

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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Chapter 501: Chapter 501 Visiting the Lewis Family

Hope Williams' eyes were bright as she propped her chin with her hands and nodded, "So right now the most crucial thing for Ansen is to first salvage the previous losses, find cooperation partners again, and purge the company of moles."

Waylon Lewis gently stroked the top of Hope Williams' head and said, "Smart."

"I understand now, I know what to do, thank you, Teacher Lewis."

Hope Williams smiled, grabbing her belongings and was about to leave.

Waylon Lewis caught her hand, "Wait a minute."

Hope Williams tilted her head, "What's up?"

"Ungrateful, aren't you going to offer me something substantial in thanks? Like..."

Waylon Lewis spoke in a low voice, his gaze locked on her red lips, his intention obvious.

Hope Williams pursed her lips, glanced back at Luke and Willow who were still watching them, and then at Waylon Lewis, a hint of discomfort in her eyes.

"What are you doing, Luke and Willow are still here, stop kidding around."

Waylon Lewis glanced at the two little ones and remained silent for a while, then smiled slyly, "What are you thinking about?"

"Huh?"

"I meant my shoulder is sore, can you help me massage it?"

Saying that, he pulled her hand onto his shoulder.

Hope Williams was momentarily stunned, "You this..."

This man clearly had suggested her to kiss him just now, and now... a blush slowly crept up Hope Williams' fair face.

“Why are you blushing now? What were you thinking just now?”

Waylon Lewis looked at her with a playful, ambiguous smile.

“Daddy Mommy, what are you doing?”

Hope Williams ran her hands through her hair and took a deep breath.

“It’s getting late, you two should go rest now.”

Hope Williams moved behind Waylon and placed her hands on his shoulders, her soft, boneless hands kneading his shoulders with strength.

Waylon Lewis’ mouth twitched slightly.

Hope Williams continued smiling at Luke and Willow, “Mommy is helping Daddy massage his shoulders; I’ll come to tell you a story in a bit.”

Luke and Willow, completely unaware of their parents’ antics, obediently nodded, “Okay.”

The two little ones exited, and the door shut. Waylon Lewis grasped her forcefully massaging hands, “Are you trying to kill your husband?”

Hope Williams huffed and lightly hit Waylon Lewis’ shoulder, “Do you feel better?”

Waylon Lewis pulled Hope Williams into his lap, “Yes, comfortable.”

He dared not say otherwise!

“Where did you get such strength?”

Hope Williams feigned anger, “You did that on purpose.”

“Did what on purpose?”

Hope Williams’ eyes twinkled, tilting her head haughtily and snorted, “You intentionally made me think you wanted a kiss from me.”

Waylon Lewis chuckled softly, “Who said I only thought about it?”

Waylon Lewis leaned in closer.

Hope Williams raised her hand, “Stop.”

She smoothed her hair, slightly irritated, "Didn't I just pamper you? No kisses for you now."

Waylon Lewis frowned, "That was pampering? That was clearly attempted husbandcide!"

"But you just said it felt great."

Seizing the moment, Hope Williams stood up from his lap, smiling lightly waving her hand, "Goodbye, I'm off to put my two little treasures to bed."

Saying that, Hope Williams didn't linger and quickly slipped out.

Waylon Lewis's expression paused, watching his wife dash off with a burst of energy, he remained silent for a long while...

Next time, it's better to be straightforward.

The next day, Hope Williams left early in the morning for the office, and by the time Waylon Lewis had finished washing up, Hope Williams was nowhere to be seen.

Waylon Lewis silently watched the cute kids eating porridge across from him.

Only the sounds of the two little ones diligently eating porridge filled the dining room.

The nearby servants, sensing the somber atmosphere around Waylon, dared not make a sound.

The kids sensing Waylon's woefully aggrieved look, licked their lips and putting down their spoons, asked, "Daddy, what's wrong?"

"Fell out of favor!"

Luke and Willow, "..."

After ten o'clock, Maverick Williams and his party exited the airport.

"Grace Gray."

Luna Williams softly called out, and Grace Gray dared not slack off, quickly stepping forward, "Miss."

Luna Williams glanced at Grace Gray, her eyes filled with disgust.

Seeing that both Maverick Williams and Ted Williams were present, she refrained from making a scene. She glared at Grace fiercely from an angle they couldn't see, yet her voice remained soft, "Can you smile?"

Luna Williams could not stand her pitiful look, as if she was being coerced, with eyes downturned, and a mournful expression as if attending a funeral every day.

Grace Gray felt a tingling on her scalp.

She knew that Luna Williams's words were not out of concern but a threat.

Grace Gray took a couple of deep breaths and forced a slight smile.

Only then did Luna Williams look satisfied.

Maverick Williams approached Luna Williams and said, "I've arranged for the best hospital in Emperor Capital; we are heading there now."

Luna Williams gently replied, "Grandfather, there's no rush. I want to visit my sister first."

Maverick Williams's expression darkened, "Why visit her? Her nasty temper will only upset you."

In Maverick Williams's eyes, Hope Williams was arrogant and domineering, cutting with every sentence. Luna Williams, being kind and fragile, understanding and accommodating, was easily bullied by Hope.

Luna Williams shook her head slightly, "Grandfather, it won't happen. I think sister is quite good, and what happened before... it's already in the past. I don't think sister will mind."

"Why are you still speaking for her?"

"Grandfather, since sister married into the Lewis Family, we haven't yet met the Lewis Family members. Since we're in Emperor Capital, it wouldn't be right not to visit. What do you think?"

Maverick Williams huffed, "I'm afraid they won't welcome us."

The Lewis Family must have known that he forced Hope Williams to have an abortion to donate bone marrow to save Luna Williams.

Visiting the Lewis Family now, would the Lewis Family show him a good face? He truly felt somewhat... guilty.

Luna Williams pursed her lips slightly and softly said, "Grandfather, it won't be like that. The Lewis Family is also a renowned noble family. We are sister's maternal family. Surely, if we visit, they wouldn't drive us away. If so, they'd be terribly impolite."

Luna Williams spoke sensibly and reasonably, causing Maverick Williams to frown.

"Do you really want to go?"

Luna Williams nodded lightly, "I want to see my sister."

"But your health..." Maverick Williams expressed his concern.

"It's okay, Grandfather, isn't there a doctor accompanying us? There won't be any issues."

Maverick Williams had brought all the doctors who were originally taking care of Luna Williams in the Williams Family.

Maverick Williams sighed, "Alright."

"Thank you, Grandfather."

"The car is here, let's get in."

"Okay."

Maverick Williams walked ahead.

"Visiting the Lewis Family, what are you plotting?" Ted Williams nonchalantly walked up.

Luna Williams glanced at Ted Williams with a hint of surprise in her eyes, but she covered it up well, smiling, "Cousin Ted, what are you talking about? I just want to see my sister's in-laws. What else could I be plotting?"

I am sister's real sister, and Grandfather is her real grandfather. It's rare for us to come to Emperor Capital. As a way of showing concern, visiting her in-laws is normal, isn't it?"

Such a logical and reasonable excuse.

Luna Williams's eyes twinkled clearly, completely harmless.

Ted Williams curved his lips in an indifferent smile, "It's nothing, I was just asking casually. Don't take it seriously, cousin."

Luna Williams nodded slightly. Grace Gray helped her into the car. As she turned around, her pupils swept a circle within her eye socket, flashing a few traces of coldness.

“Ted, call that troublemaker and say we are coming to see...”

“Wait, Grandfather,” Luna Williams interjected, “Grandfather, let’s not contact sister yet. She might be busy right now. We’ll go to the Lewis Family directly and contact sister later to give her a surprise.”

Maverick Williams’s eyes flickered, looking at Luna Williams, somewhat perplexed.

Visiting Hope Williams directly wouldn’t be a surprise, it would be a shock.

Maverick Williams’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Luna?”

Chapter 502: Chapter 502: Coming to Get Beaten Up

“What’s wrong, Grandpa?”

“Maybe we should go to the hospital first and see if you have a fever?” Maverick Williams looked at Luna Williams anxiously and reached out to touch her forehead.

Luna Williams, “... Grandpa, I’m fine.”

She’s fine, yet she’s talking nonsense.

Luna Williams smiled gently and instructed the chauffeur to drive to the Lewis Family residence.

Lewis Family old mansion.

As soon as Maverick Williams and his group’s car arrived at the gate of the old mansion, they were stopped by the security guard at the gate.

“Who are you people? This is the Lewis Family mansion, no entry without an invitation.”

“My last name is Williams, I’m your Young Madam’s grandfather. I’m here to see my granddaughter. Do you still need to stop me?”

“I’ve never heard that our Young Madam has a grandfather. Couldn’t you prepare a bit more before impersonating?”

Maverick Williams frowned unhappily, "Whether there is or isn't, go ask and you will know."

The security guard ignored him.

Luna Williams pursed her lips, "Grandpa, let me get out of the car and talk to him."

Saying this, Luna Williams got out of the car.

The security guard looked at the arriving Luna Williams and was momentarily stunned because she looked so much like the Young Madam.

That demeanor almost made one look twice.

Luna Williams looked at the security guard with composure, smiling faintly, "Sir, I am your Young Madam's younger sister. I came to visit my sister, would you please pass along the message?"

The security guard eyed Luna Williams up and down, half-believing her words.

She indeed looks similar.

But he had never heard that the Young Madam had a sister.

Alitzel Williams had just finished shopping with some high-society ladies and was about to return home when she noticed several cars blocking the entrance.

Alitzel Williams raised her eyebrows and asked the driver, "What's going on up front?"

"Madam, let me check."

Alitzel Williams wound down the car window and looked out, only to see a silhouette negotiating with the security guard.

The parked cars were not ordinary luxury cars; this group certainly wasn't ordinary people.

Alitzel Williams squinted her eyes, "Wait, I'll go myself."

Alitzel Williams got out of the car and stepped forward to ask, "What happened?"

"Madam, this young lady claims to be the Young Madam's sister and came to visit the Young Madam."

Hope Williams's sister?

Alitzel Williams startled and looked towards Luna Williams.

Luna Williams was smiling gently at her, "I presume you are Mrs. Lewis."

Alitzel Williams stared coldly at Luna Williams, "Hope Williams's real sister?"

"Yes, Madam Lewis. You can call me Luna. I have long heard of Mrs. Lewis's beauty and elegance, and seeing you today, your reputation is indeed well-deserved."

Alitzel Williams looked at her, only to find the young girl before her smiling like a flower, gentle and kind, and she even resembled Hope Williams to some extent.

A real beauty indeed.

However, Alitzel Williams squinted her eyes, unable to squeeze out a smile.

At this moment, Maverick Williams had also gotten out of the car.

Alitzel Williams's heart tightened.

Kidnapping!

Take Luke and Willow to threaten Hope Williams!

Force Hope Williams to have a miscarriage!

Bone marrow donation!

Alright!

It's these people who want to harm her own grandchildren and even plot to kill her unborn grandson.

They even chased from City A to Emperor Capital.

Really relentless.

This is unbearable!

Luna Williams gently curled her lips, about to continue speaking.

Alitzel Williams glared furiously and shouted, "Come here!"

"Present."

"Bring me a stick." Alitzel Williams rolled up her sleeves.

Luna Williams was still smiling, but hearing Alitzel Williams's furious shout, she was truly puzzled, "Madam Lewis, what do you mean by this?"

Alitzel Williams took the baton handed over by the bodyguard.

"What do I mean? Beating a dog!"

Alitzel Williams swung the baton toward Luna Williams, hitting her on the arm.

"Ah... Madam Lewis, you..." Luna Williams dodged repeatedly.

"I let you harm my daughter-in-law, I let you harm my grandson, you even want my daughter-in-law to miscarry, expecting her to donate bone marrow to save you, dreaming or what? And you dare to come swagger into my Lewis Family? Think you can bully us? Think we have no one in the Lewis Family? Do you?!"

"Ah... Ah!"

Maverick Williams quickly stepped forward to protect Luna Williams, taking several hits on himself instead, his face instantly turning ashen, seizing the moment to snatch the baton from Alitzel Williams's hand.

"Crazy woman, is this how the ladies of the Lewis Family behave?"

Alitzel Williams unable to contain her anger, thinking of the difficult situations that Hope Williams, Luke, and Willow faced earlier, she had endless words of scolding.

"You are Little Hope's grandfather?! Full of malicious intentions, old lunatic! Kidnapping my daughter-in-law, kidnapping my grandson, even forcing Little Hope to miscarry, why don't you try miscarrying yourself, why don't you donate bone marrow yourself, are you even fit to be human? You are worse than pigs and dogs!"

Alitzel Williams, furious to the point of severe chest pain, couldn't help but curse unrestrainedly, forgetting any ladylike demeanor.

"You! You! Such vulgarity from the grand Madam of the Lewis Family, it seems that this renowned Lewis Family is not much after all."

Maverick Williams, furious and glaring with puffed cheeks, face alternating between shades of green and white, quite a spectacle.

"Who do you think you are? This is Emperor Capital, the Lewis Family's territory, go wild back at your Williams Family!"

Luna Williams hastily said, "Madam Lewis, grandfather did go too far before, but he was desperate to save me, we sincerely came to see my sister and wanted to apologize..."

“Shut up.”

Alitzel Williams barked, “Apologize? Who needs your apology!”

As long as they don’t appear in front of Hope Williams, they would be more than grateful.

“Alitzel.”

A commanding voice came.

Old Master Lewis appeared slowly in his wheelchair.

Alitzel Williams immediately went over to Old Master Lewis’s side, angrily said, “Dad, the Williams Family has come knocking again.”

Old Master Lewis, with a stern expression, briefly glanced at the few people in front of him, finally turning to Alitzel Williams and reprimanded, “Guests have arrived, how can you treat people this way at the doorstep?”

“Dad? I...”

“Enough, no more words, since they are here, let them come in and sit.” Old Master Lewis said expressionlessly.

Maverick Williams scoffed, “Indeed, Elder Lewis is the reasonable one.”

Old Master Lewis, already turned around in his wheelchair, said faintly, “Don’t misunderstand, I just don’t want to lose face at my own doorstep.”

“...”

Maverick Williams clenched his jaw.

Still sitting in the driver’s seat, Ted Williams chuckled coldly, driving the car in, while Grace Gray in the back shrunk her neck, scared of being discovered, hardly daring to breathe.

Chapter 503: Chapter 503: Acquiring Ansen

At this moment, Ansen.

Hope Williams had someone tidy up an office for her, and now she was sitting in the swivel chair of the boss, with several department directors standing in front of her.

The few look at her, and her cold, unsmiling demeanor makes them slightly timid.

“Why hasn’t the sales department’s report been delivered yet?”

The sales director stepped forward and said, “President Williams, you wanted it urgently, I haven’t finished it yet, I’ll give it to you as soon as it’s done.”

“How long?”

“Ah?”

Hope Williams raised her eyes to look at her, unhurriedly and slowly said, “Exact time.”

“Uh...” The directors, seeing Hope Williams youthful, had been old timers in the company, idling away for years with just about passable sales performance, they thought she would not scrutinize in detail, planned to just muddle through, but didn’t expect Hope Williams would ask for an exact time.

The sales director, steeling himself, said, “Before nine o’clock tomorrow morning.”

Hope Williams nodded, “Okay.”

“It’s pretty lively today.” A hearty, magnetic voice came from the entrance of the office.

Hope Williams frowned slightly.

The man entering wore a crisp dark blue suit, casually putting one hand in his pocket, strolling in.

He appeared to be about the same age as Waylon Lewis, with handsome and profound features carrying a touch of subtle sternness.

“President Carter, what brings you here?” The directors turned to look at the man, clearly knowing him.

“I heard Ansen has a new owner, I came specially to see.” Saying that, the man glanced at Hope Williams sitting in front of the desk, his narrow phoenix eyes lifting, a touch of mocking on his unsmiling face, “So young, huh, and a woman.”

Hope Williams’s frown tightened.

Elizabeth Summer leaned forward slightly to introduce to Hope, “This is the owner of Windford, Leo Carter; Windford has been wanting to acquire Ansen, but Elder Lady Williams disagreed.”

Windford!

So he is the owner of the rival company.

Windford, ranked among the top ten pharmaceutical companies domestically, the scale of the industry far surpasses that of Ansen now.

Hope Williams looked towards Leo Carter, her expression cold, carrying a hint of coolness, "President Carter, is there something you need?"

Leo Carter sat down in the swivel chair, casual as if in his own home, "Get me a glass of water."

It wasn't clear whom he was ordering, but his gaze stayed fixed on Hope Williams.

Hope Williams moved her jaw slightly, and Elizabeth Summer, understanding, went to pour a glass of water for Leo Carter and placed it in front of him.

Leo Carter smiled, "I really don't understand Elder Lady Williams. I offered such generous terms, yet she still insisted on supporting Ansen and even ended up giving it to you in the end. What is your relationship with Elder Lady Williams?"

Hope Williams straightened her body leaning on the swivel chair, "That's between me and Elder Lady Williams, it's none of your concern, President Carter."

The man's lips twitched, smiling yet not smiling, "Of course, it's my concern. I've been discussing the acquisition of Ansen with Elder Lady Williams for a long time, she rather lose money than agree, and suddenly it's handed over to someone else overnight, I'm quite dissatisfied."

Saying this, Leo Carter suddenly made a light click of his tongue, staring at Hope Williams' face as if he discovered something, "You look ... very much like Luna."

Leo Carter scrutinized Hope Williams closely, his fingers stroking his chin, "City A has been quite lively the last few days, I hear Elder Williams went to great lengths to save Luna and retrieved his great-granddaughter, even causing a big fuss with Young Master Lewis, you must be Luna's sister?"

Hope Williams, of course, knew from his words that the Luna he mentioned was Luna Williams.

Hope Williams lowered her eyes and capped the pen in her hand, "It's unrelated."

"Ha, you look so much like Luna, who'd believe it's unrelated."

Hope Williams's aloof eyes stared at him, after a brief silence, Hope said, "As you've seen, President Carter, I'm very busy, if you have any business, speak, there's no need to beat around the bush here."

“I’ve said it, just came to take a look at Ansen’s new owner, what could be the matter.”

“One does not go to the Temple of the Three Treasures if nothing is wrong. Is President Carter very idle?”

Hope Williams twirled the pen in her hand and asked indifferently.

Leo Carter was silent for two or three seconds, then smiled, “You’re quite perceptive. Indeed, I do have some matters to discuss, and since you are Ansen’s boss, you naturally know the current state of Ansen – it’s exhausting and losing money...”

“If you’re thinking about discussing the acquisition of Ansen, please save your breath, President Carter.”

Leo Carter slightly curved his lips, “So resolute? Haven’t you noticed that the company is mismanaged? If it wasn’t for the cash influx, it would have gone bankrupt long ago. Despite that, Ansen is not small in scale; a lean camel is still bigger than a horse. Acquiring Ansen would let you earn a good sum. Why not live comfortably with that money instead of continuing this hard struggle?”

“Continuing the struggle? The current development of Ansen is indeed poor, but how can you know the future will still be bleak?”

Leo Carter chuckled lightly, “No room for negotiation?”

“No room for negotiation! Please leave, President Carter.” Hope Williams gave the dismissal directly.

“Alright, since President Williams has this confidence, we shall wait and see. However, if you can’t handle it anymore, feel free to contact me. I’m very interested in acquiring Ansen.”

Hope Williams watched with an indifferent gaze as Leo Carter turned around and left.

This man seemed arbitrary and casual, but the sharp aura of a superior emanating from him was unmistakable.

Why is he so eager to acquire Ansen?

Leo Carter took a few steps forward, turned back, and looked at Hope Williams with slightly furrowed brows.

Strange, he felt a sense of closeness looking at this woman.

Could it be because she looks like Luna, that she’s Luna’s sister?

Leo Carter tugged at his lips and walked straight out of Hope Williams' office.

At this moment, Hope Williams' phone rang.

"Mom."

"Little Hope, do you have time to come back to the old house now? The Williams Family members are here."

Hope Williams' brows drew together immediately, completely taken aback. Why would the Williams Family suddenly visit the Lewis Family estate?

What trouble are they stirring up now?!

"Alright, I'll be right there."

Lewis Family estate.

As Hope Williams entered the living room, she saw Maverick Williams, Luna Williams, and Ted Williams all seated on the sofa.

Old Master Lewis was seated in the main seat, and Alitzel Williams also sat nearby.

The atmosphere in the living room was very tense.

Hope Williams' expression turned colder.

Luna Williams glanced at Hope, who appeared elegantly aloof and cool, dressed modestly yet impressively, and full of vitality, her eyes narrowing slightly.

She disliked the noble and proud air about Hope Williams.

Compared to her, she always felt overshadowed.

It wasn't a good feeling.

A flash of hatred passed through Luna's eyes as she stood up from the sofa with a smile and approached Hope Williams, speaking softly, "Sister, you're back."

Hope Williams' brow furrowed slightly; as Luna approached, she could smell a faint fragrance, not unpleasant, but it made Hope feel somewhat nauseous.

Luna observed her expression quietly.

Hope Williams gave her a brief glance, her eyes devoid of much emotion.

“What are you here for?”

Chapter 504: Chapter 504: What dares to run wild in the Lewis Family?

Luna Williams pursed her lips and gently reached out to grab Hope Williams’s hand, “Sister, we came to see you.”

Hope Williams immediately withdrew her hand, her face growing colder, “When did our relationship become good enough that it warranted a special visit from you?”

Hope Williams walked past Luna Williams and approached Old Master Lewis and Alitzel Williams, her expression softened considerably, she respectfully called out, “Grandfather, Mom.”

Old Master Lewis and Alitzel Williams both showed a warm expression and nodded slightly.

Maverick Williams saw that Hope Williams completely ignored him and was immediately angered.

“Hope Williams, can’t you see me and your cousin sitting here? Don’t you know to greet us, do you lack manners? Don’t you see your elders?”

Upon hearing this, Alitzel Williams’s anger surged.

What does this old fool mean?

Coming to their Lewis Family to insult her daughter-in-law!

Alitzel Williams was about to stand up and argue with him.

Old Master Lewis quickly grabbed her.

Alitzel Williams looked confusedly at the expressionless Old Master Lewis.

It was clear that Old Master Lewis was extremely displeased when he heard this, but he gave her a look that signaled her to calm down.

Hope Williams sneered, her eyes coldly fixed on Maverick Williams, “Elders? The elders who deceive and scheme against me? And you expect me to greet you politely? You come uninvited, and you talk to me about manners?”

She had only been back in Emperor Capital for such a short time, and these lingering ghosts followed along.

What are they trying to do this time? Haven't they given up yet?

Elders?

It's truly ironic to use that word on themselves.

Maverick Williams paused, a trace of embarrassment crossing his gloomy face.

Luna Williams walked up to Hope Williams with a look of concern, grabbing Hope Williams's hand, "Sister, please don't blame our grandfather, okay? The previous incident was all because of me. If you have to blame someone, blame me."

Luna Williams bit her lip and lowered her head, looking pitiful.

Seeing her was genuinely heartbreaking.

But the more Hope Williams looked, the more she felt Luna was putting on an act.

"We came here specifically to see you, sister. I also want to apologize to you. Can we leave what happened in the past behind? I know you have a baby and don't want to donate bone marrow, so let it be, I won't blame you, neither will grandfather, and we will not force you to donate anymore."

Luna Williams looked at Hope Williams with a sincere face, "Sister, can you forgive us? We are a family, flesh and blood, we should all be on good terms, there's no need to keep being confrontational, right?"

We are a family and should get along well?

It sounds nice when you say it.

Hope Williams's expression was indifferent, but her eyes flashed with irony, "You've changed your ways? Or has he changed his ways? Apologizing? All good? Sure, as long as you don't appear in front of me anymore, we will indeed all be just fine."

Luna Williams lowered her gaze, tears hovering in her eyes, as if they were about to fall the next second.

"Sister, do you mean to say that you want to cut off relations with us forever? We are family, real sisters, and you're the only sister I have. I really don't want our relationship to turn out like this, your words really break my heart."

Hope Williams couldn't understand what kind of game Luna Williams was playing — putting on an act of sisterly affection in the Williams Family was one thing, but doing it at the Lewis's was another.

The look on Hope Williams's face became more ironic, "From your words, it seems you really cherish me as your sister?"

"Of course."

"Ha, that's laughable. Since you cherish your dear sister so much, why didn't you speak up on my behalf when Maverick Williams wanted to force me to abort my child or donate bone marrow to save you? You fully supported it then."

Luna Williams's lips twitched, "That time I..."

"There's no need to explain if you can't, and I do not wish to hear it."

The expressions on Old Master Lewis and Alitzel Williams's faces darkened even further.

Hope Williams stepped a few paces away from Luna Williams; she really couldn't stand the fragrance on her, which was making her dizzy after just a few words.

Luna Williams pursed her lips as if hurt and silently started to wipe away tears. When she turned to look at Maverick Williams, she forcibly held back her tears, shook her head, and showed a smile that indicated she was alright.

This scene was genuinely heartbreaking.

Not only to Maverick Williams, but anyone else watching would likely find it hard to remain unmoved.

But the members of the Lewis Family showed not a bit of emotion.

Hope Williams asked the servants to open more windows, while Maverick Williams' sharp eyes focused on her retreating figure.

"Luna is your sister. No matter how much you resent me, you shouldn't talk about her like that. What has she done wrong? She doesn't blame you for your cruelty in refusing to donate bone marrow to her, and she always speaks on your behalf."

"She's still sick, she came here today especially to apologize to you, hoping to reconcile with her sister, yet you, sentence by sentence, wound her. How are you qualified to be a sister? How could your heart be so vicious."

Maverick Williams furiously scolded.

He truly had felt pity for his granddaughter and wanted to bring her back and make amends.

But she, always opposing him, never gave him any regard.

It really disgusted him.

Both were his granddaughters, yet they were worlds apart like heaven and earth.

Right now he truly wished that Maya Williams had only given birth to Luna.

This granddaughter caused nothing but discomfort.

“Grandfather, don’t be angry, it’s okay for sister to vent on me, I don’t mind at all, it’s fine as long as she calms down, I’m okay, please calm down and don’t harm your health.”

Maverick Williams furrowed his brow, “Luna, you can’t be so kind. Your kindness doesn’t earn any benefits from her, and will only be bullied by such a malicious-thinking person...”

Luna Williams bowed her head, her expression unreadable.

Hope Williams slowly lifted her eyes, her indifferent gaze unexpectedly crossing a trace of bitterness.

Her heart also felt oppressively stifled.

“Have you said enough?”

The previously silent Old Master Lewis spoke solemnly.

Maverick Williams frowned as he looked toward Old Master Lewis, whose cold gaze was fixed on him as well.

A chilling aura permeated around Old Master Lewis, showcasing his anger in this moment.

Maverick Williams sensed the displeasure in Old Master Lewis’s eyes, and disdainfully snorted, “No matter what, she is my granddaughter, can’t even I, her grandfather, admonish her?”

“Why should my grandson’s wife be admonished by you? Who do you think you are to act unruly in my Lewis family’s house?”

“You!” Maverick Williams narrowed his eyes dangerously, “Cameron Lewis, don’t you push people too far.”

“Pushing too far? Have I, Cameron Lewis, not been tolerant enough with you? You dared to harm my great-grandson, yet I haven’t settled the score with you, and here you are, barging in. If it weren’t for Little Hope’s sake, do you even deserve to sit here?”

Maverick’s face turned an iron blue as Old Master Lewis countered, “If it weren’t for my granddaughter wanting to visit her dear sister, do you think I’d want to come to your Lewis house?”

“That’s perfect, someone come.”

Old Master Lewis roared angrily.

In an instant, all of the Lewis family’s bodyguards were mobilized.

They stood in well-trained rows, exuding an imposing presence.

“Present!”

All the Lewis family’s bodyguards were professionally trained; their full mobilization was enough to make anyone feel a significant sense of oppression.

At this moment, they only needed to await one command from Old Master Lewis, and they would immediately throw these few annoying people out.

Chapter 505: Chapter 505: Quite Special

Hope Williams looked at Old Master Lewis, her eyes turning slightly red.

The feeling of being firmly protected, it was impossible not to be moved at the bottom of her heart.

Alitzel Williams stood up, gripping Hope’s hand tightly, her eyes conveying love and sympathy, encountering such a grandfather was also helpless.

“Little Hope, it’s not worth being sad for these people, nor should you be afraid of them. You must know that, our Lewis Family will always be your strong backing.”

Hope’s lips trembled slightly, she took a deep breath, put away that bit of fragility, the coldness in her brows dissolved, replaced by gentleness, “Thank you, Grandpa, thank you, Mom.”

Alitzel nodded, gently patting her hand.

Maverick Williams' face turned livid, alternating between pale and green, looking terrible.

"What? You still want to bully us by using your power?"

"Bully by using power?" Old Master Lewis snorted coldly, "Just an eye for an eye."

In city A, they also took advantage of being on their own turf to bully others.

Maverick Williams clenched his back teeth, making a move on the Lewis Family would not bring them any benefits.

Moreover, they had an overwhelming advantage in numbers.

Ted Williams also saw that things were not going well, and immediately stood up to speak, "Elder Lewis, I apologize, my grandfather didn't mean it, he was just anxious; please don't take it to heart. We came today just to see Little Hope, nothing else, we will leave now. Sorry for the disturbance."

Ted Williams bowed deeply, very politely, with a good attitude.

Turning his head towards Maverick Williams with a cool voice, "Grandpa, let's just leave first."

Frustrated as he was, Maverick Williams had no choice but to leave.

Staying would only mean getting beaten.

Luna Williams looked back at Hope Williams reluctantly.

It doesn't matter.

Dear sister, there will be more opportunities in the future.

Seeing that Hope looked upset, Alitzel grew worried, "Little Hope, please sit down. Are you upset by them? Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

Hope shook her head, "I'm fine, Mom. Have they been here long?"

Hope had rushed back upon her return, though she knew the Lewis Family had bodyguards, she was afraid they might do something bad, so she hurried back nonstop.

"Not long, I already gave them a beating at the gate. Looking back, I feel I went too easy on them." Alitzel said indignantly.

Hope looked towards the entrance.

She had clashed with people from the Williams Family before. Maverick Williams, Luna Williams, Ted Williams were not the type to give up easily.

It seemed there was more trouble ahead.

Maverick Williams slammed the car door abruptly, his face tense as he grunted heavily, "Unreasonable, simply unreasonable!"

"Grandfather, don't be angry, my sister probably still hasn't let go of her previous anger, that's why she said those words. She probably didn't mean it."

"You always speak for her, but how does she treat you? Every word hurts you, Luna, you are really too kind-hearted. This way, she will bully you, and she doesn't deserve to be your sister."

Luna Williams pursed her lips, her eyes cast down, her face full of helplessness, Maverick Williams realized he might have spoken too harshly.

He sighed deeply, changing the subject, "Let's go to the hospital now, your health is important. Let her do whatever she wants."

Luna sighed and nodded, turning her head to look out the window, where no one could see her face at that moment.

Alitzel asked Hope to stay for lunch, and then Waylon Lewis gave her a call.

"How are you? Is everything okay?"

Listening to Waylon's anxious inquiries, Hope could guess that he had heard about the incident at the old mansion.

"I'm fine, Grandpa and Mom are protecting me, I am completely okay."

Waylon breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good, are you still at the old mansion?"

"Yes, I just finished lunch. Have you eaten yet?"

"Not yet, I just finished a meeting," Waylon had just finished his meeting when someone reported to him about the unwelcome guests at the Lewis home, prompting him to immediately call Hope.

Hope looked back at the dining room, then walked towards it, "Remember to eat after you're done with work, no skipping meals."

"Yes, I will."

Hope entered the kitchen, “Then I’ll hang up first.”

“Okay, take care when you’re out, protect yourself well.”

“Yes.”

After hanging up the phone, Hope Williams instructed a servant to prepare a lunch for herself and put it into a thermal lunch box.

Alitzel Williams happened to walk by and saw Hope Williams meticulously fussing over the thermal lunch box, understanding the intent with a smile, “Taking it to Waylon?”

“Yes, that guy probably won’t have time to eat when he gets busy, so I’m going to make sure he eats.”

Alitzel Williams smiled gently, “Waylon is really lucky to have you, Hope. It must be the reward for lifetimes of good karma.”

Hope Williams felt somewhat embarrassed by Alitzel Williams’s compliments.

“Better get going. Oh, and I’m not comfortable with Luke and Willow being home alone. I’ll send someone to bring them to the old house later, I’ll look after them, so you and your husband can work with peace of mind.”

“Alright.” Having Luke and Willow stay at the old house with Elder Lewis and Alitzel Williams was undoubtedly a good arrangement, and it gave her peace of mind too.

“You better hurry.”

Hope Williams had her driver take her to the base of the Lewis Clan Group building.

Carrying the thermal lunch box, Hope Williams walked in gracefully, checked the messages on her phone while waiting for the elevator, but noticed from the corner of her eye a tall, slim figure nearby.

The woman had chestnut-colored curly hair and wore a caramel-colored coat with a pair of delicate high heels. Every move she made was steady and poised.

The woman’s beauty wasn’t striking, but her cool eyes carried a hint of authority and pride.

Why did Hope Williams notice her? Because this woman had been watching her.

It was hard for Hope Williams not to notice her.

Hope Williams raised her head and nodded slightly as a courtesy, and the woman nodded back politely.

Their gazes met briefly before each averted their eyes.

Just then, the elevator doors opened, and Hope Williams was about to enter when a voice called out from behind her.

“Miss, who are you looking for? Do you have an appointment? You can’t enter without an appointment,” a receptionist hurried over and said to Hope Williams.

Hope Williams blinked and paused, “I’m looking for your president, no appointment needed.”

The receptionist’s eyes were filled with a mix of confusion, “Miss, everyone needs an appointment to see our president, I can’t let you in without one.”

Hope Williams pondered for a moment, noticing that the receptionist seemed new and probably didn’t recognize her, she was just about to explain when a cool voice intervened.

“What business do you have with our president, miss?” asked the woman who had just stood beside her by the elevator.

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, lifted the thermal lunch box slightly, and said lightly, “Delivering his lunch.”

The woman flicked her hair, noting, “Well, you truly are special.”

“Hmm?”

“Look over there...”

Following the woman’s gaze, Hope Williams saw several receptionists at the front desk dealing with a group of women holding bouquets of roses, apparently also unregistered and wanting to see Waylon Lewis.

Hope Williams had seen this scene before; the charm of Waylon Lewis was nothing new.

The woman chuckled, “We see many delivering flowers, but delivering lunch... Miss, you really are quite unique. If our president met with everyone like you, wouldn’t that be chaotic? So, miss, you might be disappointed.”

A touch of helplessness showed in Hope Williams’s eyes, “But I’m different from them, I am Waylon Lewis’s...”

“Mrs, I’m really sorry, so sorry...” Before Hope Williams could finish, a receptionist jogged up, first glaring at the receptionist who stopped Hope Williams, then bowed twice to Hope Williams, “Mrs, I’m so sorry, she’s new here and hasn’t seen you before, didn’t know it was you coming.”

“Mrs?” The woman from before looked at Hope Williams with some surprise.

Hope Williams nodded lightly.

“Hurry and apologize to the Mrs, do you not want to work here anymore?” the older receptionist quickly hinted to the new receptionist.

The receptionist who had stopped Hope Williams shrank back, quickly apologized, “Mrs, I’m terribly sorry, I didn’t know it was you, I was blind...”

Hope Williams wouldn’t dwell on such a trivial matter, “It’s a small matter, no worries.”

Under the bemused gaze of the other woman, Hope Williams walked straight into the elevator.

The woman came to her senses and followed.

Hope Williams walked forward and pressed the button for the forty-eighth floor, then turned to look at the woman behind her, “Miss, which floor are you going to?”

The woman leaned forward slightly, “The same as you.”

Hope Williams’s eyebrows twitched slightly.

The forty-eighth floor, where no one is allowed without Waylon Lewis’s permission, yet this woman could go there.

This woman she hadn’t met before, what was her status?

Chapter 506: Chapter 506: Heaven is Big, Earth is Big, Wife is the Biggest

Just as Hope Williams was puzzled, the woman greeted her with an apt smile, saying naturally, “Hello, ma’am, I apologize for the offense earlier, I didn’t realize it was you. My surname is Patel, and my name is Elias Patel.”

Hope Williams suppressed the confusion in her heart and nodded lightly, “Hello, Miss Patel.”

"I've long heard rumors that the President's wife is both beautiful and dignified. Today, seeing you in person, I can see that your reputation is well deserved."

Hope Williams slightly tugged her lips, "You flatter me."

The elevator doors opened, and Hope Williams walked out ahead with Elias Patel following behind her, both heading in the same direction, to Waylon Lewis's office.

Thomas Hughes saw Hope Williams approaching and quickly came forward, "Ma'am, what brings you here? Sister Patel, are you accompanying the lady?"

"I just happened to meet the lady."

Hope Williams, "Where is everyone else?"

"The Boss is in the office; several department directors just went in to report their work."

Hope Williams glanced at the closed office door, "Has he had lunch yet?"

"Not yet."

Hope Williams frowned and glanced at her watch, it was just about one o'clock, this man really is!

"I knew it, I'm going to find him."

Elias Patel's eyes flickered, about to step forward to stop her, but was blocked by Thomas Hughes, "Sister Patel, what are you doing?"

"The Boss doesn't like to be disturbed when he's working. How can you let the lady go in?"

Thomas Hughes smiled lightly, "Sister Patel, you've not been in Emperor Capital for years, so you might not be aware of this, but the lady is not just anyone."

"But..."

"The lady is different."

Thomas Hughes raised an eyebrow and tilted his chin up, "Just watch."

As soon as Hope Williams entered, the directors who were inside were all ushered out.

Elias Patel's expression became slightly disordered, "What?"

Elias Patel couldn't believe it.

She had been with Waylon Lewis for a long time and knew that he greatly disliked being disturbed while working.

And yet, this time he actually halted his work and sent several directors out...

Thomas Hughes intoned meaningfully, "The sky is high, and the earth is wide, but the lady is paramount. You'll understand after you've been around the Boss and the lady for a while."

This was Thomas Hughes's learned wisdom!

Upon hearing this, Elias Patel's eyes showed an unusual look, but she regained her composure in an instant and slapped Thomas Hughes playfully, asking, "What's the occasion for asking me to return this time, Assistant Hughes?"

Elias Patel had not been with Waylon Lewis for a shorter time than Thomas Hughes. Like Thomas Hughes, she was one of Waylon's capable assistants.

However, she had been tasked with projects located outside of Emperor Capital in recent years.

Thomas Hughes's lips curled into a smile as he looked at Elias Patel, "Good news, a huge piece of good fortune that even I cannot beg for."

Elias Patel raised her eyebrows and jested, "Something you can't beg for? Really? The Boss values you the most, and there's something you can't have?"

"No, no, no, now that you're back, you're the one the Boss values the most. As long as you do well, I'll have to rely on Sister Patel to take care of me in the future."

Elias Patel laughed, taking Thomas Hughes's words as a joke, "Assistant Hughes, don't be modest. You are the Boss's right-hand man; it's not your turn to be taken care of by me."

Thomas Hughes smiled mysteriously, "You'll know in a bit. I'll deliver these documents to the Boss first; I need to go have lunch too, I'm starving after the meeting just now."

"Mhm."

Hope Williams stood silently beside Waylon Lewis, arms folded, merely watching him without a word.

Waylon Lewis, resigned, pulled her into his embrace, only to be pushed away.

"Back off, don't hug me. What more is there to say when I've caught you red-handed?"

Waylon Lewis, upon hearing her words, ultimately couldn't refute, "I was planning to ask Thomas Hughes to get it ready after I finished up."

"Hmph, you forget to eat whenever you're busy. How can I not worry?"

As she spoke, Hope Williams pushed the approaching person away, turned around, and walked to the coffee table, laying out all the lunch she had brought.

Waylon Lewis approached and still successfully wrapped her in his arms, looking at the table laden with lunch and said with a laugh, "This is quite a feast?"

"Yes, if you don't care about yourself, I have to be a virtuous wife and mother, afraid that you'll go hungry."

Waylon Lewis looked at her with a smiling gaze, "My wife is indeed the most virtuous and capable."

Hope Williams looked up at him, meeting his clear, dark eyes, and couldn't help softening a bit, but still pushed him away, "Alright, stop hugging me; hugging won't fill you up."

Hope Williams handed Waylon Lewis the chopsticks.

"Eat up. I'm leaving."

Waylon Lewis held on to her, "Where to? You just arrived and you're leaving already?"

"I'm quite busy."

"Stay with me for a bit. I'll introduce you to someone later."

"Who is it?"

At this moment, Thomas Hughes knocked on the door and stood at the entrance, "Boss."

"Come in."

Thomas Hughes quickly walked in, placing the documents in his hand on Waylon Lewis's office desk, "Boss, here are the documents you requested."

"Mhm, leave them there."

"Oh, by the way, Boss, Sister Patel is back, she's outside," Thomas Hughes casually reminded him.

Waylon Lewis's expression remained unchanged as he nodded, "Let her in."

"Yes."

Thomas Hughes stepped out and soon after, Elias Patel walked in with a confident air, a fitting smile on her face. Seeing Waylon Lewis, she greeted him with the same respect as Thomas Hughes, "Boss."

"Hmm, you're back, take a seat."

Elias Patel nodded and sat opposite Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis on the couch, "May I know the reason for calling me back this time?"

"Have you finished wrapping up the projects you were managing?"

Elias Patel nodded confidently, "They've all been completed, and the follow-ups have been delegated to my team."

"Mhm, I called you back this time because my wife has a company, and I would like you to go help her."

Hope Williams paused, a trace of surprise in her eyes.

Elias Patel also looked at Hope Williams with surprise, then turned her gaze back to Waylon Lewis, "Boss, do you mean you want me to be the lady's assistant?"

"Yeah."

"This..."

"I have Thomas Hughes by my side now, that's enough. My wife is in need of an assistant. She's just getting started managing the company, and it would be great for you to go help her out."

Chapter 507: Chapter 507: What Else is There Besides Being Beautiful

Hope Williams' clear eyes flickered, easily noticing the stiffened expression and resistance in Elias Patel's eyes.

She indeed needed a capable assistant, and clearly, if Elias Patel could stay by Waylon Lewis's side just like Thomas Hughes, her abilities must be remarkable.

But seeing the resistance in Elias Patel's eyes, she wasn't fond of forcing people, so she spoke, "Of course, Miss Patel, if you are unwilling, it's alright, no pressure."

Compared to the Lewis Clan, her small company was nothing, so it was understandable if Elias Patel was unwilling.

Elias Patel's eyes showed conflict, but her expression quickly returned to normal.

Waylon Lewis also noticed the hesitation in Elias Patel's eyes, and Hope Williams tugged his hand, signaling not to insist.

Waylon got the hint and said, "If you're unwilling, that's also okay, you can go back and continue managing the Z city project."

Elias Patel's eyes flickered as if weighing the situation, and soon said, "I am willing to help the lady."

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, surprised by the change in Elias Patel, "Are you sure, Miss Patel?"

"Yes, as long as the lady doesn't mind my slowness."

Hope Williams glanced at Waylon Lewis and smiled slightly, "Miss Patel is being modest."

Elias Patel responded with a smile, "From now on, just call me Elias, madam."

"Alright."

"Then Boss, if madam has no objections, I will leave first."

Waylon Lewis, "Hmm."

Elias Patel walked out, leaving only Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams in the office; Hope Williams lifted the lid of the lunch box, "You should eat now."

"Alright." Waylon Lewis picked up the chopsticks and ate leisurely.

"Has it gone cold?"

"It's alright."

Hope Williams sat quietly beside him, watching him eat. Seeing the fruits on the coffee table, she picked an orange and slowly peeled it.

"Are you satisfied with the person you've chosen?"

Hope Williams, while eating the orange, said, "Happy, of course, the people you choose are naturally capable, and I just happen to need an assistant, of course, I'm satisfied."

But Miss Patel has always been with the Lewis Clan, now going to my modest Ansen, isn't it a bit of a waste?"

"She is indeed capable, touches all sides of business. At your place, she will also be a very good assistant, don't worry about wasting resources, Ansen has a lot of things going on now."

Hope Williams paused, turned her head to look at him.

Waylon Lewis almost finished eating, put down the chopsticks, and picked up a tea cup from the side, gently sipped a mouthful.

Seeing Hope Williams not talking, he put down the tea cup, pulled her arm, and held her in his embrace, "What's wrong?"

Hope Williams leaned against Waylon Lewis's shoulder, pushing their distance a bit further, "Waylon Lewis, this is the first time I've heard you praise a woman like this."

Waylon Lewis chuckled softly, "The first time? Don't I usually praise you?"

"Except for me."

Waylon Lewis's eyes twinkled with mirth, "So, are you jealous?"

Hope Williams dodged his gaze a couple of times, "Not really, just a bit curious about Miss Patel."

Waylon Lewis smiled, "Really not?"

Hope Williams tugged at her lips, not looking directly into his eyes, "Really not."

Waylon Lewis noticed her expressions closely, chuckled softly, "Lying."

"... have you finished eating? If you are done, I should leave, I need to go to the hospital soon, I was thinking of asking for leave during this pregnancy period as with so many things going on here, and over there at the hospital where I am a surgeon primarily performing surgeries, it's really frustrating not being able to operate. Might as well handle things here during this period, and once I deliver the baby, I can go back to work at the hospital normally."

Waylon Lewis very much wished she could rest more and not overwork, naturally he had no objection, "Okay, don't work too hard, if it really becomes too much, I can send someone to manage Ansen for you; just focus on resting well, I can support you."

“No way, You, President Lewis, of course can support me, but I don’t want to rely entirely on you, I also need to have my own career.” Hope Williams said with her beautiful eyes sparkling.

Waylon Lewis cuddled in and affectionately rubbed her cheek, “Okay.”

“Then I’m leaving.”

Hope Williams stood up, grabbed her bag, and waved her small hand at Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis watched the woman’s light-footed figure fading away, his eyes filled with amusement.

Hope Williams exited Waylon Lewis’s office and walked toward the elevator. Elias Patel slowly approached her, “Ma’am.”

Hope Williams nodded slightly, “Are you also heading downstairs?”

“Yes.”

Hope Williams entered the elevator. Elias Patel followed and said slowly, “Ma’am, I still have some work to hand over here, so I will report to your place in a couple of days.”

Hope Williams naturally understood that the work required time for handover, hence she nodded, “Okay.”

After speaking, the elevator quieted down, and the two stood side by side, Elias Patel’s presence matched Hope Williams.

Neither spoke. The elevator felt somewhat awkward. Hope Williams calmly broke the silence by asking, “Miss Patel, how many years have you been working at Lewis Clan?”

Elias Patel smoothed her hair and replied, “Like Thomas Hughes, I’ve been following the Boss from the start. It’s been about ten years since the Boss joined the company.”

Ten years! Certainly not shorter than the time she had known Waylon Lewis.

“Ma’am, how long have you known the Boss?”

Hope Williams thought about it, from the time Elder Lewis brought her home to meet Waylon Lewis, it was also close to ten years.

Hope Williams smiled, “About the same as Miss Patel.”

Elias Patel nodded slightly and said indifferently, “I see. Having been by the Boss’s side for so long, yet the Boss never mentioned you, so I didn’t know about you before.”

Hope Williams's eyebrows raised slightly, and a hint of understanding flashed in her eyes, "I've also never heard Waylon mention Miss Patel."

Elias Patel turned to look at Hope Williams's face, raised her eyebrows, her smile unchanged, but her eyes flickered with admiration.

She had to admit that Hope Williams was beautiful, the kind even women would find appealing.

Yet, the Waylon Lewis in her eyes was not a superficial person. She wondered what skills this woman possessed, other than being beautiful, that made such an excellent man like him fond of her.

In the past, she had seen women around Waylon Lewis. Joy Ward was one of them, but she was nothing but a bimbo, never amounting to anything substantial.

She had always thought a man as perfect as him surely had no match among women.

And now unexpectedly, there was one. Waylon Lewis could even break his own principles for this woman!

Envious? It was impossible not to be.

"What is Miss Patel looking at?"

Hope Williams's voice drew her back to reality. She withdrew her gaze, smiled gently, "Ma'am is really beautiful."

But besides being beautiful, what else is there?

Elias Patel laughed in her heart.

Just a beautiful shell. Eventually, men will grow tired of it.

"Thank you." Hope Williams said casually, nodding her head.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened.

Hope Williams walked straight out.

"Where is Ma'am heading? Do you need a ride?"

"No need, I drove here myself."

Elias Patel politely nodded, "Then take care on the road, goodbye."

Chapter 508: Chapter 508: The Purpose of Coming to the Emperor Capital

“Hmm, goodbye.”

Elias Patel stood still, watching Hope Williams’ back, her eyes showing little emotion. A colleague recognized her and came over to greet, “Sister Patel, you’re back.”

Elias Patel responded with a polite smile, “Yes, I am.”

Back indeed!

“Sister Patel, long time no see. You were the only female assistant who stayed by Boss’s side before. Now that the Boss has asked you to come back, he must be planning to reuse you again. I’m so envious.”

Elias Patel’s indifferent face showed a bit less of a smile, “The Boss has already arranged for me to work at his wife’s company.”

The colleague who spoke was surprised, “The wife’s company? I never heard that the Boss’s wife had a company.”

Elias Patel said lightly, “Maybe it’s a new establishment.”

“Ah? So, it’s a small company then? That seems like a waste of your talents, Sister Patel. How could the Boss treat you like this for his wife.”

Elias Patel frowned and sternly reminded, “The Boss has his reasons for making this decision, and it’s not our place to comment. Don’t say such things again.”

...

Hope Williams just got into the car when Aria Richardson’s call came.

Hope Williams connected her Bluetooth headset, and as soon as she answered, Aria Richardson’s furious voice came through, “Hope, are we still best friends? You didn’t even tell me about such a big matter.”

It was fortunate that Hope Williams had the volume turned down low, otherwise, she would probably be deafened by her.

Hope Williams smiled helplessly, “What happened?”

“What happened? If I hadn’t run into Wyatt Lewis, I would never have known about the big trouble you were in.”

Hope Williams understood, it was about the incident in city A.

"It's all in the past, no big deal, I'm perfectly fine," Hope Williams said weakly.

Aria Richardson sighed, "As I thought, our feelings have faded, I'm no longer worthy to know about your issues."

"I didn't tell you because I didn't want to worry you."

"Not telling me makes me worry even more."

Hope Williams detailed the incident to Aria Richardson.

"Damn, your grandpa is literally a lunatic," Aria Richardson couldn't help but exclaim, "That's terrifying, thank goodness your grandma has some humanity. Where are you now? I'm coming to find you."

"I'm just about to go to the hospital."

"Then I'll come to you."

"Okay."

Hospital.

Hope Williams was waiting at the door when Aria Richardson parked her car and briskly walked up to Hope Williams, hooking her arm."

"Let me have a look quickly."

"Relax, I didn't lose any arms or legs."

Aria Richardson gave Hope Williams' butt a pat and said seriously, "Stop joking, I've been so worried."

Hope Williams spun around on the spot for her, "Look, I'm completely fine, I can even jump a bit."

"Stop jumping around, you're carrying another person now. Be careful."

"I know," Hope Williams laughed and replied, "I need to go to the dean's office first. Do you want to wait in my office for a while?"

"Sure, go ahead, I'll just take a quick trip to the restroom."

"Alright."

Meanwhile, Luna Williams had just finished her examination and completed the hospital admission procedure, lying in the VIP ward.

Maverick Williams looked at Luna Williams who was lying on the hospital bed, still worried, "Luna, why don't you go back to city A with grandpa? He's really worried about you staying here alone."

Luna Williams straightened up gently and said, "It's okay, Grandpa, I can manage by myself. I have Grace looking after me. I've contacted Brother Leo, and Brother Leo also comes to see me often, so you don't have to worry."

Maverick Williams furrowed his brows, "Is Leo also in Emperor Capital?"

"Yes, Uncle Carter has assigned him to manage Windford, so he has been in Emperor Capital all this time."

Maverick Williams nodded, "Well, with Leo here, I can indeed be more relieved. In that case, Ted, you also stay in Emperor Capital for a while to take care of Luna."

Sitting beside, Ted Williams gave Luna Williams a brief look, but did not refuse, "Hmm."

After arranging all these, Maverick Williams felt somewhat reassured and said to Luna Williams, "Luna, don't worry, the hospital has been searching for a matching bone marrow for you. Do not give up; there is definitely hope."

Luna Williams knew Maverick Williams was comforting her; the chances were extremely slim.

She did not want to waste her life waiting on a mere possibility of a few percent.

His words also seemed to completely disregard any reliance on Hope Williams; from now on, she could only rely on herself.

Luna Williams squeezed out a gentle smile and nodded, "Okay, Grandpa."

The doctor walked in, apparently having some matters to discuss with Maverick Williams, who then followed the doctor out.

Ted Williams looked at Luna Williams and asked indifferently, "You haven't eaten anything for lunch, want to eat something?"

"Yes, please, cousin Ted."

Ted Williams, expressionless, watched Luna Williams's gentle and harmless demeanor, finding it laughable, and murmured:

“Luna, I remember you did not use perfume before. Why did you spray it today?”

Luna Williams’s pupils slightly shrank, her facial expression stiffened.

“I have always stayed at home before, so I didn’t use it. Since I went out today, I sprayed some.”

Ted Williams smiled, “I see, but this perfume scent is quite unique, seldom smelled something like this. It smells good, though, I quite like it. What brand of perfume is it? Recommend it to me, I’ll also buy it to try.”

Luna Williams’s eyes twitched nervously, “Since when did cousin Ted start liking these girly things?”

“I just find it pleasant, why does your face suddenly look so unwell, feeling uncomfortable?”

Luna Williams clenched her lower lip.

Ted Williams smiled, “If you’re feeling unwell, I’ll go call the doctor.”

Luna Williams intuitively felt that he must have noticed something, or else he wouldn’t keep asking about her perfume.

“Cousin Ted!” Luna Williams steadied her spirit, calling him to stop.

Ted Williams slightly turned, his voice devoid of any emotion, “What’s wrong?”

“Cousin Ted has never cared about perfumes before, but this time, you’re asking about even a bit of scent so carefully.”

“I told you, I just find it pleasant.”

Luna Williams scoffed, “Is that so? Cousin Ted, you really are a strange person. I seem to have never really understood you. If one day you had to choose between me and my sister, whom would you choose, Cousin Ted?”

Luna Williams watched Ted Williams nervously, trying to probe him.

Ted Williams found it amusing, “Why would I have to choose between you and Little Hope? Are you two going to fight to death?”

“Isn’t it obvious? I need the bone marrow in her body, and she took away what belongs to me. Shouldn’t I survive and recover it?”

Ted Williams turned back, his narrow eyes carrying a cold smile as he looked at her, “So you came to Emperor Capital just to execute your own plan? You sent people to buy Musk, intending to silently harm Hope Williams’s child, so she has no excuse not to donate the bone marrow to you, right?”

Ted Williams leisurely glanced at Grace Gray standing aside, almost invisible.

“And you brought her back to look after you, heh, isn’t it just to understand how to deal with Hope?”

Although she had anticipated that he might have discovered something, she didn’t expect that he knew everything.

She didn’t know if he would expose her, Luna Williams’s heart thumped fiercely.

“Wrong, you’ve had someone spying on me! Otherwise, how could you know I sent people to buy Musk.”

Chapter 509: Chapter 509: If Something Abnormal Happens, There Must be a Demon at Play

Otherwise, he couldn’t possibly know that she had purchased Musk.

Ted Williams smirked with his eyes downcast, devoid of any emotion in their depths.

Luna Williams clenched her fists, “Why are you spying on me?”

“Spying on you? I’m not that free, I just happened to see that’s all.”

Luna Williams stared warily at the person in front of her, “So now that you know, what do you want to do about it? Go tell Hope Williams? Or are you trying to threaten me with this?”

Tell Hope Williams? Threaten her?

Heh.

What he wanted was not these, but for them to fight each other to death.

Maverick Williams wanted Luna Williams to be the heir, while Jade Bell wanted Hope Williams to be the heir.

Now that Luna Williams wants to make a move against Hope Williams, he was pleased to see it unfolding.

Them fighting each other to death.

He would sit back and reap the benefits, wouldn't that save him the trouble?

A glint of darkness flickered across his narrow eyes behind the gold-rimmed glasses.

"You want to make a fuss, go ahead, it's none of my business."

What does that mean?

Does it mean he won't intervene?

After saying this, he slowly stood up and leisurely adjusted his suit, "You should rest up."

"Ted Williams!"

Luna Williams called out to him anxiously.

"Is there anything else?"

"When it comes to affection, I am your sister who grew up with you from childhood, Hope Williams has no emotional connection with you, no matter what, you should be on my side, right?"

Ted Williams lowered his gaze, pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, stepped a few paces closer to Luna Williams, and said with a smile:

"Alright, since you put it that way, let me remind you one more thing, stop using such lowly tactics like Musk, Hope Williams is a doctor, and Musk is a kind of herb. Today she was distracted and didn't notice your scent, but that doesn't mean she won't notice next time. Your actions will only startle the snake."

Luna Williams frowned slightly, "Then what should I do?"

"Figure it out yourself." Ted Williams waved his hand, enough with the hints.

Luna Williams watched Ted Williams intently, "You may not help me, but if I find out you're helping Hope Williams, I'll tell grandpa."

Ted Williams tugged at the corner of his mouth, smiling silently, and walked straight out of the hospital room.

Luna Williams played with the bedsheet in frustration, feeling too weakened to exert any strength, and leaned weakly against the pillow.

Catching a glimpse of Grace Gray shrinking to one side, Luna Williams instinctively found her an eyesore, and her expression gradually cooled.

Grace Gray gave her a panicked glance and hurriedly lowered her gaze.

Luna Williams narrowed her eyes and asked coldly, "How's the progress with contacting that servant from Hope Williams's family you were told to get in touch with?"

Grace Gray shrank back a little, "Still... still trying to contact..."

Luna Williams's eyes flashed with anger, "Still trying to contact! So you haven't managed to make contact? Are you only good for eating? Can't you do even this simple task right?"

Grace Gray said anxiously, "I'll contact right away, I'm on it now."

Grace Gray held her phone tightly and walked out of the hospital room in trepidation.

...

Aria Richardson finished using the bathroom, and not knowing how long Hope Williams would be, she wandered leisurely towards Hope Williams's office.

She entered the elevator and pressed the button for the floor where Hope Williams's office was located; the elevator began its ascent.

Aria Richardson, bored, scrolled through her phone, and at each floor, people came and went as the elevator doors opened, with her occasionally glancing up.

When the elevator reached the twenty-eighth floor, the doors opened, and a familiar figure passed in front of her eyes.

Aria Richardson narrowed her eyes slightly and frowned, murmuring, "White Lotus's family tutor? What is she doing here?"

Aria Richardson distinctly remembered that Hope Williams had mentioned that after Grace Gray was caught as a spy sent by the Williams Family to the Lewis Family, she was sent back to Williams Family in city A.

How could she appear here?

Aria Richardson furrowed her brows, and as the elevator doors were still open, she quickly stepped out to check if she was mistaken.

But all she could see was the person's back.

Aria Richardson took out her mobile phone and called Hope Williams while following behind.

Hope Williams quickly answered the call.

“Hope, I just saw someone who seems to be your family’s former tutor.”

Hope Williams replied, “That can’t be, Waylon dumped her back at the Williams Family. Given her timidity, I bet she wouldn’t dare come back in this lifetime.”

Aria Richardson kept following, “Don’t be so sure, it looked super alike, no... I can confirm it was the white lotus tutor.”

At this moment, Hope Williams happened to come out of the dean’s office, “Which floor are you on? I’ll come find you.”

“Twenty-eight.”

“Be careful, I’ll be there soon.”

“Okay.”

Aria Richardson frowned, an intuition telling her that this woman’s appearance definitely wasn’t good news.

“I want to see what you’re up to.”

As she said this, Aria Richardson followed the person to the stairwell, and saw her making a call, but Aria, not wanting to be discovered, kept her distance and couldn’t make out what was being said.

Aria Richardson narrowed her eyes and once the woman finished the call and came out, Aria quickly ducked around the corner.

Grace Gray didn’t notice her, and headed straight for the corridor. Aria rapidly followed and came to a hospital room.

Aria Richardson loitered at the door, and as it opened, she tiptoed to peek inside, only to see a girl who looked very much like Hope Williams lying sickly on the bed.

Aria Richardson covered her mouth in shock, her mind rapidly piecing it together, this must be Hope Williams’ sickly sister.

Hearing previously from Hope about having a twin sister, Aria had been a bit incredulous.

Now facing a face that looked five or six parts like Hope Williams, Aria completely believed it.

But was not this sister in City A?

How did she end up in the Emperor Capital Hospital?

“So the sister has settled down in Emperor Capital!” Aria mumbled, “Did all of City A’s hospitals get eradicated? Running all the way to Emperor Capital for treatment, what’s the scheme?”

There’s something fishy when things don’t add up!

Aria Richardson noted down the hospital room number and called Hope Williams.

“Hello, Hope, guess who I saw?”

“Who?”

Aria Richardson covered her mouth and whispered, “Your sister!”

“...” That remark sounded somewhat like a curse!

“It’s really your sister! Your twin sister is lying in the VIP ward of your hospital right now!”

Hope Williams had already reached the twenty-eighth floor, and upon hearing from Aria Richardson that Luna Williams was hospitalized here, her pace faltered momentarily.

A slight frown creased her brow, no wonder she was at the Lewis Family today.

But with so many hospitals in City A, why drag herself all the way to Emperor Capital Hospital?

What is she trying to do?

As far as Hope Williams knew, the level of medical care in City A wasn’t much different from Emperor Capital.

Luna Williams absolutely didn’t need to travel all the way to Emperor Capital Hospital for treatment.

As Hope Williams thought this, she subconsciously moved forward a few steps and then saw Aria Richardson crouched at the door of the hospital room.

“I see you.” Hope Williams hung up the phone and strode towards Aria Richardson.

Aria Richardson was stealthily opening a crack in the door, trying to eavesdrop on the conversation inside, when she heard a “thud.”

Aria Richardson was startled.

Something had hit the door, followed by the sound of it falling to the ground, “clack.”

The crisp sound of glass shattering.

“What are you hiding there for? Come out!” The woman’s irritated voice came from inside.

Aria Richardson was taken aback, her shoulders tensed up, sensing trouble—had she been discovered?

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Aria Richardson gripped the doorknob tightly, deciding that even if she was discovered, she was not afraid!

Just as she was about to push the door open, she continued to hear voices from inside, “Useless, you can’t even handle this small task, what use are you to me?”

Aria frowned, followed by the sound of soft sobbing from inside.

Clearly, the phrase, ‘Why are you hiding there? Come here.’ was not directed at her.

Aria patted her own chest to comfort herself.

Suddenly, someone gently tapped her shoulder.

Aria was startled again, looking like a thief, she turned around and saw Hope Williams which made her pat her chest, whispering softly, “Hope, you scared me to death.”

“Don’t stay here, let’s go.”

Aria grabbed Hope, “Wait, wait, your sister is ranting inside, I don’t know why she is so furious.”

Hope frowned.

“Let’s not go yet, let’s listen and find out why she is so angry. I saw Grace Gray go out to make a phone call, and after coming back she got scolded by your sister. It must be something important that wasn’t handled properly.”

“Grace Gray is with Luna Williams now?”

Aria nodded, “I saw it with my own eyes.”

That’s even stranger.

Logically speaking, Grace Gray had disclosed her dealings with the Williams Family; Maverick Williams would never allow such a person to stay with the Williams Family.

Why would she be placed close to Luna Williams?

Aria noticed a change in Hope’s expression, as if she realized something.

Aria asked, “Hope, what’s wrong? Did you think of something?”

“I’ll tell you later, we should go now. With Luna Williams being hospitalized here, Maverick Williams and Ted Williams won’t be far. It’s not good to be found here, let’s go first.”

Hoping to leave, Aria was about to turn around when a cold voice came from behind, “Did not expect President Williams to have the habit of eavesdropping.”

Aria was shocked again, oh my! Really been caught!

After being scared repeatedly today, Aria felt she was going to lose her mind.

Hope turned around and saw Leo Carter standing behind them, his hands in his pockets and his eyes cold with a hint of mockery watching them.

Aria tugged at Hope’s sleeve and asked, “Hope, who is this handsome and clear-eyed young man?”

Hope’s expression remained cold, “Not familiar, but he seems to be in good terms with Luna Williams.”

“In good terms with Luna Williams?” Aria sized up Leo Carter from top to bottom and immediately frowned, “Oh, he’s not that good-looking.”

Hope glanced at Aria beside him, unable to help the twitch at the corner of his mouth.

Hope heard him calling Luna Williams ‘Luna’ in an affectionate manner, so their relationship must be quite special.

Leo Carter!

The young master of the Carter Family.

This Carter Family, which Joseph Sanders and Zoey Sanders, siblings, mentioned before, and which Jade Bell also mentioned that day at City A Hospital."

"Won't President Williams explain?" Leo Carter asked, raising his eyebrows sharply with a cool gaze.

"What should I explain to President Carter?"

"Why you are here."

Hope slightly curved her lips, "Is this place owned by your family?"

Leo Carter's expression cooled a bit, "You know that's not what I mean."

At that moment, the door to the hospital room was opened from the inside, and the person coming to check the noise was Grace Gray.

Hearing the sound, Hope turned her head, locking eyes with Grace Gray.

Grace Gray instantly panicked, like a rat seeing a cat, and shrank back, flusteredly saying, "Mrs. Lewis..."

Hope smiled slightly, looking at her calmly, "We meet again."

Aria crossed her arms, "Little white lotus, what a coincidence!"

Grace Gray quickly lowered her eyes, avoiding their gaze.

In the hospital room, Luna Williams heard the voices outside and asked, "Grace, who is it?"

Grace Gray replied tremulously, "It's Mrs. Lewis..."

By now, Luna Williams had slowly walked out from inside. Upon seeing Hope Williams, her expression turned colder by several degrees, "Sister."

However, when she saw the man in front of her, a flash of light appeared in her eyes, and she immediately displayed a smile, subconsciously smoothing her hair.

"Brother Leo, you came to see me."

Leo Carter approached Luna Williams, reaching out to support her in almost an embracing stance, "Why did you come out? Are you feeling more comfortable?"

Luna Williams smiled excitedly, "Yes, much better. Don't worry about me, Brother Leo."

“That’s good.”

“Come in and sit, sister, you come in too.” Luna Williams said to Hope Williams.

Luna Williams was surprised to see Hope Williams suddenly appearing there, but her expression at the moment was flawless.

Since it was put that way, it wasn’t good to just leave directly.

As everyone walked in, they saw the broken glass at the entrance that had not yet been dealt with.

Looking at the glass on the floor, Luna Williams’s face stiffened and she explained, “It was accidentally broken.”

“Wow, Sister Williams, you’ve really outdone yourself with carelessness, accidentally causing the cup to fall from the bedside to the doorway, and it even shattered with water stains all over the door, impressive.”

Aria Richardson clapped her hands, speaking sarcastically with a smile.

Luna Williams bit her lower lip, stealing a glance at Leo Carter’s expression, fearing she might ruin her gentle and delicate image in front of him, “Brother Leo…”

Gently smiling, Leo Carter said, “It’s just a cup. If it’s broken, it’s broken, it’s no big deal.”

Only then did Luna Williams squeeze out a smile, her gaze turning to Hope Williams, she gently called, “Sister, did you come to see me?”

“No.”

“They were eavesdropping at the door, I caught them,” Leo Carter said sternly.

“What?” Luna Williams expressed surprise, “Sister, why would you do that?”

At this moment, Luna Williams was extremely panicked inside.

If Hope Williams has been eavesdropping outside, what if she heard their conversation inside?

If that were the case, it would be terrible!

Luna Williams nervously bit her lower lip.

Aria Richardson pursed her lips speechlessly, muttering, “Can’t we just pass by?”

“You were eavesdropping by lying at the doorway?”

Aria Richardson, “...”

Hope Williams gave Aria Richardson a look. Aria Richardson tugged at her lips and shut up.

More panicked about being caught eavesdropping than the eavesdroppers themselves, Luna Williams quickly changed the topic, “Sister, let me introduce him, this is my fiancé, Leo Carter.”

Luna Williams and Leo Carter’s engagement had been arranged since childhood.

Luna Williams gently looked up at Leo Carter.

Hope Williams, “I know him.”

“You knew each other before?” Luna Williams asked, surprised.

Leo Carter explained, “The new owner of Ansen Corporation, Hope Williams! We just met this morning.”

Luna Williams’s eyes darkened slightly, but her smile did not diminish, “I see, then I don’t need to introduce much.”

“Sister, please sit.”

“I have other matters to attend to, so I won’t sit. Take care,” Hope Williams, pulling Aria Richardson, turned to leave.

“Hope Williams! What are you doing here?”

Maverick Williams walked in from outside, his face sinking as he looked at Hope Williams.

Noticing the shattered cup on the floor and assuming that Hope Williams had come to stir up trouble, he accused sharply, “Did you come to bully Luna again?”