

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 472: 480

Chapter 472: Chapter 472: Luke and Willow Visit City A

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..."

Chapter 473: Chapter 473: Do Not Make the Same Mistake Again

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.

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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.

Chapter 474: Chapter 474: Threat

“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."

Chapter 475: Chapter 475: Finding a Way to Save Luke and Willow

"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..."

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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.

Chapter 476: Chapter 476: Planning to Escape

"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.

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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.

Chapter 477: Chapter 477: One by One, They Defy Him

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.

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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.

Chapter 478: Chapter 478: You Are Heartless, I Can Only Be Ruthless

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.”

Chapter 479: Chapter 479: Those Two Kids Ran Away

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.

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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."

Chapter 480: Chapter 480: I Won't Let You Take Her Away

"Brother, what do we do now?"

"Retreat."

If it was only Waylon Lewis himself, he wouldn't let these people off, but his wife and children were here. To ensure their safety, Waylon knew they couldn't stay any longer.

Hope Williams had already safely placed Willow into the car.

The bodyguards who scattered to confront the Williams Family Guard received Waylon's orders to regroup.

Just as Waylon was about to carry Luke back to the car with one hand, he saw a man in black hiding in a dark corner, aiming his gun at Hope Williams.

Clearly a mercenary, Waylon's heart suddenly tightened, and a heavy chill flashed through his dark eyes.

"Hope Williams."

"Bang."

Hearing Waylon's call, Hope turned her head towards him, and at that moment, the bullet aimed at her head grazed her cheek.

A close shave with death, Hope's heart trembled fiercely. She paused for a second and quickly sought cover; the attacker obviously had no intention of sparing her and fired several shots.

Waylon realized that the situation had become more complicated. Originally, he thought the mercenaries were only after them. Now, it seemed, the mercenaries intended to kill Hope Williams.

But Maverick Williams needed Hope's bone marrow to save Luna Williams; it was clear there was no intention to kill Hope.

Waylon handed Luke over to Wyatt Lewis, "Get him in the car, go."

"Brother..."

Before he could finish, a gust of wind flashed past, and Wyatt saw his brother approaching the mercenary who had fired at Hope.

The mercenary tried to dodge, but it was obviously too late. The terrible sound of bones breaking was heard, followed by excruciating pain in his hands and knees. The mercenary fell to his knees, howling in agony.

Wyatt didn't delay either, seizing the opportunity to get Luke back into the car. But just a few steps away, several mercenaries caught up from behind, trying to snatch Luke.

Wyatt was already injured in the waist, which slowed him down considerably. Now, he could only dodge as the two mercenaries, aware of his injury, aimed for his weak points.

Wyatt grunted in pain.

"Uncle," Luke's eyes were red with tears.

Wyatt gritted his teeth, "It's okay."

Xiao Shi and several others immediately stepped forward to help.

Seeing this, Hope decisively went to take over Luke, but could only grab the corner of his clothes.

Hope's heart instantly chilled by half.

Without time to be startled, a mercenary close by swung his knife downward.

The man who snatched Luke immediately retreated and brought Luke to Maverick Williams.

"Cease fire!" Maverick Williams barked.

For a moment, the scene was in a deadlock.

A bone-chilling coldness seeped from Waylon's eyes.

Hope's whole body trembled...

Oh no!

"Let me go," Luke glared at Maverick Williams indignantly, "You big bad guy."

"Kid, you're really something. I underestimated you."

Maverick Williams snorted heavily, then turned to look at Hope.

"Little Hope, I told you not to complicate things. I just wanted you to save Luna; it's that simple. But now things have become like this, it's unnecessary."

Waylon surveyed the surroundings. With Luke in their hands, they had lost the advantage, and he couldn't make any rash moves.

"Now, you have only two choices in front of you. If you come with me, I'll give the child back to you. If you refuse to come with me, consider the consequences."

Hope took a deep breath, her hand by her side clenched tightly.

Did she have a choice?

No!

Hope's gaze grew cold, "Release my child, I'll go with you."

Maverick Williams showed a smile, "It would've been better to agree earlier."

"Hope Williams."

Hope gave Waylon a reassuring look and signaled him to quickly save Luke.

Hope threw the gun in her hand to the ground, looking at Maverick Williams, "I'll come over, let Luke go."

"Come over first, and I'll release him."

Hope frowned, "Why should I believe you?"

"My only target is you."

Without hesitation, Hope started walking towards him, her pace neither fast nor slow.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on her, Waylon's gaze never leaving her for a moment.

"Don't try any tricks."

Seeing that Hope was obedient this time, Waylon and others made no move. Maverick Williams, feeling somewhat uneasy, warned aloud.

Hope pressed her lips together and remained silent, quickly arriving in front of Maverick Williams.

Luke's face was streaked with tears as he looked at Hope; she bent down to comfort him, "Luke, don't cry, everything will be alright."

This time, Maverick Williams kept his word. He ordered people to restrain Hope and immediately handed Luke over to Waylon.

The next moment a roaring noise arose from a distance, and a helicopter slowly descended. Ted Williams quickly jumped out of the helicopter and came to Maverick Williams' side, "Grandfather, everything is ready."

Maverick Williams smiled with satisfaction, "Good, hold them off."

After speaking, he waved his hand, signaling the people behind him to take Hope onto the helicopter.

Maverick Williams looked coldly at Waylon Lewis and smiled, "Waylon Lewis, I've said this before, this is City A, you can't beat me no matter what."

"Brother," Wyatt Lewis' eyes were bloodshot, anxiously looking at Waylon, who remained exceptionally calm.

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Wyatt didn't know what his brother was thinking now, but he knew that if Hope was taken away by them in the helicopter, there would be no chance.

They would hide her, making her very difficult to find...

And so, for Hope...

"I won't let you take her away!" Waylon said emotionlessly and calmly.

As his words fell, Wyatt looked over to see that the people had already reached the helicopter. As the helicopter took off, a dark figure leaped up violently and barged onto the helicopter.