

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 541: 550: Someone is Going to Suffer - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 541: 541: Someone is Going to Suffer

Chapter 541: Chapter 541: Someone is Going to Suffer

Alitzel Williams clasped her hands together, her eyes shut in prayer, "Buddha Ancestor, please ensure my daughter-in-law comes to no harm."

Another two hours passed, and finally the emergency room doors opened, and the lead surgeon emerged.

The doctor removed his mask, heaving a heavy sigh.

Seeing the doctor's expression, everyone's breathing tightened.

"How did it go? How is our Little Hope?" Alitzel Williams couldn't help but ask anxiously, her heart hanging in the balance.

Surrounded by everyone, the doctor nodded and said, "The patient lost a lot of blood, but luckily the blood transfusion was timely. The surgery was very successful, and there are no major issues now."

Hearing the doctor say this, everyone's hearts jumped in relief.

Wyatt Lewis patted his chest, somewhat speechless, "Then what was that sigh about? I thought my sister-in-law was beyond rescue..."

Before Wyatt could finish, Alitzel Williams kicked him, "You wretch, don't speak such nonsense."

Wyatt hurriedly covered his mouth.

Instantly, a presence more frightening than his mother's loomed behind him.

Wyatt's body jolted as he quickly stepped aside.

Waylon Lewis, who had been standing behind like a statue, approached with an expressionless face.

The doctor paused, his gaze resting on the sullen-faced man before him, uncertain of what he was about to do, and swallowed nervously.

At that moment, Waylon Lewis spoke up, "Is she awake?"

The doctor shook his head, "Not, not yet."

"How much longer before she wakes?"

"Her body is weak right now, she probably still needs some time, but rest assured, this is normal."

Waylon Lewis nodded, "Mm."

After hearing the doctor out, Waylon Lewis's tense shoulders relaxed slightly.

Hope Williams was taken to her hospital room.

In the hospital room.

Waylon Lewis held Hope Williams's hand in both of his, sitting expressionlessly beside her, bowing his head to gently kiss her small hand, his eyes filled with distress.

Outside the hospital room, Wyatt Lewis, Alitzel Williams, and Christopher Lewis stood, not daring to intrude further.

Leo Carter supported Noah Carter as they walked over slowly; Noah Carter had donated quite a lot of blood and now appeared somewhat pale.

Seeing Noah Carter approach, Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis stepped forward to greet him, Alitzel Williams expressing her thanks, "We're very grateful to Mr. Carter today. Without you, we really wouldn't have known what to do."

Noah Carter raised his hand slightly, "Mrs. Lewis need not be so courteous. How is Hope Williams doing?"

"She hasn't woken up yet, but don't worry, there's no longer any danger to her life. She's inside; would Mr. Carter like to have a look?"

At the same time as he breathed a sigh of relief, Noah Carter shook his head, "No need for me to go in, it's good that she's okay."

Through the window, Noah Carter looked in; inside, Waylon Lewis was holding Hope Williams's hand, gazing at her tenderly, waiting for her to awaken.

Noah Carter's thoughts surged as he looked at Hope Williams's delicate and beautiful face. He was surprised to learn that they shared the same blood type.

Rh-negative blood is very rare, accounting for less than one percent of the national population. Hope Williams's mother, Maya Williams, had Type O blood, which meant the inheritance of Hope's blood type must have come from her father.

He had once, in a drunken stupor, raped Maya Williams; it was after that night that Maya Williams cut off all contact with him for life.

He had been living in guilt all these years because of this incident, and he had not had the face to confront Maya Williams again.

Noah Carter could not help but furrow his brow, thinking if that night resulted in Maya Williams getting pregnant...

If that were the case, then both Hope Williams and Luna Williams would be his daughters.

At this thought, Noah Carter's body involuntarily shuddered; the mere speculation made him feel incredulous.

Emotions in his eyes grew increasingly complicated, and his hands began to tremble involuntarily.

"Mr. Carter, what's wrong with you?"

Noticing Noah Carter's pale face, Leo Carter quickly supported him.

"Dad?"

Noah Carter took a deep breath and waved his hand, "I'm fine."

"Mr. Carter, are you feeling unwell? Do you need me to call a doctor for you?" Alitzel Williams asked from the side.

Noah Carter shook his head, "No, there's no need. I'm totally fine."

Noah Carter paused to collect himself, "I still have some things to do, so I'll be going now."

"Alright, once Little Hope recovers, I'll have them both come and express their thanks," Christopher Lewis said politely.

Noah Carter forced a smile and nodded, "Mr. Lewis, you're too polite."

Leo Carter supported Noah Carter as they left. Seeing that Noah Carter's complexion was persistently off, Leo Carter expressed some concern, "Dad? What's wrong with you?"

Noah Carter's mind was a whirlwind of thoughts, the question of whether Hope Williams and Luna Williams were his daughters intensified within him.

"Ah Yan, cancel the plane tickets back to city A for tomorrow. We won't be returning to city A just yet," he said.

Leo Carter's face showed confusion, "Why? Are there still issues unresolved?"

"Yes, there are some things I need to clear up."

Leo Carter was puzzled, "What things?"

Noah Carter looked deeply at Leo Carter, not planning to divulge the matter.

If he were to speak, he would wait until he was certain.

Currently, he was merely guessing and couldn't be sure.

To find out, the only option was a DNA test.

...

The hospital room of Hope Williams.

Waylon Lewis walked out, and when Alitzel Williams saw the haggard state of her son, her face filled with concern.

"Waylon?"

Waylon Lewis was holding his cellphone; it was ringing.

Waylon Lewis stepped aside to answer the call.

A hoarse voice came from the other end, Liam Cloud asking, "How is she?"

Waylon Lewis maintained an expressionless face, his voice cold, "She just finished surgery, hasn't woken up yet."

"Okay, I've taken care of things on my end. Also, I found that yesterday, Linfengmian's account received a deposit of thirty million. Checked it—it's from the Williams Family.

The Williams Family is connected to Linfengmian. The mercenaries in city A last time were also sent by Linfengmian.

This time, they wanted to kidnap Hope Williams for her bone marrow."

But Linfengmian did not listen to the Williams Family, because what he has always wanted was the life of Hope Williams.

“Will I take care of it, or will you?”

As Liam Cloud’s voice fell, Waylon Lewis’s already icy eyes grew even colder, to the point of chilling someone to the core.

After a moment, he said, “I’ll handle it myself.”

“Okay, take good care of that girl,” Liam Cloud finished speaking, and hung up the phone.

Waylon Lewis clenched his handsome face, his long fingers tightly balled into a fist.

“Bro? What’s wrong?” Wyatt Lewis approached and asked.

“Something’s up. Stay here to protect Hope Williams.”

Waylon Lewis clenched his back teeth and, with an air of towering rage, strode off.

Each step he took carried a harsh wind, as if he were headed to claim a life.

Wyatt Lewis got a chill.

“What is your brother doing?” Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis walked up to ask.

Wyatt Lewis shook his head; although he didn’t know exactly what his brother was up to.

Yet the aura around his brother was enough to prove that tonight, someone was definitely going to suffer.

Chapter 542: Chapter 542: Thirty Million, Who is it?

In Luna Williams’ hospital room.

Luna Williams stared at the clock on the wall with crimson eyes, then glared fiercely at Ted Williams.

Ted Williams, leaning on the chair, straightened up, his expression just as tense, but he already had an answer in his heart.

If they had succeeded over there, there would have been news by now, but the lack of any news meant that they had failed.

Maverick Williams sat beside her with a worried look, feeling increasingly uneasy.

Maverick Williams looked at Luna Williams, who stubbornly clutched her phone.

The atmosphere in the hospital room was incredibly oppressive, making it extremely uncomfortable.

Suddenly, the door was opened abruptly.

Everyone was startled, their gazes collectively turned towards the door.

The man in a black suit, his white shirt stained with a large patch of blood, his expression indifferent, and his deep eyes like dark pools, made his aura even more gloomy.

Seeing Waylon Lewis looking like this, the three of them immediately changed their expressions.

Maverick Williams shut his eyes tightly. With Waylon Lewis in such a state, something serious had definitely happened, and it was something they couldn't afford the consequences of.

And this was all Luna's doing.

He knew full well, had mentally prepared himself, but now seeing Waylon Lewis like this, he still panicked.

Ted Williams furrowed his brow, his hand trembling involuntarily.

Upon seeing Waylon Lewis, Luna Williams was shocked, her black pupils trembling chaotically.

Maverick Williams sighed, approached Waylon Lewis, and asked, "I don't know why President Lewis is here so late, what is it that you need?"

Waylon Lewis slightly lifted his dark eyes, his tall and upright stature making it hard for others to breathe.

He swept a look over the three people in the room, his handsome face showing no emotion.

His thin lips parted, uttering a few cold words, "I'm here to settle accounts."

Following behind, Thomas Hughes closed the door, then walked over, and forcefully pulled Luna Williams lying on the hospital bed down.

“What... what are you doing?”

Thomas Hughes was strong enough to lift Luna Williams directly and throw her onto the floor, with Luna Williams flailing at Thomas Hughes’ hands.

“Let go of me, this is a hospital, don’t mess around, I’ll call the police.”

Waylon Lewis, standing tall and looking down at her.

“Thomas Hughes.”

“Present.”

“Call the police.”

“Yes.”

Luna Williams’ eyes widened, her breathing faltered.

Maverick Williams grew anxious, quickly intervening, “President Lewis, can’t we talk this out calmly, please, let’s talk.”

He stared at him quietly, his thin lips letting out a voice as cold as ice, “Thirty million, who was it?”

Waylon Lewis’s cold gaze swept over them.

Luna Williams and Ted Williams both shuddered inwardly, their lips trembling, but no one spoke.

Luna Williams asked in a shaky voice, “What... thirty million? I... don’t understand.”

Waylon Lewis leaned back on the sofa, slightly lifting his long fingers, “Teach her.”

Thomas Hughes stepped forward, raised his hand, and slapped Luna Williams’ face hard.

“Ah...”

Luna Williams was stunned, numb pain spreading across her face.

Maverick Williams watched the scene, his heart racing.

“Luna...”

Although Thomas Hughes was an assistant, he was trained, and even though he held back some force considering she was a woman, it was still painful.

Luna Williams felt her entire face go numb with stabbing pain, her mouth tasting of blood.

Ted Williams, sitting close to Luna Williams, couldn't help but grind his teeth, not daring to look up.

“Luna, are you okay?” Maverick Williams asked, looking at Luna with concern.

Thomas Hughes spoke up sternly, “Can you understand now?”

Luna Williams lowered her head, clutching her face tightly, shoulders trembling on the floor.

She kept her head down, her face showing no emotion.

Hate filled Luna Williams' heart.

Now that Waylon Lewis knew about the thirty million, it meant she had failed again.

Hope Williams had narrowly survived once more.

It's over, all is lost, everything is lost.

She had played all her cards, Leo Carter didn't want her anymore, she was about to die, everyone had abandoned her, she had nothing left.

Thinking this, Luna Williams let out a piercing, harsh laugh.

What an irony to be alive.

“Nothing left... gone...”

Luna Williams raised her head, pursed her pale lips, staring hard at the man sitting in front of her.

“Alright, I'll tell. The thirty million...”

“It was me.” A strong voice interrupted Luna Williams mid-sentence.

Luna Williams looked at Maverick Williams in shock, “Grandpa?”

Maverick Williams's expression was unusually calm, looking at Waylon Lewis, his voice loud and firm, "It was all me, I did everything, it has nothing to do with them, I wanted Hope Williams to save Luna, so I took such measures, if you want revenge, come at me."

Luna Williams watched Maverick Williams with a rigid expression, "Grandpa, not..."

"Shut up."

Maverick Williams stared intensely at Luna Williams, "Your grandpa did all this, wanting you to survive. Don't say anything more, with grandpa here, you don't need to take the fall."

Chapter 543: Chapter 543: Get Back Double

Luna Williams' pale lips trembled; she had not expected Maverick Williams to step forward and take the blame for her.

Waylon Lewis narrowed his eyes. He didn't speak, just sat there quietly, and it was unclear how much he believed.

Those few minutes were extremely excruciating for them all.

Luna bowed her head and sobbed with a slight tremble, endless fear burgeoning from the depths of her heart.

"Tell me, who did you hire with the thirty million?" Waylon's voice was ice-cold.

Maverick's eyes flickered anxiously. It was clear that Waylon was doubtful of the truth.

If Maverick didn't speak now, or if he misspoke, both would serve as proof that he was lying.

Moreover, Luna was extremely anxious at the moment, but she dared not speak out, for once she did, it would prove that she was the one who spent thirty million to hire mercenaries to kidnap Hope Williams.

"This..." Maverick's brow knitted in confusion, considering Luna didn't know anyone here, the people she could hire would likely be nothing more than street thugs.

"Speak," Waylon lost his patience.

"It was a group of street thugs..."

“Grandfather!” Luna’s heart sank.

Waylon’s expression turned colder, “The ones who attempted to kill Hope were a group of well-trained mercenaries.”

Mercenaries? Maverick’s expression stiffened. How could that be possible?

How could Luna possibly know and contact mercenaries?

“You’re trying to take the fall for Luna,” Waylon scoffed.

The only person who could make Maverick willingly take the blame under such circumstances was Luna.

Luna’s body went limp, her lips quivering.

“No, it’s me...” Maverick persisted.

Waylon already had his answer; no matter what Maverick said, it wouldn’t matter.

“Thomas...”

“Don’t.” Luna struggled with all her might, “It wasn’t me. Those mercenaries weren’t hired by me. I don’t even know any mercenaries...”

Maverick quickly followed, “Right, Luna doesn’t know any mercenaries. She doesn’t have the contacts; maybe there’s been some misunderstanding here.”

“It was Ted Williams!” Luna raised her hand pointing directly at Ted, “It was him.”

“Ted Williams?” Maverick squinted his eyes, his inner fury finding an outlet, “Why would you harm your own sister?”

Ted, who had been standing quietly by the side, pursed his lips. He had anticipated that he would be implicated.

Therefore, he had already made his plans. Now, his expression was calm and collected, without any hint of guilt.

“Grandfather, how have I harmed her? She hired the people, she made the plan, and she paid the money. What does this have to do with me?” Ted raised an eyebrow, questioning innocently.

“I didn’t even know those people originally; it was he who introduced me to them,” Luna cried out in desperation.

“Yes, I introduced them to her,” Ted didn’t hide anything and admitted it outright, “but I had no choice.”

Saying this, Ted promptly removed the gauze from his forehead, revealing an unhealed scar underneath—the result of Luna’s previous assault.

“At home, everything revolves around her. If she says east, would I dare go west? I’m just an adopted son, dependent on others’ charity. If I don’t listen to her, she won’t let me off, and neither would you, grandfather.”

Ted continued, his demeanor one of a man forced into a corner.

He implied that introducing the mercenaries was entirely due to being coerced.

Luna’s eyes widened as she staggered to her feet and landed a slap on Ted’s face, “Have you no shame? What act is this?”

His menacing, fierce appearance as he choked her that day was still vivid in her mind; what forced circumstances was he pretending now?

Ted, hit by Luna, did not show any sign of anger and simply lowered his head, the very image of resigned acquiescence, without a hint of temper.

“Ted Williams, you’re just trying to clear your own name.”

Ted glanced up at Luna, “Clear my name? This matter has nothing to do with me in the first place.”

“You...”

Waylon’s icy gaze scrutinized Ted, the chill in his eyes deepening.

He lifted his hand, no longer wanting to hear their arguments, “Take her to jail.”

Thomas immediately stepped forward, reaching out to detain Luna.

“No, no, let me go.”

Now Maverick couldn’t care less about Ted; considering Luna’s current situation, she might only have two or three months left even in the hospital. If she were sent to jail, she wouldn’t last many days.

Looking at Luna, with tears streaking down her face, Maverick gritted his teeth and hurriedly stepped forward to plead for Luna, “Waylon Lewis, I beg you, please let her go. She doesn’t have much time. Please, for the sake of her being Hope’s own sister...”

“Favor?” Waylon’s cold eyes narrowed, “Do you deserve to talk about favors?”

Maverick wiped his sweaty forehead, trembling, “Fine, if it’s like that, I’ll go to prison for her. Let her go, can you?”

“Grandfather...” Luna cried brokenly.

Waylon’s eyebrows quirked slightly, “Fine.”

“Really?”

“As long as she endures twice the pain my wife suffered, I will let you take her place.”

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor #Chapter 544: 544: Wipe Them All Out - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 544: 544: Wipe Them All Out

Chapter 544: Chapter 544: Wipe Them All Out

Waylon Lewis sat quietly, his voice neither hurried nor slow, yet it chillingly resembled that of a demon.

Luna Williams twisted her neck in a panic, her voice trembling as she asked, “What... what injuries did she sustain?”

“Tell her.”

Before Luna Williams could figure it out, Waylon Lewis raised his hand, his slender fingers slightly hooked.

Thomas Hughes swiftly attached a silencer to the gun, raised it, and aimed the dark muzzle at Luna Williams.

Luna Williams’s eyes widened, a surge of sheer terror boiling over.

“No... don’t...”

“Bang bang.” Two muffled shots, giving her no chance to resist.

Both shots hit the same spot on her shoulder.

“Ah...” Luna Williams screamed in agony, clutching her bleeding shoulder, every nerve in her body taut and trembling.

“Quiet! Scream again, and we continue.”

Waylon Lewis spoke again, his eyes coldly observing the scene.

Luna Williams bit her lip hard, her pale face covered in cold sweat.

“Luna! Luna...”

Maverick Williams hugged Luna Williams in agony.

“Waylon Lewis, what you are doing is illegal...”

With his voice still calm, Waylon Lewis retorted, “You all dared to hire people to go after my wife, am I supposed to be worse than you?”

Ted Williams stood by with pursed lips; seeing this scene, his heart felt a perverse pleasure.

Seeing Maverick Williams’ agony, he felt an unprecedented thrill.

Although Hope Williams did not die this time, it did not matter; there would be more opportunities in the future.

“Bang bang” two more gunshots.

Maverick Williams, Luna Williams tensed up, too frightened to move.

Before Ted Williams could fully strategize, he received two shots in the shoulder.

“Hmm...” A muffled groan of pain, Ted Williams’s whole body tilted backward.

“Why?” Ted Williams clutched his shoulder, “I did nothing, why am I treated the same as her?”

Waylon Lewis scoffed, “You did nothing? Ha.”

Ted Williams stood in place, clutching his shoulder as sweat beads rolled down.

With a chilling voice, Waylon Lewis continued, “You just wanted to use Luna Williams, making her fight internally with Hope Williams, so you could benefit from their strife.”

Waylon Lewis stared at him coldly, his thin lips parting slightly, his voice clearly reaching the ears of those present.

“You want control of the Williams Family’s assets.”

At those words, all three were stunned.

Maverick Williams’ mouth twitched, he had previously suspected that Ted Williams harbored such thoughts.

Yet another voice inside him insisted that Ted Williams lacked the courage.

He would never hand over his vast wealth to someone not related by blood.

Impossible.

Ted Williams clenched his jaw fiercely, vehemently denying, “Not me!”

Waylon Lewis slowly stood up, indifferent to the Williams Family’s internal chaos, as long as Hope Williams was kept out of it.

“Have someone throw them out; don’t dirty this place,” Waylon Lewis said coldly, then turned back to glance at Maverick Williams, “As for you, if you want to go to prison for her, be my guest.”

“Wait.” Suddenly, Maverick Williams spoke, his tone now much calmer.

Maverick Williams stared at the man in front of him, dressed in a posh suit and looking detached and elegant, yet devilish in reality.

“Before I go, may I see Hope Williams one more time, please?”

Waylon Lewis looked down to straighten his cuffs.

“No.”

“I won’t harm her; I just want to speak two words with her, and then I’ll leave,” Maverick Williams pleaded.

Waylon Lewis’s gaze grew even colder as he sharply replied, “She is still unconscious.”

Having said that, Waylon Lewis walked out of the hospital room.

Thomas Hughes had someone throw these three people out of the hospital, leaving them to live or die by fate.

Luna Williams and Ted Williams were both injured, and although the wounds were not fatal, they were definitely painful.

Ted Williams is strong and sturdy, and he doesn't seem too bad right now, but Luna Williams is lying on the ground, her face as white as a sheet.

Without a hint of color, her breathing faint, almost as if she were dead.

Yet her hands are clenched tightly, veins bulging, showing the hatred she feels at this moment.

Then, Jade Bell hurriedly got off a car, and upon seeing the three people at the hospital entrance, her heart instantly tightened.

When Ted Williams saw Jade Bell, his heart finally relaxed a bit, having secretly sent her a message to come and plead for mercy in front of Waylon Lewis.

"Maverick? Luna, Ted, what happened to you?"

As soon as Jade Bell approached, she smelled the strong scent of blood, not knowing where they were injured.

She was completely at a loss, anxious like ants on a hot pan.

Maverick Williams gritted his teeth, "First, get Luna to a nearby hospital, she's almost at her limit."

Jade Bell hurried over to help Maverick Williams, assisting Luna Williams up.

Seeing Luna Williams in a dying state, Jade Bell sobbed uncontrollably, "How could you be so severely injured? What exactly happened?"

"Don't ask now, hurry." The two struggled to help Luna Williams into the car.

Ted Williams also hurried into the car, covering his wound and leaning on the seat, taking a deep breath.

Waves of pain struck his shoulder again and again.

Luna Williams was taken to the nearest hospital, but the hospital refused them as soon as they heard their names.

Maverick Williams's expression turned cold, knowing well that this must have been instructed by Waylon Lewis.

This was simply a thorough extermination.

This man was truly ruthless and heartless.

After being rejected by several hospitals, Jade Bell became extremely anxious, "What sins did you commit exactly?"

Maverick Williams, frustrated and distressed, could only call Noah Carter for help.

If there were any old affections between the two families, they would not ignore them.

Noah Carter directed them to bring the injured to a private hospital, as the hospital director was a close friend of Noah Carter, who had given a substantial amount of money and pleaded earnestly. Only then did the director reluctantly admit the two for surgery.

It wasn't until the next day that Luna Williams's surgery ended, barely saving her life, and she was sent to the intensive care unit.

Noah Carter stopped the surgeon who operated on Luna Williams, asking, "How is she? Can her life be saved?"

"It's hard to say, her body is weak due to illness, and the severe injuries she sustained, now we can only hope she holds on, but we'll do our best."

The doctor sighed.

Noah Carter was slightly alarmed, and continued to inquire, "What's her blood type?"

"The patient has O type blood."

"O type blood? Could there be a mistake? Her twin sister clearly has Rh-negative blood, how could she have O type blood?"

The doctor didn't seem too surprised, and began to explain, "Twins can be identical or fraternal. It's normal for them to have different blood types. If their blood types are different, it means they are fraternal twins."

Noah Carter nodded upon hearing this from the doctor and asked, "Can you do a DNA test here?"

"Sorry, we can't do paternity tests here. If you need a paternity test, you can go to a testing institution."

Noah Carter thoughtfully nodded, "Okay, thank you, and sorry for the trouble."

Outside Luna Williams's hospital room, Maverick Williams sat on an outdoor bench, looking as if he had aged more than ten years overnight.

Jade Bell stood by, sobbing uncontrollably, “What sins have our Williams Family committed really?”

“Stop crying,” Maverick Williams said tiredly. “I have something to tell you later.”

Waylon Lewis certainly wouldn’t give him much time, he needed to use this time to say everything that needed to be said.

At this moment, Ted Williams slowly walked over, his body still strong after the surgery. Apart from looking a bit pale, he was largely untroubled.

“Grandpa, you wanted to see me.”

Maverick Williams spoke in a cold voice, “Sit.”

Jade Bell wiped her tears away, “I’ll go check on Luna.”

Ted Williams sat down next to Maverick Williams.

“How did you come to know these mercenaries?” Maverick Williams asked coldly, looking at Ted Williams.

Chapter 545: Chapter 545: Making Final Arrangements

“Grandpa, have you forgotten? Back in City A, you kidnapped Hope Williams’ child and threatened her. To ensure nothing went wrong, you ordered me to contact mercenaries, so is it strange that I know two of the mercenary leaders?” Ted Williams spoke calmly, without showing the slightest sign of guilt.

Maverick Williams frowned, clearly displeased, “Then why did you introduce these mercenaries to your sister? You’re harming her!”

“She was the one crying and begging to kidnap Hope Williams to harvest her bone marrow. I had no choice.” Ted’s voice carried a tinge of helplessness, successfully shifting the responsibility of the matter solely onto providing the introduction, while completely distancing himself from everything else.

Maverick Williams grew increasingly annoyed, “Then why didn’t those mercenaries listen to Luna and instead, wanted to kill Hope Williams?”

Ted Williams smiled nonchalantly, “Grandpa, that I know even less about. The person who hired them was her, not me. How would I know why that happened?”

His answer was flawless, not giving anyone a chance to fault him.

Maverick Williams clenched his back teeth in anger and said no more. At this moment, two men came with documents and stood in front of Maverick Williams, respectfully saying, "Chairman."

One of them was named Jonathan River, Maverick Williams' most capable assistant, and the other was Easton Reed, a lawyer.

Ted Williams eyed them, pondering in his mind.

The only reason Maverick Williams would call them over at this time was to settle the affairs of the group and the shares he held since he was about to go to prison on behalf of Luna Williams.

"Hmm." With a sigh, Maverick Williams stood up, calling for Jade Bell and deliberately excluding Ted Williams.

Ted Williams knew that his grandfather had begun to harbor suspicions against him.

Jade Bell, puzzled, looked at Maverick Williams, "What are you doing?"

Assistant River handed a document to Jade Bell, "Madame."

"What? What is this?"

Maverick Williams' hoarse voice replied, "My twenty percent shareholding."

"For me?" Jade Bell was incredulous.

Maverick Williams shook his head, "No, you give it to Hope Williams."

Now, besides leaving his shares and the group to Hope Williams, he had no other choice.

Luna Williams was at death's door, Ted Williams was eagerly watching, and he was about to go to prison himself. What else could he do?

"I know you've always wanted Hope Williams to inherit the group. Among these three, she really is the most suitable," Maverick Williams sighed.

"Help me persuade her to take the shares and the group. If Luna survives, I have prepared a dowry for her. When Luna gets married, help me give it to her."

Jade Bell, looking at Maverick Williams as if he were settling his affairs, was flustered.

"What's going on? What happened? You?"

“Waylon Lewis is sending Luna to prison. To save her, I’m trading myself for her freedom, so I don’t have much time left now,” Maverick Williams explained.

Jade Bell trembled violently, “I... I’ll go plead with Little Hope...”

“Don’t bother,” Maverick Williams held onto Jade Bell, “It’s no use, don’t waste your efforts.”

“How can it be useless? Little Hope wouldn’t be so heartless,” Jade Bell’s eyes welled up with tears.

Her granddaughter close to death, her husband going to prison—her family was falling apart. How could she accept this?

Maverick Williams reached out to wipe Jade Bell’s tears, “Don’t cry, let me finish. Under no circumstances can you let these shares fall into Ted Williams’ hands. Whether they end up with Hope Williams or Luna, make sure Ted doesn’t get them.”

Jade Bell nodded through her tears.

“Also, tell Hope Williams that the two assassins who came to kill her in City A were truly not sent by me. She must be very wary of Ted Williams.”

Jade Bell’s voice shook, “Not you?”

“It really wasn’t me! At the time Luna was injured, and you wanted to divorce me, how could I have had the mind to send a hitman to kill her? Moreover, I needed her bone marrow, she is my granddaughter after all, why would I want to kill her? Think about it carefully, there are many clues in this.”

“Then... who was it?”

“I don’t know, but we must pay attention to Ted Williams. He looks gentle and harmless, but his heart is full of ambition.” Maverick Williams reiterated his instruction.

Jade Bell nodded vigorously.

“After I go in, take Luna back to City A, tell her that her grandfather has done his best, and from now on, it’s up to her own fate.” Maverick Williams spoke with a desolate tone.

“And you should also take good care of yourself. Put your own well-being first, and don’t plead for me in front of Little Hope. She still has feelings for you and won’t make things difficult for you.”

Maverick Williams tiredly pinched the bridge of his nose.

It had still come to this step after all, after much turmoil, it still came to this step.

A bitter sorrow was immutable in the depths of Maverick Williams's eyes.

In his life, he had done too many wrong things. Toward Maya Williams and Hope Williams, he harbored too much guilt and remorse, perhaps it was time for him to atone.

After settling everything, as Jade Bell saw Maverick Williams's receding figure growing distant, she covered her mouth, weeping silently.

Ted Williams's gaze shifted, he had intended to approach Jade Bell, but due to Maverick Williams's words, Jade Bell was particularly wary of Ted.

She put the shares and some documents into her bag and, wiping her tears, said, "You stay here with Luna. I have something to take care of and will be back soon."

After saying that, Jade Bell left.

Ted Williams's eyes narrowed, and he began to contemplate.

Assistant Jonathan River was about to follow her but was held back by Ted Williams, "Wait a moment."

Jonathan River, "Young Master, is there anything else?"

"What exactly did Grandpa say just now?"

"This..." Jonathan hesitated and simply chose not to continue speaking.

Ted Williams sneered coldly, "Now that the old man has gone in, the group is without a leader, and someone must succeed him. But at the moment, Luna Williams is still lying in the hospital bed, not knowing how much longer she will live. Assistant River, in the future, you will have to decide who to rely on in the group, and you better think carefully so you don't lose your position later on."

Ted Williams's words were an obvious blatant warning.

After hearing what Ted Williams said, a flicker passed through Jonathan River's eyes.

"Assistant River, you are a smart man, don't make any foolish moves."

Jonathan got the message, moved a bit closer to Ted Williams, and whispered, "The old man gave the shares to the old lady, directing her to give them to a woman named Hope Williams."

"Is that all?"

Jonathan still had some conscience left, knowing that this was enough, he did not continue with more details, but nodded, "That's all."

"Alright, I got it."

Ted Williams's eyes narrowed, filled with ruthlessness. As expected, even if the old man was to hand over the group to Hope Williams, he would never give it to him.

Damnably.

He had to find a way to get the shares from Jade Bell's hands.

On Hope Williams's side.

Hope Williams had not yet woken up, and Waylon Lewis sat quietly beside her hospital bed, the two little ones also stood there, their eyes rimmed red, silently watching Mommy.

Wanting to cry, yet not daring to, afraid to disturb Mommy, they forcibly held back.

Chapter 546: Chapter 546 Hope Williams Woke Up

Alitzel Williams paced anxiously around these three people, none of whom were eating. How could their bodies withstand this?

Alitzel Williams signaled Wyatt Lewis with her eyes.

Wyatt Lewis, forcing himself, went over and gently pulled Luke and Willow closer, lowering his voice, "Luke, Willow, can you eat something first? Otherwise, when your mommy wakes up and sees you both getting thinner from hunger, she'll be heartbroken."

Luke and Willow pursed their lips and looked at Hope Williams on the hospital bed, giving no response to Wyatt Lewis.

This made Wyatt Lewis very anxious.

Just then, Waylon Lewis said in a low voice, "If you don't want to worry her, then go have breakfast."

Luke and Willow's eyes twitched slightly, and they looked up at Waylon Lewis.

Wyatt Lewis quickly came forward, carrying two bowls of porridge, "Your daddy is right."

Wyatt Lewis handed a bowl to each of the two little ones.

Luke and Willow stared at the porridge in Wyatt Lewis's hand, Luke took it, and so did Willow.

Luke stared at the porridge for a while and then looked at Waylon Lewis, who was sitting like a steadfast pine. Luke walked over to Waylon Lewis with both hands holding the porridge and handed it to Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis turned his head and asked, "What is this for?"

"Mommy will be sad seeing you like this, too."

After resolving the issue with Luna Williams, Waylon Lewis had been sitting there, quietly waiting for his girl to wake up, sitting through the entire night without closing his eyes for a minute, the real person not thinking of food or drink was him.

Waylon Lewis's lips twitched slightly, his clear eyes slightly bloodshot.

Waylon Lewis reached for the porridge in Luke's hand, touching Luke's head, "Okay."

Seeing this, Alitzel Williams sighed in relief and quickly served another bowl for Luke, "Everyone, please start eating."

Luke and Willow, also quite hungry, quickly ate up most of their bowls.

After eating, the two little ones continued to stay next to Hope Williams, lying on her bed and waiting for Hope Williams to wake up.

Alitzel Williams thought for a moment and then went over to Waylon Lewis, lowering her voice, "Waylon, why don't you take Luke and Willow back first? Luke and Willow also stayed up all night, and you should change your clothes so that you won't give Hope a shock when she wakes up."

The bloodstains covered Waylon Lewis's white shirt in large blotches, looking startling.

"I'll stay here, accompanying Little Hope."

After Alitzel Williams said that, she looked at Waylon Lewis, who paused silently, looked down at his clothes, and then stood up.

"Alright."

"Go quickly, Wyatt will take you and Luke and Willow back."

It took considerable effort to persuade them to go back home, and Alitzel Williams breathed a sigh of relief.

Alitzel Williams fetched a basin of warm water and attentively wiped Hope's hands and face.

Outside, the doctor and nurse came in to check on Hope's condition.

Alitzel Williams, standing by the side, asked with concern, "Doctor, when will my daughter-in-law wake up?"

"Mrs. Lewis, please rest assured, Young Madam Lewis's physical condition is quite good now, and we believe she should wake up soon."

"Hmm, thank you for your continued efforts," Alitzel Williams said, knitting her brows.

"You're welcome."

While the doctor was speaking with Alitzel Williams, the young nurse, unnoticed by Alitzel Williams, sneakily took some of Hope's hair and stored it securely in a bag.

Then she nonchalantly followed the doctor and left.

The moment the doctor left, Jade Bell came searching. As there were bodyguards at the door, Jade Bell was stopped outside.

"Please, just this once, I really am your Young Madam's grandmother."

As the bodyguards had never seen Jade Bell, naturally they could not let her in.

Hearing the noise at the door, Alitzel Williams frowned, stepped out, and closed the door behind her.

Glancing at Jade Bell, she asked, "Who are you?"

Jade Bell looked towards Alitzel Williams, hastily saying, "I'm Hope Williams' grandmother, can I see Little Hope?"

Upon hearing this, realizing it was someone from the Williams Family, Alitzel's tone, initially warm and polite, instantly turned cold, "Aren't you ashamed of how much you've already harmed my daughter-in-law? She's now lying in a hospital bed, what more do you want?"

Jade Bell quickly waved her hand to explain, "No, you misunderstand, I just want to see Little Hope, I have something to say to her, I definitely don't mean any harm."

Given Maverick Williams and Luna Williams' wrongdoings, the Lewis Family is wary of the Williams Family, something Jade Bell could understand.

"No way!" Alitzel Williams, blocking the doorway, declared unyieldingly, "Forget it, there aren't any good ones in the Williams Family, I absolutely will not let you have contact with Little Hope."

Jade Bell looked agonized, at a loss for words, and could only ask, "Then, may I at least ask how Little Hope is doing now?"

Alitzel Williams, with a cold expression, stared at Jade Bell, and could see genuine concern in her eyes, not feigned.

Her expression softened slightly as she spoke, "Little Hope has not yet awoken, but there's no danger to her life."

"That's good, thank goodness, thank goodness!" Jade Bell's heart, which had been hanging, relaxed a bit.

"Thank goodness?" Alitzel Williams said as if hearing some funny joke, her expression turning ugly, "Right, it is fortunate indeed. To think our Little Hope has family like you, nearly killed by you repeatedly, and still alive, really is fortunate!"

Alitzel Williams spoke with sarcasm.

Jade Bell was taken aback by Alitzel Williams' retort, mouth agape, unable to respond.

Ultimately, it was her family who had wronged Little Hope.

Already owing Hope Williams and her mother from before, and now causing her such harm, Jade Bell thought of the tasks Maverick Williams had assigned to her, and couldn't help but sigh.

Originally, it was they who had disturbed Hope Williams' life, and now they even wanted to burden her with the responsibility for the conglomerate.

Alitzel Williams looked at her and continued speaking, "You'd better leave quickly, don't make me force you out."

Jade Bell's face filled with disappointment, still wanting to persist, "Then I will wait here, until she wakes up, may I see her just once before I go?"

Alitzel Williams somewhat helpless, seeing Jade Bell insisting, couldn't just order the bodyguards to act against an elderly woman that was not very steady on her feet.

She had no choice but to gesture with a wave of her hand, "Suit yourself."

Jade Bell watched Alitzel Williams go in, sighed helplessly, and slowly sat down on the bench beside her.

Hope Williams did not know how long she had slept, she opened her eyes feeling light and with a dry throat.

Suddenly, she tensely placed her hand on her lower abdomen.

As Alitzel Williams entered the room, seeing the awake Hope Williams on the bed, she was overjoyed, hurrying over, "Little Hope, you're awake, that's wonderful! Are you feeling discomfort, do you need me to call a doctor?"

"No need, Mom."

Hope Williams shifted slightly, lifting her eyes to look at Alitzel Williams, "Mom, the baby? The baby, is there anything wrong?"

Hope Williams was most afraid of anything affecting the baby.

Hope Williams looked anxiously at Alitzel Williams, her eyelashes fluttering.

Alitzel Williams quickly reassured, "Don't worry, the baby is safe and sound in your belly, he's fine, rest assured."

Hope Williams softly caressed her belly, finally feeling relieved.

"Mom, could you get me some water?"

"Of course," Alitzel Williams immediately poured a glass of warm water, using a small spoon to feed Hope Williams one spoonful at a time.

After drinking some water, the hoarseness in Hope Williams' voice improved significantly.

"Need more?"

"Thank you, Mom, no more needed."

Alitzel Williams then set down the glass.

Hope Williams' gaze swept the room, asking, "Mom, where's Waylon?"

Chapter 547: Chapter 547 Perfect Winner

Alitzel Williams tucked in the blanket for Hope Williams, "Waylon just left, he stayed with you all night last night. I told him to go home, change his clothes and then come back."

Hope Williams nodded slightly.

"Also, Luke and Willow refused to go home last night and stayed in the hospital the whole night. I just let Waylon take them back. Oh, the old patriarch also fainted from the shock upon hearing about your incident."

Hope Williams's heart tightened, "How is Grandpa? I want to go see him."

"Don't go, don't go, you're still very weak. The old patriarch is relatively stable now. I will go later and tell him you've woken up; it will ease his mind," Alitzel Williams quickly soothed Hope Williams.

Hope Williams had no choice but to nod, her expression still worried.

After thinking for a while, Alitzel decided she needed to speak to Hope about the matter of Jade Bell at the door.

Alitzel Williams began, "There's also a person outside claiming to be your grandmother waiting for you to wake up."

"Grandma?" Hope Williams's eyes showed some movement, "Let her in quickly."

"Is she one of those people with the Williams family?"

"Mom, don't worry, Grandma is not like them; she's good," said Hope Williams.

Hearing Hope say this, Alitzel Williams nodded and felt reassured to call Jade Bell in.

"Mom, can you help me up?" Hope Williams wanted to sit up.

"Your body is still too weak, don't sit up."

Hope Williams shook her head, "It's not a big deal."

Alitzel Williams had no choice but to raise Hope Williams's hospital bed a bit and placed a soft pillow behind her.

When Jade Bell came in and saw Hope Williams, her already red eyes instantly teared up.

"Little Hope..."

Hope Williams gently pulled up a smile, "Grandma, I'm fine, don't cry."

Jade Bell wiped her tears, sat down on the chair next to the bed, and took Hope Williams's hand, "Are you feeling better? It's all Grandma's fault for not disciplining Luna properly, it's all my fault..."

"Luna Williams?!" Hope Williams frowned slightly; she had always thought that everything was done by Lin Fengmian only to realize now from Jade Bell that Luna Williams was involved as well.

Since Luna Williams was involved, Hope Williams believed that Jade Bell coming here was not just for a simple visit.

"Grandma, did you come to plead for Luna Williams?"

Jade Bell quickly explained, "No, that's not it, I'm not here to plead for her. She is now lying in the ICU, and we don't even know if she can make it through. Your grandfather... he has also been sent to prison, Grandma really has nothing left to ask for, they should suffer for their wrongdoings."

Hope Williams's eyes showed a hint of surprise; she didn't expect so many things had happened during the time she was unconscious.

Luna Williams is dying, Maverick Williams has gone to prison!

Such a turn of events was truly unexpected.

Then Jade Bell...

Hope Williams looked at Jade Bell with some heartache; now, Jade Bell was the only elderly left in the Williams family.

This was undoubtedly a heavy blow for Jade Bell.

Alitzel Williams, listening on the side, felt a change in her attitude towards Jade Bell.

Alitzel Williams somewhat understood the situation of the Williams family, and couldn't help but feel sympathy for Jade Bell.

At such an old age, to suffer such pain.

It's truly tragic.

After a long pause, Jade Bell looked at Hope Williams and hesitantly said, "Little Hope, Grandma did come today because there's something I want to discuss with you."

Hope Williams gently blinked, "You may speak."

Jade Bell took out the share transfer document, "Little Hope, here is the share transfer document for twenty percent of Williams Group, given to you by your grandfather. These are all the shares he owns."

Hope Williams looked slightly stunned, "Is he planning to give me the group?"

Jade Bell nodded solemnly, "There is no one in the Williams family more suitable for the successor's position than you."

Hope Williams shook her head, no, it's just that Maverick Williams has nowhere else to turn.

Hope Williams stared at the share transfer document in front of her, silent for a long while before she finally spoke.

"Grandmother, to be honest, I currently do not have the ability to take on a group. Look at me now, pregnant and still injured, and I still need to take care of Ansen. Even if I wanted to, I'm powerless."

Jade Bell of course knew these circumstances; taking over a group isn't something you can just easily handle.

Jade Bell's face was full of worry, she didn't know what to do now, so anxious she could barely hold it together, tears uncontrollably spinning in her eyes.

"What should I do?" Jade Bell was extremely anxious.

Once the news of Maverick Williams being jailed reaches the group, one can only imagine the great turmoil that will ensue.

If no one maintains the situation, the consequences are unimaginable, and Jade had realized this, which was why she was so worried.

Hope Williams furrowed her brows, facing the current deadlock and unable to think of a solution right away.

"Your grandfather absolutely refuses to hand over the group to Ted Williams, oh and one more thing, he told me to warn you, be very careful of Ted Williams. He has the ambition of a wolf, and is not as harmless as he appears."

Hope Williams nodded, she had long been aware of Ted William's ambitions.

"Also, Maverick Williams said that the two assassins who went to kill you in City A that day were not sent by him."

A flicker of surprise crossed Hope Williams' eyes.

Previously, she had doubted the truth of this matter because Maverick Williams wanted her to donate marrow to Luna Williams. If she died, his beloved granddaughter would also lose the marrow donor.

And that would offend Waylon Lewis, which was completely irrational.

But at that time, due to the assassination, she couldn't think of anyone more likely than him.

Especially since Waylon had hit his beloved granddaughter, it couldn't exclude him acting out of furious embarrassment.

So even though there were doubts, she didn't think on it further.

Now that Maverick Williams has been jailed, he even took the trouble to clarify this matter, there's no reason for him to lie.

Thus, he was framed in this matter, and not only him, Hope Williams herself was played by someone else.

And this person played to kill two birds with one stone.

If the assassination had succeeded, she would be dead, and Waylon's first suspicion would be Maverick Williams; he wouldn't let Maverick Williams off.

If the assassination failed, it would allow Maverick Williams to take the blame, Waylon would likewise not let Maverick Williams go, igniting a feud between the two families.

This person is very clever.

So who is this person?

Who benefits from both families suffering from mutual destruction? Hope Williams thought hard in her mind.

She narrowed her eyes and gently shook her head, rather than saying it caused mutual destruction between both families, more precisely it would be mutual destruction between her and Maverick Williams.

Thinking this way, the only beneficiary was Ted Williams.

In that assassination, if she had died, Luna Williams was already on her deathbed, and in the end, Ted Williams would be the perfect winner.

Hands entirely clean, effortlessly eliminating all potential rivals and becoming the heir to the group!

Noticing Hope Williams lost in thought, Jade Bell cautiously asked, "Little Hope, did you think of something?"

Chapter 548: Chapter 548: Protection in the Shadows

Hope Williams frowned slightly, "I'm thinking that this person is probably Ted Williams."

"Ted Williams?" Jade Bell was taken aback, "You mean, Ted Williams arranged for someone to assassinate you, and then framed Maverick Williams."

Hope Williams nodded, "It's very likely."

The old lady shivered, disbelief written all over her wrinkled face, "Why... Why would he do this? What's in it for him?"

"He wants to become the heir to the Group. Leaving aside whether Luna Williams can be saved or not, I am his biggest stumbling block."

Jade Bell had an epiphany, annoyance on her face, "Call the police, Little Hope, have him arrested. The Williams Family has been raising him, and he actually bites the hand that feeds him."

Hope Williams shook her head, her voice clear and cold, "These are all my speculations, there is no tangible evidence, calling the cops would be useless."

"So, what do we do? Just let this person continue his schemes behind our backs?" Alitzel Williams couldn't help but speak out from the sidelines.

Heavens! She thought that the Lewis Family was already deep enough in open strife and secret rivalry.

She did not expect that the Williams Family was even more terrifying.

A stubbornly strong-willed and paranoid Maverick Williams, a sickly Luna Williams who was like one struck with madness, and a white-eyed wolf like Ted Williams, not only ungrateful for the care he received but also biting back.

A bunch of wolves and tigers.

How did such a family get along?

"You can't avoid getting your shoes wet if you often walk by the river. We will catch his weak point, but grandma, after you go back, you have to be careful not to let him notice anything unusual," Hope Williams said.

Jade Bell nodded repeatedly, her face growing a few shades paler, “I... understand, understand.”

“By the way, grandma, how many shares does Ted Williams hold in the Group?”

“Ten percent.”

Hope Williams rested her left hand on her right, fingers gently tapping, murmuring softly, “Ten percent...”

Given his current shareholding, it would not be so easy for Ted Williams to take over the Williams Clan with just his shares.

But considering Jade Bell currently holds twenty percent of the shares, it's unavoidable that Ted Williams might make a move against her.

“Little Hope, have you thought of a solution?”

Jade Bell could only ask Hope Williams because she couldn't think of any solution and could only fret.

Seeing the old woman's anxious expression, Hope Williams couldn't bear to let her face it alone.

But with her own physical condition right now, she also had to consider her circumstances.

So she would help Jade Bell, but she couldn't accept the Williams Clan.

“Grandma, don't worry for now. There is always a solution to a problem. I'll discuss it with Waylon later,” Hope Williams said.

Jade Bell, hearing that Hope Williams was willing to help, brightened, “Thank you, Little Hope... I know it's really troublesome for you, but grandma has no other way, I can only rely on you now.”

“Grandma, don't talk like that,” Hope Williams looked at the elderly woman in front of her, her face showing a trace of heartache, “For now, let's solve the pressing issues, and we'll plan for the other matters later.”

“Okay,” Jade Bell immediately nodded.

At that moment, the door to the ward was pushed open.

Waylon Lewis's tall and stately figure appeared at the doorway, and upon entering and seeing that Hope Williams was awake, a flash of light crossed his dark, brooding eyes.

Upon seeing Waylon Lewis, Hope Williams was slightly startled for a moment, her mind flashing back to before she lost consciousness, when the man held her, forehead resting against hers, warm eyes brimming with distress and self-reproach as tears fell on her cheek.

She had never seen Waylon Lewis, the man, shed tears before; to him, the word 'vulnerable' seemed utterly unrelated.

But at that time, she profoundly felt Waylon Lewis's vulnerability, fearing that he might lose her, as his hands uncontrollably trembled.

Waylon Lewis stared intently at Hope Williams's delicate little face, strode over to her side, reached out as if wanting to embrace the person in front of him, but became extremely cautious when about to touch her.

Her soft body was gathered into his embrace, the girl's scent filling the space between his breaths.

The familiar scent tightly enveloped Hope Williams, filling her heart in an instant.

Hope Williams gently patted Waylon Lewis on the back, whispering, "Sorry for making you worry."

"From now on, I should keep you by my side every moment."

Thinking about the situation with Hope Williams last night still sends shivers down Waylon Lewis's spine.

"That doesn't sound too bad."

"Alright, let's put it into action immediately."

Hope Williams curved her lips into a gentle smile tinged with reassurance, "As you wish."

Waylon Lewis carefully let go of Hope Williams, fearing that he might hurt her wounds.

His attention fixed solely on Hope Williams until now, Waylon Lewis only just noticed Jade Bell's presence.

Waylon Lewis's face darkened at once, and even though he was aware that Jade Bell was not at fault, his anger towards the Williams Family did not subside easily.

Jade Bell felt the chilly pressure emanating from Waylon Lewis and involuntarily shivered.

“Waylon Lewis...” Hope Williams quickly picked up the change in Waylon’s mood, reaching out to softly tug at his clothes.

Waylon Lewis’s expression softened slightly.

Jade Bell, who was skilled at reading the room, noticed Waylon’s displeasure at seeing her and decided not to linger.

After advising Hope Williams to rest well, she left.

“Little Hope, you must be hungry after just waking up, let me go prepare something for you to eat,” Alitzel Williams said, clearly intending to give Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams some private space.

Hope Williams pursed her lips, “Okay, thank you, Mom.”

After Alitzel Williams left, the hospital room was left with only Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis.

Hope Williams’ beautiful eyes gazed at Waylon Lewis, “Mr. Lewis, what’s wrong?”

Waylon Lewis took her fair, delicate hand into his own, grasping it tightly as his brows furrowed slightly, “She came to ask for your help with the Williams Group, didn’t she?”

Hope Williams blinked her eyes at Waylon Lewis and couldn’t help but exclaim, “Waylon Lewis, are you a fortune-teller? How did you know?”

Waylon Lewis spoke gravely, “With Maverick Williams in jail, if he doesn’t want his group to fall into others’ hands, he would have no other choice but to rely on Jade Bell to reach out to you, since she’s the only person in the Williams Family that you would feel soft-hearted towards. Isn’t that obvious?”

Hope Williams bit her lip, of course, Waylon Lewis would have seen right through such things; it was something anyone could figure out with their toes.

“Did you accept their shares?”

Hope Williams shook her head, “No, I didn’t take them.”

“Hmm,” Waylon Lewis watched her silently, nodding, “Don’t take them. Don’t get involved. Let them fend for themselves.”

Waylon Lewis said so with merciless coldness.

He could not bring himself to offer even a sliver of sympathy towards those from the Williams Family.

Hope Williams' eyelashes trembled slightly, her voice laced with conflict, "I won't take over the Williams Group, but Waylon Lewis, I can't stand by and watch Grandmother face this predicament alone."

Hope Williams couldn't possibly watch an old lady cry in front of her and then heartlessly refuse her.

After all, she was her grandmother, and Hope Williams couldn't bring herself to do it.

Waylon Lewis frowned.

Hope Williams, holding Waylon's hand, pressed her lips tightly together and said, "So, Waylon Lewis, can you send two people to secretly protect Grandmother? I'm worried that Ted may harm her for the shares she holds. As for everything else, we'll take it one step at a time."

That was all Hope Williams could manage.

"Is that okay?" Hope Williams looked at Waylon Lewis expectantly.

Waylon Lewis's eyes were filled with helplessness as he reached out to ruffle Hope Williams's hair, murmuring helplessly, "Now that you've asked, how can I refuse?"

Hope Williams's clear eyes brightened, reflecting only Waylon Lewis, "Waylon Lewis, thank you."

Waylon Lewis leaned in to gently kiss Hope Williams's forehead, "I can't help myself with you."

Chapter 549: Chapter 549: Returning to the Seclusion of the Mountains

Hope Williams was wrapped in gentleness and indulgence, her smile becoming increasingly tender.

Soon, Alitzel Williams brought back porridge and some light pastries, "You must be starving, eat something quickly."

"Thank you, Mom."

Waylon Lewis took the items from Alitzel Williams's hands, then opened the meal tray in front of Hope Williams.

Hope Williams was indeed hungry, her stomach growling.

Waylon Lewis, with his slender fingers, held the spoon and gently blew on the steaming porridge before handing it to Hope Williams, "Careful, it's hot."

Hope Williams paused, seeing Alitzel Williams still there, felt a bit embarrassed to be fed by Waylon Lewis, "I can do it myself."

As she spoke, Hope Williams reached out to take the bowl and spoon from Waylon Lewis's hands.

Waylon Lewis carefully pressed her hand down, insistently holding the bowl, and said seriously, "No, let me do it. You're still injured; be careful not to strain your wound."

Alitzel Williams's eyes smiled, and seizing the opportunity, she said, "You two stay here, I'll go and check on the old man."

With that, Alitzel Williams left the hospital room and Waylon Lewis brought the spoon to Hope Williams's mouth, "Eat quickly before it gets cold."

Hope Williams paused, then compromised and while eating, asked, "By the way, how did you know I was kidnapped yesterday and come over so quickly?"

At that time, Hope Williams was indeed somewhat scared because the location was desolate and hard to escape from, and Waylon Lewis was abroad.

"Elias Patel called me, saying you were being chased," Waylon's face darkened as he mentioned this.

Hope Williams slightly raised her eyebrows, somewhat surprised, "Then I owe Miss Patel. Once my injuries are better, I'll personally thank Miss Patel."

"First, you need to rest well, and worry less about other matters."

Hope Williams pursed her lips, "But there's still a lot of things Ansen has to handle..."

"Thinking about that now? Let Elias Patel help you for now," Waylon Lewis continued, "I will also watch over things for you. Your job is to focus on recovering."

Unable to withstand his assertive demands, Hope Williams could only nod in agreement.

From the doorway came two gentle knocks, and the bodyguard reported, "Boss, Miss Patel is here to see the madam."

Speak of the devil and he shall appear.

Waylon Lewis continued to feed Hope Williams the porridge unhurriedly, responding, "Come in."

Elias Patel entered with a poised and elegant smile, showing no trace of the frantic state from last night.

However, seeing Waylon Lewis tenderly and attentively feeding Hope Williams, Elias Patel's expression faltered.

She could hardly believe it.

Waylon Lewis was actually feeding this woman porridge?

And doing so patiently, without a trace of impatience, continuing at an unhurried pace.

For a moment she doubted if the person before her was the same cold, aloof, and unattainable man she once knew.

Seeing Elias Patel standing there motionless, her expression also mirrored disbelief and astonishment.

Hope Williams swallowed the porridge in her mouth and greeted, "Miss Patel, please come in and sit."

Hope Williams reached out, trying to take the porridge bowl from Waylon Lewis to drink by herself, but failed to even touch the edge of the bowl.

Fortunately, the porridge was almost finished.

"Would you like more?"

"No need, I'm full."

Waylon Lewis took a tissue and handed it to Hope Williams, his care was meticulous.

Elias Patel, holding a large bouquet of flowers, had her emotions perfectly composed.

"Boss, madam."

Elias Patel, as usual, respectfully and graciously placed the bouquet in his hand on the table beside Hope Williams's bed.

"Not knowing what madam likes, I bought some flowers casually. I hope madam doesn't mind."

Hope Williams nodded slightly and said softly, "Miss Patel is very kind."

Elias tugged at his lips and asked, "Madam, how is your injury now?"

"Much better."

"That's good, then I am relieved."

"You must have been quite startled at the time. Those people were targeting me, and I accidentally dragged you into it, I'm sorry," said Hope Williams gently.

"At that time you helped me call Waylon, so Waylon could find me so quickly, thank you."

"Madam, you speak too highly of me."

Elias moved his eyebrows slightly, following up on the conversation, "But madam, why did they want to kill you? Those seemed like people from the underworld, does madam have any associations with these people? Otherwise, why would they target you?"

The fact that these people were trying to assassinate her suggested she was not a harmless person, otherwise, she wouldn't have provoked them.

Thinking this way, Elias felt somewhat angry inside.

He really didn't understand why Waylon Lewis would keep such a woman by his side, just for her beauty?

Elias posed several questions, his peripheral vision covertly gauging Waylon Lewis's expression.

Hope Williams slightly raised her eyebrows, responding to these questions with a light smile, "Some private matters, I'd rather not discuss more with Miss Patel."

Elias smiled and nodded, "I was being nosy. I just think it's quite dangerous around madam, please be more careful when you go out next time. It was good that I was there this time, but if it were Mrs. Lewis or the old master in the car next time, it would be very dangerous for them."

Hope Williams raised her eyebrows and looked at Elias, whose gaze was uncontrollably shifting towards Waylon Lewis.

Her words were filled with concern, as if these few sentences were just out of sheer worry.

However, Hope Williams still understood the underlying meaning of her words.

In simple terms, being with someone like her who had provoked people from the underworld was very dangerous, and it could also bring harm to her family.

This was a reminder to Waylon Lewis.

Hope Williams delicately raised her eyebrows, nodded, her face bearing a smile that wasn't quite a smile, agreeing with Miss Patel's words, "The issue has been resolved, but Miss Patel is right. Waylon, once I recover, take me to the mountains."

Waylon Lewis frowned, "For what?"

"To retreat from the world."

Waylon Lewis's expression darkened.

Hope Williams sighed, "So as not to bring harm to others."

"Stop joking."

Waylon Lewis's expression grew stern, "If you retreat to the mountains, what about me and the children? You want to leave us behind?"

Waylon Lewis's tone carried a deep grievance.

Hearing his tone, Hope Williams smiled helplessly, "How could I bear to leave you guys."

Hearing Hope Williams say this, Elias was slightly taken aback and quickly said, "Madam, I didn't mean to say you bring harm to others."

"I didn't say you did."

Elias bit his lower lip, his expression subtly stiffened and his hand hanging by his side unconsciously tightened.

Hope Williams continued calmly, "Thank you for your concern, Miss Patel, I have taken note of it, thank you."

Elias's face stiffened into a smile.

Hope Williams, "Miss Patel, don't just stand, please have a seat."

Chapter 550: Chapter 550: Afraid You'd Divorce Your Husband

Elias Patel bit his lower lip, maintaining a forced smile on his face.

“Thank you, ma’am, but I have other matters to attend to, so I won’t sit down.”

Hope Williams watched her without a word, keenly catching the jealousy in the depths of her eyes.

Hope Williams kept up the appearance of civility.

“Since Miss Patel has things to do, I won’t keep you. Take care, Miss Patel.”

Elias Patel nodded slightly, her gaze pausing for a moment when it swept over Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis didn’t look at her, all his attention was on Hope Williams the whole time.

Elias Patel’s grip on her purse tightened, she took a deep breath, suppressed her emotions, and walked out of the ward calmly.

The door to the ward closed.

Hope Williams glanced at the flowers sent by Elias Patel and raised her eyebrows slightly.

“Mr. Lewis,” Hope Williams called out to Waylon Lewis in a deep voice.

Waylon Lewis was startled; Hope seldom addressed him that way.

“What is it?”

Hope Williams shifted and sized up Waylon Lewis, smiling meaningfully.

“Hmm?”

“You really do have a lot of charm,” Hope Williams said indifferently, her tone revealing no particular emotion, but her eyes gleamed with mischief.

She rarely spoke with that tone, and Waylon Lewis had a foreboding feeling, standing up straight and turning serious.

Seeing his solemn expression, Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, “I’m complimenting you, why so serious?”

“Afraid you’ll divorce me!”

Hope Williams was slightly stunned, then laughed softly, "Why would I do that? It would be like handing you over to those little vixens out there, I can't bear to do that."

Waylon Lewis always felt there was more to what Hope Williams said.

Waylon Lewis looked at her cautiously, "Did I upset you?"

"No, I'm just speaking my mind, and to tell the truth, you are very charming. Haven't you noticed that Elias Patel is interested in you?"

Waylon Lewis's brow furrowed slightly. He hadn't paid much attention to Elias Patel. His only impression of her was that she was capable, just like Thomas Hughes.

Beyond that, he had not paid much attention.

But Hope Williams, as a woman, could easily notice these things.

Waylon Lewis frowned lightly, "I haven't noticed."

Hope Williams nodded, "I know, that's why I don't blame you, don't be so tense. With you like this, when mom comes in later, she'll think I've been picking on you."

Hope Williams reached out, pulling him to sit beside her on the bed, leaning tenderly into his embrace, feeling a bit helpless in her heart.

What to do with a husband who's too handsome?!

Waylon Lewis wrapped his arms around her and bowed his head, "If you don't like it, I can reassign her away from you."

"No need," said Hope Williams as she shook her head, "After all, she hasn't done anything inappropriate, and in this instance, she even saved me. Moving her around just because of this would make us look absurd."

Without Elias Patel, there will be other women. A man of quality will always have admirers.

If Hope Williams counted each one, she'd probably be the first to be miserable.

After all, Waylon loves her and only her, and that's enough.

Hope Williams' eyes curved up beautifully.

At noon, after lunch, Waylon Lewis stayed in Hope Williams' hospital ward to keep her company.

Thomas Hughes brought some documents to the ward.

Hope Williams read a book while Waylon Lewis sat next to her dealing with documents, and Thomas Hughes occasionally bent down to report work matters to Waylon Lewis.

The ward was quiet most of the time.

Hope Williams leaned on the hospital bed, and with a glance at Waylon Lewis, she put down the book and quietly watched the man who was absorbed in his work.

His features were deep and perfect, exquisitely handsome; he was clad in a clean black shirt, his well-defined fingers held a pen, his eyes lowered, skimming over the documents in front of him.

Serious, focused, an indescribable charm emanating from the silence.

Hope Williams' eyes twinkled.

It was only too normal for such a man to be heart-stirring.

After watching Waylon Lewis for a while, Hope Williams leaned back on the soft pillow, feeling a bit sleepy.

Waylon Lewis was always aware of Hope Williams, occasionally glancing at her, and when he saw her close her eyes to sleep, he stood up and went to cover her with a blanket.

"Knock, knock."

Two knocks at the door.

Hope Williams had not fallen deeply asleep and instinctively opened her eyes upon hearing the knocking.

Waylon Lewis's brow furrowed, wondering who would come knocking at this time.

"Who?" Hope Williams asked.

Waylon Lewis comforted her, "You continue sleeping."

Then he ordered Thomas Hughes to open the door.

The visitors were Noah Carter and Leo Carter.

The two stood at the door, Noah Carter nodded slightly, "We came to see Little Hope."

Hearing the noise at the door, Hope Williams sat up, and there was a hint of surprise in her eyes when she saw Noah Carter and Leo Carter.

“Mr. Carter, Young Master Carter?”

How did they know she was hospitalized here?

Seeing the puzzled look on Hope Williams’ face, Waylon Lewis explained, “After you were taken to the resuscitation room, the hospital blood bank didn’t have enough blood, and it was Mr. Carter who donated blood.”

“So that’s it, thank you Mr. Carter...”

Hoping Williams looked at Noah Carter, only to find him staring at her absent-minded, as if trying to see a flower on her face.

Hope Williams raised her eyebrows slightly, “Mr. Carter?”

Waylon Lewis frowned. Although this man had saved Hope Williams, he was extremely displeased with the way he was staring at her now.

Leo Carter also noticed Noah Carter’s strange behavior, and patting Noah Carter, he reminded, “Dad, what’s wrong?”

It took a moment for Noah Carter to snap back to reality, with an indecipherable emotion in the depths of his eyes.

“It’s nothing.”

Ever since the blood donation last night, Leo Carter had noticed that Noah Carter had often been lost in thought; it wasn’t the first time.

Noah Carter looked at Hope Williams and asked with full concern, “Are you feeling better from your injury?”

Hope Williams nodded, “Much better, thank you for your concern.”

Noah Carter nodded, the smile on his face kind, “That’s good.”

Noah Carter continued, “We came to see you, but didn’t know what you liked, so we bought you a bouquet of flowers, hoping you would like them.”

Noah Carter turned around to take the flowers from Leo Carter’s hand and presented them to Hope Williams.

Hope Williams was taken aback.

Thomas Hughes inwardly sweated, his eyes nervously shifting towards his own boss.

What did Mr. Carter mean by giving roses?

Waylon Lewis' lips tightened, and his face darkened instantly, a dangerous aura permeating the hospital room.

Dead silence filled the room.

Thomas Hughes shrugged his shoulders, silently stepping back a few paces.

Noah Carter frowned and looked back at his son.

Why did he buy a bouquet of roses?

Leo Carter started explaining, "I didn't know what flowers she would like, the florist said girls like roses, so I bought those."

Seeing the awkward situation, Hope Williams quickly nodded and said thanks.

Noah Carter didn't care much about the type of flowers, and sat down on the chair beside Hope Williams' hospital bed, asking many questions.

About how she had been over the years, about how she and her mother lived after leaving the Williams Family...

Hoping Williams looked at Noah Carter, facing this sudden show of concern, she felt completely baffled.

In the end, Noah Carter looked at Hope Williams with eyes full of regret, murmuring to himself, "If only I had known earlier."

He spoke so softly that Hope Williams didn't hear it clearly.

"Mr. Carter, what did you say?"

Noah Carter shook his head, "It's nothing."

After saying that, Noah Carter stood up, "It's getting late, you should rest well, we'll be leaving now."

Hope Williams, "Okay, take care."

As the two left the hospital room, Leo Carter couldn't help asking, "Dad, what exactly is going on?"

“What’s going on?”

“Why are you so concerned about Hope Williams?”

Noah Carter didn’t say much, “You’ll find out in a few days.”

The DNA test takes three days, and the answer will be available soon, but Noah Carter had a lingering feeling that Hope Williams and Luna Williams were indeed the children of him and Maya Williams.

If that’s the case, there might be hope for Luna.

“Let’s go, let’s see how Luna is doing.”

Luna Williams has yet to wake up.

Jade Bell stood outside the intensive care unit with red-rimmed eyes, looking at Luna Williams inside, covering her mouth and weeping silently.

“Doctor, when can she wake up?”