, then tugged at the corner of her mouth.

What could she say now?

Aria was about to speak when Alexander Knox beat her to it, "Miss Richardson, you still owe me a meal from last time. I have some things I'd like to discuss with you. Since you're here, please have a seat."

"I..."

Alexander Knox made a welcoming gesture with a commanding air.

“Don’t you see she’s unwilling?” Wyatt Lewis asked with a heavy voice.

“Are you unwilling?” Alexander Knox’s dark brows lifted slightly as he looked at Aria Richardson, “Then we can talk another time if you wish.”

Aria clenched her eyes shut, deeply torn, and with a hundred hesitations, she reluctantly sat down in the booth.

Wyatt Lewis’s expression grew even more grave.

Seeing the situation, Hope Williams tugged at Wyatt Lewis’s clothes, and he, holding back his anger, turned and walked away.

Hope Williams managed a strained smile, “Then you both continue.”

Wyatt Lewis returned to the booth, downing his coffee as if drinking liquor.

Hope Williams sipped some water silently, “Not planning to sleep tonight?”

Wyatt Lewis expressionlessly ordered another cup of coffee.

Hope Williams shook her head.

Then, from behind Hope Williams’s curved booth, a familiar voice wafted over.

“Now that I am part of the Lewis Family, there’s no problem at all taking you all for a tour of the Lewis Family’s old mansion.”

Hope Williams furrowed her brows—it was Grace Gray!

The voice continued, “Grace, you’re so fortunate, just look at all these designer clothes you’re wearing; I always knew you were no ordinary person.”

“Indeed, Grace is now Miss Lewis of the leading family in Emperor Capital, the Lewis Family. Her status is not like before and is incomparable to ordinary people.”

“Grace, does that mean you get to see the young masters of the Lewis Family every day? Are they as handsome as the rumors say? Now they are your brothers; could you possibly bring them out for us to meet?”

Grace Gray laughed, “Of course, my two brothers dote on me the most right now. Bringing you to see them is no trouble at all.”

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, her long slender fingers rhythmically tapping on the tabletop.

Wyatt Lewis, who was already in a sour mood, felt even worse now encountering this woman here.

And she had the nerve to say that he and his brother dote on her!

That's just ridiculous. To say he didn't want to deal with her would be an understatement.

Hope Williams shook her head slightly, indicating that Wyatt Lewis should stay calm and continue listening.

The voice behind them carried on.

"It's useless to meet them. What illusions do you still harbor? Young Master Lewis is already married to that... what's her name? Hope... Hope Williams."

"I really don't see what's so special about Hope Williams. Rumors say she's just a woman with no background. Why should she marry Young Master Lewis? Also, I think her face isn't that pretty. Just someone skilled in seduction, nearly thirty years old, an old woman. I say, Grace is much younger and prettier."

"That's right, Grace. Didn't you mention before that that old scheming woman often bullied you? You must have suffered a lot in that family."

Grace Gray sighed helplessly, "It's okay, I can endure it. Whether she dislikes me, bullies me or makes things difficult for me."

"You've been wronged, Grace. We've seen plenty of such scheming old women. Next time we see her, we'll definitely teach her a lesson for you."

"That's right, we can't let Sister Grace be aggrieved."

Grace Gray, "Thank you all, but there's no need. You can't outdo her; her scheming is truly remarkable. Everyone in that family is completely charmed by her, I'm just an adopted daughter; I can't compare."

"What's wrong with being an adopted daughter? Mrs. Lewis still dotes on you. On the other hand, if her heavy scheming gets exposed, she might be the one driven out of the Lewis Family. Young Master Lewis really married a calamity."

Right now, Wyatt Lewis really wanted to go over and slap them—how dare they badmouth his sister-in-law behind her back.

Hope Williams smiled, picked up her handbag, and stood up, saying faintly, "Wyatt, send me, this scheming old woman, back to plague your brother."



Her voice was neither too loud nor too soft, but enough for the people behind her to hear.

Immediately, silence fell behind them. Grace Gray's spine chilled as she abruptly stood up, staring incredulously at Hope Williams and Wyatt Lewis, "You guys..."

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Chapter 447: Chapter 447: Disliking You and Wronging You Are Two Different Things  
Chapter 447: Chapter 447: Disliking You and Wronging You Are Two Different Things  
Grace Gray's friend, who had been speaking the harshest, tugged at Grace's sleeve and pointed at Hope Williams, "Grace, this is... a crafty old woman..."

That girl quickly covered her mouth.

The woman standing before them was dressed in a beige coat paired with a light brown knitted suit, her delicate features without a hint of makeup, yet simply standing there exuding an air of aloof nobility.

Just a slow sweep of those indifferent eyes over her had made her feel an overwhelming sense of oppression.

Recalling what she had just said, that she wasn't even pretty, just an old woman nearing thirty.

The girl immediately bowed her head severely, realizing this woman was not just beautiful but also had flawlessly pale skin that couldn't possibly be associated with an old woman.

Wyatt Lewis swept a casual glance at Grace Gray and chuckled softly, then turned to follow Hope Williams.

Grace Gray was trembling all over, Wyatt's chuckles full of ridicule.

She hurried forward, grabbing Hope Williams' hands, "Sister-in-law, I'm sorry, those were just jokes from friends, no other meaning."

Hope Williams withdrew her hands coldly, "Wyatt, when did you get another sister?"

Wyatt Lewis inserted his hands into his pockets, scoffing coldly, "My parents only have me and my brother, two sons. Her, I've no idea where she popped up from."

With these words, Wyatt Lewis directly denied her self-proclaimed identity as a member of the Lewis Family.

The people around Grace Gray exchanged glances in an instant.

Hope Williams curled her lips into a smile, "Miss Gray, don't falsely claim relatives now."

Grace Gray looked at Hope Williams in panic, tears falling down in big drops, "Sister-in-law, don't say that, I know you are angry, but you clearly know that mom took me in as her adopted daughter."

"Mom taking you as her adopted daughter, that's her business, and has nothing to do with us," Wyatt Lewis said with a sneer.

Grace Gray looked past Hope Williams and glanced behind her; a glimmer of light flashed in her eyes, and her tears continued to fall, crying with a beauty like blossoms in the rain, "I know you look down on me, do not recognize me, and I know I shouldn't appear in your lives..."

"Grace, what nonsense are you talking about?" A voice sounded from the entrance.

Alitzel Williams appeared at the door and strode in, taking hold of Grace Gray's hands, "Didn't you say you were going for coffee with friends, why are you crying like this?"

Grace Gray cried, "Mom, it's all my fault, all my fault... I..."

Grace Gray wanted to say more, but Wyatt Lewis gave her no opportunity.

"She was bad-mouthing behind the backs, calling the sister-in-law a crafty old woman, saying she's not worthy of my brother, that she's a menace, and also spouted lies," Wyatt intervened.

"Brother Wyatt, I know you hate me, but you can't slander me like this, I've never said those things."

Grace Gray's face was covered in tears, holding tightly onto Alitzel Williams' hands, hoping she would believe her.

Alitzel Williams frowned deeply, looking at Grace Gray intently, then turned towards Hope Williams, "Little Hope, did she say these things?"

Hope Williams had a cold expression, quietly standing there and nodding, "She did."

"I didn't..."

Alitzel Williams withdrew her hand, which had been tightly held by Grace Gray, took a deep breath, and looked at Grace Gray with a complicated gaze.

Grace Gray looked at Alitzel Williams in panic, "Mom, don't you believe me?"

“Disliking you and slandering you are two different things. He’s my son, and I know him, I know Hope Williams too. They may not like you, but they would never slander you for no reason. If you never said these words, there’s no reason for them to claim you did. So, tell me the truth, did you say them?”

Grace Gray was silenced on the spot, her hands clenched tightly, turning her head to look at the girls who were just sucking up to her, “It wasn’t me, they were the ones saying those things...”

These girls weren’t stupid. The words said earlier were to please Grace Gray, but if they knew Hope Williams was sitting right there, they wouldn’t dare even with a thousand times the courage.

Did they not want to stay in Emperor Capital after offending the Lewis Family?

Now that Grace Gray wanted to push everything onto them, of course, they wouldn’t admit it so foolishly.

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## **She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor - Chapter 448 - Chapter 448 Chapter 448 Be Careful Not to Lead the Wolf into**

Chapter 448: Chapter 448: Be Careful Not to Lead the Wolf into the House Chapter 448: Chapter 448: Be Careful Not to Lead the Wolf into the House “No, Mrs. Lewis, those words were spoken by us, but they’ve all come from what Grace usually complains to us about. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have known this much. She also said that Young Madam Lewis often finds various excuses to make things difficult for her, doesn’t treat her like a human being, and accused Young Madam Lewis of being cunning. All these things she told us while complaining.”

“Yes, yes, yes, otherwise we wouldn’t have known so much either.”

It’s not like they didn’t know how to exonerate themselves.

They were just fawning over Grace Gray because she flaunts her status as the Lewis Family’s young lady at school.

But now it seems that, besides Mrs. Lewis, no one in the Lewis Family recognizes her.

That’s expected, with her behavior and style, how many in a prominent family like the Lewis Family would actually respect her.

“You.” Grace Gray clenched the corners of her mouth fiercely.

Alitzel Williams’s expression turned utterly cold as she looked at Grace seriously, “Grace!”

Seeing the situation turning against her, Grace thudded to her knees, clinging tightly to Alitzel’s hands, “I’m sorry, Mom, I know I was wrong. It wasn’t intentional. I really held a grudge against my sister-in-law before because of past events, and spoke out of anger. It’s all my fault.”

Alitzel looked down at her kneeling daughter with some reluctance, but her eyes conveyed even more disappointment, “You should apologize to Little Hope.”

Grace immediately turned toward Hope Williams and was about to approach her when Hope coldly stepped back, “Don’t kneel to me. I can’t bear it, nor apologize, because I won’t accept it.”

“Sister-in-law, I really am wrong. I will change. I’m still young and misspoke in a moment. It’s all my fault. I definitely won’t do it again next time. Please forgive me this once.”

Hope barely suppressed the urge to roll her eyes.

“Hope, what’s all this about?” Seeing the situation here, Aria Richardson had no desire to continue her conversation with Alexander Knox and walked up beside Hope.

Hope smiled faintly, “It’s nothing big. Just someone got caught red-handed gossiping behind our backs, and now they’re playing the pity card to garner sympathy. Are you done talking? Let’s leave if you are.”

Aria glanced at the sobbing Grace Gray kneeling on the ground and immediately understood, her eyes filling with sarcasm and a trace of coldness.

“Hope, I told you long before that this little white lotus appears innocent and sensible but is actually all an act. You didn’t believe me then, but you must now. People definitely cannot be judged only by appearances; you never know how dirty their hearts might be. It’s good that you fired her; otherwise, you would have been leading a wolf into the house.”

Aria’s gaze drifted towards Alitzel as she spoke, making it clear for whom the words were intended.

Alitzel pursed her lips tightly, her gaze shifting back to Grace, filled with suspicion.

Hope’s lips curved into a slight smile, “You’re right.”

Grace felt like she could crush her teeth into dust from the rage, but she kept a tearful face, pretending not to understand Aria's words.

"Why is Miss Gray still kneeling? Let's all bear witness that she knelt down voluntarily. It certainly wasn't our Hope who forced her. It would be unfortunate if a rumor started that our Hope has bullied her."

With a smirk, Hope knew her best friend's tongue was the most venomous. If she continued, it would certainly enrage people to death.

"You're right. I'm quite worried about this too. Miss Gray, don't kneel anymore, stand up. If you keep kneeling and faint later, that would become my sin," Hope said with a light smile.

Aria blinked, giving a supportive look to Hope.

"Mom, we're going to leave now. It looks like rain. You should head home soon too," Hope reminded Alitzel.

Alitzel's lips tightened and she glanced at Grace before looking up at Hope, nodding, "Okay, you all be careful on your way, and Wyatt, ensure you get your sister-in-law home safely."

"Don't worry, Mom."

Aria linked arms with Hope and subconsciously caught a glance at Alexander, standing not too far away. Alexander flashed a smile, prompting Aria to quickly look away and pull Hope to leave swiftly.

Wyatt Lewis had his hands in his pockets, shooting a hostile look at Alexander before following after Hope.

Alitzel looked down at Grace, who sat on the ground looking pitiful, and her brows furrowed with an inevitable sense of pity.

Hope and the others left the cafe, seeing the sky outside already darkening, with the dense grey heralding a major downpour.

Hope turned to Aria, who held her arm, "Do you need a ride home?"

"No need, I drove here."

Hope's lips thinned slightly, easily picking up on the mood between Wyatt and the others; she chose not to inquire further about Aria's situation.

“Then okay, it looks like it’s going to rain soon. Let’s have dinner another time. You’re wearing so little; hurry back and change so you don’t catch a cold,” Hope said, grasping Aria’s slightly cool hand.

“Alright then.” A gust of cool wind blew, making Aria shiver.

As Wyatt moved to take off his jacket for Aria, somebody else beat him to it.

Alexander Knox draped his jacket over her, “You’re wearing too little; it’s cold, put this on.”

In those brief words, there was an irresistible force.

Aria was momentarily stunned, then she felt a bitterly cold gaze upon her.

Looking up, she saw Wyatt had already turned to leave.

Why did she feel like he was acting strangely today?

Catching the subtle atmosphere between them, Hope helplessly touched her forehead and waved to Aria, “I’m leaving now.”

“Sure, bye.”

Wyatt opened the car door and waited for Hope to get in. She glanced at him, hesitating to speak, but the door was abruptly shut with a ‘snap.’ Hope jumped from the sudden noise.

This guy had really done it!

On the car ride, Hope planned to talk to him but, in the end, didn’t say a word.

The vehicle quickly arrived back at the villa, and the rain was already pouring down outside.

Wyatt was about to exit the car to open the door for Hope when another hand was quicker and opened the door first.

As the car door opened, the outside chill swept in, and Hope saw Waylon Lewis standing in the rainy night holding an umbrella, his eyes instantly softening.

Waylon reached out his hand to Hope, who naturally placed hers in his palm and stepped out of the car.

Waylon then enveloped her into his embrace.

Surrounded by the familiar scent, Hope felt exceptionally secure.

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Chapter 449: Chapter 449: The Ruse of Self-Injury Chapter 449: Chapter 449: The Ruse of Self-Injury “It’s raining so hard, why did you come out to pick me up yourself?”

“The rain was too heavy, and I was afraid you’d get soaked.”

Seeing Waylon Lewis had come out to pick up Hope Williams, Wyatt Lewis didn’t get out of the car. His face remained somber, and his voice was also pressed low: “Sister-in-law has already brought you back, I’m leaving now.”

Waylon Lewis glanced at him indifferently, “Why do you look half-dead?”

Wyatt Lewis, “...”

Hope Williams tugged at her lips, still wanting to get this guy out of the way quickly. In case Waylon Lewis scolded him a few more times, it would be the death of him.

“You drive safely on your way back.”

“Mhm.”

Wyatt Lewis drove away.

Waylon Lewis, with Hope Williams in his arm, headed home, “What happened to him today?”

Hope Williams shrugged helplessly, “He’s probably lovesick.”

“Lovesick? Dumped by your best friend?”

Hope Williams turned her head in surprise towards Waylon Lewis, “You noticed too?”

“It was obvious, hard not to notice.”

Hope Williams was truly helpless.

Back home, Waylon Lewis put away the umbrella, bent down, and lightly patted off the raindrops on Hope Williams’s trousers, then, pulling her to sit on the sofa, he handed her a cup of ginger tea, “Be careful, it’s hot.”

Hope Williams was touched by Waylon Lewis’s thoughtfulness and smiled tenderly as she took the cup.

Luke and Willow came down the stairs, "Mommy, you're back."

"Yes."

Luke's forehead wound hadn't healed yet, still bandaged, and Hope Williams again felt a wave of heartache seeing that injury.

"Dinner's almost ready, you two don't run around, Luke be careful not to bump your head."

"Okay."

Waylon Lewis's deep eyes looked at Hope Williams, "Did the Williams Family come looking for you again today?"

Hope Williams took a sip of her ginger tea, holding it in her palm and let out a small sigh. She didn't intend to hide it from Waylon Lewis, "Yeah, they said the reason they were looking for me was because Old Lady Williams has a serious heart condition, and since I am Cynthia, they wanted to ask me to go back and see Old Lady Williams."

Waylon Lewis furrowed his brows deeply, "Did you agree?"

"No, I'm doubting the truth of this matter. Heart disease is not a minor illness. If they were truly concerned just about this, they would have been in a very urgent state and told me the first time they showed up, instead of beating around the bush for so long before saying anything."

Waylon Lewis was silent for a while before he slowly replied, "It sounds more like they're just looking for a reason to get you to go back."

Hope Williams let out a sigh, leaning her head on Waylon Lewis's shoulder, "That's what I thought."

A smile flashed in Waylon Lewis's dark eyes, "You're very smart."

"But I was thinking, if it happens to be true...Can you help me check the truth of this matter, Waylon?"

Waylon Lewis held her hand and pressed his head against her forehead, "Sure, I will get you an answer as soon as possible. If it is true, will you go?"

"If it is true, can you accompany me to go back and see? I really can't ignore it knowing fully."

Waylon Lewis paused for a moment, "Alright."



Hope Williams breathed a sigh of relief.

At the Lewis Family old mansion, Alitzel Williams was somewhat disappointed in Grace Gray. She didn't speak the whole way when she brought Grace back, and as soon as they reached the old mansion, Grace directly dropped the umbrella and knelt down in the rain.

Alitzel Williams, who was walking ahead, heard a 'plop' and turned to see Grace stubbornly kneeling in the rain.

"Grace, what are you doing?" Alitzel Williams quickly went back to hold the umbrella over Grace.

It was unclear if it was the rain or tears on Grace's face, she said with a crying tone, "Mom, I know Grandfather and Brother Wyatt both disagree with you wanting to take me in as an adopted daughter, and now I've even offended my sister-in-law. Are you going to kick me out of the Lewis Family? Am I going to be alone and helpless again?"

Alitzel Williams paused, looked at Grace whose eyes were cast down, pitiful, and sighed deeply, "What are you talking about? When did I say I would kick you out of the Lewis Family? Get up quickly."

"But staying in the old mansion like this, I feel insecure. Everyone dislikes me, and I really don't know what to do. It's all my fault today, Mom, don't try to persuade me. If it's wrong, then I have to accept the punishment. I'll punish myself, and all I ask is for my sister-in-law to forgive me."

"Don't be foolish, child, get up quickly. How are you going to manage if you catch a cold from this cold?"

Alitzel Williams held the umbrella with one hand, and with the other, she forcefully tried to help Grace up.

But Grace still knelt unmoving, stubbornly saying, "Mom, you go back. Let me kneel here and atone by myself."

Alitzel Williams looked at Grace with a pained and helpless expression on her face, "What will make you get up?"

"Only if my sister-in-law is willing to forgive me, then I will get up."

Alitzel Williams watched Grace with immense reluctance, seeing her so stubborn, she could only call a servant to hold an umbrella for her and went to find Hope Williams herself.

Just after finishing dinner, the Williams Family was ready to go upstairs when Alitzel Williams hurried over.

Hope Williams saw her hair was all wet, and she looked more haggard from her rushed arrival.

“What’s wrong, Mom? What happened?”

“Little Hope, Grace is still kneeling in the rain. She hopes you will forgive her. Only if you forgive her is she willing to get up. She really knows she’s wrong. Little Hope, I beg you, please forgive her.”

The anxious look on Hope Williams’s face relaxed a bit when Grace was mentioned.

“You came over so urgently just to say this?”

Alitzel Williams nodded, “She’s still kneeling there. In this cold weather, she could easily get sick. I really can’t bear to leave her like this.”

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Chapter 450: Chapter 450 Pretending to Faint Chapter 450: Chapter 450 Pretending to Faint Hope Williams was once again overwhelmed with helplessness. She assisted Alitzel Williams to sit down first, then poured her a cup of warm water. “Here, drink some warm water to warm up.”

It was evident that Alitzel Williams was in a hurry. She was truly worried about Grace Gray and had completely forgotten about what happened at the cafe.

Grace Gray was adept at playing the victim.

“Little Hope, can you forgive Grace? I believe she didn’t mean to hurt anyone.”

“If I forgive her, she’ll get up. Mom, don’t you think she’s putting on this act to force you to come to me?”

“Grace really knows she’s wrong...”

Hope Williams, taking a towel, began to dry Alitzel Williams’ wet clothing, speaking with resignation, “Mom, you’re usually so rational about things, why can’t you see through what’s happening with Grace Gray?”

Gripping her teacup a bit tighter, Alitzel Williams said, “Little Hope, I really do like Grace. She’s a sensible girl. Waylon and Wyatt, since they were young, have always made up their own minds about things and seldom stayed by my side. And Christopher, that

ungrateful man, not to mention... But Grace often stays with me, cheers me up. Little Hope, can't you understand your mother's feelings?"

Hope sighed helplessly. "Mom, forgive me for speaking frankly, but I really can't understand your viewpoint. Regardless, I can't interfere with your decisions. Now that she's manipulated you into pleading with me, what else can I say? If I say I won't forgive her, you'll surely see me as heartless and become angry with me. That's exactly what she wants."

Alitzel fell silent, then after contemplating, asked, "You mean Grace is doing this on purpose, to drive a wedge between us?"

Hope nodded slowly, "It seems that way for now. Just think about it, ever since she came into our home, how many things have happened. Is that normal?"

Alitzel couldn't understand, "Why would she do that? What benefit is there for her? Little Hope, are you sure you're not mistaken? Grace doesn't strike me as someone with ulterior motives."

"It's understandable that you don't believe me. All I can say is, time will show a person's true nature." Hope left it at that, without further explanation.

But Alitzel's brows furrowed, her mind replaying the day's events at the cafe and Aria Richardson's words.

"Mom, how about this? When you go back, tell her I won't forgive her. Let her keep kneeling and see how she reacts. I bet she will put all the blame on herself, asking you not to be mad at me for not forgiving her. Then if you leave her to continue kneeling, she'll faint pretty quickly. If you don't believe it, try and see."

Taking Hope's words with a mix of doubt and belief, Alitzel returned to the old mansion.

Grace Gray was still kneeling in the rain, nearly an hour had passed.

As Alitzel approached Grace, Hope's words echoed in her mind.

Hopeful, Grace looked up at Alitzel, "Mom, has my sister-in-law agreed to forgive me?"

"Grace, Little Hope still isn't willing to forgive you."

As soon as Alitzel finished her sentence, Grace's shoulders slumped, and tears began to spill from her reddened eyes, "Mom, don't be angry with my sister-in-law. It's all my fault. It's normal for her not to forgive me. Mom, please ignore me and let me keep kneeling."

Alitzel's heart softened for a moment, but then she recalled Hope's words and slowly withdrew her hand, saying, "If I can't dissuade you, then keep kneeling."

Grace looked up in shock, surprised that Alitzel hadn't immediately tried to persuade her to stop.

Alitzel steeled herself and turned to leave, thinking that if Grace continued to kneel, she was truly remorseful, but if she faked fainting, then it was as Hope had predicted.

Deep down, Alitzel hoped for the former.

But in the next moment...

"Miss Gray, what's happened to you?" The servant holding an umbrella for Grace cried out in shock.

Alitzel's heart skipped a beat, and she turned to see Grace lying on the ground.

Hope had been right.

Alitzel could hardly believe it and had someone carry Grace inside and called the family doctor.

After the doctor checked on Grace, Alitzel stepped forward and asked, "Doctor, how is she doing?"

The doctor put the electronic thermometer back in the medicine box and said, "Miss Gray has a fever, 38 degrees."

Looking at the extremely weak Grace lying in bed, Alitzel felt some of her doubts easing.

It seemed she had fainted because of her fever.

The doctor shook his head, "This isn't right. Does Miss Gray have any other medical history?"

Growing anxious as the doctor asked, Alitzel replied, "No, what's wrong?"

"A fever of 38 degrees is not enough to cause fainting. This is abnormal."

Startled, Alitzel's sharp gaze caught a slight movement from Grace on the bed.

In that moment, Alitzel understood something.

After taking a shower, Hope was sitting on the bed reading when Alitzel called.

Everything had turned out just as she had anticipated.

Without someone to persuade her, Grace had no way out. But how could Grace allow herself to continue suffering in the rain? Pretending to faint was the best option.

Hope curled her lips into a smile.

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Chapter 451: Chapter 451: Cast a Long Line to Catch a Big Fish Chapter 451: Chapter 451: Cast a Long Line to Catch a Big Fish “Mom, do you believe what I said now?”

Alitzel Williams fell silent for a moment, “What is Grace doing this for? What benefits does she gain from causing a rift between us?”

Hope Williams pursed her lips, pondered for a while, and then said, “I haven’t discovered that yet, but don’t rush to startle the snake by beating the grass. Over time, the fox’s tail will naturally be exposed.”

Alitzel Williams, with a worried frown, could only helplessly nod, “Okay, I’ll listen to you. It seems she is waking up, I won’t talk further now.”

“Okay.”

Hope Williams hung up the phone and exhaled softly, relieved that Alitzel Williams wasn’t blindly trusting Grace Gray like before.

This was a good thing.

This disturbance wasn’t for nothing.

Waylon Lewis came out of the bathroom and saw Hope Williams with a slight smile in her eyes. He naturally walked over, hugged her, and kissed her forehead, asking, “What makes you so happy?”

Hope Williams looked up at him.

“Grace Gray tried to use a self-harm trick to create a rift between mom and me, then I taught mom a trick, and mom saw through Grace’s ploy.”

Waylon Lewis affectionately pinched Hope Williams’ cheek, “My wife is indeed the smartest.”

Hope Williams smiled, “Thanks for the compliment. But I still don’t know why she would do this, what’s in it for her.”

“There’s something that might be useful to you.”

Hope Williams blinked, “What?”

Waylon Lewis stood up and went to get a document, handing it to Hope Williams.

“What’s this?”

“All of Grace Gray’s personal information.”

Hope Williams’ eyes flashed with surprise, looking at Waylon Lewis, “When did you investigate this?”

“A couple of days ago, just got it today. It should be useful to you.”

Hope Williams, “You also noticed something off about her?”

“I saw that she was troubling you, so I checked on it. I was thinking about dealing with her directly, but it seems we need to play the long game to catch a bigger fish.”

Hope Williams knit her brows in confusion, “Play the long game to catch a bigger fish?”

Hope Williams began to flip through the file, her eyebrows raised slightly, “Her account received a deposit of two million recently?”

Waylon Lewis nodded, “Yeah.”

Hope Williams was silent for a moment, then slowly said, “So, there’s someone behind her instructing her to do this, can we find out the account info of the person who transferred money to her?”

“I checked, no leads.”

Hope Williams frowned, her eyes cold, “It seems that this Grace Gray is indeed not simple, the old mansion side...”

“I’ll have someone closely watch her.”

Hope Williams nodded, “Okay, I’ll talk to mom about it.”

“What do you plan to do next?”

Hope Williams’ gaze turned colder, “Since someone behind her is using her as a pawn, that person will definitely continue to utilize this chess piece. We’ll keep an eye on Grace Gray and find out who’s behind her, but...”

Hope Williams paused, "Right now, we don't even know who we're dealing with. Not a single clue."

There was the Fuller Family before, but now most of the Fuller Family members are in prison, Fuller Clan bankrupted, and Henry Fuller was driven out of the Emperor Capital, no one can stir up trouble anymore.

Thinking about it, they haven't offended anyone recently.

Who could it be?

This made Hope Williams utterly perplexed; she didn't like this feeling of being clueless at all.

"Don't worry, it won't be too long before we find out, don't fret." Waylon Lewis reached out and touched Hope Williams' head, "Be extra careful yourself lately, and the Williams Family members will certainly come looking for you again."

"I know, I will be careful. And I have your four top-level bodyguards to protect me, there won't be any trouble."

As for the Williams Family members looking for her, that's fine, she also had things to clarify with them.

The next day, Hope Williams went to work at the hospital as usual.

As Hope Williams was heading to her office, a nurse coming from the opposite direction reminded her, "Director, there's a gentleman waiting for you at your office door."

Hope Williams's puzzled eyes flickered slightly, then quickly responded and nodded, "Okay, I know, thank you."

Hope Williams headed towards her office, and from a distance, she saw a man in a suit and leather shoes, hands in his pockets, standing straight at her office door.

Who else could it be.

Ted Williams.

Quite persistent early in the morning.

Hope Williams pursed her lips, unhurriedly walked over, Ted Williams heard the sound, looked towards Hope Williams with a hint of a smile on his face, "Little Hope, coming to see you so early, I hope I didn't disturb you."

"You did." Hope Williams expressionlessly opened her office door and walked in.

The smile on Ted Williams's face stiffened a bit, and he followed her in.

"Cut to the chase, I have a patient appointment soon." Hope Williams said, organizing the medical records on her desk.

Due to Hope Williams' cold demeanor, Ted Williams's expression turned a bit awkward.

"Grandpa wants to see you..."

"Okay." Hope Williams nodded.

Ted Williams was stunned, he had prepared a whole bunch of excuses, totally not expecting Hope Williams to agree so quickly.

Seeing Ted Williams's slightly surprised expression, Hope Williams still indifferently asked, "Mr. Williams, do you have anything else? I'm really quite busy."

Hope Williams issued the order to leave.

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Chapter 452: Chapter 452: Visiting Old Master Williams Chapter 452: Chapter 452: Visiting Old Master Williams Ted Williams could only nod, "Is there anything else? Do you need a ride?"

"No, just give me the address." Hope Williams took out a piece of paper and pen and handed it to Ted Williams.

Ted Williams, afraid that Hope Williams would change her mind, quickly wrote down the address and handed it to her, including his mobile number, "This is my mobile number, you can call me when you arrive."

Hope Williams looked at it briefly, "Okay."

"Then I'll leave first."

Hope Williams nodded.

Ted Williams looked at Hope Williams' particularly distant and guarded demeanor and frowned, "Little Hope, we are family after all, you don't need to be so distant with me."

"Mr. Williams, would you get close to someone you don't trust?"

Hope Williams told him directly with these words that she did not trust him.



Indeed.

He had even thought of a despicable plan to tie her up and take her to see Old Master Williams not too long ago.

It was normal for her not to trust him.

Ted Williams could only nod in resignation and did not continue the topic.

After Ted Williams left, the chill in Hope Williams' demeanor gradually subsided, and she took out her phone to inform Waylon Lewis that she was going to see Old Master Williams.

Waylon Lewis did not reply, but his call came soon after.

His deep, magnetic voice sounded a bit anxious, "Did he force you?"

Hope Williams walked to the window with her phone, looked out, and said with pursed lips, "He didn't force me. I decided on my own. Some things should be clarified, otherwise, they will keep coming to me, which is not a solution."

The other end was silent for a few seconds, then said firmly, "I will accompany you."

"No need, I will go by myself. I need to face some things on my own. If you are worried about me, you can come and pick me up later."

Waylon Lewis knew that once she had made up her mind, he couldn't dissuade her, and could only say, "...I'll wait outside for you."

Hope Williams smiled softly, "Okay."

There was a knock on the door; the nurse stood at the door with the patient who had been scheduled in advance.

Hope Williams informed Waylon Lewis and hastily hung up the phone.

After work, following the given address, Hope Williams' car stopped in front of a villa.

Ted Williams must have seen her from upstairs and came out slowly to greet her.

"Let's go, grandfather is inside waiting for you."

Hope Williams knitted her brows and nodded, then followed Ted Williams inside.

In the living room, the elderly man was sitting on the sofa, skillfully making tea. Hope Williams walked closer, following Ted Williams, and saw the man she should call grandpa for the first time in twenty-five years, stirring up some feelings within her.

It had been too long, Hope Williams had even forgotten what Old Master Williams looked like.

Now, she was completely a stranger to the elderly man in front of her.

Ted Williams walked up to Old Master Williams and said in a lowered voice, "Grandpa, Little Hope is here."

Old Master Williams put down his cup, raised his eyes, and stared directly into Hope Williams'.

Hope Williams met Old Master Williams' gaze without evading.

A gentle smile slowly emerged on Old Master Williams' face, "Little Hope, long time no see. Have a seat."

Hope Williams sat down on a single-seat sofa nearby, "You have something to say, just say it."

Old Master Williams frowned slightly, seemingly displeased with Hope Williams' cold and distant attitude, "After all, I am your grandfather, won't you even call me grandpa?"

Hope Williams could only laugh.

"You forgot that you already cut off your relationship with my mother. I'll pass on calling you grandpa."

Old Master Williams' brows tightened, then relaxed quickly, and he poured her a cup of tea and placed it in front of her, "Have some tea."

"I'm not here for tea, please state the purpose of your visit."

Old Master Williams smiled, "We haven't seen each other for so long, can't it be that I just want to talk to my granddaughter?"

"I believe that you coming all the way from City A to Emperor Capital and going to all this trouble to find me is more than just wanting to talk."

Old Master Williams, seeing her stern attitude, no longer elaborated, and with a reduced smile, directly took out a medical record and handed it to her, "These are your grandmother's medical records and diagnosis. Take a look."

Hope Williams' brows rose slightly, which was one of the reasons she came today; to get her medical records.

Hope Williams took them and carefully reviewed them. According to the records, Old Lady Williams had the most severe form of coronary heart disease, acute myocardial infarction; such a heart condition could be very dangerous if not treated on time.

A deep concern flashed through Hope Williams' eyes.

Old Master Williams observed Hope Williams' reactions discreetly, took a sip of tea, and said, "Your grandmother is in critical condition. As an expert in this field, you wouldn't let your grandmother die without helping, would you?"

Old Master Williams' deep eyes were fixed on Hope Williams, clearly perceiving the hesitation in her eyes.

"I know you don't want to have anything to do with the Williams family, but after all, she is your grandmother. Think about it and give me an answer as soon as you can," Old Master Williams said to her.

Hope Williams left the villa, and Waylon Lewis' car quickly pulled up in front of her. After getting in the car, Hope Williams let out a heavy sigh.

Waylon Lewis looked at her worriedly, "What did they say?"

"They showed me my grandmother's medical records; it's indeed a very serious heart condition. I am a bit worried now."

"I have sent people to investigate in City A, but it will take some time. Don't worry for now."

Hope Williams leaned her hand on her forehead, "Okay."

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Chapter 453: Chapter 453: Return to City A Chapter 453: Chapter 453: Return to City A After Hope Williams left, Ted Williams looked at Old Master Williams with a worried expression, "Grandpa, do you think Little Hope believed it?"

Old Master Williams shook his head, "She's too smart. She thinks of more than you all do. She hasn't fully believed it, but it's enough; she will go back. Has the arrangement over at City A been set?"

"It's been arranged. Waylon Lewis will certainly send someone to investigate. Our people in the City A hospital have already informed the hospital management. After all, in City A, Waylon's influence is limited. Don't worry; there will be no mistakes."

Old Master Williams nodded, "Mhm."

At that moment, the cell phone placed aside rang.

Seeing the contact name that appeared on the screen, Old Master Williams immediately answered, "Luna."

"Grandpa, are you coming back? I miss you."

A few more smiles appeared on Old Master Williams' usually stern face, "Soon, we'll be back soon."

Luna Williams' weak voice continued, "Grandpa, will my sister come back with you?"

"She will, she'll come back with us."

"Is sister willing to save me?"

Old Master Williams paused for a moment, not saying a word.

Luna Williams heard Old Master Williams' silence and her voice became even weaker, "Sister is not willing to save me, right? If sister is unwilling, let it be. I'm okay with it, as long as sister is doing well, don't let me drag her down."

Old Master Williams felt pained by Luna Williams' sensible attitude and sighed deeply, "She will agree, don't overthink it, just focus on your recovery. We will be back soon."

Luna Williams sighed, "I will only cause you trouble."

"Who says you are trouble?"

"Sister won't think I'm trouble?"

Old Master Williams frowned, thinking of Hope Williams' just now cold and distant attitude, his expression turned a few degrees colder, "She won't."

"Okay then, Grandpa, I'll wait for you."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Old Master Williams slowly walked to the window, looking out at the scenery with a complex emotion filling his deep-set eyes.

Back home, Hope Williams slumped on the couch, her delicate eyebrows tightly knitted as her mind was flooded with myriad thoughts.

Seeing Hope Williams sitting solemnly on the couch, appearing to be troubled, the two little ones, Luke and Willow, exchanged glances and immediately went over to Hope Williams.

Hope Williams looked at the two cuddly little ones approaching her arms and gently tousled their hair, "What's the matter?"

"Mommy, have you encountered something? You look unhappy," Luke and Willow said.

Hope Williams let out a light sigh, not wanting to let her emotions affect the children, and cracked a gentle smile, hugging them close, "Mommy isn't unhappy, just some things I haven't figured out yet."

"Mommy, if even you can't figure it out, it must be a big deal. Mommy, can you talk to us about it? Maybe we can help you with some ideas," Luke said, playing the little adult.

"Yeah, yeah, Willow can help too," Willow said, lifting her little head, her grape-sized eyes blinking up at Hope Williams.

Hope Williams laughed seeing the two serious little ones, "How come my two babies are so sensible? Mommy thanks you for wanting to take on Mommy's worries, but these are adult matters. You are still young and don't understand."

"Mommy, just talk about it; maybe Luke will understand," Luke protested.

Hope Williams pinched Luke's little nose, "Then Luke tell Mommy, if there was someone... you haven't seen for a long time... who is sort of related to you, and they come to you, asking for help to save a sick person, would you go back and save them?"

Luke pondered for a moment before asking, "Is the sick person very important?"

"She's Mommy's grandmother."

Luke said, "If it's Luke, of course, I would. Mommy would too. Mommy is a very, very good doctor. Mommy wouldn't give up on anyone within what she can save, let alone Mommy's grandmother."

Willow nodded in agreement, "If it's Willow, Willow would too."

Hope Williams nodded, yes, after all, this person was her grandmother.

Her grandmother hadn't done anything wrong back then. She had no reason not to save her grandmother just because of what Elder Williams had done to her mother in the past.

"Mommy knows, thank you my two little treasures," Hope Williams said tenderly.

At that moment, Thomas Hughes came with a stack of documents; seeing Hope Williams sitting on the couch, he respectfully bent slightly, "Ma'am."

"Mhm, Waylon is upstairs in the study."

"Got it."

"Assistant Hughes, wait."

"What is it, ma'am?"

Hope Williams pressed her lips together and asked, "Is there news from City A?"

Thomas Hughes paused, "Yes."

Hope Williams' hands resting on her knees tightened, "And the result?"

"We haven't found any abnormalities," said Thomas Hughes.

"So that means it's true?"

Thomas Hughes nodded, "Yes."

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Chapter 454: Chapter 454: Coveting Sister-in-Law Chapter 454: Chapter 454: Coveting Sister-in-Law "The situation in City A is complex and intertwined; the Williams Family is one of the leading families there. If they want to cover something up, it will certainly be easier for them to look into it than us," Waylon Lewis came downstairs and said.

Thomas Hughes nodded, looking at Hope Williams and saying, "Yes, madam."

Their influence is concentrated in Emperor Capital, and the Williams Family holds absolute advantage in City A.

Maybe the hospitals there have been tipped off by them too, which would be a piece of cake for the Williams Family.

Waylon Lewis walked over to Hope Williams and took her hand, his eyes deep, “So have you made up your mind?”

Hope Williams pursed her lips and nodded, “I’ve decided to go back and see Grandma.”

Waylon Lewis’s brow furrowed slightly, “Are you sure?”

“Yes, she is my grandma after all. Even if I’m not a doctor, I should go and see her.”

Hope Williams making this decision didn’t surprise Waylon Lewis; after all, she was her grandma. Even if he didn’t let her go, she wouldn’t be at peace in her heart.

“Alright, since you’ve decided, I’ll accompany you back.”

“No, the company can’t do without you, and I can’t take Luke and Willow with me. If both of us go to City A, there will be no one to take care of Luke and Willow. If something happens here, there’s no one to handle it, it’ll be very troublesome. I’ll take Xiao Stone and the others with me for protection; you don’t have to worry.”

Hope Williams made her points logically.

Waylon Lewis frowned.

Luke and Willow blinked at the side, “Mommy, we can go with you to City A.”

“Not this time, Luke and Willow behave and wait at home for Mommy to come back. I won’t be gone for long.”

“But what if we miss Mommy?”

Luke and Willow pouted their little mouths, looking at Hope Williams reluctantly.

Luke and Willow have never been away from Hope Williams for too long. Even a few days in City A would seem long.

“Daddy will stay at home with you, and you can video call Mommy if you miss her.”

The two little ones felt somewhat disappointed, their eyes as big as grapes looking at Hope Williams, “Can Mommy come back quickly?”

“Yes, as soon as I handle things over there, I’ll come back quickly.”

The two children could only nod their heads.

Then, a text message popped up on Hope Williams’s phone; it was from Ted Williams.

Hope Williams opened it directly; Ted Williams texted, "We're going back to City A tomorrow, have you thought it through?"

Hope Williams typed back, "Send me the hospital address."

"You're not coming back with us?"

"I'm not going with you."

After a while, Ted Williams didn't reply to the message. Just as Hope Williams put her phone down, the phone rang.

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow and answered, and Ted Williams went straight to the point, "Grandfather has booked your ticket for you, come back with us. After all, you're unfamiliar with City A, and Grandfather is worried about your safety."

"Danger? Do the people in City A like to play kidnapping as much as you guys?" Hope Williams's voice carried a hint of light mockery.

Ted Williams was choked up, "This matter was indeed a rush job by my men..."

"Alright, I just mentioned it casually, Mr. Williams don't get agitated," Hope Williams said indifferently, "I will go to City A on my own, I'm not going with you."

"You don't plan to visit the Williams Family?"

"I have no relation with that place, why go back? I'm only going to see my grandma."

Grandma is Hope Williams's last tie to the Williams Family.

Ted Williams was helpless, not expecting Hope Williams to still be so cautious towards them; since she was unwilling, they had no other choice.

They would have to wait until they were in City A.

In City A, Waylon's reach wasn't as far, and they would have the final say. He sighed and said, "Call me when you arrive, I'll send someone to pick you up."

Hope Williams didn't say anything more and hung up.

Waylon Lewis called Xiao Stone, Nolan, Peak, and Luca Stone to his study.

"What instructions do you have, Boss?"



Waylon Lewis swept his gaze over them and slowly began, "In City A, you must stick to the madam like shadows and not leave her side without a special reason. Report to me immediately if there's any situation."

"Boss, are you worried that the Williams Family might harm the madam?" Xiao Stone asked.

Waylon Lewis knitted his brows, "I'm not very reassured."

"We understand. Once we're in City A, we will definitely protect the madam," Nolan bowed his head and agreed.

Waylon Lewis nodded, "You can go out now."

"Yes." After the men left the study, Waylon Lewis took out his phone and dialed another number.

The call connected, carrying a voice tinged with amusement.

"Why think to give me a call?"

"I have a favor to ask."

"Brother Waylon, if it's within my capabilities, I'll definitely help you out."

"Help me keep an eye on someone."

"Who?"

"My wife."

The other end paused for two seconds before quickly responding, "Sister-in-law is coming to Emperor Capital City?"

"Yep."

"Alright, when? Since it's sister-in-law who's coming, I'll definitely personally welcome her." Joseph Sanders was a little excited, "I've seen quite a lot about sister-in-law online, especially those confrontations with the Fuller Family. Sister-in-law is simply amazing, I've been looking forward to meeting her..."

Waylon Lewis's brows instantly furrowed, "What did you say?"

Daring to covet his wife?

Waylon Lewis suddenly felt uneasy about entrusting Hope Williams to this guy.

Joseph Sanders quickly changed his wording, "Admiration, admiration. I've admired sister-in-law for a long time."

"It better be just that."

"So when is sister-in-law coming?"

Waylon Lewis had Thomas Hughes book a noon flight for Hope Williams.

"I'll contact you when she arrives."

"Got it, don't worry, don't worry. I'll take good care of sister-in-law when she's in Emperor Capital City."

"Alright."

After hanging up, Hope Williams just walked in, "What are you busy with?"

Waylon Lewis sighed and looked at Hope Williams, "I've arranged for someone in Emperor Capital City to..." the words 'reliable' were a bit difficult for Waylon Lewis to apply to that guy.

"Hmm?"

Waylon Lewis picked up Hope Williams's phone, saved Joseph Sanders's phone number in it, "When you get to Emperor Capital City, call this number. He's called Joseph Sanders; he will come to pick you up, you can trust him."

Hope Williams looked at the phone number in her phone and nodded, "Is he your brother?"

Waylon Lewis pulled Hope Williams to sit on his lap, wrapped his arms around her waist, and affirmed, "But don't get too close to him. This guy..."

"What's wrong?"

"Too flirty, I'm afraid he'll be a bad influence on you."

Hope Williams pursed her lips in a smile, "You're asking him to take care of me, yet you talk like this about him."

Waylon Lewis's eyes moved slightly, gently stroking her soft hair, "Just telling the truth. Finish up the business quickly and come back early. Don't stay too long, and if anything feels off, call me right away."

Hope Williams wrapped her arms around Waylon Lewis's neck, her forehead lightly resting against his, "Okay, don't worry, I'll be careful."

"Once this matter is settled, our wedding needs to be put on the schedule," Waylon Lewis said with his forehead against hers.

Hope Williams happily nodded, "Alright, once this matter is settled, I won't go anywhere and will just stay at home, preparing for the wedding and taking care of the pregnancy."

Hope Williams grasped Waylon Lewis's hand and gently placed it on her abdomen, "Our baby is almost three months now. I'm so looking forward to this baby's arrival. But once the baby is born, you will be in charge. You didn't lift a finger when Luke and Willow were infants."

Hope Williams raised her hand to poke Waylon Lewis's forehead, "Do you regret it or not?"

Waylon Lewis held Hope Williams's hand, a smile curving his lips, "It was all my fault before. I'll take care of this baby after the birth. You just need to rest, my wife."

"Mhm." Hope Williams nodded in satisfaction, "That's more like it. Do you hope it's a boy or a girl?"

"As long as it's born from you, I'll love it." Waylon Lewis leaned in to kiss Hope Williams's lips.

"Daddy, Mommy, what are you doing?" Two little tykes had appeared at the door without their knowledge, revealing two round little heads, their bright eyes blinking and watching Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis.

Seeing the two little ones, Hope Williams quickly tried to get off Waylon Lewis's lap.

But Waylon Lewis pressed her back down.

The two kids bounced in, and looking at Hope Williams in Waylon Lewis's arms, they tilted their heads and asked with confusion, "Mommy, why are you in Daddy's arms?"

"Uh..."

Hope Williams winked and made faces at Waylon Lewis, who chuckled softly, explaining, "Because I like to hold your mommy."

"Oh, so is that what Daddy and Mommy were just talking about?"

Hope Williams said with a smile in her eyes, "We were discussing your future little brother or little sister."

Upon seeing Waylon Lewis's hand resting on Hope Williams's belly, they too tentatively reached out to touch her stomach. Willow giggled, "Mommy, how long until baby comes out? Willow is really looking forward to it. After the baby is born, Willow will be a big sister."

"Luke can be a big brother again! If it's a little brother Luke can take him to play with Brother Jimmy, and if it's a little sister, Luke will buy her dolls."

Hope Williams watched the two little ones dream about their future baby sibling, her eyes growing even gentler.

"Sure, if the baby knew they have such great a big brother and sister, they'd be very happy."

Luke curiously asked, "Mommy, can the baby hear us now?"

Of course, the baby could not hear, but Hope Williams smiled and said, "What do you want to say to the baby, Luke?"

Luke tilted his head, thought for a bit, then lowered his voice as if afraid to startle the baby, "Baby, be good inside Mommy's belly. In a few more months, we'll be able to meet."

Willow wouldn't be left behind, "And Willow, Willow too wants to say, baby, I'm your big sister – did you hear that?"

Hope Williams couldn't stop her laughter at the adorable antics of the two little ones, "The baby heard it, and they must be very excited to meet you too."

Hope Williams looked at Waylon Lewis, and there was a similarly gentle smile in his eyes.

Hope Williams felt that this baby would definitely be very happy after being born, eagerly anticipated and loved by so many, how wonderful.

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Chapter 455: Chapter 455: Arrival in City A Chapter 455: Chapter 455: Arrival in City A  
The next day, the three elderly Williams family members took the early morning flight, and Hope Williams took the one at noon. Hope deliberately visited Director Woods that morning to request leave from the hospital.

Hope did not plan to go for long, so she didn't bring many things.

In the noon, Waylon Lewis personally drove Hope to the airport, and the two little ones insisted on following, silently wiping their tears in the back seat.

After getting out of the car, the two little ones clung to Hope for a long time, repeatedly telling her to come back soon.

Hope looked at the two little ones, their eyes red, and stretched out her hand to wipe their tears, "Mommy is not leaving forever, why are you crying?"

"I don't want to be away from Mommy."

Upon being asked by Hope, the two little ones felt even more aggrieved.

Hope quickly comforted them, "Alright, no more crying. Mommy will come back as soon as possible. I will video call you, okay?"

Luke and Willow blinked their misty eyes, "Okay."

Hope smiled slightly, "Good kids."

Thomas Hughes stepped forward to remind, "Madam, it's time to start boarding."

"Okay."

Hope stood up and looked at Waylon with a slight frown on his face. She smiled, "I'm leaving now; I'll be back soon. Don't miss me too much."

Waylon grabbed Hope's hand helplessly, "Already missing you."

Hope helplessly smiled, leaned in, and kissed Waylon on the cheek, "Be good, I'm going now, bye-bye, bye-bye Luke and Willow."

The four of them were cloyingly sweet for a while before Hope could finally pull away.

Once on the plane, Hope's seat was by the window, surrounded closely by Nolan and others, protecting her thoroughly.

And these four individuals were expressionless, sitting erect with vigilant, sharp eyes continuously scanning the surroundings, creating an incredibly powerful aura.

Hope could feel how cautious the flight attendants were while speaking.

At three in the afternoon, the flight landed.

Unlike before, Nolan and the others didn't stay hidden this time but followed directly behind Hope.

The entrance of the airport at this moment was bustling.

Several black cars quickly stopped. Ted Williams looked at Elder Williams through the rear-view mirror, "Grandpa, Little Hope should be coming out soon."

Elder Williams rolled down the window, his gaze deep as he looked out and sighed, "She is finally back."

To avoid further complications, Elder Williams came personally to pick up Hope.

"You two go to the entrance and pick her up," Elder Williams ordered Ted and Harry Williams.

"Hmm." The two stepped out of the car; Harry Williams was a bit reluctant, feeling uneasy about deceiving Hope.

If anything truly happened to Hope because of this trip, he wouldn't know how to face her.

Meanwhile, Joseph Sanders was lying by the car window in another Maybach, a pair of binoculars aimed at the airport entrance, carefully scanning each person.

Joseph nudged Zoey Sanders, who was squeezed next to him, "Did you see your sister-in-law yet?"

"Not yet."

Joseph snatched the binoculars from Zoey's hands, "Let me look."

Zoey unapologetically grabbed Joseph's hair, "You wouldn't notice someone walking right in front of you; move over, let me look."

"You're comparing your 500-degree nearsightedness to me."

Zoey exploded, "Who the hell has 500 degrees? I clearly only have 490."

"Stop pulling, stop pulling, that's sister-in-law, isn't it?"

The two siblings quickly fixed their gaze on the airport entrance.

Zoey slapped his thigh, "The most beautiful one there, definitely her."

Joseph twitched his mouth, "Next time slap your own thigh."

"Uh... okay."

As the two were about to get out of the car, Joseph squinted his eyes and looked at the two figures approaching Hope, his expression becoming serious, "Wait."

"What's wrong?"

Joseph tilted his chin, and Zoey, puzzled, looked toward the airport entrance.

Ted Williams slowly walked up to Hope, his handsome face smiling gently, "Little Hope, Grandpa came personally to pick you up. Let's go, get in the car."

Nolan stepped forward and blocked Ted, expressionless, "Mr. Williams, you just need to give us the hospital's address. We can go there ourselves; no need to trouble you."

Ted paused, then reluctantly said, "Actually, Grandma is not at the hospital right now."

Hope's eyes narrowed, "Not at the hospital?"

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Chapter 456: Chapter 456: Forcing Hope Williams to Return to the Williams Family  
Chapter 456: Chapter 456: Forcing Hope Williams to Return to the Williams Family Ted Williams nodded, "Grandma doesn't like staying in the hospital, so Grandpa invited the doctor to our house and got all the medical equipment we need there. We can just go straight back to the Williams Family home."

Hope Williams's frown deepened.

"Please," Ted gestured for Hope Williams to get into the car.

But Hope Williams didn't move and asked, "Why didn't you tell me earlier that Grandma wasn't in the hospital?"

Ted Williams paused and said, "You didn't ask before."

"What's with all the dawdling? Are you afraid we're going to hurt you or something?" Old Master Williams came over personally and asked when the three of them were taking too long to get into the car.

Old Master Williams gave Hope Williams a glance, and an overwhelming sense of oppression bore down on her, but she didn't look away; she met his gaze.

There was an icy coldness in Hope Williams's starry eyes, "You called me back to save Grandma, but how much of what you've said is actually true?"

"We've told you the truth; if you don't believe it, you can go back and see for yourself."

Hope Williams just felt amused, “Has anyone ever told you that you really resemble traffickers?”

Ted Williams, “...”

Old Master Williams, “...”

Hope Williams sighed and slowly began, “First in Emperor Capital, it was a kidnapping; when that failed, you suddenly told me the reason you were looking for me was because Grandma was sick and needed my treatment. Now I’ve arrived in City A, you say Grandma is at the Williams Family home, not in the hospital. It seems your initial goal has always been to get me back to the Williams Family home, but why? Is Grandma really sick?”

Hope Williams’s gaze grew even icier.

“If you don’t trust us, why are you coming back with us?” Old Master Williams hated being questioned, his eyes narrowing with displeasure.

Hope Williams hesitated for a moment, giving a rueful smile, “If I don’t come back with you, would you have let me go?”

To make her return to the Williams Family, they even resorted to kidnapping; their eagerness must mean there’s a reason she must return, one they can’t let her know.

If that’s the case, they won’t stop until they’ve achieved their goal.

Better to come back and resolve the matter than to keep resisting in Emperor Capital.

Ted Williams watched Hope Williams in confusion, furrowing his brow, “How did you figure out something was wrong?”

“You just told me,” Hope Williams said with pursed lips and a smile, “I was only suspicious before, but your words just now confirmed to me that Grandma isn’t sick.”

Ted Williams’s frown deepened into a “Chuan ” shape; he had been unwittingly played by her.

Old Master Williams glared coldly at him, and Ted Williams immediately lowered his head, not daring to speak rashly again.

“Now that you’re certain, tell us, what exactly did we do that made you so suspicious of the truth of this matter?”

Hope Williams smiled, “It was over half a month in Emperor Capital from the first time you appeared to Harry Williams telling me Grandma was sick. If you were merely



looking for me because Grandma was sick, you could have told me right away. There was no need for such an elaborate plot, suggesting the illness was a last resort.

Moreover, when Harry Williams told me about Grandma's illness, he seemed conflicted and even a bit nervous. At that moment, I wondered what he was struggling with. Perhaps he was struggling not to deceive me?"

Hope Williams's eyes lightly swept towards Harry Williams.

Harry Williams lowered his head.

He wasn't cut out for lying, as it turned out.

"Also, he probably wanted to say 'Actually, what I just told you was a lie,' but because of your presence, he stopped short and turned it into 'What I just told you is true.'"

"Furthermore, if Grandma really were so critically ill, you all would be wasting precious time by stalling with me in Emperor Capital."

"However, these were all guesses before I came here. I was doubtful and didn't want to gamble with Grandma's health. I also wanted to know why you were doing this, so I came."

After finishing her explanation with a smile, Old Master Williams's expression turned exceedingly grim.

After a long while, his stern face suddenly softened into a smile, "What a pity."

"Pity about what?"

Old Master Williams sighed, "I shouldn't have been soft-hearted and let Maya take you away. If you had stayed by my side and I had raised you myself, you wouldn't have just ended up being a doctor at a hospital. But it's not too late, you can come back with me to the Williams Family. I will compensate for all your years of hardship, and you won't need to be a doctor anymore. I can give you shares in the company and get you a position at the Williams Clan."

Hope Williams sneered, "Being a doctor has been my dream since childhood. I don't care for your compensation, nor for your shares, and I certainly won't be joining the Williams Clan."

A glint flickered in Old Master Williams's eyes at Hope Williams's rebuke, startling both Ted Williams and Harry Williams.

Old Master Williams detested people not following his orders.

Just when they thought Old Master Williams was about to explode with anger, he instead laughed, "Your mother said the same words many years ago. However, she eventually chose to listen to me, joining the company. Everyone praised her exceptional talent and courage, and the company prospered under her leadership, only..." Old Master Williams's eyes noticeably chilled as he spoke, as if recalling something that infuriated and grieved him, "But later, she met a man. For that man, she defied me time and time again. Ever since meeting that man, she stopped obeying me like before."

Old Master Williams took a deep breath, clenched his eyes tightly, then refocused his gaze on Hope Williams, "Now, you only have two choices before you: come back to the Williams Family home on your own or I'll 'invite' you back."

Hope Williams was well aware of the threat implied by the word "invite."

Xiao Shi and Nolan quickly stepped forward to guard Hope Williams as Old Master Williams waved his hand, and a group of Family Guards instantly exited the vehicle.

Old Master Williams's eyes were fixed on Hope Williams, "Bring the young miss back home immediately."

Hope Williams stood there quietly, composed.

Just as the Family Guards were about to confront Xiao Shi and the others, a flurry of hastening footsteps approached, and a man followed by a throng of formidable bodyguards advanced towards them.

"Who do you think you are?" Old Master Williams's face grew even colder.

"Why force someone who doesn't want to go back with you?"

A voice tinged with mockery rang out slowly, and a tall, straight figure strode over.

Joseph Sanders stood beside Hope Williams and looked at Old Master Williams, "I was wondering who was making such a big commotion. Turns out to be Old Master Williams."

Old Master Williams's eyes narrowed, "What does Young Master Sanders mean by this?"

"Here to take someone away."

Joseph Sanders looked at Hope Williams, a faint smile appearing on his handsome face, "Sister-in-law, Brother Waylon must have mentioned me to you, Joseph Sanders."

Hope Williams nodded gracefully, "Young Master Sanders."

“Just call me Joseph. Brother Waylon sent me to pick you up. Let’s go.”

Hope Williams nodded slightly.

“Young Master Sanders, what do you mean? Hope Williams is part of my Williams Family; who are you to just take her away?”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 457: Chapter 457: The Purpose of the Williams Family Chapter 457: Chapter 457: The Purpose of the Williams Family Old Master Williams’s anger was uncontrollable, his dignified face darkened further.

It was only with great difficulty that he finally brought Hope Williams back to City A, and now Joseph Sanders had kidnapped her; it was no wonder Old Master Williams was furious.

Joseph Sanders tugged at his lips and sneered.

“Who said she belongs to the Williams Family? Do you have any proof?”

“Proof? She is my grandson Maverick Williams’ granddaughter, what proof do you need further? Besides, her last name is Williams!”

“Old Master Williams, just because her surname is Williams, does she automatically belong to your Williams Family? There are so many people with the surname Williams worldwide; do they all belong to your Williams Family?”

“ ... ”

Old Master Williams was so angry that the veins on his forehead bulged.

“Aunt Williams, let’s go; don’t waste words with them.”

“Hope Williams!” Old Master Williams sternly rebuked and immediately stepped forward to stop her.

Joseph Sanders coolly lifted his chin, and the people behind him immediately stepped forward, confronting the Williams Family Guard.

Hope Williams’s eyes swept over Old Master Williams with a hint of coldness.

Old Master Williams clenched his jaw; he hated this feeling of losing control. He stared at Hope, his imposing eyes filled with threats.

“Don’t you want to know why I want you back at the Williams Family? If you come back, I’ll tell you. I can give you some time to consider.”

Joseph Sanders tugged at his lips, “Enough, Old Master Williams, you talk too much, Aunt, ignore him.”

Old Master Williams watched as Hope Williams left; the veins on the forehead bulging.

Ted Williams didn’t know what expression to wear, “Grandfather, what should we do now?”

“Tomorrow, whether she wants to come back or not, go to the Sanders Family and demand her return. I don’t take the Sanders Family seriously at all.”

“I told you not to trick our cousin, and now, look, you’ve only pushed her further away...”  
“Shut up,” Old Master Williams exclaimed in frustration.

Harry Williams muttered under his breath before closing his mouth.

Hope Williams got into the car and realized that there was a girl sitting in the back seat.

The girl warmly greeted her, “Hi, Aunt Williams, hello.”

Hope Williams nodded politely, “Hello.”

“Aunt Williams, you’re so beautiful, even more than on the phone. No wonder you managed to win over Brother Waylon, such an outstanding man. I really look up to you, especially the livestream a few days ago with Vivia Fuller, you left that scheming woman with nothing left, it was epic, you don’t even know how cool you were. If I were a man, I would definitely be Brother Waylon’s number one rival; oh, by the way, my name is Zoey Sanders, please call me Zoey.”

“...”

Zoey Sanders chatted away non-stop, bubbling with liveliness. Hope Williams’s eyes sparkled with a hint of amusement, “Hello Zoey.”

Joseph Sanders, sitting in the passenger seat, clicked his tongue lightly, “Zoey Sanders, do you ever stop talking?”

Realizing she had spoken too much, Zoey Sanders glanced apologetically at Hope Williams, “Sorry Aunt Williams, did I talk too much?”

Hope Williams shook her head, “No worries, you’re very cute.”

Zoey Sanders’s eyes lit up even more excitedly, “Really? Aunt Williams, do you really think I’m cute?”

“Very cute.”

Zoey Sanders affectionately took Hope Williams’s hand, “Aunt Williams, you’re just so awesome. My brother always says I talk too much; I don’t think I talk too much. Aunt Williams, let’s go to dinner later, what should we eat, let me think, Aunt Williams, what would you like to eat?”

“I’m fine with anything.”

“How about we eat at our place?”

Hope Williams, “Wouldn’t that be too much trouble?”

“Not at all, absolutely not. Both my parents are home today, and my mom also watched the livestream and really likes you too. By the way, Aunt Williams, are you really from the Williams Family? I’ve never seen you in City A.”

Hope Williams’s gaze dimmed slightly, “My mother took me away from the Williams Family very early, I didn’t live long in City A, it’s normal not having seen me.”

“That makes sense; no wonder I’ve never heard of the Williams Family having two Misses.” Zoey Sanders murmured.

Hope Williams fell silent for a moment, “How much do you know about the Williams Family?”

Zoey Sanders scratched her head, “I’m not very familiar with them myself; our families only interact in business, and we’re not very close otherwise. However, I know they have a granddaughter extremely beloved by Old Master Williams; I heard she’s quite ill.”

“Granddaughter?”

Hope Williams’s fine eyebrows knitted together; she didn’t remember her mother having any sisters.

“Aunt Williams, what are you thinking about?”

Hope Williams relaxed her brows and looked at Zoey Sanders to ask, “Have you ever met Miss Williams?”

Zoey Sanders shook her head, “No, she is the apple of Old Master Williams’s eye. Because she’s sick, he loves her exceedingly, and she’s very well protected; she doesn’t attend any elite parties or banquets, and hardly even shows up at Williams Family’s own events.”

“Aunt, if you want to know about her, I could ask the Young Master Sanders who often visits the Williams Family and always talks about Luna Williams,” Joseph Sanders said.

Hope Williams shook her head directly, “No need, I was just curious.”

Just then, Hope Williams’s phone rang, a video call from Waylon Lewis. Her eyes softened as she slid to answer.

Waylon Lewis’s exceptionally handsome face appeared clearly on the phone screen. Meanwhile, the two little ones were crazily squeezing in front, trying to get a spot in front of the camera.

Ultimately, Waylon Lewis simply stood up, and through the phone came Luke and Willow’s angry roars, “Stinky Daddy, ever heard of respecting the older and loving the younger? Let us see Mommy first.”

“My wife.” Me first.

Hope Williams watched the chaotic screen and smiled helplessly, “Did you three call just to let me watch you argue?”

Waylon Lewis positioned the screen back on himself, looking at Hope Williams and said, “No, I missed you.”

Hope Williams paused, and in the confines of the car, Waylon Lewis’s voice could be heard by everyone.

Silence.

Joseph Sanders couldn’t help but lean toward the rearview mirror to look back, his mouth twitching, was this gentle-speaking Waylon really the same person he knew?

Hope Williams chuckled awkwardly, “I’ve only been gone less than four hours.”

“The moment you left, I started missing you.”

“...”

“Where are you now?”

“I’m currently in Young Master Sanders’s car.”

“Hmm, is everything going smoothly?”

Hope Williams pursed her lips, “Everything’s smooth, don’t worry.”

“Mommy, we miss you too,” Luke and Willow quickly moved closer to make their presence felt.

Hope Williams smiled as she looked at the two little ones on the screen, “Mommy misses you too.”

“If you miss us, come back soon.”

“Got it, Mommy will come back as soon as I’m done here.”

The phone in Luke and Willow’s hands was then snatched back by Waylon Lewis.

“Hand the phone to Joseph Sanders.”

“Oh.” Hope Williams handed the phone to Joseph Sanders in front.

Joseph Sanders, suddenly called upon, twitched eyelid, taking the phone, “Brother Waylon.”

“Don’t covet my wife.”

Waylon Lewis warned in a deep voice.

Joseph Sanders couldn’t help but feel the smile drain away; good gracious, he had accidentally misspoken, and now he still kept it in mind, even going so far as to directly warn him.

Joseph hastily said, “I admire her, admire, really just admire.”

“Better that it stays that way.”

“ ... ”

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Chapter 458: Chapter 458 President Lewis Cherishes Mrs. Lewis the Most Chapter 458: Chapter 458 President Lewis Cherishes Mrs. Lewis the Most “Does Brother Waylon always cling to Aunt Williams like this? It doesn’t feel like Waylon at all. He used to be so cold and terrifying, seeing him scared me.”

Zoey Sanders cocked her head, her bright eyes twinkling with mirth.

“Terrifying?” Hope Williams was quite curious about the young girl’s description of Waylon Lewis.

“Yeah, yeah, especially when Brother Waylon is all stern and silent, that’s when he’s the scariest, really frightening.”

Hope Williams chuckled, “I agree with that.”

Indeed, when Waylon Lewis had a cold expression, it made people’s legs shake.

“Aunt Williams, does Waylon ever be mean to you?”

Hope Williams curled her lips slightly, a faint smile in her eyes, “No, he’s quite gentle.”

“Just as I thought, good men reserve their gentleness for their wives.”

Hope Williams and Zoey Sanders chatted all the way, the young girl was very lively, as if there were endless topics to discuss.

Upon arriving at the Sanders Family’s place, Zoey Sanders linked arms with Hope Williams, bouncing into the living room.

Father Sanders and Matriarch Sanders were sitting on the living room sofa, with Father Sanders looking somewhat grim.

“Mom, Dad.” The cheerful Zoey bounced over to her parents, taking Matriarch Sanders’ arm and said, “Quick, let me introduce you, this is Brother Waylon’s wife, Hope Williams.”

Hope Williams greeted politely, “Hello, Uncle and Auntie.”

Matriarch Sanders stood up, squeezing out a smile, “Please have a seat, Miss Williams. Don’t be shy. Zoey, pour Miss Williams some tea.”

“Sure.”

Father Sanders forced a smile and stood up, glaring at Joseph Sanders, “You, come with me.”

Joseph found himself the recipient of a cold look, confused, “What’s the matter, Dad?”

“Must be you causing trouble again outside,” Zoey Sanders hummed at Joseph.

Matriarch Sanders’ face darkened slightly, “Your dad wants to talk about something important, go on.”

Joseph casually strolled over with his hands in his pockets.



“Mom, what’s going on? Why do you all seem unhappy? Is the atmosphere kind of weird? Are we going bankrupt?” Zoey cocked her head, her innocent eyes fixed on Matriarch Sanders.

The matriarch stuffed a strawberry into Zoey’s mouth, “Just be quiet.”

Hope’s gaze dropped. It wasn’t just Zoey who noticed the odd atmosphere; she felt it too.

Father Sanders pulled Joseph aside, lowering his voice, “Do you know who the person you brought back is?”

Joseph leaned against the wall, hands in pockets, oddly looking at Father Sanders, “Of course, Waylon’s wife, my sister-in-law.”

“Do you know she’s from the Williams Family? You snatched someone from the Williams Family, and now Old Master Williams has warned us and even voided the cooperation with our family.”

Father Sanders was frantically clapping one hand with the other.

“Then let it be voided. We’re not short of that little bit, and I can’t help but lend a hand to Brother Waylon.”

“You nincompoop, all you know is to squander your life away. Do you have any idea that most of our business relies on the Williams Family?”

Joseph, slightly annoyed, scratched his ear.

“Send this Hope Williams back to the Williams Family immediately. It’s none of our concern. The company’s business hasn’t been good these past few years; don’t you go causing trouble.”

“No way,” Joseph firmly disagreed.

“You...”

Just as Father Sanders was about to reprimand Joseph, the butler came in, “Sir, President King is here.”

“President King?” Father Sanders squinted, as he had been in talks with President King about a project. However, other companies were in negotiation as well, and they didn’t have a shot compared to the situation.

President King’s sudden visit was unexpected.

Father Sanders straightened his clothes, glared at Joseph, “We’ll deal with this later.”

Father Sanders greeted with a smile, "President King, what brings you here so unexpectedly? We are honored by your visit."

"President Sanders is too polite, too polite."

Father Sanders tugged at his lips, somewhat surprised. When had President King been so courteous?

Despite his surprise, with years of experience in the business world, he showed no signs of it on his face.

"May I ask the purpose of your visit, President King?"

"I'll be brief. I've decided to still go through with the cooperation on the project we discussed before. Furthermore, I'll offer a price two levels lower than the original offer from your company. We can sign the contract today, and perhaps, we can have a long-term partnership."

Father Sanders froze for a moment, and didn't quite catch on, "President King, are you joking? Wasn't this project partnering with another company?"

President King laughed heartily, instructing his assistant to bring over the prepared contract, "Do I look like I'm joking?"

Father Sanders was also a man with a brain; President King had suddenly changed his mind, and even dropped the price so low, wouldn't he be making a loss?

President King was a shrewd man, it was unlikely for him to let himself suffer a loss for no reason.

"President King, is there something you need?"

President King smiled faintly, no longer beating around the bush with Father Sanders, directly stating, "Actually, there is one thing. Mrs. Lewis has come to City A, and the Sanders family has been extremely hospitable. President Lewis also couldn't let the Sanders Clan suffer a loss, so he specifically sent me here."

Father Sanders's eyes shifted, glancing toward the living room, "So this project is being favored by President Lewis?"

"Exactly that."

Father Sanders paused, finding it somewhat hard to believe, "Just for a woman?"

"President Sanders, you must understand that the person President Lewis treasures most is Mrs. Lewis."

Father Sanders quickly realized, and nodded fervently, "It seems that the rumors about President Lewis treating Mrs. Lewis like a treasure are indeed true."

Leaning nearby, Joseph Sanders's expression darkened after listening and he stepped aside to call Waylon Lewis.

"Brother Waylon, you don't have to do this. We're brothers, it's awkward if you make such distinctions."

"It's necessary."

Waylon Lewis would of course not allow the Sanders family to suffer a loss after asking for their help.

"How is she doing now?"

"Rest assured, my dad is now practically worshipping Aunt Williams as the God of Wealth."

...

During the meal, Hope Williams was baffled by the enthusiasm of Father Sanders and Matriarch Sanders.

"Come, Little Hope, have this. Auntie made it especially for you."

"Little Hope, you should eat more of this dish, you're looking too thin."

"Little Hope, would you like some soup? Auntie asked the chef to simmer it for a long time, it's very nourishing."

"Little Hope, eat up, don't be shy, just like you're at your own home haha..."

Joseph Sanders and Zoey Sanders, watching the mountain of dishes piled up in Hope Williams's bowl, couldn't help but exchange whispers, "Did mom and dad take the wrong medicine?"

"They're treating Aunt Williams like the God of Wealth."

"They're planning to stuff Aunt Williams to death."

Hope Williams was really struggling with such overwhelming hospitality and looked at Joseph and Zoey Sanders siblings for help.

Zoey Sanders quickly said, "Mom, Dad, if you keep adding more, Aunt Williams will be overstuffed."

“Yeah, Auntie, I can’t eat so much, thank you, Uncle and Auntie.” Hope Williams hurriedly added.

That’s when Father Sanders and Matriarch Sanders finally ceased, “Alright, then you eat a little bit more, Little Hope.”

“Okay.”

Hope Williams stared at the full bowl of food in front of her, feeling overwhelmed.

Thankfully, Zoey Sanders helped her share a lot of it.

After the meal, Hope Williams didn’t dare to stay longer and left quickly.

Matriarch Sanders was still holding onto Hope Williams’s hand, reluctant to let go, “Little Hope, come to visit when you have time, in a few days Auntie will take you around City A.”

“Alright.”

“Your aunt and uncle have also heard about your situation with the Williams family from Joseph, is there anything you need help with? Why don’t you stay with us at the Sanders family tonight, so we can take better care of you.”

Hope Williams felt a slight touch of emotion in her heart, “No need, Auntie, I’m already moved that you’re willing to help. I can’t trouble you further.”

“It’s no trouble at all, if there’s anything you need, just say the word.”

Hope Williams pursed her lips, “Thank you, Auntie.”

But the matters with the Williams family, she feared, were probably not something that could be intervened by others.

At the Williams family, Elder Williams was fuming thunderously; he had already threatened the Sanders family like this, and yet they remained utterly unphased, even declaring that they had unilaterally canceled the cooperation, demanding compensation for breach of contract.

Silence reigned in the living room, with no one daring to speak. Elder Williams held absolute authority in the Williams family, and what he said was always beyond any challenge.

“Why is no one speaking? Isn’t it about time to think of a way to bring Hope Williams back?” Elder Williams bellowed.

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Chapter 459: Chapter 459: Two Little Ancestors Chapter 459: Chapter 459: Two Little Ancestors Ted Williams helplessly said, "Grandpa, perhaps you can tell Little Hope the truth."

"Tell her?" Old Master Williams snorted coldly, "What if she runs away after knowing? At least now she is in City A, but if she returns to Emperor Capital, it will be even more difficult for us."

Harry Williams stood silently aside.

"Grandpa, if sister doesn't want to, then let it be," a soft voice came from the stairs.

Old Master Williams looked nervously toward the stairs.

A girl in her pajamas stood there, her face abnormally pale and her eyes red-rimmed; she had been listening for who knows how long and couldn't help but start sobbing.

"Luna, you..."

Old Master Williams did not expect Luna Williams to have heard.

"Grandpa, I'm just a burden, it would be better if I were dead, don't let me harm sister anymore. If sister doesn't want to, then let it be, don't make it difficult for her, maybe I should just die. These years you have been looking everywhere for a cure for me, it's already been hard enough for you, don't continue."

Luna Williams couldn't stop crying, her beautiful face marred by tears, looking pitiful, helpless, and utterly shattered.

Old Master Williams felt an unbearable pain in his heart and hurried over to help Luna up, "Luna, you mustn't talk like that, this is not your fault, don't blame yourself, I will definitely find a way to save you."

"But just now you said sister doesn't want to save me, and we can't force her, so what else can we do? Let me die and leave me alone."

While Luna was saying this, she wiped her tears and walked upstairs.

"Luna, who said she doesn't want to save you? I will make her willing to save you, don't worry, what you need to do now is follow the doctor's orders, take your medicine on time every day, and you will definitely live well."

Luna sniffed, her tear-filled eyes brimming with hope, “Really, grandpa? Will sister really be willing?”

“Yes, I promise you.”

Only then did Luna nod, “Okay, I believe in grandpa.”

“Stop crying, go upstairs and rest.”

Two doctors came down and took Luna back to her room.

Old Master Williams watched Luna’s state, his heart aching immensely, his deep eyes flashing with determination.

“Tomorrow, whether Hope Williams is willing to come back or not, she must come back, even if it means we have to bring her back by force.”

...

Hope Williams had just returned to the hotel, took a comfortable hot bath, and lay on the bed sorting through the events of the day.

She still had no clue why the Williams Family so desperately wanted her to return.

However, Hope was curious about that beloved granddaughter of Elder Williams that Zoey Sanders had mentioned.

Hope turned over on the soft bed, her arm brushing against the empty space beside her, feeling a bit hollow without Waylon Lewis by her side; she was really not used to it.

She was likely going to suffer from insomnia tonight.

And she wasn’t the only one who couldn’t sleep; Waylon Lewis couldn’t either.

With Hope not at home, Waylon Lewis also couldn’t sleep, so he simply sat in the study and continued to work.

The two little ones quietly pushed open the door, poking their heads into the study.

“Why aren’t you asleep yet?”

Waylon Lewis, without moving his eyes and eyebrows, continued to circle and mark the documents with his long fingers.

“Daddy, we can’t sleep,” Willow’s soft voice said.

“Daddy, can you tell us a bedtime story?”

Waylon Lewis’s face remained expressionless, “No.”

“Why?” The two little ones ran to Waylon’s side, looking up at their daddy, “Mommy always tells us bedtime stories, we can’t sleep without one.”

“Just close your eyes, and you can sleep.”

Willow, distressed, reached out her chubby little hand and tugged at Waylon’s hem, “We tried, but we just can’t sleep.”

Luke, “Tell a story, tell a story.”

Waylon sighed, “If you keep bothering, I’ll throw you both out.”

Luke and Willow immediately silenced themselves, stepping away from Waylon like frostbitten eggplants, their rosy little faces all crumpled up in misery.

Seeing their pitiful looks, Waylon Lewis’s heart softened, about to offer comfort.

Suddenly, “Wah...”, Willow rubbed her eyes and burst into tears.

Not having Mommy around was already enough to feel wronged, now Daddy’s scolding made tears uncontrollable.

Seeing Willow cry, Luke also felt aggrieved, his lips pursed, unable to control his tears.

Soon, the quiet study was filled with ceaseless crying.

Waylon Lewis pinched his brow, unable to endure the crying, tossed aside the pen, stood up, and picked up the two little ones, back to their room, flinging each onto the bed, and tugged the blankets over them.

Then he pulled up a chair, “What story?”

Luke and Willow snuffled, stopping their tears, “Mommy stopped at the part where Snow White was saved by the Prince.”

Snow White? Prince?

Waylon Lewis was bewildered.

“Is there a book?”

Luke ran off the bed to bring Waylon Lewis the book.

Waylon Lewis flipped through it, where Hope Williams placed a bookmark, found that page, and first gave it a glance. Unable to resist the expectant eyes of the two little rascals, he slowly started reading, "After the Prince learned of the events, with tears..." "Daddy, are you reciting? Why is there no emotion?"

Waylon Lewis turned to see Willow, who didn't seem a bit sleepy, "Quite a critic, aren't you?"

Willow's face crinkled up, "Mommy tells stories with a lot of emotion, don't you have any feelings, Daddy?"

Waylon Lewis flipped through the book, and with "a lot of emotion" went over it once.

Unfortunately, the two little ancestors still weren't satisfied.

Luke, "Daddy, Daddy misses Mommy, can we call Mommy?"

"No."

"Why?"

"She's resting now, calling her would disturb her rest."

Luke pursed his lips, "Okay."

Willow, "Can Daddy take us to see Mommy?"

He wished he could.

Waylon Lewis pulled the blanket over them, "You go to sleep first."

Willow pouted, "After we sleep, can you take us to see Mommy?"

"Mhm."

Luke peeked, "Really? Daddy isn't lying?"

Waylon Lewis nodded, "No lies."

"Liars are puppies, you know."

"I know."

"Puppies."



“...”

Waylon Lewis took a deep breath, “Mhm.”

“Then we’ll go to sleep.” Willow wide-eyed, the previously scrunched little face finally smiling cheerfully.

Waylon Lewis reached out and rubbed Willow’s chubby cheeks, “Quick, close your eyes, Luke you too.”

“Mhm.” Luke and Willow closed their eyes.

After a long while, Waylon Lewis thought they had fallen asleep and planned to leave.

But...

“Daddy...” Willow softly called, “If you can’t sleep, could you sing us a lullaby...”  
Waylon Lewis’s handsome face crumbled.

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Chapter 460: Chapter 460 Quickly Go to City A Chapter 460: Chapter 460 Quickly Go to City A The next day, Waylon Lewis couldn’t take it any longer with the noisy torture from the two little ones and sent them both to the old mansion.

“Not taking us to find Mommy, liar! Liar! Puppy! Puppy!”

Waylon Lewis was supporting one little one, furious and swinging their little fists to hit him.

“You two played until late last night before sleeping, and you still have the face to say that?”

“Hmph, liar, we’re ignoring you.” Luke turned his head away from him.

“Cheating puppy, not listening to daddy anymore.” Willow stood with hands on hips, turning her head to the other side, fully ready to break off relations with Waylon Lewis.

“Chhh...” Wyatt Lewis couldn’t hold back and laughed so hard his shoulders were trembling.

Waylon Lewis pinched his brow, looked at his watch and said, “I have things to handle at the company, you two stay here, I’ll come to pick you up later.”

Luke and Willow, “Don’t come to pick us up, we don’t want you anymore.”

“ ... ”

Waylon Lewis, “You’ve been spoiled.”

Alitzel Williams helplessly watched her son dealing with the two little ones, quickly comforting them, “Luke and Willow be good, stay with Grandma for a while.”

Turning her head back to Waylon Lewis, she said, “Waylon, Elder Williams just asked for you, go to the study.”

Waylon Lewis nodded and headed to the study upstairs, while Grace Gray, who had been standing nearby, sneakily headed upstairs without making a sound.

“Grace.” Alitzel Williams noticed Grace Gray’s movement and suddenly spoke.

Grace Gray’s body trembled slightly, then she turned back to look at Alitzel Williams, “Mom, what’s the matter?”

“Aren’t you supposed to go to school? What are you doing going upstairs?”

Grace Gray, nervously rubbing her palms together, her pupils darting around in her eyesockets, “I... forgot something, I need to go back to my room to get something.”

Alitzel Williams, with her hands busy, nodded, “Go ahead.”

Grace Gray went upstairs while Alitzel Williams signaled a servant with her eyes, who immediately quietly followed her.

Grace Gray lowered her footsteps, quickly walking towards the elder’s study, checking back every few steps. The study door was not completely closed, leaving a small crack, which Grace Gray sneakily approached.

Inside the study, Elder Williams sighed, “Little Hope has gone to City A?”

Waylon Lewis nodded, “Hmm.”

“She went back after all. Her mother was definitely against going back to City A and wouldn’t allow her to return either.”

Waylon Lewis squinted his eyes, “Why?”

Elder Williams slightly shook his head.

“I don’t know the reason, but I could see that Little Hope’s mother was very fearful of returning to City A, and this time Little Hope...”

Elder Williams abruptly paused, his gaze drifting far off, settling on the small crack visible at the door, his eyes suddenly turning chillier.

Elder Williams took his eyes back to Waylon Lewis, calmly giving him two signals.

Waylon Lewis's pupils moved slightly, sliding to the edge of his eyelid and quickly regained his vision.

After drinking a cup of tea, Elder Williams continued calmly, "It's unknown whether it's a blessing or a curse for Little Hope to return, don't bother with the company for now, the main priority is Little Hope's safety. You head to City A today."

Waylon Lewis furrowed his eyebrows tightly, his heart thumping vigorously, his hands clenched tightly on his sides, "I'll go immediately."

Grace Gray, eavesdropping at the door, saw Waylon Lewis about to come out, quickly stood straight and rushed back to her room.

Waylon Lewis was heading to City A, she needed to inform Elder Williams about this as soon as possible.

Grace Gray closed the door, pulled out her phone to text Elder Williams.

[Waylon Lewis is coming to A...]  
The message was only half typed.

"Grace, what are you doing?" Alitzel Williams suddenly pushed the door and entered.

Grace Gray's eyes fiercely darted, instinctively hiding her phone behind her.

"Ah, Mom, why did you suddenly come?"

Alitzel Williams's face was stern, "I asked what you were just doing?"

Grace Gray bit her lip, her hand behind her back immediately switching off the phone, "I wasn't doing anything, I was just looking for some theoretical material."

Alitzel Williams clearly didn't believe her, frowning, "Then why are you nervous?"

Grace Gray desperately squeezed out a smile, "I'm not nervous, maybe you startled me by coming in so suddenly, so I might look nervous, Mom, I'm going to be late for school, I should go now."

"Wait." Alitzel Williams extended her hand, "Give me the phone in your hand."

Grace Gray broke into a cold sweat, "Mom, why do you want my phone?"

“Not for anything, just want to see.” Alitzel Williams stepped forward two steps, her cold gaze fixed on her.

Grace Gray’s face looked very upset, involuntarily gripping the phone tighter, forcing herself to stay calm, putting on her best pitiful act.

“Mom, I’m really going to be late for school, can we talk about this when I get back? I’m afraid the teacher will be upset if I’m late, Mom, please don’t make it difficult for me.”

Normally, Alitzel Williams would feel pity for Grace Gray and immediately let her leave.

But this time was different, only anger remained in Alitzel Williams’s eyes.

“What secrets does your phone hold that you are so scared of, and what were you just texting that made you so nervous? Grace Gray, I’ll ask again, give me the phone.” Alitzel Williams was not at all gentle in her tone.

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