

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 461: 471

Chapter 461 Grace Gray Exposed Chapter 461: Chapter 461 Grace Gray Exposed She hated this woman to the extreme. She loved her so much, and yet what was the result? If it wasn't for Hope Williams telling her, she would still be kept in the dark, foolishly deceived by this woman.

Grace Gray's gaze darted as she stepped back, "Mom, you..."

Alitzel Williams ran out of patience, "If you don't hand it over to me, that's okay. I'll call someone in now, and then you won't be able to refuse."

Grace Gray, upon hearing Alitzel Williams' words, panicked and shook her head continuously, but Alitzel Williams had already said what needed to be said.

There was no way she wouldn't hand over her phone, but the messages inside...

Grace Gray bit her lip, tears continuously appearing as she put on a heartbroken expression, "Mom, what do you want to see? What are you suspecting again? Fine, since you, Mom, want to see, take a look then. I have a clear conscience. I just felt I needed some privacy, but you can take it if you want to see."

Grace Gray forcibly calmed herself and handed the phone to Alitzel Williams.

She knew that Alitzel Williams must have discovered something, hence her actions, but she didn't realize she was completely exposed and still prayed that Alitzel Williams would drop her suspicions seeing her calm demeanor.

Alitzel Williams took her phone and pressed the power button twice, but there was no response.

Grace Gray immediately said, "Just now I saw the phone was out of battery, that's why I was looking for the charger..."

Before she could finish her words, Alitzel Williams powered on the phone.

"Out of battery?" Alitzel Williams lifted her hand, staring at Grace Gray.

Grace Gray's face instantaneously changed color.

"Turn it on," Alitzel Williams commanded coldly.

“Mom...”

“Turn it on.”

Grace Gray was so frightened by Alitzel Williams’ tone that her whole body trembled uncontrollably.

Alitzel Williams directly used facial recognition to unlock the phone as Grace Gray couldn’t avoid it in time, and the phone was opened.

“Don’t, give me back my phone,” Grace Gray frantically tried to snatch the phone from Alitzel Williams’ hands.

Alitzel Williams stepped back, opened the messages, and her gaze fixed on the phone screen.

“Waylon Lewis is coming to City A.” Alitzel Williams furrowed her eyebrows tightly, shocked by the information which consisted of reports from Grace Gray to unknown persons about their family matters; her eyes widened uncontrollably.

“Mom?” Grace Gray lunged forward to snatch the phone, “give me back my phone...”

“Slap.”

Alitzel Williams swung her hand without hesitation and slapped Grace Gray on the face, “You! I treated you so well, and yet you betray me like this. Who sent you to spy on our family?”

Alitzel Williams was beyond furious.

She never expected her beloved adopted daughter to do such a thing.

Grace Gray covered her face, unable to even cry.

“Sent by the Williams Family.”

Waylon Lewis entered from outside, a handsome face expression cold and gloomy, his dark eyes devoid of any warmth.

Grace Gray’s heart suddenly raced wildly.

She hurriedly raised her head to look at Waylon Lewis, “No, it’s not true. No one instructed me. I was just doing this for fun...”

“You’re still making excuses.” Alitzel Williams angrily threw the phone at Grace Gray.

“What exactly is the Williams Family’s intention?” Waylon Lewis spoke, his eyelids drooping, looking disdainfully down at Grace Gray on the ground.

“If you don’t speak now, later I have a thousand ways to make you talk.”

The cold voice almost froze Grace Gray completely.

Grace Gray’s whole body uncontrollably trembled.

“President Lewis... I...”

Grace Gray desperately blinked, tears falling heavily, her pitiful appearance trying to gain a sliver of pity from the man.

But Waylon Lewis’s eyes were only filled with coldness, no longer giving her a chance, he turned and said, “Thomas Hughes, have someone drag her out and beat her until she speaks.”

Thomas Hughes immediately walked in from outside, “Yes.”

Beat her until she speaks!

Hearing this, Grace Gray turned pale, her eyes seeking help as she looked at Alitzel Williams, “Mom...”

Alitzel Williams coldly turned her eyes away, “From now on, you’re not allowed to call me mom. Also, all the money you spent, pay it all back to me, ungrateful wretch!”

Grace Gray stared at Alitzel Williams with shock, covering her chest in unbearable pain, “I... I’ll talk!”

“I’ll say it, I’ll say everything. It’s the Williams Family, someone from the Williams Family found me, had me come to the Lewis Family to gather information, but I don’t know why they did this. They just told me to monitor your daily activities, report everything to them, especially Hope Williams’s, and also... to drive a wedge between your relationships. I really don’t know anything else... I’ve said everything I know, President Lewis, please...”

Waylon Lewis’s face darkened incrementally, not sparing a moment to listen to her continuing to plead.

“Go to City A immediately, take her with.”

“Yes.”

After speaking, Waylon Lewis hurried out.

He descended the stairs, and upon seeing Waylon Lewis with a solemn face, Luke and Willow also stopped their tantrum, standing aside and nervously asked, "Daddy, where are you going?"

Waylon Lewis looked at the two cautious little ones, his face slightly softened, then squatted down in front of them, "Daddy is going to find Mommy, it's very important, for your safety, I can't take you along this time."

Luke and Willow blinked, listening to Waylon Lewis talk to them so seriously and realizing the severity of the situation, though they really wanted to go, they still nodded their heads.

"Then Daddy, bring Mommy back quickly."

"Sure, definitely."

Waylon Lewis stood up and looked towards Wyatt Lewis, "Leave it to you."

Wyatt stopped his usual joking demeanor and nodded earnestly, "Don't worry, bro."

Without another moment's delay, Waylon took out his phone to call Hope Williams as he quickly boarded his private plane.

Meanwhile, in City A.

Hope Williams had just come down from the hotel when she saw the hotel lobby already packed with ranks of the Williams Family's Family Guards, facing off against the Sanders Family's bodyguards.

But clearly, the Williams Family had more numbers and the Sanders were not a match.

Hope Williams sneered as she saw the people coming towards her, "It seems that the Williams Family really is capable of covering the sky with one hand in City A."

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Chapter 462: Chapter 462: Nourishing the Spirit and Accumulating Energy, Observing Changes Quietly Chapter 462: Chapter 462: Nourishing the Spirit and Accumulating Energy, Observing Changes Quietly "So, Little Hope, you should understand not to go against the Williams Family. Just obediently listen to Grandpa and return to the Williams', and there won't be so much trouble," Ted Williams said, hands in his pockets, standing in front of Hope Williams.

He didn't want things to come to such a head, but Old Master Williams had given a strict command this time.

Hope must go back with him.

Hope glanced at Joseph Sanders.

Joseph's face was somber, "Sister-in-law, I will protect you, don't be afraid of him."

Hope looked at Joseph and gave a faint smile, "Thank you, but I'm afraid I can't avoid going back today."

Hope took out her phone from her bag, glanced at the screen, and her gaze landed on the latest message.

Ted reminded her, "Don't even think about sending a message to Waylon Lewis. Faraway waters can't put out a nearby fire. Besides, all the people outside are from Old Master Williams, and he has also arranged people at the airport."

Hope glanced at the time displayed, put her phone back in her bag, and spoke flatly, "I'm hungry, I haven't eaten breakfast yet."

Ted was taken aback by those words.

Joseph's mouth twitched too, thinking that Hope wanted to send a message for help.

But instead, she calmly threw out, "I'm hungry, I haven't eaten breakfast."

Sister-in-law, thinking about food at this time?

Ted recovered and said, "Eat back at the Williams' place."

"No, it's too far. I'll be hungry, and my husband will be worried."

With that, Hope walked towards the hotel restaurant.

Ted was speechless but did not stop her, just silently followed, "You should know, delaying won't help."

Hope leisurely sipped her porridge and looked up at Ted, "Who said I'm delaying? I'm telling the truth. I'm hungry, my husband will be worried. Otherwise, go ask my husband if I'm telling the truth."

Ted, "..."

He really didn't know what this woman was up to; it was completely beyond his comprehension.

Hope tore a piece of bread to eat, asking nonchalantly, "I'm very curious why you are in such a hurry for me to return."

"You'll know when you get back."

Hope nodded faintly, "So, it seems I can't be told, afraid that I'll run away. Tch, this means I definitely won't agree to whatever it is, and you know it too, which is why you dare not say."

Hope shook her head, smiling, and continued to eat her porridge unhurriedly.

Ted looked at the woman in front of him, leaning back in the chair, "You really are clever."

"Even though I can't be sure of your goal right now, I still advise you not to waste your efforts."

"Why?"

Hope gave a secretive smile, "Because my husband is very capable."

Ted, "..."

He was about to explode with frustration.

Every sentence was about her husband.

"Waylon Lewis may be capable, but this is city A, not Emperor Capital. Are you sure his influence in city A can contend with the Williams Family?"

Hope pursed her lips and smiled dismissively, "Fine, the Williams Family is the most powerful, okay."

Ted prided himself on being smart too, but he couldn't read Hope at all. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "Finished eating?"

"Are the two beads beneath your eyebrows for decoration?"

"..."

Hope took the last spoonful of porridge into her mouth, wiped the corner of her lips with a napkin, stood up, and said, "Let's go."

Hope followed Ted out of the lobby, glancing at the people there, "Better tell your people to clear out, acting like the Mafia and hindering business."

Ted opened the door of the black car parked nearby, "Consider your situation."

Hope got into the car, pursed her lips and stayed silent, even closing her eyes in the backseat, not showing any signs of worry.

Ted turned to look at her, his narrow eyes behind gold-rimmed glasses squinting, full of confusion, "Knowing that you will disagree in the end and that we will force you to agree, why aren't you afraid?"

"Is being afraid useful? If I'm scared, will you let me go?" Hope's eyes and brows moved slightly, her lips curved in a cold, mocking sneer.

She really found it laughable.

Both he and Elder Williams were the same, not even bothering to pretend anymore, as if they wished they could write their intentions across their faces.

Hope leaned her head to the side, her other hand casually resting beside her, slender fingers lightly tapping in rhythm.

Just now when she checked the time, she saw that Waylon had made a call to her, which she missed, and then he sent her a message, asking her to wait for him, to be careful of the Williams Family.

So, Hope was indeed delaying, waiting for Waylon to have enough time to come.

"Don't worry, after all, you are Old Master Williams' granddaughter. Old Master Williams feels guilty about something that happened years ago and won't hurt you as long as you cooperate," Ted reassured her.

Hope remained silent.

Not getting hurt if she cooperates means getting hurt if she doesn't, then.

What else could she say? She could only close her eyes to conserve energy and watch the developments calmly.

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Chapter 463: Chapter 463: Is He Being Emperor Here? Chapter 463: Chapter 463: Is He Being Emperor Here? About twenty minutes later, the car stopped, and Hope Williams got out, looking at the Williams ancestral home in front of her, she let out a light sigh, "I'm back after all."

“Let’s go in.” Ted Williams walked ahead to lead the way. Glancing back at Hope Williams, he couldn’t help but remind her, “Old Master Williams hates it when people talk back or disobey his orders, so just go along with him.”

“So he’s playing Emperor here? And you all are his princes and princesses then?”

Ted Williams’s brow furrowed, his lips pressed tightly together.

“Do I get to be a princess too if I listen to him?” Hope Williams said with a mocking smile.

Ted Williams clenched his molars, clearly catching the sarcasm in her words.

“You have quite the mouth.”

“You’re not the first person to tell me that.” Hope Williams raised an eyebrow at him, “But thanks for the heads-up.”

Harry Williams was pacing back and forth at the front gate of the main house; seeing Ted Williams bring Hope Williams back, his heart tightened.

He quickly approached Hope Williams, “Cousin.”

Hope Williams pursed her lips, “Second Young Master Williams, I’ve said before that I have no connection with the Williams Family, no need to call me cousin if you really can’t find a suitable address then just call me Hope Williams.”

Harry Williams had a look of apology, because of the previous incident, so he felt that Hope Williams’ estrangement from him was understandable.

After all, he had deceived her.

“Anyway, I’ll just call you cousin, whether you agree to it or not. Also, I want to say I’m sorry, it was wrong of me to deceive you before.”

Hope Williams looked at the man before her, his head slightly bowed and full of remorse. Her expression unchanged, she raised her eyebrows slightly, asking, “Do you really feel sorry?”

Harry Williams nodded, “Yes.”

Hope Williams moved a little closer to Harry Williams, “Then can you answer a question for me?”

Harry Williams blinked, “What do you want to know?”

“What exactly does Old Master Williams want to do with me?”

Instinctively, Harry Williams glanced at Ted Williams, who interrupted, “Let’s go inside.”

Hope Williams stared at Harry Williams.

Harry Williams pursed his lips, not saying a word.

Hope Williams saw the flicker of expectation in her eyes gradually fade, and she smiled helplessly, “I was thinking maybe you’d be different from them, but it turns out you’re the same.”

After speaking, Hope Williams stepped straight into the main house.

Harry Williams watched Hope Williams’ retreating figure, the words she had just said still echoing in his mind. He clenched his molars and muttered softly, “I’ll make it up to you in my own way.”

Harry Williams walked towards the back courtyard.

At this moment, Old Master Williams was sitting in the main position of the living room sofa, and Hope Williams walked towards him calmly and composedly.

Step by step, not a hint of timidity, until she was three meters away from Old Master Williams, Hope Williams stopped.

Old Master Williams raised his eyes to look at Hope Williams, exhaling in relief, “You’ve finally returned.”

“It seems Old Master Williams has been waiting for me for a long time.”

“Yes, I’ve been eagerly awaiting your return.”

“Waiting for me to return, or waiting to plot against me once I’m back?” Hope Williams asked in a cold voice.

“I’m your grandfather, how could I plot against you?” Old Master Williams shook his head, chuckling, “Don’t stand there, sit.”

“I’m back now, you can tell me.”

Old Master Williams’ shrewd eyes flashed with a subtle glint.

“Yes, but before I tell you, there is something you need to cooperate with.”

Hope Williams didn't have to ask when Old Master Williams waved his hand, and two doctors carrying medical kits walked out from the side.

Hope Williams' delicate eyebrows raised slightly, and she looked sideways at Old Master Williams with narrowed eyes.

"Miss Williams, we need to draw a small tube of your blood."

"What for?"

Old Master Williams commanded, "You just need to cooperate, don't ask too many questions."

Hope Williams barely managed a smile, the coldness in her beautiful starry eyes deepening, "It seems you really do see yourself as an Emperor, drawing my blood for no reason, and I'm not even allowed to ask why."

Elder Williams' eyes narrowed dangerously, "I have my reasons for doing this, just cooperate."

"If you don't tell me, why should I cooperate? Don't I even have the right to know?" Hope Williams spoke coldly.

Old Master Williams' face darkened.

Ted Williams felt a sense of foreboding.

Just as he was about to step forward to intervene, Old Master Williams stood up, his domineering gaze firmly fixed on Hope Williams.

Hope Williams' gaze met Old Master Williams' unflinchingly.

"Fine, you want to know, come with me."

With that said, Old Master Williams headed upstairs.

Hope Williams lowered her gaze and followed.

She reached a room on the second floor, where Old Master Williams personally opened the carved double doors.

Hope Williams followed him in, her senses sharp due to her medical background, she was particularly familiar with the scent of disinfectant.

The scent of disinfectant in this room was strong, along with a faint smell of medicine.

Hope Williams entered the room, her doubts heightening.

“Elder.”

“Elder.”

Several doctors saw Elder Williams and immediately stepped aside.

Just as Hope Williams was feeling perplexed, a soft and weak female voice sounded, “Grandfather.”

Hope Williams’ brow furrowed slightly, a fragmented memory flashing through her mind, feeling she had heard this voice somewhere before.

“Grandfather, why have you come?”

“Luna, your sister has come to see you.” Old Master Williams’ tone became noticeably softer, as if fearing even a louder word might scare the girl on the sickbed.

Hearing Old Master Williams say this, Luna Williams eagerly straightened up, craning her slender neck towards Hope Williams.

Hope Williams looked at her at the same time.

Their gazes collided.

Hope Williams’ eyes shook violently.

This person looks...

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Chapter 464: Chapter 464: None of My Business Chapter 464: Chapter 464: None of My Business Hope Williams almost doubted her eyes, the girl looked five or six points similar to her...

No, rather than resembling her, she looked more like her mother.

Especially those brows and eyes, in Hope’s memory her mother’s eyes were as gentle as water, blinking beautifully beyond words.

And so was the girl in front.

But the girl seemed to suffer from some serious illness, her complexion was very poor, in a sickly way.

Hope could hardly believe what she saw, until Old Master Williams' voice rang out.

"She is your twin sister, Luna Williams."

Luna Williams seemed to have known all this already, so when she saw Hope, she wasn't surprised at all, blinking her eyes at Hope, smiling slightly, "Sister, we finally meet."

Hope Williams frowned, her gaze fixed on Old Master Williams, "I have never heard my mother mention that I have a twin sister."

For twenty-eight years, she never knew she had a sister.

A hint of pain flashed in Elder Williams' eyes, "Because your mother didn't know about Luna's existence either. Luna was weak from birth, and the doctors said she might not survive, so I didn't tell your mother."

"Are you joking? My mother carried for ten months and didn't know she had two children?" Hope Williams couldn't believe what Old Master Williams was saying.

She was utterly disappointed in this old man; it seemed she could never hear a true word from him.

Old Master Williams didn't get annoyed, just let out a sigh, not dwelling on this issue with Hope.

"Believe it or not, Luna is now sick, she is your sister and you must save her."

His tone left no room for negotiation, full of authority.

Hope Williams scoffed.

Must!

He was giving orders.

From the beginning, there was no sense of negotiation.

And he dared not tell her, until she returned to the Williams Family, into his sphere of control, then he was willing to tell her.

This indicated that his next request would be something she could never agree to.

Thus, Hope guessed, something from her must be needed to treat Luna's illness.

"Speak, what do you want to do?"

“Luna has leukemia, you are her biological sister and your bone marrow has the highest match rate, so...”

“So you want my bone marrow for her.” Hope took over Old Master Williams’ words.

He nodded directly.

Hope stood there, speechless for a moment.

So, all this was done, he kept saying he wanted to compensate her, forced her to return to the Williams house, deceived her, manipulated her, kidnapped her.

All for taking the bone marrow from her body to save his granddaughter’s life.

Hope was stunned for a while before asking, “Do you know I’m pregnant?”

Hope stared at the old man in front of her, trying to see a trace of surprise in his eyes.

She hoped he made this decision without knowing she was pregnant.

“I know.” He said without hesitation, his look filled with difficulty.

Listening to his words, Hope suddenly realized.

Gradually, a cold smirk appeared on her lips.

“What are you laughing at?”

Hope shook her head, “Nothing, I’m laughing at myself.”

How ridiculous, that he could utter these words without hesitation indicates he had known all along, that look of difficulty proves he knows the complexities of the situation, but he still chose to do this.

She had just naively harbored a sliver of hope.

She thought he didn’t know about her pregnancy!

Seeing Hope reacting this way, Old Master Williams seemed to regain some conscience, stepping forward to pat her shoulder.

Hope immediately dodged.

“Little Hope, your grandfather knows this is hard for you, but she is your sister, you must save her.”

“Between my child and her, who do you think I will choose?”

The answer was clear.

“I asked the doctor, donating bone marrow needs medication, which severely harms the child, and after donating your body will be weak, the baby was originally frail, and probably won’t survive after the donation, so aborting the child is your only option, it’s for your own good.”

Listening to Old Master Williams finish, Hope felt completely chilled.

She didn’t know how he managed to say this in a tone that was supposedly for her benefit.

He had planned it all along, her aborting the child, donating the bone marrow, saving Luna.

Trading her child’s life for Luna’s life.

Hope Williams looked at Old Master Williams coldly, “So I need to abort my child first, and then donate my bone marrow to save her, is that right?”

“Right.”

Old Master Williams nodded hurriedly.

The corner of Hope’s mouth twitched:

“Dream on.”

After saying this, Hope Williams turned to leave.

Old Master Williams immediately chased after her, blocking Hope and said angrily, “She is your sister, are you just going to watch her die?”

“None of my business.”

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Chapter 465: Chapter 465: Do I Look Like the Holy Mother? Chapter 465: Chapter 465: Do I Look Like the Holy Mother? “Sister, you...”

Hearing Hope Williams speak like this, Luna Williams’ face was tinged with fragile sadness.

She looked at Old Master Williams somewhat helplessly, "I can understand sister's reluctance to save me, Grandfather, please don't force her, just let her go."

After speaking, Luna Williams coughed weakly twice, as if eagerly trying to prove something.

Old Master Williams squinted fiercely, his gaze filled with anger as he stared at Hope Williams, "She is your own sister, how can you be so heartless?"

"What do you mean my own sister, she's just your granddaughter, what does she have to do with me? Don't forget, my mother and I have severed all ties with the Williams Family."

Hope Williams's face was cold, without even a hint of compassion.

The last traces of kinship she had with the Williams Family were exhausted when he tried every means to deceive her into returning to the Williams Family, ordering her to abort her child for a bone marrow transplant to save Luna Williams.

She had nothing to do with the Williams Family!

But Old Master Williams wouldn't give up, "You don't have to use this against me. No matter what, you have the blood of the Williams Family flowing in your veins, we are related by blood, and you can't deny that."

Hope Williams looked at him intently, "When you need me, we are relatives related by blood, when you don't, we are estranged. You've ignored me for over twenty years, and now you're ordering me to terminate my own child, to save your granddaughter. If I disagree, I'm heartless, is that it? Does it mean I should happily abort my child and then obediently lie on the operating table, drawing bone marrow to save your granddaughter? It seems you not only like playing Emperor, you also have a problem with your brain. I suggest you get your brain checked first, solve the problems inside it, then come back and talk to me."

Old Master Williams was taken aback and stared at Hope Williams in astonishment. He had never expected her to say such things.

In decades, no one had ever dared to talk to him like that.

His granddaughter was truly impressive.

Old Master Williams was so angry he was lost for words.

Luna Williams kept sobbing, her starry eyes filled with tears as she stared at Hope Williams, "Sister, if you don't want to, then don't, but why do you have to speak like that about Grandfather, he's also being kind."

“Kind? Is he kind to you? Is he kind to me?” Hope Williams asked icily.

Luna Williams, supporting her weak body, got out of bed and walked step by step towards Hope, carefully reaching out to hold Hope Williams’s hand, and her dry lips quivered as she spoke:

“Sister, but Grandfather just wants me to live, he is not wrong, can you try to understand him, just a little? Please stop making Grandfather angry, okay?”

Understand him a little.

“Understand him for wanting to save you, and ordering me to terminate my own child?” Hope Williams asked sharply.

Luna Williams was first taken aback, then a sharp sadness flashed through her beautiful eyes.

“Sister, are you blaming me? Blaming me for getting sick, or blaming me for being alive? Indeed, if I were dead, there would not be so many problems, right?”

Luna’s face was full of fragile sadness, as if the next sentence she would question her own existence...

“Why did I come to this world?”

Hope Williams, “...”

“Why should I bring calamity to others, it’s all my fault. Stop arguing, don’t save me; I should just die.”

Luna released Hope Williams’s hand and squatted down, hugging herself. Her frail figure was as fragile as a porcelain doll that would break upon touch.

Self-blame accompanied by low sobs made Hope Williams appear particularly heartless and immature.

As if it would be Hope Williams’s fault for not dutifully saving her.

Hope Williams looked coldly at Luna Williams who was squatting on the ground, without a flicker of emotion.

Old Master Williams, seeing Luna cry like this, frowned with worry that wouldn’t ease.

He quickly had the doctors soothe Luna Williams’s emotions, then helped her back into bed.

Luna pulled the covers over herself, burying her head in the blanket, and muffled her voice through sobs, "You all go on out, I want to be alone for a while."

"Luna..." Old Master Williams looked at Luna Williams with immense concern.

"Grandfather, please also go out first, I want to be by myself."

Old Master Williams let out a heavy sigh, "Then you rest well, sleep and it will all be alright. Everything's under control with Grandfather here, we're outside, call us if you need anything."

"Okay."

Hearing Luna Williams's normal tone, Old Master Williams breathed a sigh of relief.

He glared deeply at Hope Williams, as if Luna Williams's crying made Hope Williams utterly wicked.

Hope Williams walked out without hesitation.

The Family Guard in the hallway immediately blocked Hope Williams's way, not allowing her to take another step.

Hope Williams's eyes turned cold.

"Did I allow you to leave?" The somber voice of Elder Williams echoed from behind her.

Old Master Williams gestured with his hand, and the doctors on both sides immediately stepped forward, attempting to seize Hope Williams.

Hope Williams dodged nimbly.

"You have no choice today but to agree," Elder Williams said angrily.

"We'll see who dares."

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Chapter 466: Chapter 466: I Disagree Chapter 466: Chapter 466: I Disagree "I dare anyone to try."

A frail yet resounding voice was heard.

Hope Williams slightly turned her body and saw an elderly lady with graying hair being helped over.

When Hope Williams looked over, the old lady's gaze had already landed on her.

Although Hope Williams could no longer recall her grandmother's face from her memories, she could guess at this moment that this old lady must be her grandmother.

Hope Williams' body tensed slightly.

"Little Hope?" The old lady hurried forward, stopping in front of Hope Williams. Her eyes, filled with tears, looked at Hope Williams as she tentatively called out, "Are you Little Hope?"

Hope Williams nodded, and before she could speak, the old lady shrugged off the supporting hand and embraced Hope Williams tightly.

When she spoke again, she was already unable to hold back her tears, "Little Hope, you've finally come back. After so many years, your grandma thought, thought that you were gone along with your mother..."

Old Lady Williams hugged Hope Williams so tightly that she stiffened, listening to her grandmother sobbing in front of her, her heart softened a little, and she cautiously patted the old lady's back.

"It's so good that you're back. I couldn't believe it when Harry told me just now."

Old Lady Williams let go of Hope Williams, her eyes fixed on Hope closely, unable to stop herself from covering her mouth and sobbing.

"Elder Williams, I..."

Old Lady Williams was taken aback.

"Little Hope, what did you just call me? I'm your grandma, no matter what. He might have broken ties with you and your mother, but I haven't. Call me grandma."

Hope Williams looked at the old lady in front of her, unfamiliar yet often mentioned by her mother in stories. Her grandma was always described as gentle, kind, understanding, and indifferent to worldly disputes, never fighting or grabbing for more.

Her mother said that what she missed most after leaving the Williams Family was Old Lady Williams.

Hope Williams hesitated for a moment, and just as Old Lady Williams feared that Hope held a grudge over the past events and refused to call her "grandma," Hope Williams' gentle voice spoke, "Grandma."

Old Lady Williams was initially stunned but soon regained her composure as a smile spread across her face, "Ah, Little Hope."

Old Lady Williams gently patted Hope's hand, her eyes filled with guilt.

"You've suffered over the years. It's my fault for being useless, unable to protect my own daughter and granddaughter."

A faint redness appeared in Hope Williams' beautiful eyes.

"If you didn't want to see me, why did you come out?" Elder Williams stared at Old Lady Williams and asked sternly.

Because of the past events of breaking family ties, Old Lady Williams had a big argument with Elder Williams, moved to the back courtyard, and refused to see him.

Over the years, except for some family banquets and occasions she had to attend, Old Lady Williams seldom made an appearance.

Old Lady Williams snorted heavily, pulling Hope Williams behind her protectively.

"I came out to see what good things you're up to, claiming that I have an incurable disease and tricking Little Hope into coming back to save Luna. How could you come up with such an idea? Little Hope is pregnant, and you have such scheming thoughts, are you even human?"

Elder Williams' gaze turned icy, and he roared angrily, "Who told you that?"

Ted Williams was taken aback, looking around, he did not see Harry Williams' figure.

He tilted his head, looked into the distance, and spotted Harry Williams poking half his head out around the corner of the corridor.

Ted Williams pressed his lips together, staying silent.

Old Lady Williams retorted, "It doesn't matter how I found out; what matters is that I won't allow you to do this. Luna's life matters, but does that mean Little Hope's child's life doesn't?"

Elder Williams' expression turned even darker, "So what you're saying is that you just want to watch Luna die?"

"That's not what I mean. Luna is my granddaughter, and so is Little Hope. What I mean is we can't harm Little Hope in the attempt to save Luna. Perhaps there's another way."

Just as Old Lady Williams finished speaking, a sudden sound of glass shattering came from inside Luna Williams' room.

A loud "bang," sharp and clear.

Elder Williams hurried to the door and asked anxiously, "Luna, what happened?"

"It's nothing, just accidentally broke a glass." Luna Williams' flustered voice came through, slightly choked.

"Don't move and let the servants clean it up," Elder Williams instructed.

"Okay."

Elder Williams heard the sob in Luna Williams' voice, his heart ached dearly, and he said heavily, "We did consider other methods, but as you know, Luna has a rare blood type, and a match has not been found for a long time. Little Hope, as her biological sister, is the best match."

"So you've made up your mind? You want Little Hope to donate bone marrow?"

Elder Williams nodded firmly, "I must save Luna."

Hope Williams' lips curled coldly.

Old Lady Williams' hand was still holding hers, her palm exceptionally warm, which was the only bit of warmth in Hope Williams' heart at the moment.

"I also disagree with sacrificing Little Hope to save Luna." The old lady said sternly and decisively.

"You!" Elder Williams pointed at Old Lady Williams, furiously calling her "stubborn and obstinate."

"The stubborn one is you, not me. Reign in your twisted control desires. Not everyone has to obey you and follow your commands."

Old Lady Williams tightened her grip on Hope Williams' hand, "Little Hope, let's go to the back courtyard with grandma."

"Don't you dare leave! Without my command, no one is allowed to leave."

At Elder Williams' command, the surrounding family guards immediately closed in, surrounding Hope Williams and Old Lady Williams.

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 467: Chapter 467 Luna Williams Commits Suicide Chapter 467: Chapter 467 Luna Williams Commits Suicide Old Master Williams is the head of the Williams Family, and the Family Guards naturally follow his orders. In recent years, Old Lady Williams has lived quietly without much say in matters.

Old Lady Williams looked at Old Master Williams with a face full of disappointment, "After all these years, you still haven't changed a bit."

"I am just doing the right thing, bring Hope Williams to me."

At Old Master William's command, the Family Guards immediately made a move towards Hope Williams.

Just then, "Bang!" A gunshot stopped everyone in their tracks.

Old Master Williams's face stiffened.

A Family Guard at the door hurriedly reported, "Master, someone has brought people and stormed in at the entrance."

"What? Send people to stop them immediately."

"The other party came prepared, they're already downstairs, we can't stop them," the Family Guard said anxiously.

Old Master Williams squinted his eyes and looked downstairs, only to see a man in a black coat steadily walking up the stairs.

Old Master Williams furrowed his brows tightly, "Quick, go and get reinforcements now."

"It's too late."

A cold voice came from around the corner of the corridor.

Hope William's heart suddenly relaxed, that voice...

He had arrived.

Hope's gaze shifted and the man she hadn't seen for a day was approaching step by step.

He was dressed in a pure black coat, with a tall and straight posture, exuding an imposing aura, his face so handsome it was unparalleled, naturally noble.

The man's gaze fell directly onto her, his deep black eyes visibly softened with tenderness.

Those eyes stared at her as if to say, 'Don't be afraid, I am here.'
Hope's gaze wavered, and ripples of emotion couldn't help but surge through her heart.

The sudden intrusion left the surrounding Family Guards momentarily unable to react, and several of them who were about to act against Hope were quickly taken down by the bodyguards accompanied by Waylon Lewis.

Waylon only brought a few people with him, but they were all the strongest bodyguards from the Lewis Family.

Hope's gaze stayed on Waylon, from afar and now close, as her beautiful eyes flickered.

Waylon stopped in front of her, and she inevitably tilted her face upwards just a bit.

Waylon reached out to touch the top of the woman's hair, softly saying, "I'm late."

"Not late."

Waylon pulled her to his side, took her hand in a protective stance, making Hope feel exceedingly secure.

"Old Master Williams, here's your person back."

Thomas Hughes pushed the controlled Grace Gray forward.

Grace's hands were tied, and she stumbled forward a couple of steps, nearly falling before finally steadying herself. When she looked up, her gaze collided with the imposing eyes of Old Master Williams.

Grace was too frightened to make a noise.

Old Master Williams frowned and stared intently at Waylon, his eyes filled with authority as he asked in a deep voice, "What do you mean? Waylon Lewis, this is the Williams home, not the Lewis's. You dare to come here and run wild, you better weigh your own strength."

Old Master Williams, after all, had held a high position for many years, aloof and dismissive of anyone, so he didn't take Waylon seriously in his own territory.

"Enough to deal with you," Waylon replied coldly.

"Such big words."

Old Master Williams hummed heavily.

“Old Master Williams, you’ve reached into the affairs of the Lewis Family, I’d like to ask you what you mean by that too, are you trying to pick a fight with the Lewis Family?”

Hope’s gaze fell on the panic-stricken Grace, and she understood everything.

She let out a cold laugh, “Grace Gray was a person you placed! Oh, I see, it seems your plan is even more meticulous than I imagined.”

Old Master Williams remained silent for a moment, not immediately responding.

Under such oppressive circumstances, Grace couldn’t help shaking, aware of these people’s methods, none of whom were easy to provoke.

She was terrified to the extreme, afraid that if she provoked them, they would just kill her on the spot.

Especially Waylon Lewis, who was truly like a life-claiming Lord Blake.

Grace couldn’t help but edge closer to Old Master Williams while crying and pleading, “Please save me, please save me. It was you who sent someone to find me to spy on the Lewis Family, it was you who asked me to sabotage their relationship, and now that they’ve discovered me, you can’t ignore me. I don’t want the money anymore, just help me to get away, please.”

She still had a whole life ahead of her, she truly didn’t want to die.

Old Master Williams’s face was extremely cold and indifferent, and as soon as Grace approached, a Family Guard immediately pulled her away.

Grace sat on the ground and wept bitterly.

Hope hooked up a corner of her lip with an ironic smile, “To sabotage the relationship between us.”

Hope’s expression grew slightly colder, “It seems you were afraid that if you took me back, Waylon would cause you trouble, so you had prepared in advance for me to have a misunderstanding with Waylon and part ways, so that he would no longer care about me, and I would have no protection, making it easier for you to act. Unfortunately, you underestimated the relationship between me and Waylon.”

Hope shook her head, it was ridiculous, this person who claimed to be her grandfather was scheming against her in every possible way.

Even to achieve his goal, he arranged for someone to ruin her family.

Old Lady Williams, listening on the side, also understood the situation clearly and looked at Old Master Williams with even greater disappointment.

“You! You’re beyond redemption.”

Old Master Williams’s plan was publicly exposed, he didn’t speak, didn’t apologize, not even showing a hint of remorse.

Hope took a deep breath and said, “I’ll say it one last time. Luna Williams, you figure out how to save her yourself, I am not going to. You can give up on that idea.”

After speaking, Hope looked towards Waylon and said softly, “Let’s go.”

Old Master Williams, who had been silent until now, shouted angrily, “You’re not allowed to leave.”

In an instant, the people brought by Waylon and the Williams Family Guards pulled out their guns, pointing at each other, tension thick in the air.

At that moment, a cry of alarm came from Luna’s room, “The Miss has attempted suicide.”

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Chapter 468: Chapter 468: Won’t Let Them Leave City A Chapter 468: Chapter 468: Won’t Let Them Leave City A “What?” Old Master Williams’ expression on his face collapsed in an instant, leaving only panic.

Without caring for anything else, he rushed into the room and saw Luna Williams lying weakly on the bed, her slender arm hanging over the edge, her wrist carved with a long cut, still bleeding profusely.

The blood-stained floor covered with glass shards was particularly glaring.

Luna Williams’ eyes were tightly shut, and her face was deathly pale.

Several doctors nearby were also stunned by the situation but immediately started emergency treatment.

“Luna, Luna?”

Old Master Williams roared, “Quick, save her, you all save her.”

“Yes, Master, please step aside for a moment.” The doctor approached and said.

Old Master Williams hurriedly stepped aside, watching Luna Williams with a face full of concern.

This scene also shocked Old Lady Williams and Ted Williams. Ever since Luna Williams fell ill, she had been in a bad temper, often cursing and throwing things in emotional collapse, but she had never attempted suicide.

Hope Williams's gaze followed suit the moment Old Master Williams pushed open the door.

Because she stood close to the door, she clearly saw Luna Williams on the bed, looking as if she was on her last breath.

Hope Williams' pupils constricted slightly, probably because she resembled her mother in appearance. Seeing that pale face, she thought of her mother, who was critically ill at the time, also with that colorless face, lying on the hospital bed devoid of any signs of life.

Hope Williams felt a wrench in her heart, suffocated for a moment, then turned her head away, moving her gaze.

Waylon Lewis didn't look inside at all, because he didn't care, his gaze always rested on the woman in front of him. Noticing her complexion was off, he tightened his hold on her hand and asked anxiously, "What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere?"

Hope Williams pursed her dry lips and shook her head slightly, "I'm fine."

Waylon Lewis frowned, looking at her unconvinced.

"Boss, let's leave first," Thomas Hughes reminded.

Waylon Lewis nodded, looking at Hope Williams and said softly, "Let's go."

Hope Williams nodded, "Okay."

Waylon Lewis took Hope Williams and left.

Ted Williams, standing behind, saw this, but he did not stop it. However, one of the Family Guards approached Old Master Williams and said, "Master, they are leaving. Should we pursue?"

"Pursue!"

Old Master Williams gritted his teeth, filled with anger at the moment. If Hope Williams had agreed to donate bone marrow, his Luna would not have attempted suicide; it was all Hope Williams's fault.

How could she be so heartless, not caring at all about her own sister.

He would not let her leave.

They would absolutely not be allowed to leave City A.

“Grandfather, I’ll go,” Ted Williams volunteered.

Old Master Williams glanced at him and nodded, “Go.”

Ted Williams immediately turned and went out, ordering his men to pursue.

Harry Williams emerged from around the corner, extending his hand to block Ted Williams’s path.

“Brother, are you going to continue being obstinate? We were wrong from the start, find another way for cousin Luna,” he said.

Ted Williams looked at him coldly; he knew his brother was the softhearted kind.

“It was you who told Grandma and Grandfather about deceiving Little Hope, right?”

Harry Williams’s eyes dimmed and he nodded, “Yes.”

Ted Williams’s frown twitched violently; he had known the answer in his heart, but at this moment, he was still furious. He dragged Harry Williams aside, lowering his voice, “Do you have any idea what it means if Old Master Williams finds out?”

Harry Williams pressed his lips together, not saying a word.

Ted Williams’s voice trembled with anger, “We are not like Luna Williams and Hope Williams; at least they are the real granddaughters of Old Master Williams. Even if he is furious, he would not do anything over the top to Hope Williams, but you and I are different, do you understand?”

Harry Williams’s eyelids twitched fiercely, and he gritted his teeth, “I understand.”

He understood all too well.

Over the years, they knew all too clear what kind of person Elder Williams was.

Ruthless and unscrupulous, not allowing anyone to disobey his orders.

“You understand nothing. If you understood, you wouldn’t have done something so dangerous. Keep your goodwill to yourself, there are plenty of people around Hope Williams to protect her, it’s not our place to worry.”

Ted Williams released Harry Williams and immediately led people in pursuit.

Harry Williams leaned wearily against the wall behind him.

He heaved a heavy sigh.

Ted Williams did not dare to be negligent and led the pursuit out. Seeing Hope Williams and her group get into the car, he waved his hand, signaling his men to follow in their vehicle.

But just as their car started and was about to leave the mansion, a black car slowly stopped, completely blocking the gateway.

Ted Williams's brows furrowed.

The window of the black car slowly rolled down, revealing the devilishly handsome face of a silver-haired man.

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Chapter 469: Chapter 469: How about Replacing the Family Head with Hope Williams
Chapter 469: Chapter 469: How about Replacing the Family Head with Hope Williams
“Why is it you again!”

Ted Williams got out of the car angrily, staring coldly at Liam Cloud. This man had some nerve to provoke right at the door of the old Williams Family mansion.

Liam Cloud didn't even bother getting out of the car, leaning lazily on the passenger seat and looking sideways at Ted Williams.

“Move aside.” Ted Williams pointed a gun at Liam Cloud.

With an unconcerned curl of his lips, Liam Cloud spoke in a low voice, “The car's out of gas. Fill it up for me, and I'll move aside. How about that?”

Ted Williams gritted his teeth. Where was he supposed to go to refuel for him? It was obvious he was just stalling for Hope Williams.

“Are you so bold as to swagger at the old Williams mansion alone? Got a death wish?”

Hearing this, Liam Cloud's mouth curled into a provocative smile, “Try me. Before I die, let's see if you can survive.”

The cold on Ted Williams's face multiplied, but he had witnessed the madness of Liam Cloud's methods. If they really started fighting, he alone could create a situation where both would be injured.

So, he feared this man and dared not act rashly for the moment.

He absolutely hated dealing with this lunatic.

But...

Suddenly, Ted Williams's lips curled into a cold sneer, "What if you block me? Do you think the Old Master Williams only sent me after Hope Williams? He will send others, too. In city A, no one will get out if the Old Master Williams doesn't wish to, even if that person is Waylon Lewis."

After all, they had an absolute advantage on their own turf, and their numbers were nearly a hundred times those of Waylon Lewis's people.

Because Luna Williams had attempted suicide after Hope Williams refused to donate bone marrow, and the Old Master Williams was so distressed, he would never allow Hope Williams to leave city A.

Liam Cloud narrowed his eyes, casting a glance over the magnificent old Williams mansion, and spoke softly, "Do you know why the Williams Family has such prosperity today?"

Ted Williams pursed his lips.

Of course, he knew. It was because a woman joined the Williams Clan and, within just five short years, made it a leader in all major fields and propelled the Williams Family to be the number one clan in city A.

In city A, no one dared to challenge the Williams Family's authority.

That woman had been a mythical figure, her business acumen second to none.

Even though many years had passed since she was gone, the Williams Family was still thriving because of her past leadership.

And that person was the mother of Hope Williams.

"You all have seen Hope Williams's intelligence. Combined, you couldn't match her. If her mother could lead the Williams Family to the pinnacle of success, couldn't she? Perhaps it's time for Elder Williams to retire, and for Hope Williams to take over as the Family Head, don't you think?"

Ted Williams's expression turned icy, "This is the Williams Family's business, it has nothing to do with you."

"You're actually quite panicked inside about Hope Williams's return, aren't you? After all, at least she has the blood of the Williams Family, unlike you. Your father was just an adopted son. All those years of obedience to Elder Williams, you were nothing but one of his dogs."

Liam Cloud's eyes were full of scorn. He had no respect for the Williams Family members, a crazy old man leading a pack of dogs, acting unchallenged in city A.

If it weren't for Hope Williams's mother, where would Maverick Williams get the nerve to be so arrogant?

One should really commend Maverick Williams for having such a good daughter, but the crazy old man ended up forcing his own daughter to her death.

Ridiculous.

Ted Williams clenched his teeth and retorted, "You're no better, Liam Cloud. All of this, for a woman, but what's the use? You protected her for five years, and in the end, she chose Waylon Lewis. Don't you find yourself laughable?"

Liam Cloud glared at him coldly, "None of your damn business."

"It's not my business indeed, but I just think that after all she has done to you, you still protect her like this, it's so not worth it, and isn't this an act of ingratitude..."

"Bang—"

A gunshot rang out.

People behind Ted Williams watched the scene in disbelief, no one expecting Liam Cloud to shoot suddenly.

A chill emanated from Liam Cloud, almost a hundredfold, as Ted Williams broke into a cold sweat. He stepped back clutching his shot shoulder, his face gradually whitening.

Liam Cloud coldly withdrew his gun, "I don't appreciate anyone speaking ill of her."

Ted Williams gritted his teeth; the people behind him were about to act, but he raised a hand to stop them.

It wasn't the time to confront him. This man's speed of drawing and shooting was far superior to theirs.

They were no match for him; to go after him would be suicide.

Ted Williams, "Liam Cloud, someday you'll pay for your actions."

"Heh," Liam Cloud didn't take it seriously, "I'll be waiting."

"Wesley Ruiz."

The driver, Wesley Ruiz, "Yes."

"Give the order, keep a close watch on the Williams Family. If they dare touch a single hair on Hope Williams, skin them alive."

"Yes."

Ted Williams clenched his teeth and signaled with his eyes for his men to return and inform Old Master Williams.

Hope Williams sat in the car, hand on her forehead, a headache forming as countless thoughts swirled in her mind.

She couldn't figure out what had happened back then.

Why did she have a sister she knew nothing about, and why had her mother never mentioned her?

What exactly was going on?

And that girl's voice sounded so familiar, she felt she had heard it somewhere, but now she couldn't remember where.

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Chapter 470: Chapter 470: Hope Williams Gets Sick Chapter 470: Chapter 470: Hope Williams Gets Sick Waylon Lewis had been on the phone ever since he got into the car, probably arranging for someone to intercept the people sent by Old Master Williams to chase after them.

Hope Williams looked at Waylon, her expression somewhat worried, "Has he sent someone after me?"

Waylon pulled her into his arms, "Don't worry, I'll handle it."

Hope gave a resigned laugh, her laughter tinged with melancholy, "To encounter such a person, I am indeed quite pitiful."

Waylon looked at her with eyes full of distress, leaned down, and kissed her forehead, "You still have me."

Hope rested her head on Waylon's shoulder and rubbed against it, closing her eyes, obviously still shaken.

"Where are we going now?"

"We can't leave for now, let's rest for a bit."

He had already received notification that the airport was now filled with people from Old Master Williams, including those lying in wait around their private plane. He had to take care of these people first, but it was too dangerous to bring Hope along.

Though Waylon did not tell her about the situation, she could sense the difficulty of their predicament, especially since this was happening in Emperor Capital.

And Waylon had not brought many people with him when he had rushed over in a hurry.

Concerned that the original hotel was not safe, Waylon directly took her to a villa instead.

Hope looked at the car as it drove into a villa complex and asked Waylon, "You have a villa in Emperor Capital too?"

"Just bought it."

Hope, "..."

Seeing her looking tired, Waylon carried her straight to the upstairs bedroom.

After entering the bedroom, Waylon put Hope down on the sofa, "Rest here for now, and when everything's settled, we'll head back to Emperor Capital."

"Okay."

"Good girl."

"Are you going out?" Hope saw that Waylon looked like he was leaving and grabbed his hand.

Waylon gripped her hand, "Yes, I have to deal with some things. Stay here, I'll be back soon."

Hope pressed her lips together, "Then take care, I'll wait for you to return."

“Okay.”

Waylon grabbed his phone and left in a hurry, indicating the gravity of the situation.

Hope leaned back on the sofa, looked up at the pristine ceiling, and sank into her thoughts.

She felt a severe headache coming on and raised her hand to rub her temples.

Just then, her phone rang. Hope took the call, and the anxious voice of Old Lady Williams came through, “Little Hope, are you alright?”

Hope paused and sat up a bit, “Grandma? How did you...”

Hope intended to ask how her grandmother got her phone number but figured it must have been Harry Williams or Ted Williams who provided it.

“I’m fine.”

Old Lady Williams seemed relieved, “That’s good to hear, that’s good. I can rest easy now. That old man has gone mad with obsession. Little Hope, don’t worry, I won’t let you suffer any more indignities this time. I was weak before and couldn’t protect you and your mother, but I will certainly take good care of you this time.”

Hope smiled gently, “Thank you, Grandma.”

“Little Hope... are you planning to return to Emperor Capital? Who was that man who came today?”

“I want to return to Emperor Capital; he is my husband,” Hope quickly answered the old lady’s question.

“Very well,” the old lady said excitedly, her voice trembling, “It’s clear he is a capable man who loves you very much. With that, I can rest easy. You two must take good care of each other, and the same goes for the baby in your womb. As for Luna, we’ll find another way to save her.”

The old lady loved both her granddaughters, Luna Williams included, but despite her love, she would never let Hope sacrifice herself to save Luna.

Hope sighed softly, “That’s not what he thinks.”

She was referring to Elder Williams, and of course, Old Lady Williams knew it, “I’ll try to talk to him.”

“No, Grandma, don’t try to convince him, it’s useless and will only irritate him.”

Hope had observed in the past few days that Elder Williams had strong controlling desires and did not allow any challenge to his authority. Trying to persuade such a person was fruitless and would only provoke him.

Hope feared that her grandmother would not have an easy time in the Williams family if this were the case.

Of course, the old lady understood this too and sighed deeply.

“Grandma, may I ask you a question?”

“Ask.”

“Why was my mother driven out of the Williams family years ago? What did she do wrong? And why has she never mentioned to me that I have a sister?”

Hope couldn’t help but ask these questions that had been hanging over her head.

The old lady fell noticeably silent for a moment before slowly answering, “Your mother did nothing wrong; the fault lies with your grandfather... Let the past be the past, Little Hope. As long as you’re alright, that’s all that matters.”

Listening to her grandmother’s unfinished words and avoidance, Hope’s suspicions deepened.

She felt there was much more to uncover.

Hanging up the phone, Hope poured herself a glass of warm water and drank it down. Leaning back on the sofa, perhaps because of the headache, her eyelids kept twitching and she soon fell into a deep sleep.

Waylon had been out for a while but, worried that Hope might be afraid to stay in the villa alone, he returned early.

As he entered the house, he saw the girl curled up on the sofa, asleep, but her brow was furrowed and there were fine beads of sweat on her smooth forehead.

Waylon tiptoed over and covered her with a blanket, gently smoothing her forehead.

Then he noticed something was amiss with Hope; her body temperature was abnormal.

On closer inspection, her cheeks were flushed, not a normal hue, and Waylon immediately grew anxious, bending down to pick up Hope.

Carrying her, Waylon ran downstairs where Thomas Hughes was waiting, “Get the car ready, to the hospital.”

Thomas was startled by the sight of his boss rushing out with his wife in his arms – he didn't have the time to ask questions and dashed out.

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Chapter 471: Chapter 471: Keep a Close Watch on the Williams Family Chapter 471: Chapter 471: Keep a Close Watch on the Williams Family First People's Hospital of City A, VIP ward.

Hope Williams has a fever, 37.9 degrees. Thankfully, it was discovered in time, and the fever isn't severe.

Because Hope is pregnant, the doctor didn't prescribe medication, opting instead for physical cooling.

Waylon Lewis unbuttoned his exquisite cuffs, rolled up his sleeves, revealing a strong forearm, his slender hands wringing out a towel before carefully placing it on Hope's forehead.

The Sanders siblings ran to Waylon Lewis's newly bought villa to find him, but they didn't find anyone and couldn't reach him by phone. They only learned he was at the hospital after asking a servant at the villa.

Worried something happened, they immediately rushed to the hospital. After asking around, the nurses refused to reveal Hope's ward until they ran into Thomas Hughes, who then took them there.

Upon entering the ward, they saw Hope lying on the bed with a pale face, with Waylon Lewis sitting beside her, his expression grave.

Joseph Sanders and Zoey Sanders exchanged worried looks.

Joseph hurriedly pulled Thomas to ask, "How is sister-in-law? Is it serious? Was it Old Master Williams's doing?"

"Don't worry, Young Master. The madam just has a mild fever, it's not too severe."

"Mild fever... huh? Just a mild fever?" Joseph tugged at his lip, "Are you sure?"

"Sure, the madam merely has a mild fever; it might subside soon."

Joseph blinked in confusion.

Zoey Sanders, "Then why does Brother Waylon look so grave, as if Aunt Williams has gotten some deadly disease? It's frightening..."

Joseph hurriedly covered Zoey's mouth, Waylon Lewis had already glanced over coldly.

"Cough... Brother Waylon, we came to visit sister-in-law."

"Hmm."

Waylon Lewis responded indifferently, not saying anything more, and averted his gaze.

Joseph and Zoey lowered their footsteps walking to Hope's bed. Zoey tenderly tucked in the blankets for Hope, whispering, "Brother Waylon... Is Aunt Williams still feverish?"

"Not at the moment."

"When will Aunt Williams wake up? Did you eat lunch? Are you guys hungry? What does Aunt Williams like to eat? Given she's pregnant and had a fever, she'll probably want something light when she wakes up. I'll go buy it. Elder Williams is outside looking for you all; it's definitely inconvenient for you to go out. Just let me and my brother handle whatever you need, and also..."

Waylon Lewis slightly furrowed his brows, raising his eyes to look at her.

"Um..." Zoey paused, eyes darting nervously to her brother, probing Waylon, "Do you need me to do anything?"

"Yes."

"What?"

"Be quiet."

Zoey clamped her mouth shut immediately after chewing her lips twice, thought for a bit then said, "Then I..."

Waylon Lewis glanced her way again, and Zoey quickly mimed zipping her mouth shut.

Waylon replaced the towel on Hope's forehead and stood up, checking in with Joseph, "Come out with me for a moment."

"Alright."

After speaking, Waylon looked at Zoey, "If you're willing, kindly help change her towel every five minutes."

Zoey nodded repeatedly, "Sure, sure, no problem."

Zoey took the warm towel from Waylon's hand.

Waylon and Joseph walked out.

“Brother Waylon, whatever you need, just say it.” Joseph solemnly addressed Waylon.

Brother Waylon was greatly indebted to their family; whatever he asked, Joseph would do his utmost.

“There is something I need you to handle.”

“Tell me.”

“I’m low on personnel; can you have someone keep an eye on the Williams Family?”

Joseph hadn’t expected it to be that simple, “Just like that?”

“Just like that.”

“Okay, I’ll send my most trustworthy man. But Brother Waylon, what exactly does Elder Williams want?”

Waylon’s brow furrowed, his dark eyes shadowing, “He wants to use Hope’s bone marrow to save Luna Williams.”

Upon hearing this, Joseph also couldn’t help but darken his face, “What? Elder Williams is out of his mind, isn’t he? Sister-in-law is still pregnant, what is he thinking? Besides, Hope and Luna are... damn it!”

A bold thought suddenly crossed Joseph’s mind, “They aren’t real sisters, are they?”

“Hmm.”

Waylon’s expression darkened; he would never allow such a thing to happen.

“Brother Waylon, rest assured, leave it to me, I’ll give the order right away.”

“Hmm.” Waylon patted his shoulder, “Thanks for the trouble.”

“Brother Waylon, we’re brothers; you don’t need to be so formal. If it wasn’t for your help back then, where would the Sanders Family be today? So, your matters are my matters.”

At that moment, Zoey opened the door, “Brother Waylon, Aunt Williams is awake.”

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Waylon Lewis immediately went in and saw Hope Williams, dressed in a patient's uniform, sitting on the hospital bed. She gently rubbed her temples, her brow slightly furrowed, and her delicate little face looked somewhat absent-minded.

"Waylon Lewis, why am I in the hospital?"

Waylon Lewis lowered his footsteps and walked over, gently stroking her soft hair.

"You had a fever. Does your head still hurt?"

Hope Williams blinked lightly, "Then I..."

"Now it's okay, it was just a low fever, and it has subsided now." Waylon Lewis took two pillows and propped them behind Hope Williams, making her more comfortable to lean on.

"Mhm." Hope Williams instinctively placed her hand on her lower abdomen and gently caressed it.

Joseph Sanders and Zoey Sanders were relieved to see Hope Williams awake. Joseph Sanders had things to do entrusted by Waylon Lewis, so Zoey Sanders left with him.

Thomas Hughes went out to buy some meals, and Waylon Lewis opened the tray, "Eat something first."

"Mhm." Hope Williams took the spoon handed over by Waylon Lewis and seeing Waylon Lewis's somewhat weary look, she couldn't help but feel heartache.

He must have been busy in Emperor Capital these days, managing the company, taking care of Luke and Willow, arranging everything for her in City A. Constantly concerned, today he rushed to City A and has been busy all day, probably without even time to eat.

"Don't be busy for now, sit down and eat with me. I can't eat that much." Hope Williams brought a bowl to his side and poured half for Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis looked at Hope Williams's slightly furrowed brow, his warm palm gently caressing her smooth cheek.

"What's the matter?"

Hope Williams, hearing Waylon Lewis's gentle voice, her eyes unwittingly reddened.

Seeing this, Waylon Lewis's heart stirred, feeling both heartache and somewhat helpless, "Is there some discomfort?"

Hope Williams pursed her lips, shook her head, and pulled on his hand, looking up at him.

“I feel sorry for you.”

Hope Williams’s voice was soft, with a hint of choking.

Waylon Lewis let out a sigh of relief, his expression growing even more tender, “When you’re feeling better, we’ll go back to Emperor Capital. Don’t let your thoughts wander, be good.”

“Is everything resolved?”

“Almost.”

Hope Williams knew that Waylon Lewis’s words were mostly to comfort her, but she still nodded, “Okay.”

“Eat up.”

“Eat with me.”

Waylon Lewis’s eyes smiled, “Okay.”

Hope Williams buried her head and ate the porridge, seemingly calm, but her mind was filled with complex thoughts.

After they had finished eating, Hope Williams looked for her phone to call Luke and Willow, “Waylon Lewis, have you seen my phone?”

“It might still be in the room. I left in a hurry and didn’t bring it with me.”

“Okay, then.”

“What do you want to do?”

Hope Williams pursed her lips, “I wanted to call Luke and Willow. We’re both here, and I’m afraid they’ll worry.”

Waylon Lewis took out his phone, pressed the power button a couple of times, and realized his phone had also run out of battery and shut down.

Seeing this, Hope Williams had no choice but to give up. Waylon Lewis placed the phone on the table and went to get the thermometer, “Let’s measure your temperature later.”

“Alright.”

Hope Williams obediently took her temperature, which was 36.7 degrees – no fever anymore.

At this moment in Emperor Capital, Luke and Willow could not reach them and were almost crying.

Wyatt Lewis sat by watching the two little ones holding phones without any appetite for food or drink, worried and somewhat at a loss on what to do.

“Luke, Willow, why don’t you eat something first? They might be busy. They might return your calls soon.” Wyatt Lewis tried to reassure them.

Luke and Willow still held the phones, not taking their eyes off them.

Wyatt Lewis scratched his head, how to comfort kids? He really didn’t know!

After pondering for a moment, Wyatt Lewis said, “How about Uncle Two takes you to find them?”

The eyes of the two little ones instantly lit up with hope, as if they had found a piece of a lifeline, and they climbed off the couch, immediately surrounding Wyatt Lewis, “Really?”

“Will Uncle Two really take us to find Daddy and Mommy?”

Wyatt Lewis stiffened, regretting his words almost as soon as they were spoken, but seeing the hopeful look in the two little ones’ eyes, he couldn’t bear to go back on his word.

Otherwise, the two little ones would probably be disappointed.

“Okay.”

“Uncle Two is the best. Willow likes Uncle Two the most.”

“Smack...” Willow held Wyatt Lewis’s handsome face and kissed him on the cheek.

Wyatt Lewis was nearly startled by the affection.

“Uncle Two, Uncle Two, let’s go now.” Luke blinked his eyes looking at Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt Lewis immediately agreed.

A little more than two hours later, Wyatt Lewis successfully brought Luke and Willow to City A.

They would soon be able to see Daddy and Mommy, and the cloud that had hung over Luke and Willow these past few days was swept away.

At the Williams Family home, Luna Williams had no major issues thanks to timely treatment of her wound. Now she was awake, but she lost quite a bit of blood. Her already pale complexion was worse off, and with red, swollen eyes from crying, she looked utterly broken and pitiable.

Maverick Williams stayed by Luna Williams's side without leaving, afraid she would do something foolish again.

Luna Williams sobbed softly, "Grandfather, I'm sorry for worrying you... It's all my fault."

Maverick Williams was greatly frightened by her actions, and sighed before asking, "Why did you do this?"

Tears uncontrollably fell from Luna Williams's eyes, "I feel... I feel like I am a trouble. If it wasn't for me, grandfather, sister, grandmother, they wouldn't have to argue. It's all because of my illness that so much trouble happened. I thought since sister didn't want to save me, and I couldn't survive, it would be better for me to just die. That way, I wouldn't have to worry you anymore..."

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After listening to Luna Williams' words, Maverick Williams could no longer utter the reproach he had on his lips.

At this moment, Old Lady Williams entered and said, "It's not that Little Hope didn't want to save you, she's pregnant. Saving you would mean losing her child. She's a mother, and losing a child is just too painful for her. If you were in her shoes, I believe you wouldn't be willing either. Besides, there's no love between you two, her choice to save her child is only natural, don't blame her."

Luna Williams hurriedly explained with dry lips, "Grandma, I don't blame my sister, I understand."

"If you understand, you shouldn't have attempted suicide. Who are you trying to force with suicide?" Old Lady Williams asked with a serious gaze.

Luna Williams became even more anxious, "Grandma, I'm not trying to force anyone, I just don't want to burden you all anymore."

Old Lady Williams sighed, looking at Luna Williams with complex emotions in her eyes.

She knew how much Luna Williams cherished life, how could she willingly choose to die.

She was personally raised by Maverick Williams, Old Lady Williams felt some fear inside, she was deep in thought, ambitious like Maverick Williams, always wanting people to revolve around her and using any means necessary.

Old Lady Williams had noticed these traits before but didn't pay much attention, simply thinking that Luna Williams was spoiled.

But through this incident, she realized the seriousness, seeing Luna Williams acting more and more like Maverick Williams.

"Just rest well."

Luna Williams' fingers hidden in the blanket clenched tightly, her expression still pitiful, "Grandma, do you perhaps have a misunderstanding about me?"

Old Lady Williams did not reply anymore.

Maverick Williams said, "Enough, don't talk anymore, Luna, rest well, Grandpa will definitely find a way to save you, don't overthink."

Luna Williams obediently nodded.

There was a knock on the door, and the Family Guard stood at the entrance. Knowing there was news to report, Maverick Williams immediately went out.

Seeing this, Old Lady Williams frowned subtly and followed silently.

Maverick Williams, "What is it? Have you found Hope Williams?"

The person reporting back said, "Sir, the Miss is at the hospital, Lewis Family has protected her well, we had no chance to intervene, but at the airport, we had a sighting."

The person handed the phone to Maverick Williams, his eyes narrowing slightly.

On the phone, there was a clear photo of Wyatt Lewis walking out of the airport with two little ones.

"Second Young Master Lewis took Young Master Lewis and the Young Miss to A City, they just left the airport, this is a photo just sent from the airport."

A dark glint flashed through Maverick Williams' eyes, this was an unexpected gain.

"These are Hope Williams' two children, bring them both back."

“Yes.”

Old Lady Williams, secretly listening, immediately realized Maverick Williams’ intention—to bring back Hope Williams’ children to force her to return.

Old Lady Williams’ heart raced with urgency.

This won’t do, she must notify Hope Williams.

Old Lady Williams was about to make a call when she turned and saw Maverick Williams standing behind her.

Old Lady Williams jumped in fright, clutching her chest, too shocked to respond.

“What...”

Maverick Williams’ eyes were cold, “What are you trying to do?”

Old Lady Williams glared, “What am I trying to do? I’m trying to stop you from doing something foolish. Do you intend to use Hope Williams’ two children to force her back? You’re going too far.”

Maverick Williams snatched the phone from her hand, “She forced me to do this, I have no choice.”

“Don’t even think about signaling her. Think about Luna lying on that hospital bed, she doesn’t want to bother Hope Williams, always considering Hope Williams, but has she ever considered her sister? Does she have a heart at all?”

“Give me the phone back,” Old Lady Williams urgently tried to grab the phone.

But the difference in strength was vast, Maverick Williams could control her easily with one hand.

Old Lady Williams, furious, exclaimed, “You! You shouldn’t keep making mistakes. Deceiving Hope Williams to come back was wrong, and forcing her back now is an even bigger mistake. Give me back the phone... Isn’t your debt to her and her daughter already enough?”

Maverick Williams, furious, pushed her away, Old Lady Williams stumbled a few steps, nearly falling but Maverick Williams caught her again.

“Someone, take her back to the backyard, make sure she’s watched and not allowed to contact Hope Williams.” Maverick Williams commanded.

The nearby Family Guard immediately came forward.

Old Lady Williams was heartbroken, gasping for breath, and fainted on the spot.

“Old Lady? Old Lady?”

“Jade!” Maverick Williams was alarmed. “Quick, call the doctor.”

“Yes.”

At the airport, Wyatt Lewis once again dialed Waylon Lewis’ phone, and this time Waylon answered.

“Hello, brother.”

“What’s going on?”

“We were just worried, Luke and Willow tried to call but couldn’t reach you, the little ones were very anxious.” Wyatt Lewis spoke.

“The phone was dead, and Hope Williams didn’t bring her phone.”

“That’s good, where are you now? I’ll bring Luke and Willow to find you.”

As he finished speaking, the other end paused, then Waylon’s voice came through, slightly colder, “You’re in A City?”

“Yes, the little ones got very upset because they couldn’t reach you.”

“We are at the airport right now.”

“Stay there, I’m coming to pick you up, watch the two of them.”

“Okay, they’re right beside me, Luke, Willow, come talk to your daddy.”

Wyatt Lewis turned back to look at the two little ones.

In the next moment, he was startled, “What the... Luke, Willow? Luke, Willow?”

Wyatt Lewis clenched his phone, disbelief turning him around, but he saw no one!

Just moments ago, the two little ones were right behind him.

“What’s happening?” Waylon Lewis, hearing the commotion, stood up anxiously.

Wyatt Lewis hurriedly retraced his steps, scanning the bustling airport for any sign of them, his heart pounding violently.

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“What happened?” Waylon Lewis anxiously asked over the phone.

Wyatt Lewis was sweating profusely, with the surrounding sounds becoming sporadically distant and near...

He kept spinning around, desperately trying to spot the two little ones.

“Uncle...”

A loud but unclear shout was quickly heard and then disappeared, Wyatt Lewis immediately looked in the direction of the sound.

He saw two men dressed in black in the distance, one hand covering Luke and Willow’s mouths, the other holding onto them, quickly leaving.

“Stop!”

Wyatt Lewis chased after them desperately.

On the other end of the phone, Waylon Lewis’s voice trembled with urgency, “Wyatt Lewis, speak, what happened?”

Wyatt Lewis sprinted with all his might, but the other party was clearly specially trained and quickly got into a vehicle.

Wyatt Lewis strode after them, but a person can’t outrun a car, and soon the car was out of sight.

Waylon Lewis was frantic on his side, “What exactly happened?”

Wyatt Lewis didn’t even have time to catch his breath, “Brother, Luke and Willow were kidnapped!”

Waylon Lewis, “Wyatt Lewis!”

Wyatt Lewis didn’t dare to delay, “I got the license plate number.”

Wyatt Lewis immediately reported the license plate number to Waylon.

“You better pray they are alright.”

After hanging up, Waylon Lewis immediately instructed Thomas Hughes to investigate the license plate, and Hope Williams came out of the bathroom, seeing Waylon Lewis's anxious face, she asked with some concern, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Waylon Lewis, with a tight frown looked at Hope Williams, and after pondering over it, fearing that Hope Williams, in her condition, would be overly worried and couldn't handle it, he said, "It's nothing, I need to step out for a bit, don't wander around here, just rest well."

Hope Williams keenly sensed something was wrong, "Waylon Lewis, has something happened?"

"It's nothing." Waylon Lewis, holding back his inner anxiety, reassured Hope Williams, "Don't worry."

After he spoke, Waylon Lewis turned and left the hospital room, arranging for Joseph Sanders and Nolan to stay in the hospital to protect Hope Williams.

Thomas Hughes quickly found out, "Boss, it's the Williams Family's people."

At the moment Wyatt Lewis said Luke and Willow had been kidnapped, he already had the answer.

In Emperor Capital, no one else but the Williams Family dared to do this.

As for why he took Luke and Willow, because Maverick Williams intended to use Luke and Willow to force Hope Williams to compromise.

"Damn it." Waylon Lewis cursed under his breath.

Then, Joseph Sanders called, "Brother Waylon, I found out that Old Master Williams's people brought back two children from the airport."

"Where are they now?"

"At the Williams Family's home."

Waylon Lewis, "Got it."

Thomas Hughes, "Boss, what should we do now?"

Thomas Hughes had also guessed why Maverick Williams took Luke and Willow.

That despicable old trickster, truly disgusting.

Hope Williams wasn't foolish, Waylon Lewis being so anxious there must be something serious.

He didn't tell her, to keep her from worrying.

She paced restlessly in the hospital room, feeling uneasy as if something had happened.

At that moment, a commotion came from the door.

Joseph Sanders blocked the person, "What is it?"

A female nurse said, "Miss Williams needs to have her temperature taken."

This reason couldn't convince Joseph Sanders to let the person in, "Our madam has just had her temperature taken, no need for it again, and the nurse who came earlier wasn't you."

Joseph Sanders and Nolan forcefully blocked the door, seeing they couldn't deceive them, the nurse simply stopped pretending.

She shouted towards the hospital room, "Miss Williams, Old Master Williams has a message for you."

Sensing something wrong, Joseph Sanders unhesitatingly restrained the nurse.

But inside, Hope Williams had already heard her, she opened the hospital room door.

The nurse continued, "Old Master Williams hopes you can come back to the Williams Family's home, because your two children are resting there."

Hope Williams's pupils shrank sharply, Luke and Willow?

Impossible!

Luke and Willow are in Emperor Capital, how could they be at the Williams Family's home.

"You're lying."

"I have photos on my phone, you will know whether I'm lying once you see."

Nolan cautiously advised, "Madam, be careful it's a ploy."

Hope Williams thought of Waylon Lewis rushing out just before, and her heart was pounding.

Hope Williams bent down and took out the cellphone from the nurse's pocket, the phone wasn't locked, Hope Williams directly opened it, and what she saw was Luke and Willow at the Williams Family's home.

Hope Williams's heart clenched violently.

How could this be? Luke and Willow were clearly in Emperor Capital, how could they end up in Maverick Williams's hands?

Hope Williams took a deep breath, her fingers clenched tightly, she steadied herself using the door frame, "What does he want?"

"It's simple, the old master just wishes you would save Miss Luna, as long as you agree, the young master and young miss will naturally be returned safely to your side."

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"Madam, the boss has already gone to rescue the young master and the little miss; you must absolutely not agree to her demands right now."

Xiao Shi urged persuasively.

The nurse continued, "Elder Williams has said that he can give you one day to consider, please think it over carefully."

Hope Williams's eyes grew colder.

As an elder, for an old man to use such unscrupulous means, Hope had indeed never seen such before.

Waylon Lewis was just preparing to go to the Williams family when he was stopped by Liam Cloud.

At this moment, Waylon Lewis was somewhat frantic, and upon seeing someone obstructing him, his incomparably handsome face became even colder.

"Are you going to the Williams family?"

Waylon Lewis replied, "Hmm."

Liam Cloud sneered coldly and tossed a cell phone to Waylon Lewis directly.

Waylon Lewis frowned, "What is this?"

"See for yourself."

Waylon Lewis opened the cellphone, and the photos showed the Williams family's guards at various places, with at least twice as many visible as before, not to mention how many could be hidden in the shadows.

Waylon Lewis's complexion changed slightly.

"I know you're anxious for them, but keep a level head, your men were able to break into the Williams family once, that doesn't mean they can do it a second time. Now the Williams family's security is tighter than ever, just waiting for you guys to make a move."

Liam Cloud wasn't in a hurry, his lips curled with a cold smirk.

Waylon Lewis's usually impeccable collar was now somewhat disheveled, and he leaned against the car door, irritably lighting a cigarette as dangerous emotions churned in the depths of his dark pupils.

"From what I know about Old Master Williams, he won't lay hands on the two kids in the short term, and however you look at it, those are his grandchildren. If he has any shred of humanity, he wouldn't hurt them. So give yourself some time to prepare and think of a foolproof plan."

Waylon Lewis had indeed considered this issue.

But as a father, knowing that his children have been taken away by such an unscrupulous person, he couldn't help but become somewhat irrational.

"Hmm," Waylon Lewis calmed down slightly and turned his head to Thomas Hughes, "Return to Emperor Capital and call in more people."

"Yes."

Waylon Lewis was filled with myriad thoughts, unsure of how to break the news to Hope Williams.

He knew how anxious she would be if she found out.

"Are you worried about Hope Williams finding out?" Liam Cloud asked indifferently.

"Hmm."

Liam Cloud shook his head, "It's best you don't tell her, Old Master Williams intends to use the two kids against her, she's worried about the children and might act rashly without thinking."

They both understood Hope Williams's character; Hope would never risk Luke and Willow's safety.

Waylon Lewis extinguished the cigarette butt, his deep eyes swept over Liam Cloud and he slowly spoke, "Thank you."

"..."

Liam Cloud chuckled lightly, deliberately turning his face to ask, "What did you say?"

Liam Cloud heard him... he was doing it on purpose.

Waylon Lewis also knew this guy had heard him.

"What did you say, I didn't hear you clearly."

Waylon Lewis looked at his annoying expression, and after a moment, in a voice devoid of emotion and calm as still water, said, "I said... thank you."

"I didn't hear clearly, say it again."

"Don't push your luck."

Liam Cloud curled his lips and straightened up, hands in pockets, and clicked his tongue twice, "Getting you to say thank you willingly really isn't easy."

Waylon Lewis no longer paid attention to the man and turned to leave; Hope Williams was still in the hospital ward, and he was worried she might hear some rumors and act impulsively.

Behind him, seeing him walk away, Liam Cloud wasn't in a hurry to leave either, leaning against the car.

Wesley Ruiz didn't understand and came out from the other side, "Big Boss, why do you want to help Waylon Lewis?"

Liam Cloud lit a cigarette, tilting his head and glanced at Waylon Lewis's retreating back, speaking languidly, "Which eye of yours saw me helping him? I did it to help Hope Williams, that ungrateful soul."

Wesley Ruiz tugged his lip, "It's the same thing, isn't it? Now they are husband and wife, helping Sister Hope is also helping Waylon Lewis."

Liam Cloud narrowed his eyes, "Talking too much."

Wesley Ruiz pouted and secretly muttered, "Talking about Sister Hope being ungrateful, but still specifically came to help her."

Liam Cloud turned his head, looking at Wesley Ruiz with a smile, "I just like her being ungrateful, any objections?"

Wesley Ruiz paused, "... no, none."

Wesley Ruiz ducked his head a bit lower, unable to withstand Liam Cloud's "smiling" expression which trembled slightly.

That smile was even scarier than a stern face.

Wesley Ruiz's legs nearly gave out.

However, after his return, he noticed their Big Boss seemed different than before, as if he had developed a hint of compassion.

Hope Williams had already changed into her own clothes in the hospital room, getting ready to be discharged.

"Where are you going?" Waylon Lewis appeared at the door of the ward.

Seeing Waylon Lewis return so quickly, Hope reacted swiftly and walked up to him, "How did it go? Luke, Willow?"

A dark gleam flitted across Waylon Lewis's eyes, "How did you know?"

"Never mind that, what's the situation now?"

Waylon Lewis could feel her body trembling as he held her hand.

"They are at the Williams family's place, Maverick Williams has added manpower at the old Williams family mansion, our people can't get in."

Hope Williams held her forehead, her complexion looking terrible.

Waylon Lewis's face was also looking extremely grim, he had already dispatched Thomas Hughes to call in reinforcements from Emperor Capital.

"Knock, knock..."

Both of them turned to look at the door.

"Brother, sister-in-law..." Wyatt Lewis's forehead was covered in sweat, he obviously rushed over.

Waylon Lewis's face turned even darker in an instant, and he strode forward in two steps and swung his fist, punching Wyatt Lewis square in the face.

Given the distance just now, Wyatt Lewis had the chance to react and could have dodged, but he didn't.

He took Waylon Lewis's punch squarely.

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"Waylon Lewis!"

Hope Williams watched this scene, her heart in her throat.

Wyatt Lewis's robust body crashed into a nearby table, and immediately, crimson blood seeped from the corner of his mouth.

He instantly stood up straight, bracing his back, waiting to be hit again.

If his grandfather and parents knew he had lost Luke and Willow, it wouldn't just be a simple punch from his brother.

Waylon Lewis grabbed Wyatt Lewis by the collar, unable to calm his rage.

The temperature in the hospital room had already dropped to freezing.

Hope Williams was somewhat confused and was about to intervene...

Wyatt Lewis guiltily said, "Sister-in-law, don't stop me, I deserve to be hit, it was me who lost Luke and Willow..."

Hope Williams stiffened.

Waylon Lewis landed another punch on Wyatt Lewis's face, "You still have the nerve to say that."

Waylon Lewis had special training, this punch was not something easy to endure.

Hope Williams furrowed her brow, unable to watch anymore, she stopped Waylon Lewis, "What's the use of hitting him now that it has happened?"

Now that the situation had come to this, blaming anyone was useless; the most important thing was to figure out how to rescue Luke and Willow.

The muscles on Waylon Lewis's face twitched as he forcefully suppressed his anger and let go of Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt Lewis still didn't know the current situation in city A and guiltily looked at Hope Williams, "Sister-in-law I..."

Hope Williams was currently disturbed and sighed, knowing what he was about to say, "No need to say more, let's find a solution."

Wyatt Lewis pressed his lips tightly into a line.

If he had known it would turn out like this, he would never have brought the two little ones along.

He now wished he was the one who had been kidnapped.

If either of the kids were hurt, it wouldn't just be a couple of punches from his brother; he would have slapped himself several times.

Williams Family.

Luke and Willow stood helplessly in the living room of the old Williams family mansion, while the servant kindly brought two glasses of milk in front of Luke and Willow.

Luke and Willow didn't drink.

Looking at this unfamiliar place, they knew they had been kidnapped.

On the car ride over, they had already thought through many reasons for their kidnapping and the potential situations they could face.

But they had never expected it to be like this; the kidnappers didn't tie them up or beat them, instead, periodically, servants would come up to ask about their needs.

Luke asked the young servant beside him, "Miss, where is this place?"

The servant bent down to answer, "This is the Williams Family home."

"Why did you bring us here?"

The servant had a troubled expression; she was only responsible for taking care of them, she didn't know anything else.

Seeing that the servant was troubled, Luke knew she either didn't know or wouldn't tell them.

Luke didn't press her.

Compared to Luke's calm, Willow was somewhat anxious; she wanted to find Mommy.

Luke grabbed Willow's small hand, looking at her, "Willow, don't be afraid, big brother is here."

Willow pursed her tender little lips, her bright eyes welling up with tears, "Big brother, Willow wants to find Mommy."

It was hard enough arriving in city A and they hadn't even found traces of Mommy before getting caught. The little girl felt so aggrieved that tears instantly began falling heavily.

Luke stretched out his little hand to wipe Willow's tears, patiently comforting, "Don't cry, Willow, we will see Mommy."

Luke moved closer to Willow and lowered his voice, "Willow, be good, the people who kidnapped us are from the Williams family, we don't know what their intent is, we need to figure out their purpose and then plan our escape. Uncle will definitely find Daddy and Mommy to rescue us."

Willow wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and sniffed, "Really?"

"Really, so Willow shouldn't cry, Willow needs to be strong."

Willow dried her tears, pursed her small lips tightly, and tried hard to hold back her tears, "Okay, Willow won't cry anymore, Willow will listen to brother."

Luke pulled out a tissue to wipe Willow's nose clean.

Upstairs, Maverick Williams eyes twinkled with a smile as he watched this scene unfold.

"Grandpa, what are you watching?" Luna Williams was being supported as she walked out of her room.

Maverick Williams anxiously said, "You're still weak, why did you come out?"

"It's okay, I felt uncomfortable lying in bed for too long, I needed to walk around, I'm much better now."

Seeing a bit more color on her face, Maverick Williams didn't say anything more.

Luna Williams looked downstairs and saw Luke and Willow, her eyes puzzled, "Grandfather, who are these two children?"

"They are Hope Williams' children."

Luna Williams was startled and looked puzzled, "Why are my sister's children here?"

Maverick Williams said indifferently, "Having her children here, she will have to come back. I promised you that I would rescue you."

Luna Williams was excited, but her expression was full of difficulty, "Would my sister blame me for this?"

"She won't blame you. It was my idea, and I was the one who had people bring them here. If she blames anyone, it would be me."

Luna Williams bit her lower lip and looked down, "Grandfather... You are too good to me, it's my weak body that has always caused you concern."

Maverick Williams smiled affectionately, "Silly girl, it's not your fault, don't blame yourself."

"Grandfather, can I go down and talk to them? I'm afraid they might be scared since they are new here and it's unfamiliar."

"Yes, but don't stay too long, you need to rest."

Luna Williams nodded repeatedly, "I understand, grandfather."

While Luke was still figuring out what to do, he saw a woman approaching them.

Both Luke and Willow were startled and didn't react to Luna Williams' appearance for a moment.

This person looked a lot like their Mommy.

Luna Williams bent down warmly and greeted them, "Hello, what are your names?"

Luke pulled Willow back a step warily, "We don't know you, why should we tell you?"

Although she looks like Mommy, she is not Mommy, but the bad person who kidnapped them.

Luna Williams's face stiffened slightly but quickly regained composure, "Then let's get to know each other..."

"We don't want to know a kidnapper." Luke turned his face away decisively.

Luna Williams's smile noticeably diminished, and upon hearing this, Maverick Williams scolded displeasedly, "How do you speak to your elders? Is this how your mother taught you?"

"You kidnapped us, are we supposed to be nice to you?"

“ ... ”

Maverick Williams sat down on the sofa, his eyes serious as he looked at Luke, “Kid, knowing that you’ve been kidnapped, you still dare to talk to me like this, do you not want to live?”

“You won’t kill us.”

“Oh? How can you be sure?” Maverick Williams smiled amusedly.

“We have no quarrel with you, you must want to use us for something, if you kill us, you lose that leverage.”

Hearing Luke’s words, Maverick Williams smiled, showing a rare trace of admiration, “You are very brave.”

“Since we are already in your hands, you might as well tell us why you kidnapped us.” Luke asked seemingly casually.

Maverick Williams leisurely sipped the freshly brewed tea and said, “Kid, you two should call me great-grandfather.”

Luke’s face stern, “Mommy never told us that we have a great-grandfather.”

“Now I’m telling you, I am your great-grandfather.”

“Would you believe the words of a kidnapper?” Luke asked unceremoniously.

Maverick Williams, not annoyed but amused, patiently interacted with Luke, showing some fondness for him.

Luna Williams watched this scene, her expression cooling down.

It was rare to see the old man so indulgent towards someone; over the years except for her, this kid was the first, which made her feel threatened.

“I’m not a kidnapper, I just wanted to invite you to stay here for a few days.”

Luke, with a cold face, “You didn’t tell our daddy and mommy, and at the airport, you took us away when my uncle wasn’t paying attention, is this an invitation? This is kidnapping, doesn’t anyone ever teach you this?”

Maverick Williams paused noticeably, staring intensely at each other.

Luke was not intimidated at all.

Maverick Williams didn't expect to be schooled by a child after so many years.

He was momentarily unable to retort.

Maverick Williams's commanding eyes sparkled; this little guy is interesting.

If he trains him, he will definitely be useful in the future.

"Kid, would you like to stay with me? I will provide you with the best resources to nurture you."

Luna Williams was even more shocked; the old man actually wanted to keep this child.

"I don't want to." Luke rejected outright.

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Maverick Williams saw that Luke and Willow were not afraid of him at all, scoffing coldly, "It seems I've been too polite to you."

Luke looked at the imposing old man in front of him calmly, his eyes devoid of fear.

"Our daddy and mommy will come to save us."

Maverick Williams smiled, "That's exactly who I'm waiting for to come and rescue you."

Luke immediately realized, "Your target is our mommy!"

Maverick Williams did not hide his intentions, "Exactly."

Upon hearing this, Luke and Willow became anxious, their young faces frowning deeply, "What are you going to do to our mommy?"

"She is my granddaughter. As long as she obeys, I won't do anything to her."

Luke and Willow angrily glared at Maverick Williams.

Really detest this old man!

Luke lowered his eyes, calculating in his heart that they must escape by themselves and not let mommy risk coming.

Luke pursed his lips tightly and stopped talking to him.

Harry Williams came up from downstairs, and recognizing Luke and Willow from a previous encounter, he instantly knew they were Hope Williams' children.

Harry Williams looked at Maverick Williams in shock, "Grandpa, why are the cousin's children here?"

Maverick Williams glared at Harry Williams, his eyes filled with anger at the moment he saw him, "Come here."

Harry Williams shivered inside, but he had no choice but to walk over.

"Grandpa..."

"Slap!"

Harry Williams' face was pushed to one side by a heavy slap from Maverick Williams.

"It was you who told your grandmother about the trick we played on Hope Williams!" Maverick Williams said in anger.

Harry Williams tasted blood in his mouth, the faint taste of blood filling his mouth.

He raised his head, his eyes growing cold, and honestly answered, "Yes."

Maverick Williams grew even angrier, "How dare you! If it weren't for you, would I need to expend so much effort now? You unfilial scum."

Harry Williams' facial muscles twitched as he gave a dismissive sneer, knowing well that the truth couldn't be hidden and he had not intended to hide it.

"I just did what was right."

"Slap."

Another slap landed on his face.

Maverick Williams exclaimed, "How dare you talk back!"

Harry Williams still held his head up, his eyes cool as he stared at Maverick Williams.

"If there was no initial deception, maybe there would be room to negotiate with cousin, but now you can forget about it. This is all caused by you, don't you realize that?"

This was the first time Harry Williams had talked back to Maverick Williams like this, his heart not staying calm.

Maverick Williams was so angry that veins bulged on his forehead, and he raised his hand again.

Harry Williams made no attempt to dodge, stubbornly glaring at him.

Maverick Williams' mouth twitched fiercely, his anger making him lower his hand, gritting his teeth, "Someone, lock up this unfilial scum, release him only when he realizes his mistakes."

"Yes." The Family Guard immediately stepped forward.

Harry Williams shook off the Family Guard's hand, "I can walk by myself."

Maverick Williams clenched his back teeth, all daring to defy him, detestable!

"Where is Ted Williams?"

"The young master is injured and is recuperating."

"Call him over."

The responding Family Guard hesitated for a moment, repeated, "Master, the young master is injured and is recuperating."

Maverick Williams, furious, kicked the Family Guard, his eyes filled with coldness, "Such a small injury he can't walk, or can't he move?"

The Family Guard dared not say anything else.

He shakily nodded, "Yes yes yes, I'll go immediately."

Ted Williams soon arrived, though a bullet from Liam Cloud didn't hit any vital part, he still lost a lot of blood, appearing somewhat weak at the moment.

"Grandpa."

Ted Williams didn't say much, walking up to Maverick Williams, "What do you need me for?"

"Is the injury serious?" Maverick Williams glanced at his shoulder, his voice devoid of concern.

Ted Williams's expression was dim as he shook his head, "It's not serious."

Maverick Williams snorted coldly and then said, "Since it's not serious, go handle something. Waylon Lewis hasn't come yet, which means he's surely gathering people."

Our men shouldn't confront him directly. We only aim for Hope Williams, the moment she's in our hands, we leave. I've arranged for a doctor in country C, we're going to country C, your job then is to stall Waylon Lewis."

"But..." Ted Williams had more to say.

Maverick Williams was in no mood to listen, "But what? Just do it, and go find some mercenaries. Money is not a problem, we must stop Waylon Lewis."

Ted Williams frowned but said no more, "Yes."

Maverick Williams felt somewhat relieved after arranging all this.

Now, just waiting for them to come.

Night fell.

Luke and Willow refused to eat anything here, and Maverick Williams scoffed, "What, still afraid I'll poison you?"

"Not hungry."

In fact, they hadn't eaten anything for almost a day, how could they not be hungry.

Maverick Williams did not force them to eat, "Then don't eat, missing one meal won't kill you."

Luke's wise eyes flickered, "I want to look at the computer."

"What do you need a computer for? To call for help?"

"You're just waiting for mommy to come and save us, we don't want mommy to be in danger, so we won't call for help."

Maverick Williams sized up Luke, then smiled, "Then what do you want to do?"

Luke calmly said, "Bored, playing games."

"You're still in the mood to play games?"

"Otherwise, should we sit up and cry? Before mommy comes, you won't let us go, just sitting around is pretty boring," Luke said nonchalantly.

Maverick Williams thought for a moment, figuring the children couldn't create much trouble.

If they wanted to ask for help, he would rather they quickly ask Hope Williams for help.

The quicker Hope Williams came, the easier his task would be.

Maverick Williams waved his hand, instructing someone to bring a laptop for Luke, then sat quietly beside him.

Luke calmly opened the laptop, didn't do much, just downloaded a game and pulled Willow to play together.

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Waylon Lewis had already taken Hope Williams back to the villa after her discharge from the hospital.

Hope Williams ran upstairs to find her phone, only to discover that Luke and Willow had called her multiple times around noon while she was at the hospital.

However, since she hadn't brought her phone with her, she didn't receive any of them.

The two little ones must have been anxious because they couldn't reach them, so they came to City A.

Hope Williams clutched her chest, which felt choked up, struggling to catch her breath as she had already been restless all day.

She didn't know how Luke and Willow were doing now.

Maverick Williams had given her time to think, and during this period, he would not harm Luke or Willow.

But as a mother, she was still worried.

At this moment, a phone call came in, regardless of who it was, Hope Williams immediately answered.

"Have you made up your mind?" Maverick Williams's calm voice asked.

Hope Williams clenched her fists, "How are my children now?"

"They're fine, they're playing on the computer now. You'd better let me see you soon, otherwise I can't guarantee I'll keep letting them enjoy themselves."

Maverick Williams threatened.

"You are despicable and shameless," Hope Williams said, her eyes reddening with anger.

"This was supposed to be a simple situation, if you were willing to save Luna, there would be no problem."

Maverick Williams sighed and continued, "I know this situation is a bit unfair to you, but she is your sister, blood is thicker than water, you can't just watch her die. I've also said I would compensate you. You are being heartless, I can only be ruthless."

Hope Williams took a deep breath, her eyes reddening.

"Heartless? What about you? Luna's life matters, but my children's lives don't? You keep claiming to be my grandfather, but what kind of grandfather forces his own granddaughter like this?"

"But I am also Luna's grandfather, I can't watch her die," Maverick Williams stubbornly said.

Hope Williams knew it was pointless to reason with him, so she stopped.

After silence for a while, Maverick Williams spoke:

"I know you guys want to directly come and rescue the children, forget about it. If you don't show up, I'll do everything in my power to prevent you from finding the children. Little Hope, you should know that I am more familiar with City A than you are."

He was warning her, telling her not to harbor any foolish hopes, that if he wanted, he could completely hide the children.

Hide them where they couldn't be found.

That would make things even more troublesome.

After a long pause, she said, "I understand."

Just after she hung up the phone, a loud roaring sound came from outside. Hastily, Hope Williams went to the French windows, as helicopters approached from afar and landed in the field.

Hope Williams immediately went downstairs.

Waylon Lewis was ready to leave.

"Waylon Lewis," Hope Williams called him.

Seeing her running hastily, Waylon Lewis, afraid that she might fall, reached out to grab her hand.

"I'm going too," Hope Williams said firmly.

"No."

Waylon Lewis looked at Hope Williams calmly, "He's targeting you, it's risky for you to go."

Hope Williams shook her head, "If I don't go, and he gets agitated, the situation could get messy. If I am there, I can temporarily stabilize the situation, let me go."

If she didn't go, both sides would inevitably fight over the children, undoubtedly leading to serious harm to both.

So she had to go.

Maverick Williams had left her no choice, with the children in his hands, they had no leverage—he was forcing her to go.

She couldn't consider too much anymore.

Waylon Lewis' intense gaze lingered on her, as if contemplating, and after a long time, he finally said, "Alright."

Hope Williams grasped Waylon Lewis's hand, "Save Luke and Willow first, then save me."

Waylon Lewis's brow furrowed, just about to speak, Hope Williams knew what he was going to say and preempted him, "I mean in case of danger."

Hope Williams was unusually calm at the moment, considering all possible emergencies that could arise.

...

After finishing the call, Maverick Williams showed a trace of a smile, he knew Hope Williams would definitely come.

As a mother, she wouldn't be at ease about her children.

He walked towards Luna Williams' room, where Luna Williams saw Maverick Williams and tenderly smiled, calling out softly, "What's wrong, grandpa?"

"Grandpa is taking you away first."

“Why?” Luna Williams was puzzled.

“Because you will be saved soon.” Maverick Williams said, “The surgery can’t be done here, it’s too dangerous.”

Hearing Maverick Williams say this with such certainty, Luna Williams could roughly guess the reason, her heart filled with immense joy.

She was finally going to be saved.

Fantastic!

She wasn’t going to die!

“Alright.”

Luna Williams didn’t ask further and agreed immediately.

Just then, a “thump” sound echoed!

All of the lights suddenly went out, plunging the entire Williams family mansion into darkness.

A power outage?

“What’s happening, grandpa?” Luna Williams panicked, hurriedly searching for her phone for light.

Maverick Williams was also stunned, wondering how there could be a sudden power outage.

This had never happened before.

“Don’t worry, I’ll go check it out, you stay here.”

Downstairs, after Luke did all of this, he gripped Willow’s hand in the darkness and whispered low, “Willow, run quickly.”

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He took advantage of the time when Maverick Williams went to make a phone call to hack the power supply system here, which couldn’t be restored immediately.

During the day, he had quietly discussed his plan with Willow, so Willow did not panic either; she gripped Luke’s hand tightly, closely following behind him.

The two little ones crouched low, shuttling through the darkness.

Maverick Williams allowed them to move around in the living room, just not outside, so Luke had been observing the layout of the entire living room during the day, quietly memorizing it in his heart, so he wouldn't lose his sense of direction in the darkness.

The sudden darkness caught the Williams Family off guard, and the guards at the main house door hurried to find flashlights.

Seizing the opportunity, Luke pulled Willow and ran out the door.

The guard had not gone far and quickly noticed the commotion, shining a flashlight toward Luke and Willow.

"Damn, the two kids are running away! I'll chase after them, you quickly go inform the master." After speaking, that guard immediately gave chase, while another went to inform Maverick Williams.

"Willow, run fast!"

Having been spotted, Luke pulled Willow even harder as they sprinted outside.

The guards by the iron gate also saw two figures flash by in the dark; they were stunned for a moment, not reacting until they heard someone behind them shout, "Don't let them get away, chase them!"

These two guards then sprang into action, chasing after the children together.

"Don't run!"

"Halt."

By this time, Maverick Williams was already downstairs.

"Master, the two kids have run away."

Maverick Williams furrowed his brows, his face darkening in an instant, "Chase them! Deploy everyone to chase after them!"

If these two children were to escape, he would lose his bargaining chip against Hope Williams.

All efforts would be for naught.

At that moment, he regretted not having these two little brats tied up; his temporary soft-heartedness and underestimating them were to blame.

Tonight there was no moon, the sky was pitch-black, not even a single star could be seen.

Luke pulled Willow and they ran for their lives.

The guards chasing closely behind them had flashlights and were catching up quickly.

Adults were much faster than children.

No matter how desperately the two ran, it was still easy for an adult to catch up.

“Don’t run, halt!”

“Brother...” Willow was grabbed by someone chasing them and cried out loudly.

Realizing this, Luke immediately turned back and held onto Willow’s hand tightly, refusing to let go.

“Let go of my sister!”

As a large group of people followed closely behind, Luke could not care about anything else; he lunged forward and embraced the legs of the person who had grabbed Willow, biting down hard.

“Ouch—”

The person in pain let go of Willow.

In a critical moment, beams of headlights lit up in the distance...

In the lead was a car driven by Waylon Lewis himself, with Hope Williams sitting beside him. Hope Williams looked ahead, her face instantly changing.

“Waylon Lewis, it’s Luke and Willow, hurry.”

Waylon Lewis saw them, and also the large group of people chasing after Luke and Willow.

One person had grabbed Willow, and Luke was helping her desperately struggle free, as more people from behind caught up.

They were still some distance away; Hope Williams, becoming frantic, immediately picked up a silenced pistol.

Hope Williams leaned out and aimed at one person, not hesitating to shoot.

The bullet hit that person's thigh, and the one closest to Luke and Willow fell to the ground with a sound.

Waylon Lewis slammed on the gas pedal, and the car sped towards them at top speed.

Just as the car was approaching and Hope Williams was gripping the car door, ready to get out as soon as they stopped, a dark figure dashed up behind Luke and Willow, grabbed Luke, and ran back.

Hope Williams's eyes turned red with rage, and she quickly aimed the pistol at the person, but she was a second too late, and the bullet missed its target.

The car stopped, and Waylon Lewis already got out and was chasing the man in black.

Waylon Lewis threw rapid, fierce punches...

Hope Williams got out of the car immediately and embraced Willow, "Willow!"

"Mommy!"

Willow, who was frightened, burst into tears the moment she saw Hope Williams.

"Don't cry, don't be scared, Mommy is here, don't be scared."

The cars that followed stopped one after another, and Wyatt Lewis, leading his men, got out of the car without hesitation and charged forward.

But a large group of Family Guards from the Williams Family had also rushed over.

"Dammit, sister-in-law, take Willow to the car first."

Both sides were evenly matched.

The person who took Luke away had exceptional skills, with lethal moves that were clearly beyond the capabilities of the Williams Family Guards.

In just a few moves, Waylon Lewis realized that this person must be a top-level mercenary.

From the side, Waylon Lewis launched a sudden attack at the mercenary, fast and fierce, aiming straight for the vital points.

But the mercenary swiftly dodged, and Waylon Lewis attacked with a murderous look, unrelenting.

The mercenary holding a struggling Luke was at a disadvantage, clearly falling behind.

Seeing that he was losing the fight, he immediately tried to drop Luke; Waylon Lewis reacted quickly and snatched Luke back.

“Daddy.”

“Don’t be afraid.”

In that instant, a fierce kick came flying in, the chilling wind carrying terrifying force.

Waylon Lewis’s brow furrowed; distracted by saving Luke, he couldn’t avoid it and raised his hand to block the mercenary’s attack, then landed a kick on the mercenary’s abdomen.

“Ow...” The mercenary groaned in pain, then rolled on the ground clutching his abdomen.

Another mercenary approached from a different direction, carrying a knife, aiming to stab Waylon Lewis with a vicious look on his face.

In a critical moment, Wyatt quickly stepped in to grab the knife of the attacker, the mercenary was startled for a moment, then swiftly pulled out another knife from his waist and slashed across Wyatt’s lower back.

“Fuck!” Wyatt cursed softly and, taking advantage of the moment, kicked the man away, “Get lost!”

“Bro, are you okay?” Wyatt’s first reaction was to inquire about Waylon Lewis’s condition.

Waylon Lewis, seeing him wounded, asked, “How are you?”

Wyatt, clutching his wound, his mouth twitching in pain, replied, “I won’t die from it.”

Now was not the time for conversation, after a brief exchange, more people rushed forward, all armed with weapons.

These mercenaries... were clearly out for blood.

But the Williams Family Guards’ target had always been Hope Williams; they showed no intent to kill, purely wanting to capture.

Waylon Lewis noticed that although these were all Maverick Williams’s people, the mercenaries and the Family Guards had completely different objectives.

Waylon Lewis had instructed his four men, including Xiao Shi, to stick close to Hope Williams to protect her.

So Hope Williams was not in danger.

“This damn old man is really deadly.”

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