

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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Chapter 511: Chapter 511: Not Allowing Her to Bully You Anymore

Hope Williams' face turned cold, "Which eye of yours saw me bullying her?"

"Hey, you weird old man, stop framing people, would you?" Aria Richardson stepped forward to argue with Maverick Williams.

Luna Williams quickly spoke up, "No, Grandpa, sister didn't bully me, I accidentally broke this cup myself, please don't blame sister."

"Did you hear that? It's not right to blame everything on our Hope."

Aria Richardson glared fiercely at Maverick Williams.

Maverick Williams looked at Hope, his face turning dark for a moment, as if he had seen a malicious old witch from a fairy tale.

But when he looked at Luna, it was as though he was looking at the kind-hearted Snow White.

Hope didn't care how he saw her, and didn't want to stay here any longer, turning to Aria, "Let's go."

"Sure." Aria didn't want to stay there either, feeling the atmosphere was painfully suffocating.

Seeing Hope leave, Maverick Williams huffed heavily, "Every day presents something irritating."

Luna's eyes reddened, "Grandpa, don't talk about sister like that, she came to see me specifically, she probably didn't mean any harm, please don't blame her."

Maverick Williams looked at Luna and sighed, "If only your sister could be as sensible as you."

Luna pursed her lips and lowered her gaze, but a crafty glint flashed across her eyes.

Maverick Williams looked towards Leo Carter, his expression softening considerably, "Leo, since you're here with Luna, I've got some other matters to attend to, so I won't disturb you two. Have a good chat."

Luna bit her lower lip shyly, "Grandpa..."

Leo Carter's handsome face showed a faint smile, "Elder Williams, please go ahead with your business."

Maverick Williams nodded and walked out, with Grace Gray seizing the opportunity to leave the hospital room as well.

Leo Carter looked at Luna and let out a soft sigh.

Seeing Leo sigh, Luna, not understanding, asked, "What's wrong, Brother Leo?"

"Why did you speak on behalf of Hope just now? She clearly has strong hostility towards you, yet you still explained for her."

Luna's lips slightly tightened and she lowered her gaze, saying, "She is my sister, after all, I don't want her to argue with Grandpa, I know there are some misunderstandings between us, and I want to clear them up."

"Misunderstanding? Are you talking about the bone marrow donation?"

Regarding the issues that stirred up City A, Leo Carter had heard of them even in Emperor Capital.

Luna nodded with a frown, her face filled with distress.

Leo Carter said, "In this matter, Elder Williams did indeed go a bit too far, but he was desperate to save you. Hope, being your biological sister, refusing to save you, isn't exactly innocent either."

Speaking of this, sadness covered Luna's face, "Brother Leo, I don't blame my sister. If she doesn't want to save me, that's fine. I don't have much time left anyway, it's not worth it."

"Who says you're not worth it? Luna, don't give up. With the medical advancements nowadays, there must be a way."

Luna, with tears misting her eyes, looked at Leo, "Mhm, I won't give up. There will be other ways."

Leo Carter took hold of Luna's cold little hand, his eyes filled with compassion, "As for your sister, if she bullies you again, tell me."

“What do you want to do, Brother Leo?”

“I won’t allow her to bully you again.”

happiness filled Luna’s eyes, “Thank you, Brother Leo.”

Hope and Aria left the hospital, with Hope needing to return to her company having a pile of work waiting for her, while Aria originally planned to accompany Hope but was called away by a phone call.

The two split up after leaving the hospital.

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As night fell, Hope Williams had been busy and unable to pick up Luke and Willow from the old house, so she had to call Alitzel Williams and ask her to have someone send them back. Just after the call, Waylon Lewis’s call came through.

He had a social engagement this evening and would likely return late, so he made a point to inform her.

Hope arrived home at 6:30 p.m. When she got there, Luke and Willow were staring intently at the TV, watching cartoons in the living room.

Hearing the noise at the door, they knew Hope had come back, and the two little treasures cheerfully rushed towards her.

“Mommy, you’re back.”

Hope squatted down gently and hugged Luke and Willow in her arms, “Were you good at Great-Grandpa’s today?”

Luke, “Absolutely, Great-Grandpa even praised Luke and Willow. We’re going to Great-Grandpa’s again tomorrow.”

Hope sat down on the couch with Luke and Willow, “That’s great, you can. Great-Grandpa is happy when you visit him.”

Willow glanced at the door and asked, “Mommy, why hasn’t Daddy come back yet?”

“He’s got a business dinner tonight, so he might be back later.”

“I see, okay then.”

Hope looked at her watch, “You two watch a bit longer, go back to your rooms to sleep at 9:30 as usual. Mommy has some things to do, so I’ll go upstairs first.”

“Mmm, go ahead, Mommy.”

Hope patted Luke and Willow’s heads and went upstairs at ease after giving instructions, holding her belongings.

After taking a bath and changing into pajamas, Hope sat on the couch with her laptop, looking up information.

Her gaze landed on the documents from Windford Pharmaceuticals, pausing momentarily.

According to Elizabeth Summer, Leo Carter had been planning to acquire Ansen and had been in discussions with Jade Bell for a long time, almost certain to succeed.

But why he was so intent on acquiring Ansen was beyond Hope’s understanding.

And then there was what happened at the hospital today.

Luna Williams seemed to want to stay in Emperor Capital for the long term, even though it would have been more convenient for her to stay in City A for treatment.

There was no need for her to come here.

There was also Grace Gray. When Grace was thrown into the Williams Family by Waylon Lewis, she spilled everything about Old Master Williams at once; for a betrayer, according to their personalities, they shouldn’t still be by their side.

Thinking about it now, everything seemed oddly out of place.

Hope sighed softly. Luna was unlikely to let the matter of the bone marrow go, but fortunately, nothing had happened yet.

She could only take one step at a time and deal with it as it comes.

Hope was busy on the computer for hours. Glancing at the time, she pursed her lips slightly, picked up her phone, and headed outside as she called Waylon Lewis.

The phone rang for a while before it was answered.

“Waylon Lewis, are you about to be done with your event?”

“Madam, the Boss has gone to the restroom. He left his phone on the table and didn’t take it with him.”

It was Elias Patel’s voice.

“Elias Patel?”

“Yes, Madam, it’s me.”

Chapter 512: Chapter 512: Wife tells me to come home to sleep

Hope Williams’ expression faded slightly, “Are you and Waylon going to the business social together tonight?”

Elias Patel explained unhurriedly, “Yes, I was still handing over my work, and it happened that the boss of the project our Boss is discussing tonight, I have been dealing with them before, so I went along.”

Hope Williams sat down on the living room sofa, her fair and delicate face unintentionally relaxed a bit.

Perhaps it was because she was pregnant, she was especially sensitive about certain things.

When she heard that Waylon Lewis’s call was answered by someone else, she was unconsciously startled, especially since it was another woman, and a woman who had a good relationship with Waylon.

The voice on the other side was somewhat noisy, filled with the clinking of cups and teasing.

These people seemed to have had quite a bit to drink, their voices loud and tipsy.

“Miss Patel is so capable, when I didn’t see you by President Lewis’s side, I thought you had left the Lewis Clan. I was planning to poach you to my company, and it turns out Miss Patel is still with the Lewis Clan.”

“Wishful thinking, Miss Patel has always been the apple of President Lewis’s eye, she couldn’t be poached by you. Look, President Lewis standing next to Miss Patel, not to mention the subordinate relationship, they truly look like a handsome couple, quite a match, President Lewis treats Miss Patel rather specially.”

Elias Patel laughed gracefully, “You folks really shouldn’t tease me like this.”

“We are really speaking the truth, anyone with eyes could see it. Just now, President Lewis even shielded Miss Patel from drinking. We have never seen President Lewis show such tender affection before, it is clear that Miss Patel is special to him.”

Elias Patel dealt with it helplessly a couple of times, and then seemingly recalled that Hope Williams’ call hadn’t been hung up yet, and hurriedly said to Hope, “Madam,

please don't misunderstand, they've drunk too much, just talking nonsense. Do you have anything else? Boss should be back soon, can I have him call you back later?"

Hope Williams brushed her hair and took a deep breath, regaining focus, and said, "No need, tell him not to drink too much and come back early. I'll wait for him at home."

"Madam, it might take a while longer here, you can rest first, no need to wait for Boss."

Hope Williams' expression, previously devoid of much emotion, turned cold completely, "Miss Patel, that's enough from you."

Elias Patel smiled lightly, "I'm sorry, Madam, for overstepping my bounds."

Hope Williams hung up the phone, leaning on the sofa with her brows tightly furrowed.

She naturally trusted Waylon, but as a wife, those words were uncomfortable to hear.

Also, she could tell that Elias Patel somewhat intentionally let her hear those words.

Waylon Lewis came back from outside just as Elias Patel put his phone back in its place. Waylon's brow furrowed slightly; he didn't like others touching his personal belongings.

Noticing Waylon's displeasure, Elias Patel stood up and explained calmly, "Boss, your wife called just now, and I saw you were not around, so I answered it for you."

Waylon Lewis, upon hearing it was a call from Hope Williams, his expression softened and asked, "What did she say?"

Elias Patel's face carried a flawless smile, "Madam didn't say much, just to drink less and that she would wait for you to come home."

"That's all she said?"

Elias Patel nodded, "Yes, that's all."

Waylon Lewis glanced at his phone, his handsome face showing no particular expression, and he didn't sit back down but reached for his suit jacket instead.

Elias Patel's brows slightly trembled, her tone changing, "Boss, what is this about?"

Waylon Lewis looked coolly at everyone present, "Please continue, I'm leaving."

"President Lewis, it's still early, what's so urgent that you have to leave?"

"Yeah, President Lewis, what's so urgent?"

The people in the private room tried to persuade him to stay.

Waylon Lewis looked coldly at the people stopping him, "My wife called me home to sleep."

Those blocking Waylon Lewis had drunk quite a bit, holding their glasses and standing unsteadily in front of Waylon, "Luck that President Lewis is such a nice guy, it's only just a few hours past, home ladies really don't understand, always hurrying, what's there to hurry, listen to me, President, ignore her, let her wait enough, such inconsiderate women should be taught a lesson."

Several drunk people in the room laughed along, agreeing, "That's right, President Lewis, you should not spoil home women too much, otherwise they'll start taking liberties; daring to manage a man's affairs, they should be left hanging."

The drunk stocky man who was blocking Waylon Lewis's way stretched out his hand to pull him, "Come on, President Lewis, let's continue drinking... ah ah ah... ah... President Lewis!"

Chapter 513: Chapter 513: Believe in Waylon Lewis

The fatty's outstretched hand was caught by Waylon Lewis in one swift motion, creating a "crack" sound.

The fatty let out a series of howls.

Suddenly, everyone in the private room sobered up considerably.

"Presi... President Lewis... You, it hurts, hurts, hurts..."

Waylon Lewis's expression was cold and menacing, immediately filling the spacious private room with an intense chill.

"Boss?" Elias Patel saw the scene and quickly stepped forward to intervene, but was stopped by a cold glance from Waylon Lewis.

"I love it when my wife is in charge of me, I love spoiling her, what about it? Do you have a problem with that?"

The people in the room looked at each other and realized the gravity of the situation upon seeing the expression on Waylon Lewis's face and quickly shook their heads.

Waylon Lewis glanced coldly at the fatty in front of him, his eyes filled with barely concealed anger. He spoke coldly, "The collaboration between Lewis Clan and Foster Clan ends here. I don't want to see any Foster Clan projects at Lewis Clan ever again."

The fatty, whose wrist had been snapped, widened his eyes, forgetting to howl.

Thomas Hughes, who was accustomed to such scenes, immediately stepped forward to hand over a handkerchief.

What was he thinking, mentioning the Boss's wife in front of him? It was simply asking for a beating.

Waylon Lewis wiped his hands while stepping out of the private room.

The gaze of everyone inside the room shifted, and they all bowed their heads.

Elias Patel was in a state of shock.

She had never expected that Waylon Lewis would terminate the cooperation with Foster Clan just because President Foster had made a few unsavory comments about Hope Williams.

Waylon Lewis's attitude was enough to prove how much he valued Hope Williams.

He really couldn't bear to let her be wronged even the slightest bit.

With mixed feelings, Elias Patel still grabbed her belongings and quickly followed after Waylon.

"Bo..." Thomas Hughes quickly sent a look to Elias Patel, stopping her from what she was about to say.

Since Thomas Hughes had been drinking, Elias Patel took over driving.

After Hope Williams ushered Luke and Willow to bed, she took a blanket to cover herself and leaned on the sofa, yawning.

When Waylon Lewis returned, he saw a small figure leaning on the sofa. Her eyes were slightly closed; she appeared to be asleep.

Waylon Lewis lowered his footsteps and walked over, turned around to take off his suit, throwing it on the sofa, then unbuttoned two cuffs and bent over, his gaze falling on Hope Williams's sleeping face.

Seeing her body shrink slightly, Waylon Lewis gently stretched out his hand and picked her up.

Hope Williams hadn't fallen into a deep sleep. Her bright eyes slowly opened, and the first thing she saw was the handsome face of the man close at hand.

"Did I wake you?"

Hope Williams rubbed her eyes, "I wasn't really asleep anyway."

"Why did you fall asleep in the living room?"

Hope Williams, too lazy to move, snuggled into his embrace, looped her hands around his shoulders, and nestled against him, "I was waiting for you to come back."

A flicker of distress passed through Waylon Lewis's eyes.

Elias Patel's gaze lowered, "Boss, Madam, Thomas and I will head back first."

"Mmh."

Hope Williams had not noticed that Elias Patel and Thomas were there.

Hope Williams's expression changed subtly.

"Put me down."

Hope Williams got down from Waylon Lewis's arms and looked towards Elias Patel.

Elias Patel wore an unassailable smile, her gaze as serene as could be. She gave Hope Williams a polite nod of the head and then turned to leave.

Waylon Lewis keenly sensed the change in Hope Williams's expression, "What's wrong?"

Hope Williams took a good look at Waylon Lewis. The man before her had eyebrows like swords and eyes like stars, extraordinarily handsome. Even though he had drunk quite a bit, he didn't look the least bit disheveled and still appeared remarkably dignified.

Waylon Lewis was undoubtedly a fine man, and such men never lacked women flocking to them.

Hope Williams had seen enough of this. Perhaps Elias Patel had feelings for Waylon Lewis, but she couldn't stop these admirations as long as Elias didn't act out of line. Hope Williams wouldn't interfere.

She also trusted Waylon Lewis.

But if Elias Patel did step out of line, Hope Williams would not ignore it.

Thinking this, Hope Williams felt some relief in her heart and shook her head, not asking the question that had come to her lips.

“It’s nothing. You’ve been drinking; do you want me to make you some soup to sober up?”

Waylon Lewis hugged the woman into his arms and headed upstairs. “Don’t fuss, you’ve been tired all day. Go back to your room and rest. I’ll take a shower and then come keep you company.”

Hope Williams nodded, “Okay.”

Hope Williams was indeed tired today, with a heap of things to do and having to compete with Luna Williams, her heart felt weary.

Touching the bed, she did not want to move, but Hope Williams still resisted the sleepiness, waiting for Waylon Lewis to shower and get into bed, then she snuggled into his arms.

A scent of shower gel came wafting over her, and Hope Williams closed her eyes, comfortably nestling in his embrace.

Waylon Lewis wrapped his arms tightly around the tender little woman, the corners of his mouth curling slightly. His eyes were full of both distress and helplessness; she was clearly too tired to even keep her eyes open, yet she had waited for him before she would sleep.

Waylon Lewis stroked her smooth, soft cheek with his hand, bending down to kiss her forehead.

How could he bear to come home late and make her wait?

The next day.

Hope Williams had set her alarm for seven o’clock, but for some reason, it didn’t go off.

She ended up sleeping until eight-thirty, the sunlight streaming through the window onto her face. Hope Williams suddenly jolted awake.

“What time is it?”

But then she was pulled back into an embrace, “Six o’clock, sleep a bit more.”

Waylon Lewis, with his eyes still closed, held the woman tightly to him.

Hope Williams, still in a half-dream, half-awake state, lingered in Waylon Lewis's arms for a while before she began to doubt the truth of his words.

"How can it be so bright at six in the morning?!" Hope Williams fumbled for her phone on the nightstand, squinting as she turned it on. The display starkly showed it was half-past eight!

Chapter 514: Chapter 514: Luna Williams Takes Action

Hope Williams lifted her eyes, and suddenly met the man's gaze.

"Waylon Lewis, get up, we're late, we both overslept."

Waylon Lewis had already woken up, and even turned off the alarm, just to let Hope Williams sleep a bit more.

"Oh my, why didn't the alarm go off?"

"I wanted you to sleep more." The implication being, I turned it off.

Hope Williams hurriedly got out of bed, "You! I'm very busy today."

"Busy with what? I'll help you with it."

Waylon Lewis followed Hope Williams into the bathroom and ended up being pushed out by Hope Williams, who gave him an angry glare, "Stop messing around, I really have to go to the company today."

After Hope Williams finished washing up and changed her clothes, she hurried downstairs for breakfast, while Waylon Lewis brought down the bag she forgot to take down.

Hope Williams hurriedly asked the housemaid to serve breakfast, and after making a round in the living room not seeing Aunt Thompson, who usually prepared breakfast.

Hope Williams blinked, looking at the maid coming out of the kitchen with breakfast and casually asked, "Where's Aunt Thompson?"

"Ma'am, we also didn't see Aunt Thompson early this morning, she might have gone out. If you need anything, just instruct me."

Hope Williams nodded slightly, then didn't inquire further, "Nothing important, you can go on with your work."

“Yes, ma’am.”

Hope Williams glanced at the clock on the wall, it was getting late, she finished her breakfast in a rush and hurried out.

Waylon Lewis personally drove Hope Williams to her company.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Aunt Thompson looked puzzled at Grace Gray, “Miss Gray, why did you ask me to meet here?”

“Aunt Thompson, a friend of mine wanted to meet you,” Grace Gray said with a complex look in her eyes.

Aunt Thompson became wary, and her pace slowed down considerably as she followed Grace Gray.

“Miss Gray, I have other matters, maybe we shouldn’t meet now, we can talk another time.”

Seeing Aunt Thompson about to leave, Grace Gray quickly grabbed her hand, “Aunt Thompson, you’ve already come, let’s meet first before going.”

Grace Gray pulled Aunt Thompson’s hand and continued walking forward, Aunt Thompson becoming more anxious, “What is this all about?”

“You’ll know when we get there.”

Grace Gray led Aunt Thompson to Luna Williams’ hospital room, just as the doctor who was checking on Luna Williams was walking out.

Luna Williams was leaning on the hospital bed, resting with her eyes closed.

Grace Gray led Aunt Thompson inside and closed the door.

Luna Williams slowly opened her eyes, looking coldly at the two people in front of her.

“Miss, Aunt Thompson is here.”

Luna Williams straightened up and immediately put on a warm and enthusiastic smile, “Aunt Thompson, please have a seat.”

“You! You... how come?” You look so much like the lady!

Grace Gray urged Aunt Thompson to sit in the chair next to Luna Williams’ hospital bed.

Luna Williams looked at Aunt Thompson with a pleased expression, “Aunt Thompson, hello, my name is Luna Williams, I am the lady’s sister.”

Aunt Thompson had heard about this woman in the Williams’ household too, her expression suddenly changed, and she tentatively asked, “Miss Williams, you invited me here, is there something you need?”

Luna Williams smiled gently, “A small favor, I just want to ask Aunt Thompson for a little help.”

“Miss Williams, I’m of little significance, how could I possibly help you?” Aunt Thompson grew increasingly uneasy; her hands nervously twined together, feeling a bad premonition.

“Not at all, this is something only you can do, Aunt Thompson.”

Luna Williams raised her hand, and Grace Gray walked over, opening a box on the table filled to the brim with money!

Aunt Thompson’s heart skipped a beat, and she hurriedly stood up, “Miss Williams, you...”

“Aunt Thompson, do me a small favor, and this half a million is yours. I’ll give you another million afterwards to send you and your daughter abroad.”

A million and a half for a small favor?

Aunt Thompson isn’t foolish!

Pies don’t just fall from the sky; giving her so much money surely means the task is no trivial matter.

Aunt Thompson quickly stepped back, and before Luna Williams could finish speaking, she said uneasily, “Miss Williams, I dare not take this money, I am incapable, I can’t do anything, better find someone else.”

Luna Williams’s face darkened, her eyes revealing a hint of malice, “I haven’t even said what it is, how do you know you can’t do it?”

“I really can’t, I can’t do it.”

Aunt Thompson repeatedly waved her hands and turned to leave.

“Aunt Thompson, your daughter is Manni Bailey, right? She is a sophomore at Emperor University, and your home address is...”

Aunt Thompson's complexion stiffened, and she tremblingly turned her head, "You investigated me."

"No, I just had someone casually check on your family situation and had people keep an eye on your daughter at school, that's all."

Upon hearing about her daughter, Aunt Thompson instantly became agitated, "Miss Williams, what do you actually want?"

Luna Williams slightly smiled, "I don't want much, just for you, Aunt Thompson, to help me. I will ensure you two are well, but if you refuse, I won't be so easygoing then. You're smart, you should know what's more important."

Her smile was harmless, but her words were full of threats.

Aunt Thompson looked at the box of money; she didn't want the money, she just wanted her daughter to be safe. But Luna Williams meant that if she did not help her, she would harm her daughter.

Aunt Thompson's facial muscles relaxed slightly, her eyes full of conflict, then she hesitantly asked, "What do you want me to do?"

"Don't be so nervous, it's not about killing or arson, it's really just a small favor."

Grace Gray handed a small bottle of medicine to Aunt Thompson.

"What is this?"

The label on the medicine bottle was disguised, making it impossible to see what was inside.

"Abortion pills."

Aunt Thompson's pupils dilated instantly, her hand trembling, and the bottle dropped to the ground.

Abortion pills, she was supposed to harm someone's child!

"You... you, why do you want to harm your own sister, I... this..."

"This is my business, don't ask too much, just do it."

"There are many bodyguards in the villa, I have no chance to act." Aunt Thompson still thinking about refusing.

“Do you think I’m a fool? The bodyguards at your house are there to protect the masters, not to monitor the kitchen.

All you need to do is to mix this into her food undetected, you have plenty of opportunities to act.” Luna Williams said, smiling.

Aunt Thompson stood frozen, feeling as if a demon was watching her.

Aunt Thompson was almost crying, “But if the mistress and master find out, I will go to jail. The master loves his wife the most, he won’t let me go, please, let me go, I really can’t...”

“Can’t? Don’t give me these excuses, don’t you want your daughter? Making your daughter disappear is just a word away for me.”

Aunt Thompson trembled in panic.

“To do it or not is just a verbal decision. If you don’t, I will find someone else. But since you’re here today, I recorded a video. When the secret comes to light, I will send the video of you coming to see me to Hope Williams. Do you think Hope Williams would not conclude that it was you? By then, I don’t need to do anything, Waylon Lewis himself can destroy you.”

Luna Williams held her phone, her smile chilling.

Chapter 515: Chapter 515: Administering Medicine

“You!” Aunt Thompson looked at Luna Williams, then at Grace Gray. So she came and walked right into the trap.

“Grace Gray, I was not unkind to you when I was at the madam’s house.”

Initially she thought Gray was just a poor little girl without any support, so she helped her everywhere, little did she expect that today she would deceive her to come out and put her into a desperate situation. If Hope Williams discovers her this time, she is done for.

Grace Gray dared not meet Aunt Thompson’s eyes.

This was also a helpless move for her; she too wanted to survive.

Luna Williams did not care what they said, “So? Have you decided yet?”

Aunt Thompson had no way out, “Fine, I’ll do it, but you must ensure my safety.”

Luna Williams shook her head, “No, it’s you who has to ensure your own safety. We are now in this together for better or worse. If you succeed, it’s good for us both, but if discovered... I will take care of your daughter and give her these one hundred and fifty thousand to live well, do you understand what I’m saying?”

Aunt Thompson understood Luna Williams’s words, and a shudder went through her heart.

This was a warning; even if she failed, she must not reveal her. As long as she doesn’t betray her, her daughter can live with one hundred and fifty thousand, but if she exposes her, her daughter is also ruined.

Aunt Thompson felt dismayed, taking a deep breath, “Understood.”

Luna Williams was very satisfied with Aunt Thompson’s prudence, “Then let me wish you success in advance... oh no, wish us success. Remember to act tonight, I can’t wait any longer.”

...

That evening, Hope Williams returned home and did not see Waylon Lewis, but Waylon’s car was parked in the garage, so he had already come back.

Hope Williams was about to go upstairs when he smelled something delicious from the kitchen and turned towards it.

Inside the kitchen, the chef and servants were all busy. No one noticed him as Hope Williams entered.

Hope Williams saw Aunt Thompson and walked towards her, “Aunt Thompson.”

Upon hearing the voice, Aunt Thompson tensed up, quickly clutching the small bottle in her hand that she hadn’t had the chance to open yet, turning around with a look of panic to see Hope Williams approaching from a distance, “Madam?”

Hope Williams came up to Aunt Thompson, blinked his eyes, noting her startled look, and said apologetically, “Did my sudden sound scare you?”

“No, no.”

Hope Williams glanced at the soup just poured from the pot in front of her, then back at Aunt Thompson.

Aunt Thompson swallowed, stabilizing her nerves a bit, “Madam, what brings you to the kitchen?”

“Smelled something nice, wanted to see what delicious food was being cooked today.”

Aunt Thompson squeezed out a not-so-natural smile, “Today we cooked all your favorite dishes, madam, you better leave soon, the kitchen is full of fumes, don’t let it stick to you.”

Hope Williams nodded, “Right, Aunt Thompson, where were you this morning?”

Aunt Thompson was shocked, cold sweat continuously breaking out on her forehead, “I didn’t go anywhere... just a matter at my daughter’s school, I went to handle that, so I went out for a while. Is there something the matter, madam?”

“Nothing much, just rarely saw you not around, others said you had left early, so I wanted to ask if there was any emergency.”

Aunt Thompson’s back was already drenched in cold sweat.

“No emergency, it’s resolved now. I was in a hurry this morning, so forgot to inform you, I’m sorry madam.”

“No worries, I understand, is your daughter’s issue resolved? If there’s any difficulty, you can talk to me or to Waylon.”

Aunt Thompson’s expression was somewhat unnatural, looking at the sincere and kind Hope Williams, a wave of guilt surged inside, and she couldn’t help but lower her head.

I’m sorry madam! I too am forced by circumstances, please don’t blame me!

“Thank you, madam, it’s resolved.”

Seeing Aunt Thompson’s somewhat abnormal expression, Hope Williams felt a bit puzzled.

However, Hope Williams did not show it, “That’s good then.”

Hope Williams nodded, suddenly feeling a familiar presence behind him, he turned back to see Waylon Lewis walking in.

Waylon Lewis reached out and grabbed Hope Williams’s hand, “Why did you come to the kitchen?”

“I was hungry, and the smell drew me here; I originally wanted to find something to eat.”

Waylon glanced at the chef, who immediately understood and said, “Sir, dinner is ready for Madam, we can start eating now.”

“Mm.”

The servants brought dishes to the dining table one after the other.

Waylon embraced Hope and walked out.

Aunt Thompson frowned deeply, looking down at the small bottle of medicine she clutched tightly in her hand, feeling a mix of emotions.

Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams were both home for dinner tonight, so the kitchen had cooked several dishes. Previously, Alitzel Williams had specifically instructed the kitchen to make nutritious soups for Hope daily, so several soups were placed close to Hope.

Waylon had gotten into the habit of taking care of Hope, and served her a bowl of black chicken soup.

Aunt Thompson stood not far away, eyeing the direction of the dining table with her brows furrowed.

“How’s the taste?”

Hope took a couple of sips and nodded, “It tastes good, very delicious, you all should try it too.”

“Mm, if you like it, drink more.”

“Okay.”

Waylon, while peeling shrimp, said to Hope, “I have to go on a business trip abroad tomorrow.”

Hope, who was drinking soup, paused and looked up at Waylon, “How long will you be gone?”

Waylon thought for a moment and gave a rough estimate, “About a week or so.”

“Ah?” Hope put down her bowl, “That long.”

Waylon raised an eyebrow, placing the peeled shrimp into Hope’s bowl, “Don’t want me to go?”

“That’s not it, work is necessary, it’s just that I will miss you,” Hope said with a pursed lip.

Across the table, Luke and Willow, who were busily eating, also looked sad to hear that Waylon was going on a business trip for seven days.

If possible, Waylon also did not want to leave for even one day.

“Since you’ll miss me, why not come with me?”

“Yes, yes, we want to go too,” Luke and Willow eagerly nodded.

Hope rubbed her forehead and immediately declined, “That won’t do, turning it into a family trip? Your dad is going for business, we shouldn’t interfere. You work well, and we’ll wait at home for you to come back.”

Waylon knew his sensible wife wouldn’t agree, so he could only nod, “Alright then, looks like when I miss you, I’ll just have to look at your photo and think of you.”

As Waylon spoke, his deep and magnetic voice was filled with helplessness.

Hope gently shook her head and smiled.

After dinner, Hope and Waylon both sat in the living room keeping Luke and Willow company.

Hope rested on Waylon’s lap, holding a book in her hand and a plate of cut fruit beside her.

Hope read her book while eating fruit, occasionally feeding pieces to Waylon.

Suddenly, she felt a wave of discomfort in her stomach...

“Hiss...”

Noticing her discomfort, Waylon quickly asked, “What’s wrong?”

“I... my stomach hurts a bit...”

Chapter 516: Chapter 516 Investigation

“Stomachache? I’ll take you to the hospital.” Waylon Lewis reached out anxiously to pick up Hope Williams.

Hope Williams clutched her stomach and sucked in a breath of cold air, quickly waving her hands.

“No... wait, don't go to the hospital, I might have eaten something bad. I'm going to the restroom.”

Hope Williams clutched her stomach and ran towards the bathroom.

Waylon Lewis anxiously followed her, as Luke and Willow's small faces tensed up, quickly following with their little legs.

“Hope, how are you feeling?” Waylon Lewis waited at the bathroom door, anxious.

Willow, “Mommy, are you okay?”

Luke, “Mommy, how are you doing?”

All three faces knit together with the same worry.

A few minutes later, Hope Williams came out to see the three of them staring at her with unified expressions. She was stunned for a moment and quickly said, “I'm fine, I probably just ate too much for dinner, plus some cold fruit. I had a bit of diarrhea, but I'm much better now.”

Waylon Lewis reached out to support her, his brows furrowed, “Does it still hurt?”

Seeing his worried look, Hope Williams felt a wave of warmth inside and reassured him, “A little, but I'm really okay.”

Then she looked down at the two little ones, “Mommy is fine, don't worry.”

Waylon Lewis had a serious face and bent down to pick her up in his arms.

Hope Williams was alarmed and quickly wrapped her arms around his neck, “What are you doing?”

Waylon Lewis carried her back to the sofa and seated her properly.

Hope Williams blinked, watching the fruit taken away by Waylon Lewis and pursed her lips innocently.

“Lie down.”

Hope Williams was taken aback for a moment and didn't move.

“Hmm?”

Seeing Waylon Lewis's stern face, Hope Williams immediately obediently lay back on his legs, and Waylon Lewis's hand warmed as he rubbed her stomach gently.

“Feeling a bit better?”

Hope Williams smiled, “Much better.”

Luke and Willow immediately ran to pour a cup of warm water for Hope Williams, and with her chubby little hands, Willow handed it to Hope Williams, “Mommy, you should drink some warm water.”

Hope Williams sat up straight, took the cup of warm water that was just at the right temperature, cradling it in her hands, “Thank you, my darlings.”

Hope Williams’s eyes were smiling, her heart enveloped by a dense warmth.

...

Aunt Thompson’s phone rang like a death knell.

Hurriedly putting down what was in her hand, Aunt Thompson found a secluded spot to dare to answer the call.

As expected, Luna Williams’s voice came through, “How’s the task going?”

Aunt Thompson nervously clutched the hem of her clothes, her complexion pale, and for a moment, she didn’t dare to speak.

Not hearing a response from Aunt Thompson, Luna Williams guessed the situation and her voice took on a colder edge, “You didn’t go through with it, did you?”

“No, no, no, I did take action, but then she suddenly came in and I got startled. I didn’t put it...”

Luna Williams lost her patience and cut her off, “Aunt Thompson, think about your daughter. What’s more important, Hope Williams or your daughter?”

Aunt Thompson immediately felt the grip on her weakness, hastily begging, “Please don’t harm her. I promise you, I will get it done.”

“I want to see results tomorrow,” Luna Williams said coldly, and then hung up the call.

Aunt Thompson exhaled a long breath, wiping the cold sweat from her forehead, her entire being was still anxious and uneasy.

The small medicine bottle in her hand felt like a hot potato.

Hope Williams had always been good to the servants, and Aunt Thompson didn’t want to harm her.

If Hope Williams hadn't suddenly come to the kitchen today, she would've been in the hospital by now.

Aunt Thompson felt guilty and scared.

But when she thought of her daughter, and how Luna Williams was threatening her with her daughter, she couldn't let her own daughter be in danger.

Aunt Thompson let out a heavy sigh and walked back to the kitchen, while at this moment, a pair of eyes was watching her in the darkness.

Thomas Hughes came to see Waylon Lewis with some documents, probably about the project. Waylon went to the study.

Hope Williams felt much better in her stomach, and was curling up on the sofa with her eyes closed, resting.

Suddenly, a "snap" sound.

The sound of something shattering.

It startled Hope Williams so much that she abruptly opened her eyes and quickly sat up straight, looking towards the source of the noise.

"Oh no, Aunt Thompson, how could you break madam's favorite vase? What should we do now?"

"I'm sorry, really sorry, I didn't do it on purpose."

"What's wrong with you today, Aunt Thompson? You're all thumbs in your work." Another housekeeper commented helplessly, looking at the ceramic pieces on the floor.

"I'm sorry, I'll go and apologize to madam right away."

Hope Williams glanced at Aunt Thompson, and just as Aunt Thompson looked in her direction, their eyes met, and Aunt Thompson immediately lowered her head in panic.

Hope Williams furrowed her brow, "Never mind, it's just a vase, as long as no one is hurt, that's what matters. Aunt Thompson, are you not feeling well? If you're unwell, go and take some rest."

Aunt Thompson expressed her gratitude repeatedly, "Thank you, madam, thank you."

Hope Williams withdrew her gaze, her eyes filled with a tinge of suspicion. Aunt Thompson was always very competent at her work and had never been like this before.

And now she couldn't even dare to look at her, as if she had done something bad and was feeling guilty.

Hope Williams pursed her lips and cast a few glances into the dark. Shannon Stone came out from a spot immediately, "Madam."

Hope Williams couldn't help but internally praise the few bodyguards Waylon Lewis had arranged; she didn't even need to speak, and they understood her just by the way she looked around.

Hope Williams gestured to Shannon Stone, and he silently moved closer to her.

"Please give your orders, madam."

Hope Williams lowered her voice, "I find Aunt Thompson rather strange today. Help me secretly check if something has happened to her."

Shannon Stone cast a glance at Aunt Thompson, who was walking away, and his sharp eyebrows wrinkled slightly, "I was actually about to discuss this matter with you, madam..."

Shannon Stone told Hope Williams the conversation he had accidentally overheard while hiding in the shadows.

People trained in martial arts usually have better hearing—he hadn't been very close but had heard what Aunt Thompson said clearly.

After hearing Shannon Stone's recount, Hope Williams's eyes deepened in thought.

Take action? What actions is she planning to take?

And who was the person talking to her?

Hope Williams dropped her gaze, and two individuals flashed through her mind: one was Maverick Williams, and the other was Luna Williams.

Besides them, Hope Williams couldn't think of a third person.

What do they want Aunt Thompson to do?

Hope Williams took a deep breath, her mind flooding with the details she noticed today in the kitchen.

After a moment, she lifted her gaze.

Seeing Hope Williams like this and guessing that she might have remembered something, Shannon Stone asked, “Madam, have you thought of something?”

Hope Williams blinked, “Aunt Thompson was acting very strangely in the kitchen today.”

When she visited the kitchen today, Aunt Thompson broke out in a cold sweat – at the time, she found it odd but didn’t think much of it, assuming her sudden noise had scared her.

But now it seemed that was not the case.

So why was she panicked then? Was it because Luna or Maverick Williams wanted her to drug her food?

Sleeping pills? Poison? A shock went through Hope Williams’s heart as she suddenly, in disarray, placed her hand on her lower abdomen.

Poison, they wouldn’t dare; sleeping pills, they had no reason to do that.

The only thing beneficial for them would be medication that could induce a miscarriage.

Because both Maverick and Luna Williams would think if she lost her child, she would have no reason not to donate her bone marrow.

She panicked, suddenly stood up, “I need to go to the hospital.”

Chapter 517: Chapter 517 The Play Begins

Xiaoshi saw her suddenly panic and thought she felt unwell, so he immediately became anxious as well, “I’ll go call the Boss right away.”

Hope quickly walked outside, and a glance at the clock on the wall made her pause, “Hold on, Xiaoshi, wait.”

Hope called Xiaoshi back and steadied her mind.

No, it’s been almost three hours since dinner; if she had drugged the food, it would have taken effect by now.

Hope placed her hand on her abdomen, but she felt no discomfort.

That means the drug hasn’t been administered yet.

Hope took a deep breath and then exhaled sharply.

Xiaoshi looked at Hope, somewhat confused, “Madam?”

Hope waved her hand, “Let me think again.”

Hope sat back on the sofa, her eyebrows furrowing slightly, “Aunt Thompson has been with us for a long time, she’s not a greedy person. Go and investigate if someone is blackmailing her using something against her.

Do it discreetly, don’t alert anyone.”

“Yes, madam. Should we inform the Boss?”

Hope glanced upstairs, “No need, he’s leaving on a business trip tomorrow. Don’t make him worry. Also, have Nolan keep a close watch on Aunt Thompson. If she makes any moves, make sure to inform me. You all need to be extra cautious these days.”

Thinking of the soup she had today, Hope felt a chill down her spine.

It’s relentless and hard to guard against.

She knew that Maverick Williams and Luna Williams staying in Emperor Capital would certainly make a move.

But she didn’t expect them to stoop so low.

“Rest assured, madam.”

Hope nodded, her expression serious, “Thank you all for your trouble.”

Xiaoshi was somewhat taken aback. They were Hidden Guards specially trained by the Lewis Family, nurtured and cared for in every aspect by the family. Protecting their master was their duty and right, yet he didn’t expect Hope to express such sincere gratitude towards them.

Xiaoshi scratched his head, his movements slightly unnatural, “Madam, you are too polite.”

...

The next day.

Waylon Lewis got up early, very quietly trying not to disturb Hope.

Hope tossed and turned last night and only fell asleep around two or three in the morning.

She didn't want to disturb Waylon, but he stayed awake all night. Only after he spent the latter half of the night patting her back did she manage to fall asleep peacefully.

Hearing the slightest noise, Hope still opened her eyes and saw Waylon getting up, she rubbed her eyes, "What time is it?"

Seeing her awake, Waylon leaned over to kiss her forehead and said gently, "It's still early, why did you wake up?"

Hope sat up, "I'm not sleepy anymore."

"Did something bother you last night?"

Hope's eyes darted around, she shook her head, "No, what could bother me?"

Waylon noticed something unusual in Hope's subtle expressions, "Really nothing?"

"Really nothing, you have a business trip, you should go, don't be delayed."

Waylon stroked her hair, "Alright."

"Don't worry about me, I'll rest at home this morning and go to the office in the afternoon."

"You should indeed rest well at home, take good care of yourself."

Hope nodded obediently, "Don't worry."

Hope went downstairs with Waylon.

Breakfast was still prepared by Aunt Thompson. Since Hope instructed Nolan to keep an eye on Aunt Thompson all night, and since there was no report, there were no abnormalities.

Yet, Hope still felt uneasy about last night and looking at the porridge in front of her, she felt hesitant to eat it.

"Madam, does today's breakfast not suit your taste?"

Upon hearing this voice, Hope Williams' brow twitched involuntarily, and she glanced at Aunt Thompson, shaking her head, "No."

Hope Williams continued eating gracefully.

Just then, a noisy commotion came from the door, and Hope Williams looked over to see Aria Richardson walking in, followed by a figure.

Hope Williams hadn't had time to see who it was when that figure rapidly ran towards her.

Hope Williams was stunned, her spoon still in hand, as she was embraced fully.

"Aunt Williams, long time no see."

Hope Williams turned her head to look at the young girl hugging her, "Zoey, what brings you here?"

"I knew you and Brother Waylon from Emperor Capital, so I came to seek you out."

"Then you know Aria? Did you come together?" Hope Williams looked at Aria Richardson.

Aria Richardson waved her hand, "No, this young girl was stopped at the door, she said she knew you and even called you sister-in-law, so I brought her in with me."

Aria Richardson casually sat down by the dining table, "I'm starving, Hope, is there breakfast?"

"Of course, there is." Hope Williams looked at Zoey Sanders, "Have you eaten?"

Zoey Sanders touched her stomach and said with a shy smile, "I had a bread roll before boarding the plane, but now I'm hungry again."

Hope Williams silently smiled and instructed the kitchen to prepare some breakfast.

Having nearly finished eating, Hope Williams propped her head and raised an eyebrow at Aria Richardson, "Miss Richardson, aren't you usually one to sleep until the sun is high? What brought you here so early today?"

"It's because of your husband, President Lewis. He called me early in the morning, said you seemed troubled, but he had to go on a business trip and couldn't stay with you, so he specifically asked me to come keep you company. How could I refuse such a decree? I didn't even dare eat my breakfast and came straight here."

Aria Richardson finished her milk in one gulp and wiped her mouth, asking, "Quick, tell me what troubles even President Lewis didn't want to mention, making him call me so early to come over?"

Without changing her expression, Hope Williams glanced at Aunt Thompson standing aside and shook her head, "It's just some work-related matters. Since you all are here, why don't you stay for lunch?"

Zoey Sanders happily nodded, "Yes, let's do that."

Hope Williams smiled, "I remember you're still in university. Did you just run out here, do your brother and parents know?"

"They... of course, they know," Zoey Sanders' eyes flickered, visibly uneasy, she quickly changed the subject, "Oh right, Aunt Williams, I remember you mentioned you have two kids, where are they? Can I play with them?"

Hope Williams smiled and nodded, "Of course, they are upstairs, I'll call them down."

Zoey Sanders's face lit up with excitement, "Yes, please."

Hope Williams' morning was not dull at all, with the sunny and enthusiastic Zoey Sanders getting along very well with Luke and Willow, the three of them causing quite a stir.

Hope Williams and Aria Richardson nestled on the couch, Hope Williams' eyes smiling as she watched them play.

Aria Richardson supported her head and yawned, sighing, "Youth is wonderful."

Looking at her, Hope Williams asked, "Why the sudden sigh?"

Aria Richardson shook her head helplessly, "My mom saw you pregnant, about to have your third child, got so jealous she nearly packed me off to Alexander Knox's bed."

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, "You and Alexander Knox..."

Aria Richardson sighed again, "I feel like he's now more my mom's son... ah, it's a long story, better left unsaid."

Hope Williams looked curious, but seeing her helpless expression, she didn't ask further, "Alright then."

At that moment, Nolan quickly approached Hope Williams, bending down to whisper something to her.

Hope Williams' expression turned exceedingly cold.

"Alright, I got it."

Nolan nodded and immediately withdrew.

Aria Richardson's eyes widened, "Where did he pop out from?"

Hope Williams shrugged and looked at the clock. Lunchtime was approaching; surely, Aunt Thompson couldn't hold back anymore.

Seeing Hope Williams' dark expression, Aria Richardson leaned closer and asked, "What is it?"

"There's a good show at noon."

...

It was lunchtime, and all dishes were served; a servant came and announced, "Madam, it's time to eat."

Chapter 518: Chapter 518: Will Not Spare Luna Williams

Hope nodded, "Alright, let's all have lunch."

Lunch was as lavishly laid out as ever, and Hope scanned the fish soup in front of her, eyes brimming with chilliness.

Zoey gazed at the table full of delicacies, her eyes shining, "Wow, Aunt Williams, your family's meal is so rich and fragrant, it looks so delicious."

Hope squeezed out a shallow smile, "Then you should eat more, don't be shy."

"Mmm, I won't be shy."

Aunt Thompson stepped forward to serve Hope a bowl of fish soup, "Madam, this fish soup has been simmering for a long time, it's very delicious, please try it."

Hope reached out to take the bowl that was offered, pretending to lift a spoonful to blow on it.

Aunt Thompson could not help but stare at Hope, her hands tightly clasped in nervousness.

Hope frowned slightly, lowering her eyes to look at Aunt Thompson, and asked calmly, "Aunt Thompson, has your family encountered any troubles lately?"

Aunt Thompson's face stiffened, "No, nothing's wrong, Madam, why do you ask?"

Hope toyed with the spoon in the bowl, stirring sporadically, "I'll say it again, Aunt Thompson, if you encounter any problems, you can come to me or to Waylon for help, we will solve them for you."

Hope then alternated her gaze between the soup in front of her and Aunt Thompson.

Aunt Thompson clenched her teeth and managed a slight smile, "Thanks for your kindness, Madam. There's nothing wrong. Please drink your soup before it gets cold and loses its flavor."

Hope's gaze turned colder as she looked at Aunt Thompson. She had given her a chance, but still, she was disappointed.

"Aunt Thompson, do you really want me to drink this soup?"

Aunt Thompson's expressions became more unnatural, "The soup was specially made for Madam, with many top-grade nourishing ingredients added, it's good for Madam and for the baby in your belly, of course, I hope you drink it."

Hope's eyebrows twitched, she put down the spoon, and stared directly at Aunt Thompson, "Nourishing? Good for the baby? I'm afraid if I drink this, the baby would be gone, wouldn't it?"

Aunt Thompson's face immediately showed terror, "Madam... What are you saying? How could it be... that..."

Aria Richardson and Zoey were both startled, and even Luke and Willow couldn't help but put down their chopsticks.

"Madam, you must be joking, how could this be possible."

Hope stood up, with Xiaoshi's four men already appearing to her left and right.

Hope looked towards Aria and the others, giving them a reassuring look, "You all keep eating, I have some matters to handle."

Hope walked to the living room, Xiaoshi pressing closely behind Aunt Thompson with a chilling expression, "Aunt Thompson, please come."

Aunt Thompson, with a face full of panic, could not dare to resist following Hope to the living room due to the overpowering presence of Xiaoshi and the others.

"Madam... I..."

Hope picked up a cup of tea and took a sip, asking directly, "Is it Maverick Williams, or is it Luna?"

Aunt Thompson's face turned red with urgency, continuously shaking her head, "I don't know what Madam is talking about."

"You don't know what I'm talking about?"

Hope waved her hand, and Nolan stepped forward with a cell phone, "This is the hospital surveillance video of you leaving home yesterday morning. You went to Luna's hospital room, and at noon, you put several pills into the fish soup that Madam was going to eat. The soup is still here, we can go for an immediate forensic verification."

Aunt Thompson's face was full of panic, and her eyes involuntarily darted around in their sockets.

Hope eyed her intently, "Are you not going to tell the truth?"

"I... Madam... I was forced, I didn't want to harm you... I..."

Aunt Thompson was incoherent and nearly choked on her saliva. Mid-sentence, she couldn't help but start crying.

Hope's face remained cold, "They threatened you with your daughter, didn't they?"

Aunt Thompson's expression became even more frantic, "You... You know?"

"Did Luna tell you to do this?"

Aunt Thompson, head bowed, crying incessantly, suddenly knelt down before Hope, pleading, "Madam, I'm sorry. I know I've wronged you, but I was really coerced by them. I don't want anything to happen to my daughter. Please save my daughter, can you save my daughter?"

Hope looked at Aunt Thompson's tear-reddened eyes, with no sympathy in her eyes, only anger and even more so, coldness.

"I've given you a chance. As long as you told me, I wouldn't have blamed you and even thought of ways to save your daughter, but you didn't. Now what right do you have to ask me for help?"

"I know, I know, it's all my fault, Madam. I deserve to die, but you are also a mother, you should be able to understand a mother's feelings. I don't want my daughter to encounter any danger, I can't take the risk, I'm afraid... I know you're kindhearted, I'll accept any punishment, but please, I beg you, save my daughter."

Hope lowered her gaze; her expression, ultimately, was a little more bitter and helpless.

After a moment, she nodded, lifting her eyes to look at her, "I can send someone to save your daughter."

"Madam..." Aunt Thompson's eyes flickered with hope.

"I haven't finished speaking. I'm not helping you for nothing; you have to accompany me on a trip to the hospital."

Aunt Thompson, puzzled, "Madam, what are you going to do?"

"I am someone who always seeks retribution. If Luna wants to harm me, how can I let her off."

Hope frowned, her eyes filled with iciness.

Chapter 519: Chapter 519 Hope Williams Strikes Back

The child is Hope Williams's bottom line, and Luna Williams has undoubtedly completely touched Hope Williams's bottom line.

"Hope, what on earth is going on? Where are you going?"

Seeing Hope Williams about to leave, Aria Richardson anxiously stopped her.

There was an unmistakable chill in Hope Williams's eyes that startled Aria Richardson.

"Hope?"

"Aria, can you look after Luke and Willow for me? I'm going out for a bit and will be back soon," Hope Williams glanced at them and pursed her lips.

Aria Richardson knit her brows with concern, "Can you handle it alone?"

"I can."

Hope Williams turned back and said to Xiao Shi, "Pack up that fish soup and bring it along."

Xiao Shi immediately complied.

"Mommy." Luke and Willow trotted over to Hope Williams on their little legs.

Hope Williams bent down and squeezed out a slight smile, "You two be good at home, Sister Zoey and Aunt will be with you, and Mommy will be back soon after taking care of some things."

"Mommy." Seeing the coldness in Hope Williams's eyes, Luke and Willow were also very worried.

Hope Williams left with Xiao Shi, the four of them, and Aunt Thompson.

Luke and Willow blinked their eyes and looked at Aria Richardson, "Aunt, Mommy seems so angry. We've never seen Mommy this angry before."

Aria Richardson pressed her lips together, "This won't do. Your daddy isn't here, and I'm afraid your mommy will be at a disadvantage going to the hospital alone. I should go help your mommy."

"We'll go too." Luke and Willow clutched at Aria Richardson's clothes, "Please take us with you, Aunt."

"This..."

"I'm going too." Zoey Sanders quickly stepped forward.

Aria Richardson clenched her teeth, "Alright, let's go."

Hospital.

Luna Williams lay quietly in the hospital bed, looking at the sunlight shining in from outside, she couldn't help but stretch out her hand to feel the warmth of the sun.

"Doctor, how am I doing?"

The doctor stood by, silent for a while, then sighed before speaking, "We'll keep pushing forward with the matching for you, Miss Williams. As long as you don't give up, there will be hope. We are doing our utmost..."

Luna Williams gave a bitter laugh, "Don't tell me these things, just tell me, if I don't get a bone marrow transplant, how long can I live?"

"...that... based on the current situation, about three months."

Luna Williams's eyelashes drooped down, believe them? Will there be hope?

Where is the hope in believing them!

"I've already found the bone marrow. It will be ready soon, very soon..."

"You've found it? Miss Williams, our hospital hasn't received any notification of a successful bone marrow match. We have the most authoritative and formal channels. If there is a suitable donor, it's impossible for us to miss it. You..."

Luna Williams lifted her inflamed eyes to look at the doctor.

“This is my business. I will survive. Just do your own job properly.”

“This...” The doctor looked at Luna Williams in confusion.

She lowered her head, her pale lips curved slightly, constantly telling herself in her heart, I must survive, I must survive.

Even if they don't help her, she must find her own way to live.

“Tick tock...”

A droplet of bright red blood suddenly fell on the white bedsheet, and Luna Williams became frozen in place.

Her gaze stayed fixated on that droplet of blood.

Then another droplet, and another, more and more followed.

Luna Williams's face turned deathly pale as she shakily lifted her hand to touch her nose, where warm liquid kept dripping down...

Luna Williams was somewhat stiff, somewhat numb, as tears followed the blood and fell together.

She looked utterly broken.

“Miss Williams...” Grace Gray quickly grabbed a tissue for Luna Williams and said, “I'll go get the doctor back.”

“Don't bother.” Luna Williams numbly wiped off the blood from her nose, murmuring to herself, “I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I will be fine...”

“I must live on well, nobody can stop me. You make a call and ask Aunt Thompson if Hope Williams's child is gone or not.”

Grace Gray quietly lifted her head, sneakily observing Luna Williams's complexion, and hurriedly went to make a phone call.

Just as Grace Gray was about to make a call, the door to the hospital room was pushed open.

Hope Williams stepped in, one step at a time.

Luna Williams slowly raised her head and saw Hope appear unharmed before her. She was struck dumb.

How is she still alive and kicking?

Could it be that Aunt Thompson didn't make a move?

A coldness filled Hope's eyes, "Why do you look so surprised to see me?"

Luna swallowed nervously, trying to control her slightly shaking body, and desperately squeezed out a smile, "Sister, are you here to see me?"

Hope nodded and pulled up a chair to sit beside her bed, "Yes, I'm here to see how you are."

Hope's gaze remained tightly fixed on her.

Luna smiled as she looked at her, "It's rare for sister to visit me, I'm very happy."

"Really? Are you happy to see me safe and sound?"

Luna pursed her lips gently and nodded weakly, but her lusterless eyes were filled with harmlessness.

"But other than coming to see me, is there anything else, sister?"

"Yes, seeing you weak, I specially had someone stew fish soup, and I've brought it to nourish your body."

Hope snapped her fingers, and Aunt Thompson, looking nervous, came in with a thermos.

The moment Luna saw Aunt Thompson, her pupils contracted sharply, and she frowned intently at Aunt Thompson, trying to get an answer from her eyes.

But Aunt Thompson dared not look at her and just respectfully walked behind Hope.

Luna was now panicking.

She didn't know what Hope had up her sleeve, nor did she know if Aunt Thompson's appearance here was deliberate or accidental.

If it was deliberate, it meant that Aunt Thompson's drugging had been discovered by Hope.

If it was by chance, then everything was still negotiable.

Hope personally poured a bowl of fish soup for Luna and then handed it to her, "This is fish soup that has been simmered for a long time; it has many good ingredients added, very nourishing. Have a taste."

Luna tugged at the corner of her mouth, looking at Hope and then at the bowl of fish soup.

How could she possibly have the kindness to bring her fish soup?

"Why is sister so kind today?"

Hope's eyebrows lifted slightly as she smiled, "As a sister concerned about me so much, it's only natural that I come to take good care of you as well. Is there a problem?"

Luna watched Hope warily, and then the bowl of fish soup. She always felt it was laced with poison by Hope.

A voice inside her head kept telling her, Hope isn't that kind, Hope isn't that kind, she must want to harm her, certainly.

"Hmm?"

Seeing her still not accepting the soup, and looking so guarded, Hope smiled.

"What are you nervous about?"

Luna clenched her teeth, "I just don't want to drink it right now."

"Don't want to drink? Or is it that you don't dare to drink?"

Hope suddenly grasped Luna's wrist, the overpowering pressure causing Luna's body to shudder violently.

Hope thrust the bowl of fish soup into her hands, her face showing no emotion, "Drink it, have more, nourish your body well."

Luna's lips trembled, "What exactly do you want to do?"

"Are you blind, or do you not have a brain? I'm inviting you to drink the fish soup. Can't you see, or is your brain not catching on?"

Luna didn't dare to take a sip at all.

"Hope, why are you here again?"

Maverick Williams and others came in from the doorway.

Luna's eyes shifted, and seizing the moment, she flipped her hand, and the bowl in her hand was overturned in an instant.

"Ah." She let out a loud cry.

The fish soup spilled entirely onto her hand and the blanket, and Hope got quite a bit on her as well.

"Luna?" Maverick Williams strode over, and Leo Carter, who also came with him, approached with concern and even pushed Hope.

Fortunately, Hope steadied herself, otherwise she would have taken a fall.

With tears continually falling, Luna cradled her scalded hand, bit her lower lip hard and shook her head with effort, "Grandfather, Brother Leo, I'm fine, sister definitely didn't mean to spill the soup on me, don't blame her."

Chapter 520: Chapter 520: Feeling Guilty

Luna Williams trembled, leaning towards Leo Carter, "Brother Leo, it hurts, it really hurts."

Hope Williams took two tissues, wiping her hands nonchalantly.

What Luna just said, wasn't it implying that the soup was splashed on her by herself?

As expected, Maverick Williams glared at her furiously, as if seeing a sworn enemy.

Leo Carter also showed a fierce expression and grabbed Hope's wrist.

"How can you be so vicious, woman? Even though Luna is already in such a state, as her sister, you're unwilling to help her, and yet she doesn't blame you. But you repeatedly try to harm her, are you even human? Apologize to Luna immediately."

Hope's expression turned cold, and she jerked her hand away from Leo, "Apologize? What did I do wrong that I need to apologize for? What right do you have to demand an apology from me?"

Just as Leo Carter was about to take action again, Aria Richardson burst in from outside, pushed Leo with both hands fiercely.

Leo Carter, caught off guard, staggered, retreating several steps in a rather embarrassing manner.

“What are you glaring at? You pushed our Hope, I push back, is there anything wrong with that?” Aria Richardson dusted off her hands, crudely rolling her eyes twice.

“How did you get here? Where are Luke and Willow?”

Aria Richardson, “I was worried about you, so I came. Luke and Willow are outside, I asked that sharp girl to look after them, and your bodyguards are there too, don’t worry.”

Hope Williams nodded.

Leo Carter straightened his posture, advancing forward two steps in anger.

“Leo, stop.”

A calm, authoritative voice scolded Leo Carter.

Hope turned to look at the speaker; she hadn’t noticed him just now, only to see a middle-aged man standing quietly, although he appeared middle-aged, his hair was already greying.

Just looking at the hair, he wasn’t much younger than Maverick Williams.

The identity of this middle-aged man was not hard to guess; his eyes and brows bore a striking resemblance to Leo Carter, probably his father.

Noah Carter stepped forward, glanced quietly at Hope Williams, his gaze flickered slightly, then he looked towards Luna Williams and said to Maverick Williams, “Elder Williams, perhaps we should call a doctor to treat Luna’s burn first, and discuss the other matters later?”

Maverick Williams, extremely distressed for Luna Williams, glared at Grace Gray, “Why aren’t you going?”

“Yes.”

“No need for that,” Hope Williams said, tossing the wiping tissue into the trash can, “The soup was lukewarm; even if she put her entire hand into the soup, it wouldn’t cause a burn.”

As she spoke, Hope Williams raised her fair hand, which wasn’t even reddened.

Everyone then looked at Luna Williams’s hand, which also showed no signs of redness.

The crowd’s gaze shifted, and Luna Williams lowered her head; her previous cries of pain now seemed so ironic.

“Haha,” Hope Williams sneered.

“Wretch, so is it right for you to splash soup on Luna? And you still have the face to speak? Apologize to her immediately.”

Hope Williams furrowed her brows, “Which eye of yours saw me splashing her? I kindly brought her soup to drink, she didn’t dare to drink, spilled it herself, and slandered me, and I still need to apologize to her?”

“Luna spilled the fish soup herself and slandered you? Shame on you for even saying that; she was just defending you a moment ago, but you accuse her like this now? It seems not only are you vicious, but you also lack the courage to own up.”

Hope Williams sarcastically curled her lips, “Fine, since I’m already notorious among you all, if you say I splashed it, then let’s say I splashed it.”

Hope glanced at Aunt Thompson and said, “But don’t waste this fine fish soup, pour her another bowl.”

Aunt Thompson obediently did as instructed and poured another bowl of fish soup, which she handed to Luna Williams with both hands.

Luna Williams shrank back, her eyes brimming with tears as she looked at Hope Williams and trembled uncontrollably, “Thank you for your kindness, sister, but I don’t want to drink it.”

“If you don’t want to drink it, then don’t, what are you afraid of? Are you afraid that I would drug you?”

Tears kept falling from Luna Williams’s eyes, “Sister... I’ve never thought that way.”

“If you’re not afraid, then why do you tremble so much at the sight of this bowl of soup?” Hope Williams’s voice grew harsher.

“I... I’m not afraid, sister, don’t talk nonsense.”

Hope Williams slammed the bowl onto the table and stared blankly at the fish soup, “There indeed is a drug in this bowl of soup.”

Everyone was shocked, and their looks towards Hope Williams grew more wary.

She actually admitted that there was a drug in the soup?

Luna Williams squinted her eyes, completely unable to understand Hope Williams.

“Hope Williams, what exactly are you trying to pull off today?” Maverick Williams burst out angrily.

Hope Williams looked at him scornfully, “But this drug won’t harm her, because the drug in this soup is an abortifacient.”

“What?” Maverick Williams furrowed his brow.

“Your kind, gentle, and magnanimous granddaughter bribed my person to give me an abortifacient, wanting to terminate my pregnancy, did you hear that clearly?”

Luna Williams tightened, “You’re talking nonsense, sister, did you come here specifically to frame me?”

“Are you saying that I, for no reason, put an abortifacient in a bowl of soup and then presented it just to slander you?”

“I know you don’t like me, sister. Isn’t it quite normal for you to accuse me? You’re saying it’s me who wants to harm your baby, where’s the evidence?” Luna Williams’s attitude was defiant.

Hope Williams glanced at Aunt Thompson.

Aunt Thompson immediately stepped forward with tears in her eyes, but before she could speak, Luna Williams quickly interrupted.

“Aunt Thompson is your person; she will certainly speak for you, her employer, and slander me; her words are not trustworthy.”

Hope Williams found this truly laughable, “Luna Williams, you seem to know my family’s servants quite well, even knowing her name and that she hasn’t said anything yet. Are you so eager to interrupt her because you’re afraid she’ll say something unfavorable to you?”

With these words, Leo Carter’s expression changed as he looked at Luna Williams, and Maverick Williams also noticed Luna Williams’s odd behavior.

Luna Williams felt a chill in her heart and quickly said, “Grace mentioned Aunt Thompson to me before...”

“Mentioned, but not met. How did you recognize her at a glance as the Aunt Thompson mentioned by Grace Gray?”

Hope Williams’s consecutive questions left Luna Williams unable to answer.

“Why aren’t you speaking? Have nothing to say?”

“I...”

“Since you have nothing to say, let me talk.” Hope Williams tapped on her phone and then threw it in front of Luna Williams.

“This is the surveillance from yesterday in the hallway where Grace Gray brought Aunt Thompson to your hospital room. You met with my family’s servant, gave her a bottle of abortifacient, controlled her daughter and threatened her to work for you, Luna Williams, you really are something.”

As she spoke, Hope Williams also threw the bottle of pills in front of Luna Williams.

Luna Williams looked at that bottle of pills and trembled.

Maverick Williams, somewhat incredulous, asked, “Luna, what exactly is going on?”