

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

### **- Chapter 495 – 500**

Chapter 496: Chapter 496: Gaining Ten Pounds

Christopher Lewis's deep-set eyes narrowed, "Given the current situation of the Williams Family, you are very likely to become the future Family Head."

Hope Williams looked at Christopher Lewis and fell silent for two seconds, understanding his implication; he wanted her to take up this position.

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, "I'm not interested in that position."

"Not interested?" Christopher Lewis frowned, "Do you intend to let outsiders take over the immense Williams Family business? Right now, aside from your sickly sister, you are the only one related by blood to Maverick Williams."

Put that way, it's clear to anyone with eyes that Hope Williams is the most suitable candidate for the Williams Family heir.

"Sorry, I am not suitable. I've been away from the Williams Family for over twenty years; to them, I am also an outsider. If it wasn't for Maverick Williams seeking me out this time, I wouldn't even remember having had any connection with the Williams Family. What's more, I know nothing about the business world."

"That doesn't sound right, Maverick Williams didn't treat you like an outsider when he sought your help for saving his granddaughter. For business matters, you can learn from Waylon."

Hope Williams tugged at her lip with a hint of helplessness.

"Hope Williams, you cannot lack ambition like this, you can't just hand over what belongs to you. You're smart and would learn quickly."

Hope Williams couldn't help but find Christopher Lewis's encouragement a bit amusing.

Hope Williams pinched the bridge of her nose, "You truly are a businessman who only focuses on profit – from the Fuller Family before to the Williams Family now, what you value is the dignity that a well-matched marriage brings."

Christopher Lewis pursed his lips, his expression turning even more serious, "Waylon needs a well-matched wife by his side."

Indeed, having a daughter-in-law from a powerful family and one without any family background are very different in terms of prestige.

Christopher Lewis is someone who cares deeply about family background and reputation.

Hope Williams let out a sigh, "You're really making a great effort for Waylon's sake."

"Give this matter some serious thought, so you won't regret it later."

Silence filled the study for a while. Hope Williams's slender fingers tapped absentmindedly on the armrest of the couch, "I think you're rushing things too much. Maverick Williams is still strong and healthy."

Christopher Lewis shook his head with a smile, "An old man nearing eighty, with a vast family business and no heir – you may not be in a hurry, but he probably feels like the roof is on fire. Think about it, why was Maverick Williams so eager to save Luna Williams? And after you refused to donate bone marrow, why did that fifteen percent of shares easily end up in your hands? That's a full fifteen percent stake!"

Hope Williams's brow furrowed, and after a brief silence, she realized a detail she had previously overlooked.

Given Maverick Williams's assertive nature, if he truly did not want Jade Bell to give her that fifteen percent of shares, he would have had countless methods to stop it.

But he didn't intervene initially and later on tacitly approved.

Maverick Williams knew that with her holding this fifteen percent, she would become the Williams Clan's second-largest shareholder.

Maverick Williams, cunning as he is, would certainly understand the stakes involved.

But he also knew if Luna Williams's illness couldn't be cured, someone would have to stand against Ted Williams.

So, he was leaving himself a backup plan, preferring to transfer control of the corporation to her hands rather than to someone unrelated by blood.

Seeing the realization dawn in Hope Williams's eyes, Christopher Lewis smiled, "So, Hope Williams, think it over for yourself."

...

Seeing Hope Williams descend the stairs, Waylon Lewis scrutinized her expression, "What did he say to you?"

"Nothing much, just some matters about the Williams Family."

"About the heir?"

Hope Williams curved her lips slightly, "I can't hide anything from you."

"If you don't want it, nobody can force you."

Waylon Lewis looked at her with a serious, furrowed brow.

Hope Williams nodded resolutely, her eyes softening, yet her heart was tinged with a quiet melancholy.

So Waylon Lewis had seen through it as well.

This matter was more troubling than she had imagined.

...

At dinner time, this meal allowed Hope Williams to truly feel what meticulous care meant.

One Waylon Lewis had been taking enough care of her, and now Alitzel Williams moved right next to her, insisting on serving her two bowls of soup.

The enthusiasm was unstoppable.

The Old Gentleman watched with a smile, and even Christopher, who usually disapproved of his daughter-in-law, broke tradition and told her several times to eat more.

Hope Williams ended up feeling full, but not wanting to let down the elders' kindness, Waylon Lewis helped her finish the vegetables in her bowl.

In the car on the way home, Hope Williams couldn't resist burping behind her hand, "I think I must have gained ten pounds today."

"Mommy, gaining ten pounds would still make you a beautiful, plump mommy," Willow comforted with a giggle.

Faced with Willow's heartwarming comfort, Hope Williams smiled tenderly.

Then Luke added, "Yeah, yeah, Mommy should gain ten pounds every day. Mommy is too skinny."

"...Good son," Hope Williams responded with a wry smile, "If Mommy gains ten pounds every day, won't I turn into a pig? What if your daddy finds me ugly and leaves me?"

"Mommy, he wouldn't dare."

Waylon Lewis chuckled softly, "It's good to be a bit plump, more comfortable to cuddle."

This man...

Hope Williams narrowed her eyes and gave him a glare. If Luke and Willow weren't there, he probably would have continued the topic, but because Luke and Willow were present, Waylon Lewis fell quietly into silence after being glared at.

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Back home, after watching TV with the two little ones for a while, Hope Williams coaxed them to sleep.

Just as she was about to head back to her room, her phone rang with a call. Hope Williams answered.

A woman's voice came from the other side, "Is this Miss Hope Williams?"

"Yes, it's me. Who's this?"

"President Williams, hello. My name is Elizabeth Summer, I'm the project manager for Ansen Pharmaceutical R&D. Old Lady Williams has instructed me that henceforth all matters relating to Ansen should be directed to you."

Chapter 497: Chapter 497: Caught Stealing a Kiss

Hope Williams listened as the other party finished their fluent introduction and then it dawned on her, "Hmm, do you need anything right now?"

"Just wanted to ask if you are coming to the company tomorrow?" Elizabeth Summer tentatively asked.

Hope's eyes shifted and she did not immediately agree, "It depends."

The other party paused for two seconds, "Well then, let me know when you are coming to the office, I'll arrange for someone to pick you up."

A few strands of laughter twinkled in Hope's clear eyes, "Okay."

"Then President Williams, I won't disturb you any longer, goodbye."

"Wait, send me the recent project materials that Ansen is developing."

There was another pause on the other end, clearly not expecting Hope to suddenly ask to see the development project materials.

"What, is that a problem?"

"No, of course not, but it's a bit late today, can I send it to you tomorrow?"

"Okay."

"Well then, goodbye President Williams."

"Goodbye." Hope hung up the phone, toying with it in her hand, her mind filled with thoughts—it seems she really does need to make a trip to the office tomorrow.

After taking a shower and returning to her room, Hope naturally snuggled into Waylon Lewis' arms.

Waylon was lying with his eyes closed, appearing to be asleep.

He had been terribly busy these past two days and hadn't gotten proper rest at all.

Looking at Waylon's closed eyes and his handsome face right in front of her, she unconsciously reached out, quietly tracing his deep, impeccable features.

It had to be said that he was indeed flawless in his looks.

"Your face is really incredibly handsome," Hope murmured softly to herself unintentionally.

A gentle smile tugged at the corners of her lips, she slowly leaned in, lifted her head, closed her eyes, and gently kissed his lips.

Feeling the softness on his lips, the corners of the man's mouth slowly curved into a smile.

When Hope opened her eyes, her gaze crashed into his smiling eyes.

"Ah..."

Reacting instinctively with a startle, Hope scooted back a bit.

Only to be pulled back into his arms.

"Stealing a kiss from me?"

Hope tensed up, her face flushing with embarrassment, "You... weren't you just asleep?"

"Waiting for you."

Hope blinked hard, biting her lower lip, "I..."

"Want to kiss me again?"

"Ah? No, no, no more."

"But I do."

Waylon's thin lips couldn't help but curl into a smile, he changed position, pressing her down, his head descending to plant a precise kiss.

Hope curled up, allowing him to kiss her.

"You initiated it tonight and now you're trying to run?"

Stunned, Hope sounded like a frightened little bunny, murmuring softly, "I thought you were asleep."

Little did she know you were just resting with your eyes closed...

Waylon chuckled lowly, his hand stroking her hair, his gentle black eyes sweeping over her face.

With their bodies extremely close in such an intimate pose, the air around them unconsciously grew scorching hot.

He leaned in, Hope's eyelashes quivered lightly as she parted her lips slightly, welcoming his kiss.

Her cooperation evidently pleased Waylon immensely, a smile involuntarily spreading across his lips.

"Hold on." Just as he was about to deepen the kiss, Hope suddenly remembered something and pushed against Waylon's chest.

"We're still carrying the baby, we should not get too carried away, let's get some sleep."

Hope being pregnant meant Waylon had already been cautious about touching her, now even kisses and hugs had to be limited.

Suddenly, Waylon felt that this little one was indeed a bit of trouble.

"Besides, you have work tomorrow."

"I'm not going in."

"Hmm? You've been in A city for the past few days, isn't there a lot of work at your company?"

Waylon pulled her tightly into his arms, sighing helplessly, "There is, but I want to stay home with you."

"Ah? But I can't be at home."

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"Why not?"



Hope tilted her head, “I have lots to do, I’m planning to check on Ansen tomorrow, so I can’t stay home.”

Waylon’s brows darkened slightly, “Old Lady Williams just gave you trouble, why not rest for a day before going.”

“There’s no more time to rest, I’ve taken three days off from the hospital and need to go there again tomorrow.”

Waylon, his head against her hair, exhaled a helpless sigh, “You’re busier than me.”

## Chapter 498: Chapter 498: Going to the Company

The next morning, Waylon Lewis actually wanted to accompany Hope Williams, but knowing the multitude of tasks awaiting him at his own company, she firmly declined his company.

Unable to argue with Hope Williams, Waylon Lewis could only arrange for the driver to take her.

At eight o’clock, the car slowly stopped in front of Ansen Tower. Hope Williams leaned her hand against the car window, scanning the towering building in front.

The driver got out to open the door for her, and Hope Williams, carrying her handbag, stepped out of the car.

She was dressed in a caramel-colored coat over a plain apricot knit ensemble, with her black hair simply tied back, a look both neat and refreshing.

Her expression was calm, her clear eyes carrying a trace of severity and sharpness.

Without pausing, she strode into the company lobby, cell phone in hand, calling Elizabeth Summer who had contacted her the previous night.

Hope Williams dialed twice, and on the third call it was answered. Before she could speak, an annoyed voice came through, "Who is this? Can't you let people sleep?"

A flicker of coolness passed through Hope Williams' eyes, she looked down briefly checking her watch, "Manager Summer, it's almost 8:30 on a weekday. Are you still sleeping? What time do Ansen employees start their work?"

It took the other party five whole seconds to respond, "President Williams, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I wasn't sleeping. We all start work at eight."

"So where are you now?"

"I...I am currently at the office. What is it that you need?"

"I'm at the office."

"... this..."

Hope Williams again lifted her hand to check her watch, asking, "Can I see you in fifteen minutes?"

"I'll be right there."

Hope Williams hung up the phone briskly and pressed the elevator button, planning to take a tour around the company.

Behind her, a few people entering the elevator were chatting casually.

"Did you hear that the boss seems to have changed?"

"Yes, I heard, everyone's talking about it. Our company's boss has changed, and it seems to be a woman. She might be visiting the company these days. You all should be careful, don't slack off like before, it would look bad if noticed."

“Psh, what’s there to fear? I reckon this new boss is just here for show. This company has been neglected for so many years without going bankrupt, it’s a miracle.”

“Tsk tsk tsk, stop talking about it. If it goes under, where would you find such an easy and high-paying job again? Others would envy us.”

A darkness flashed through the bottom of Hope Williams’ eyes. Ansen was involved in medical fields including pharmaceutical research, manufacturing, and product sales—normally, with such a scale, how could the staff be idle?

She kept silent, continuing to listen as the group chuckled and spoke.

“That’s true, just yesterday a relative of mine was begging for my help to get a position at Ansen. There are so few responsibilities here and the salary is high, who wouldn’t want that?”

The women, dressed strikingly and boldly, laughed as they exited the elevator.

Hope Williams’ eyes slightly drooped, then she spoke, “Ladies, wait a moment.”

The women turned back to size up Hope Williams, a flash of astonishment in their eyes.

They had noticed Hope Williams standing ahead earlier; her distinguished, noble demeanor made it impossible to ignore her, not to mention her designer outfit and the seemingly unremarkable handbag that was actually a high-end brand product. And most importantly, that beautiful face was truly enviable.

Her gaze was cool and indifferent, yet it naturally emanated an overwhelming pressure.

It made the group feel somewhat unable to move.

After composing themselves, someone asked, “What is it?”

“Which floor is your General Manager’s office on?”

“And you are?” The person appeared somewhat panicked, evaluating Hope Williams once more.

The woman before them, based solely on demeanor, was clearly no ordinary person, now heading towards the General Manager’s office—heard that the new boss was a woman...

Could it be her?

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With such suspicions, they looked at each other.

Hope Williams gave a slight smile without revealing her identity. She wanted to see for herself what state the company was really in.

“I’m here for a job interview.”

The group sighed in relief, “Then you should have said so earlier, you scared us to death. You don’t need to go to our general manager for a job interview. What position are you applying for?”

Hope Williams stepped out of the elevator, scanning the vast office area, “Which department is this?”

Chapter 499: Chapter 499: Luna Williams Arrives in Emperor Capital

“The Marketing and PR departments should be your target when applying for a job, look for the HR department.”

Hope Williams slightly nodded her head, the color in her beautiful eyes dimmed a bit, more disappointing than expected.

The vast office area showed no signs of work, with many people sitting together chatting.

If the Marketing and PR departments are like this, other departments are likely no better.

Half an hour later, Elizabeth Summer arrived in a panic, “Williams, President Williams?”

“It’s me.” Hope Williams looked at the woman in front of her, who appeared to be under thirty, “Elizabeth Summer?”

“I am President Williams.”

Elizabeth, feeling guilty for being late and under the scrutinizing gaze of Hope Williams, quivered in her voice.

“Is this how you usually work?”

She had thought the new boss might question her about being late.

But when Hope Williams’ indifferent voice came again, Elizabeth blinked hard, “Ah... No, it’s not.”

Hope Williams frowned, no joy or anger visible in her beautiful eyes.

Hope Williams pursed her lips and thought for a moment, “When can I have the recent research project data?”

Elizabeth bit her lip, unsure of what to do, and took a while before responding, “President Williams, the company does not have any ongoing research projects currently, and recent issues with a batch of pharmaceuticals have engaged the PR department in resolution efforts.”

“So the company is in a stagnant state?”

“It is, and in recent years the company has been performing poorly.”

Hope Williams’s gaze grew complex.

Hope Williams spent the morning at the company, roughly understanding the situation and still needed related company documents.

However, she was not very knowledgeable in this area and needed to consult President Lewis on some issues.

In the evening, when Waylon Lewis returned from work, he saw Hope Williams seated on a fur rug, elbows propped on the coffee table, with a laptop and a stack of files next to her.

Hope Williams cradled her face, looking somewhat distressed.

Waylon Lewis walked over, bent down, and his strong arms picked up the petite woman from the floor and placed her on the sofa.

“It’s cold on the ground.”

Hope Williams, lost in thought, hadn’t noticed Waylon Lewis’s return.

“You’re back.”

“Mhm, what are you looking at?”

“Ansen’s recent developments, project history, and personnel lists...”

“How did you feel about your visit to the company today?” Waylon Lewis stroked Hope Williams’s long hair.

Hope Williams stretched, leaning lazily against him, massaging her temples as she spoke, “Not good, I discovered that in recent years, grandma has actually been losing money to keep Ansen afloat...”

Jade Bell knew nothing about managing a company, only focusing on not letting her daughter’s efforts go to waste, continuously infusing money to keep the company running.

Since even the management was slack, the employees were naturally even more so, facing no pressure at work and still earning decent salaries.

Hope Williams shared her concerns with Waylon Lewis after observing the situation today.

“Worse than expected.”

Waylon Lewis picked up the documents in front of him and began browsing through them, noting, “In recent years, no significant research accomplishments, lack of partners and research talents, maintaining status is truly challenging.”

Hope Williams sighed, “Yes.”

Waylon Lewis, “So, do you need help?”

Hope Williams nodded repeatedly, straightened up, and sat on his lap, looking at him earnestly, “I really need it, President Lewis, I don’t understand many business issues.”

Waylon Lewis gently held her waist, a smile in his eyes, “Want me to teach you?”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Hope Williams’s face was full of hope.

“Kiss me, and I’ll teach you.”

Hope Williams did not hesitate to wrap her arms around Waylon Lewis’s neck, planting a firm kiss on his face.

“Is it okay now?”

Waylon Lewis was momentarily stunned, then chuckled softly and stood up holding Hope Williams.

“Hey? Where are we going?”

“First, dinner, and after dinner I’ll teach you slowly.”

“Oh, okay.” Hope Williams nodded obediently.

Waylon Lewis carried Hope Williams to her chair, then went to call the two little ones downstairs for dinner.

Meanwhile, at the Williams Family's home in city a.

The doctor checked on Luna Williams' health condition every day, sighing to Maverick Williams, "While Miss Williams' current health condition is controlled by medication, this is not a long-term solution. We still need to find a matching bone marrow transplant as soon as possible."

Luna Williams was on the verge of collapse.

Bone marrow transplant! Bone marrow transplant! Bone marrow transplant!

But so far, no suitable bone marrow has been matched, and Hope Williams had run away, how infuriating.

"Grandpa, what should we do? I... wuwuwu..."

Maverick Williams frowned deeply, standing by, undoubtedly anxious as well.

The matching hospital for Luna Williams' bone marrow also never slacked off, but the chances were very slim.

"Grandpa, is there really no way for my sister?"

Luna Williams wiped her tears and looked at Maverick Williams.

Maverick Williams hesitated to speak; Hope Williams was in city a, and they still could do nothing about her. Now that she had returned to Emperor Capital, Waylon Lewis, protective as if she was the apple of his eye, made it even less likely.

Finally, he sighed deeply, "Perhaps when she gives birth to the child, she might be willing."

Giving birth to the child! Hope Williams wasn't even showing yet, only about two or three months along. That meant she still had to wait six or seven months.



She didn't want to wait, she didn't want to wait, in case something happened during this time, she didn't want to just wait to die.

Grandpa had no way now because Hope Williams was pregnant, but what if something happened to Hope Williams and the child was lost.

Then she would have no reason not to donate her bone marrow.

Yes.

Right.

A dark joy bubbled up in Luna Williams' heart.

A face with little blood color couldn't hide a few traces of joy.

She couldn't just sit and wait to die, she needed to go to Emperor Capital.

"Grandpa, I want to go to Emperor Capital for treatment."

Maverick Williams frowned, "Luna, why do you want to go to Emperor Capital, isn't it good in city a?"

"Grandpa, I've been treated in the hospital in city a for so long, and my condition hasn't improved at all. I think the medical standards in Emperor Capital are better than in city a, I also want to change the environment, Grandpa, let's try our luck, and see if we can find a suitable bone marrow donor in Emperor Capital."

Hearing Luna Williams say this, Maverick Williams fell silent.

The bone marrow matching efforts at the hospital here in city a had never stopped, and it wasn't something that just changing hospitals could solve.

But Maverick Williams didn't want to say that, he didn't want to extinguish Luna's hope.

Hearing Luna Williams say this, Maverick Williams agreed.

“But Luna, in Emperor Capital, Grandpa can’t be with you all the time.”

“It’s okay, Grandpa, I can manage by myself.” Luna Williams thought for a moment, then asked, “Grandpa, didn’t you arrange for a girl named Grace Gray to be at the Lewis Family?”

Maverick Williams nodded, “Why bring her up all of a sudden?”

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“Where is she now?”

“She has already been driven out.”

“Grandpa, can you help me find her?”

“Why look for her?”

“I think since she has been living in Emperor Capital all this time, she must be very familiar with it. Aren’t you worried that no one will take care of me if you’re not around? Let her take care of me.” Luna Williams looked at Maverick Williams expectantly.

Chapter 500: Chapter 500 Worship

Maverick Williams frowned, “She is not the right person, Grandpa will find someone more suitable to take care of you.”

Luna Williams shook her head, “No need, Grandpa, no trouble, just her, since she was chosen by you, she must be someone capable.”

Luna Williams simply valued that Grace Gray had been in contact with Hope Williams and knew about her life.

Seeing Luna Williams so insistent, Maverick Williams did not say anything further, and sent someone to bring Grace Gray back.

Soon, Grace Gray was brought back to the Williams Family in a terrible state.

Grace Gray, having been thrown out penniless, naturally did not have a good time.

Her already thin body now looked even weaker.

Luna Williams leaned on the bed, looking down at the timid Grace Gray with disdain.

“Grace Gray?”

“I am, Miss Williams, what, what do you need me for?” Grace Gray asked nervously, shrinking her neck.

“You have stayed at Hope Williams’ house for some time, do you know someone familiar there?”

Grace Gray’s eyes flickered, asking somewhat flusteredly, “Miss Williams, why do you ask this?”

“Answer what I ask, why all this nonsense?” Luna Williams was running out of patience.

Having been thrown out and then captured again, Grace Gray was like a frightened bird, not daring to anger Luna Williams, she hastily replied, “Yes, there was a maid who took good care of me at Hope Williams’ house.”

Luna Williams’ eyes lit up, sitting up slightly straighter, “Close relationship?”

“It was... it was alright.”

“Can you contact her?”

“Should... should be able to.”

“Should?” Luna Williams glared, and Grace Gray quickly changed her tone, “Can contact, can contact.”

“That’s good, I’m going to Emperor Capital tomorrow, you’ll accompany me.” Luna Williams said slowly.

Upon hearing going to Emperor Capital, Grace Gray’s face immediately looked terrible, “Miss Williams, I don’t want to go to Emperor Capital, I... I don’t want to go.”

She had completely offended the Lewis Family, Alitzel Williams even hated her to death, how could she dare to go back to Emperor Capital, to walk into their firing line?

“Do you think you have a choice?” Luna Williams’ voice became much colder.

Grace Gray trembled uncontrollably, “But, what use is it for you to have me return to Emperor Capital?”

“Since I’ve asked you to come back, naturally you are of use, get ready properly, I will not let you suffer.”

Grace Gray’s teeth chattered, she knelt down crying, “Miss Williams, please spare me, I dare not do anything, I really dare not do anything, I just want to live well.”

Grace Gray had some intelligence, Luna Williams wanted her to accompany her back to Emperor Capital, had asked about Hope Williams, and said she was of use, would not let her suffer.

This clearly meant she wanted her to do something concerning Hope Williams.

How dare she!

“I beg you, please spare me, I don’t have any ability, I can’t help you with anything...”

Luna Williams' face turned thoroughly cold, her eyes filled with ruthlessness, "What do you mean? You refuse?"

"Miss Williams, I've crossed paths with Hope Williams, I truly can't outmaneuver her."

She just wanted to live, didn't want to chase after anything, not even daring to dream of glory and wealth.

"Bang."

A teacup was smashed her way suddenly.

"Ah—" Grace Gray couldn't dodge in time and got her head bashed, blood flowing.

She covered her bleeding forehead, sucked in a few breaths of air, and looked up only to meet Luna Williams' fierce gaze.

She was so frightened that she shrank back and instantly fell silent.

"Grace Gray, don't test my patience, I'm not here to negotiate with you."

The meaning was that if she wanted her to go along, she must go.

Luna Williams coldly eyed the broken teacup on the ground, "If you don't obey, you'll end up like this teacup, shattered to pieces."

Grace Gray looked at the shattered teacup in front of her, feeling utterly hopeless as if she had fallen into an abyss.

She was powerless to resist, could only obediently comply, forcefully held back her tears, "Yes, I understand."

Luna Williams then smiled satisfied.

"Leave now."

After dinner, Hope Williams burst into Waylon Lewis' study, followed by two little ones helping her carry documents and a computer.

“Waylon Lewis, I’m here.”

“Daddy, we’re here.”

At this moment, Waylon Lewis was standing by the window, Hope Williams did not notice that he was holding a black phone to his ear.

Hope Williams dragged a chair and placed it next to Waylon Lewis’ executive chair, then arranged her things on the table, like an obedient student.

Luke and Willow imitated Hope Williams’ manner, pushing a stool over, sitting around Waylon Lewis’ position.

“President Lewis, I’m ready, we can start now.”

Waylon Lewis was talking to someone on the phone, he turned and saw the three neatly seated “students”.

Hope Williams bit her lower lip, then realized Waylon Lewis was on the phone.

Hope Williams and the two little ones immediately kept quiet, waiting for Waylon Lewis to finish the call.

The person on the phone paused, “President Lewis, are you busy...”

Waylon Lewis’s eyes, warmed by the sight before him, replaced the coldness and spoke to the person on the phone, “Busy, let’s talk another time.”

“But, President Lewis, this project is quite urgent.”

Waylon Lewis, “I have it under control.”

Having said that, the other party couldn’t continue further.

After all, he had just heard a woman’s voice.

Everyone says President Lewis dotes on his wife, probably he's gone to accompany his wife.

Waylon Lewis immediately hung up the phone, approached the trio, Hope Williams with a smiley twinkle in her eyes looking at Waylon Lewis.

"If you're busy, you can finish up first, I'm not in a hurry."

Luke and Willow nodded in agreement.

"I'm done now." Waylon Lewis looked down at the two little ones, "What's the situation with you two?"

Luke and Willow giggled, "We're here to study with Mommy, daddy please start."

Hope Williams personally stood up to pull out a chair for Waylon Lewis, speaking in a soft voice, "Teacher Lewis, please sit."

Seeing them like this, Waylon Lewis could not help but let his lips curve up slightly.

Hope Williams opened her computer, explained areas she didn't understand to Waylon Lewis, who then began to explain and provide solutions.

Listening to Waylon Lewis' clear and understandable explanations, Hope Williams stared, fully captivated.

She couldn't see the errors in those documents, but Waylon Lewis could spot them at a glance.

Hope Williams looked at Waylon Lewis, her eyes constantly shining, full of admiration.

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"Wow, Waylon Lewis you are so amazing."

“Daddy is so awesome.”

“Give daddy a big thumbs up.”

“Wow... Daddy is so amazing...”

Hope Williams praised, and the two kids joined in the praises, Waylon Lewis’s smile never ceased.