

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

### **#Chapter 551: 560: What's Going On? A Marriage Proposal? - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 551: 551: What's Going On? A Marriage Proposal?**

#### **Chapter 551: Chapter 551: What's Going On? A Marriage Proposal?**

The doctor sighed beside them, thought for a moment about how to phrase it, and then said, "Old Lady Williams, the patient is not in very good condition. Although her injuries did not strike a vital part, and for an average person, some time for recuperation would suffice, but for her body, the injuries are far too severe."

"Doctor, what you mean is... is she about to die?"

The doctor shook his head, "We're doing everything possible; now it all depends on whether her condition continues to worsen."

Jade Bell gripped the doctor's hand and pleaded, "Doctor, please save her by all means, she is still so young..."

The doctor looked at Jade Bell, wanting to say more but hesitated.

Given Luna Williams' current physical state, even if she makes it through this time, without a bone marrow transplant, her life expectancy would only be another month or two at most.

The doctor silently sighed twice and finally could only say, "We will do our best."

"Okay, okay." Jade Bell sobbed inconsolably.

Ted Williams stood aside, his gaze shifting slightly, his eyes devoid of much emotion; he felt indifferent about the news of Luna Williams' impending death.

He had indeed loved this sister before, but their family had completely exhausted all his goodwill with the various things they had done to him and Harry Williams.

Ted looked up.

When Jade Bell looked at him, his indifferent expression instantly changed to one of worry, furrowing his brows. He reached out to support Jade Bell and comforted her, saying, "Grandma, don't worry too much, Luna will be fine."

Jade Bell felt a deep dread towards Ted Williams. The fear made her feel incredibly terrified every time she saw him.

He had people attempt to assassinate Hope Williams and framed Maverick Williams for it, looking like he was enjoying the show while feigning concern.

How devious he was.

If it weren't for Hope Williams' analysis, that had made her see his true face, she would never have used the word 'devious' to describe him.

He looks so harmless.

Ted Williams noticed that Jade Bell was staring at him and his gaze wavered, tentatively calling out, "Grandma?"

Jade Bell then came back to her senses, quickly suppressing the emotions in her eyes, not daring to let him spot anything unusual.

Ted Williams adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses slightly, his narrow eyes squinting as he asked indifferently, "Grandma, what were you just thinking about?"

Was it her imagination, or was there a sense of dread in Jade Bell's eyes just now?

Jade Bell sighed and said while wiping away tears, "I was worried about Luna; if she... if she really passes away, how am I supposed to explain it to your grandfather."

Ted Williams watched Jade Bell's distraught figure and sighed in relief. It must have been his mistake.

When Ted Williams heard her mention Maverick Williams, he took the opportunity to say, "Indeed, with grandfather in prison, the knowledge of his imprisonment would surely throw the company into chaos."

Hearing Ted mention this, Jade Bell was startled and could only respond with a few perfunctory remarks.

But obviously, Ted Williams was not going to let the topic slide, "Grandma, I heard that grandfather gave all his shares to you. Have you thought about what you're going to do with them in the future?"

Ted Williams watched Jade Bell intently, unwilling to miss even the slightest expression on her face.

Jade Bell felt panicked, but she had been warned by Hope Williams and came prepared, “Naturally, I’ll follow your grandfather’s wishes, transferring the shares and the company to Hope Williams.”

Ted Williams’ eyes fixed, “You gave the shares to Hope Williams?”

Jade Bell nodded, “Yes, of course to Little Hope, that is your grandfather’s will.”

Jade Bell could only say that she gave the shares to Hope Williams, as this way the shares would be safer in her hands.

Otherwise, what could she do if this man forced her to sign them away in the future?

Ted Williams did not say anything.

Jade Bell’s hands in front of her tightened.

As Ted Williams gazed at her, Jade Bell’s expression revealed nothing unusual, but her constantly fidgeting hands betrayed her.

Ted Williams had speculated before that in his view, Hope Williams would not accept the shares. She just wanted to live her own life, not wanting to be entangled with the Williams Family.

If she took over the Williams Clan, then she would be inextricably linked with the family.

Moreover, Waylon Lewis, a man known for his coldness and shrewdness, would also not want Hope Williams to take over the Williams Clan.

So when Ted Williams learned that Jade Bell went to see Hope, he remained quite composed.

Now, with Jade Bell claiming she has already given the shares to Hope, she is just deceiving him. It seems she has begun to feel wary of him.

Ted Williams’ lips curled up slightly; Jade Bell being wary of him must be because Maverick Williams and Hope Williams have told her something.

It seems Hope Williams has started to notice something, so he must be even more careful from now on.

...

Waylon Lewis found the large bouquet of roses annoying.

Why would someone bring such a huge bouquet of roses to visit a patient?

And there was Noah Carter sitting there, interrogating Hope Williams with endless questions, almost as if he was inquiring about her ancestors going back eighteen generations.

The way he was acting, it was as if he wanted to understand Hope Williams completely, then introduce her to his son.

If Waylon Lewis had not been grateful for him saving Hope Williams, he would have thrown him out long ago.

Hope Williams, seeing Waylon Lewis' sullen face, couldn't help but smile a little at the petty man.

But she also found Noah Carter's behavior very strange today. Most of his questions were about her childhood.

Moreover, he seemed to take extra care of her, looking at her as if she was a long-lost relative.

Hope Williams simply couldn't understand why.

Waylon Lewis, looking at the showy roses, felt so annoyed he could eat Noah Carter's heart.

After getting angry with himself, he shoved the roses into Thomas Hughes' arms, commanding coldly, "Get rid of these."

Thomas Hughes felt the roses burning in his hands, "Uh... I'll do it right away."

Just as Thomas Hughes approached the door with the roses, the door was pushed open from outside.

What he saw was a large bouquet of bright red roses, held by a silver-haired man.

Liam Cloud!

Thomas Hughes' heart tightened!

What was this? A marriage proposal?

No!

Thomas Hughes couldn't reconcile the upcoming scene with a marriage proposal, because what was about to unfold was no less than a battlefield, an Asura field.

## Chapter 552: Chapter 552: Ascending to the Throne

Hope Williams' eyebrows twitched fiercely.

The next moment, Liam Cloud was blocked by Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis, already in a bad mood, was even more annoyed at this moment. In a low and husky voice, he spoke harshly, "What are you here for?"

"To visit the sick! Surely I'm not here to see the doctor for myself," Liam Cloud spoke with a tone neither light nor heavy, the corners of his mouth curling into a faint smile, "Excuse me, don't block the way."

Waylon Lewis ground his molars.

One after another, they all come to give his wife roses.

An eyesore.

Quite an eyesore.

"Thomas Hughes."

"Boss, I'm here," Thomas Hughes' voice was trembling.

"Go buy all the roses in the city for me."

Thomas Hughes choked, "...Yes."

This damn competitive desire.

Hope Williams' eyelids twitched fiercely, her delicate face unsure what expression to make at this moment.

Liam Cloud, completely ignoring Waylon Lewis' fury, stepped forward and handed the flowers to Hope Williams.

Hope Williams was in a dilemma over whether to accept or refuse.

Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow, "The florist said all girls like roses, don't you?"

Hope Williams coughed lightly, stiffly raised her hand, but then pulled her shoulder wound and withdrew it back.

Liam Cloud noticed, withdrew his hand, looked around, and seeing no place on the table, he simply stuffed the flowers into Waylon Lewis' embrace.

Waylon Lewis was crammed full of a large bouquet of roses.

The overwhelming scent of the flowers... stinks to high heaven!

Waylon Lewis, with a look of disgust, tossed the flowers to Thomas Hughes.

Thomas Hughes felt the hospital room was filled with the scent of roses and an extremely terrifying, eerie atmosphere.

Hope Williams secretly watched Waylon Lewis' face turning smoke-black, couldn't hold back, and her lips curled upwards.

Liam Cloud helped himself to a recliner and sat down.

Waylon Lewis pressed his thin lips into a line, sitting at the bedside next to Hope Williams, his gaze ghostly as he stared at Liam Cloud.

Liam Cloud's cool lips curled up slightly, "Childish."

"Not as much as you."

Waylon Lewis really wanted to throw him out the window.

Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow and looked at Hope Williams, "Can you hang in there?"

Hope Williams, "..."

Is this how people visit the sick?

"...Not going to die."

Liam Cloud drew a faint smile, "If you want to deal with those Linfeng Mian people, feel free to. I was negligent this time, didn't manage my subordinates well. Do you want to hit me a few times to vent?"

"Thomas Hughes, go find a whip," said Waylon Lewis coldly.

Liam Cloud squinted his eyes at him, "Did I say you could hit me?"

"My wife is injured and it's inconvenient for her," Waylon Lewis said earnestly, "I am willing to do the honors and 'reward' you with a whipping."

"You try it."

"Thomas Hughes, why haven't you gone to get the whip yet?"

Thomas Hughes was standing at a loss, looking to Hope Williams for help.

Only to find that the woman was leaning against the pillow, a banana somehow in her hand, eating leisurely.

She was clearly in the mood for watching a good show.

Having not heard Hope Williams speak, both men also sensed something was off and tacitly looked over at her.

Hope Williams' clear and pretty eyes sparkled, her demeanor focused and serious.

Seeing them stop, Hope Williams raised her hand, "Don't stop, keep going, I love to watch."

Both men, capable of making their subordinates tremble with a single glance in their own domains, start to bicker as soon as they meet, which is more exciting than watching a TV drama.

"Why don't the two of you become brothers? The days would definitely be more exciting than now," suggested Hope Williams, her eyebrows raised, her smile unwavering.

Waylon Lewis' head filled with black lines, "No, I'm not happy to accept him as a little brother."

Hope Williams' brows twitched.

Liam Cloud pulled at his lips, rolled his eyes at Waylon Lewis, "Little brother? Shouldn't that be exclusive to you?"

Hope Williams couldn't help but laugh with a snort.

Both of them probably realized how childish their squabbling was and shut their mouths.

"Maverick Williams is in prison and likely won't ever get out in his lifetime. Has his throne been passed down to you?" Returning to the matter at hand, Liam Cloud asked indifferently.

"I'm not interested in his throne."

Liam Cloud propped up his head and clicked his tongue twice, "The Williams Family has massive wealth and property; in the end, it's probable it will all fall into Ted William's hands. That old man must be furious.

Hehe, rather than that, someone should go tell him. By this time next year, we could be paying respects at his grave."

Liam Cloud was speaking in a lazy and casual manner, with a hint of cold humor in his eyes.

“That’s pretty ruthless,” Waylon Lewis said coldly.

“It takes one to know one.”

Hope Williams shook her head, “Maverick Williams had always guarded against Ted Williams; the corporation won’t easily fall into his hands.”

“Looks like the drama within the Williams family isn’t over yet.”

As long as the heir isn’t determined, there will be no peace.

Even if it’s settled, as long as it’s not Ted Williams, he will never give up.

“Be careful, you’re a thorn in their side.”

Liam Cloud’s voice was always laced with a lazy rascality, seemingly carefree, but serious when it mattered.

After finishing, Liam Cloud stood up, “Alright, you seem to be fine. Just remember to be careful.”

“Yeah, I know.”

“I’m off.” Liam Cloud waved nonchalantly and, with one hand in his pocket, sauntered out.

Hope Williams took Liam Cloud’s words to heart; after all, she was very wary of the Williams family too.

For three days straight, Waylon Lewis stayed by Hope Williams’ side without leaving.

Hope Williams read books while he worked, and Luke and Willow often came over, their lively presence ensuring that Hope Williams never felt bored.

Hope Williams also visited the patriarch. Knowing she was largely unharmed, he was greatly relieved, and his complexion improved over the days.

Every day, Alitzel Williams made different nutritious soups for Hope Williams.

Recently, Hope Williams had a poor appetite, but Alitzel Williams kept a close eye on her, coaxing her to drink the soups. Not wanting to let down Alitzel Williams’ kindness, Hope Williams forced herself to drink quite a bit.



Today, as usual at noon, Alitzel Williams had the servants bring several types of soups and porridges to the table, filling it completely.

“Little Hope, which one would you like today? I’m afraid you might get tired of the same ones, so these are a few you haven’t tried before. Mom had them specifically prepared; give them a taste,” Alitzel said.

Feeling warmed by the gesture, Hope Williams picked up the soup closest to her, “Then I’ll have this one. Thank you, Mom.”

“Oh my, you silly girl, there’s no need for thanks. You are our family’s treasure; this is what we should do,” Alitzel responded.

Wyatt Lewis swallowed his saliva, “Mom, what about mine?”

Alitzel Williams glanced at him, “You want some too?”

Wyatt Lewis’ eyes lit up.

A cold splash of reality hit him, “Go make it yourself.”

Wyatt Lewis really felt like he was someone they had picked up from a trash can.

...

On Luna Williams’ side, after being unconscious for several days and with the doctor’s constant vigilance, her condition finally showed signs of improvement, and she woke up groggily today.

Jade Bell was right there feeding her medicine.

Luna Williams’ complexion was sallow, ravaged by illness to the point of being unrecognizable.

Jade Bell looked at Luna Williams’ state with a heart full of distress.

“Grandma... Where’s grandpa?” she inquired in a whisper so frail it could hardly be heard.

When Maverick Williams was mentioned, Jade Bell grew even more heartsick and, holding Luna’s hand, said, “Your grandpa is in prison...”

Luna Williams, groggy from sickness, then remembered that terrifying night when Maverick Williams, to protect her, went to jail in her stead.

Thinking of this, Luna Williams' eyes brimmed with hatred. Grandpa... was imprisoned because of her, no, because of Hope Williams...

Because of Hope Williams, she had caused her grandpa to be jailed...

She hated, hated that she couldn't do anything.

She could clearly sense her body, weakened by disease, succumbing to a feeling of powerlessness.

Luna Williams inhaled sharply, "Am I going to die?"

Even though that was the case, Jade Bell still wanted to deceive her, "No, Luna, let's not give up hope until the very end, shall we?"

Luna Williams cracked a feeble smile, "Okay."

With hands full of wrinkles, Jade Bell wiped away Luna's tears, "Don't cry, don't cry. There's still a chance until the very last moment, now drink your medicine."

Jade Bell's words were perhaps meant more to comfort herself than Luna Williams.

Taking a deep breath, Luna Williams said, "Grandma, let's go back to City A."

Jade Bell sniffled, "You're willing to go back?"

"Yes." Luna Williams' mesmerizing eyes were now hollow as she looked at Jade Bell, "Grandma, before we return to City A, may I see my sister once more?"

### **Chapter 553: Chapter 553: When the Snipe and the Clam Grapple, the Fisherman Profits**

Jade Bell was speechless and did not respond.

Luna Williams tugged gently at her lip, knowing the concerns of Jade Bell.

"I just simply want to see her. In my current condition, I'm not able to fight with her, am I?"

Jade Bell looked at Luna Williams, feeling both heartache and helplessness, and agreed, "Okay, I will find her."

"Hmm."

After Jade Bell left, Ted Williams walked in.

Ted Williams's eyes were cold as he pulled up a chair and sat beside her sickbed.

Luna Williams moved her eyes slightly, becoming emotional, "You dare to come? If it weren't for your lousy idea, would I be in this state now?"

Ted Williams smirked lightly, "At that time, you placed all your hopes on this idea. Now that it has failed, it has become a lousy idea? Moreover, is it my fault that you are like this? Did I force you to hire mercenaries? Not at all, how ridiculous to blame this on me!"

"You! Despicable..." Luna Williams was so angry she wished she could get up and slap Ted Williams, but she couldn't muster any strength.

A glint flashed in Ted Williams's eyes, "Speaking of despicable, our whole family is the same, don't you think? First, the old man kidnapped Hope Williams and her child, then it was you, drugging, hiring mercenaries, including the old lady, who in order to preserve the Williams Group, designated Hope Williams as the heir in her eyes, awarded her shares, used family affection to draw her into the inheritance disputes of the Williams family. Now that you're dying, for her own and Williams' sake, she has to depend on Hope Williams. Does she not have selfish motives? Is there no exploitation? Is she not despicable?"

Luna Williams gritted her teeth, "Heir?"

Only then did she remember, the heir, the heir of the Williams, it was supposed to be her!

Soon it would be Hope Williams.

She was dying, and she would gain nothing.

Thinking of this, the resentment in Luna Williams's heart was almost overflowing.

"Indeed, to the heir! The Group! The Williams Family! It will all be Hope's soon. Are you happy? Once you die, all of those will belong to Hope alone."

"No, Grandfather wouldn't..."

"Seeing you dying, the old man has long wanted to hand the Williams over to Hope."

Ted Williams's lips curled into a cold smirk, "Now it seems, Luna Williams, you really are pathetic! You're the most pitiable person here, Hope is going to replace everything you had."

"Shut up." Luna Williams roared in anger, followed by a bout of violent coughing.

“Does my silence change the facts? It doesn’t! Stop deceiving yourself, Luna Williams, Hope Williams is going to stand at the pinnacle, shine brightly, while you soon will become a dead body, turned to ashes, buried in the soil, forgotten by all.”

Ted Williams chuckled twice, “Just say, being born by the same mother, why is your fate so vastly different from hers?”

She has a husband that every woman envies, is the Matriarch of the prestigious Lewis family, adored and treasured by the Lewis family, has a happy family life, and in the future, she’ll be the Head of the Williams Family, the Chairman of the Williams Group, a figure everyone envies!

And you! Who will remember that you, Luna Williams, ever existed? No one!”

As Ted Williams spoke, Luna Williams’s chest heaved with anger, her teeth clenched tightly, her hoarse voice weakly shouted, “Stop talking, stop talking, shut up, I’m telling you to shut up.”

Ted Williams continuously provoked Luna Williams, seeing the jealousy, hatred, and unwillingness in her eyes reaching a peak.

He slipped a small knife into Luna Williams’s hand.

Luna Williams’s hands were cold, and her lips trembled, “What are you doing?”

“Not reconciled? Then let her taste the pain too.” Best to stab her to death with one strike.

When snipes and clams grapple, the fisherman profits.

The hatred in Luna Williams’s eyes was about to swallow her rationality; she coughed violently a few times, her fingers tightening.

Ted Williams watched Luna Williams, a hint of laughter flickering in his eyes.

Jade Bell personally went to find Hope Williams.

Approaching the door of Hope Williams’s sick room, she heard waves of laughter coming from inside.

Jade Bell pursed her lips, raised her hand to knock on the door, then hesitated.

After a moment’s hesitation, she still knocked on the door.

A voice from inside said, “Come in.”

Jade Bell pushed the door open and entered, the originally laughter-filled sick room instantly fell silent.

Jade Bell's appearance seemed somewhat out of place; she paused at the door.

Seeing Jade Bell, Hope Williams paused for a second, then her expression returned to normal, and she gently called out, "Grandma, why are you here? Come in and sit."

Jade Bell nodded, her steps cautious.

She hesitated for a few seconds before speaking, "Little Hope, I have a favor to ask of you."

Jade Bell glanced at the people around her.

Wyatt Lewis was sitting on the sofa drinking soup. Seeing someone from the Williams family, his expression cooled, and he said irritably, "Give me a break, with your Williams family having hurt my sister-in-law like this, you still have the face to bother her about something?"

Others from the Lewis family might be more restrained due to propriety, but Wyatt Lewis wouldn't care that much.

"Wyatt Lewis, even the soup can't shut your mouth." Alitzel Williams chided him with a look.

Wyatt mumbled, "I'm not wrong though."

"Enough, take Luke and Willow over to the old man's place for a while," Alitzel Williams said.

Wyatt then stood up and left the sick room with Luke and Willow, and Alitzel Williams also walked out.

The sick room now only had Hope Williams, Waylon Lewis, and Jade Bell left.

Jade Bell looked at Waylon Lewis.

Hope Williams blinked lightly, nodding gently towards Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis squinted at Jade Bell, then walked out.

"Grandma, whatever it is, just say it."

Jade Bell hurried over to Hope Williams's sickbed, held both of Hope's hands, her swollen red eyes looking at Hope, "Little Hope, Little Luna is not doing well, I plan to take her back to City A, she wants to see you one last time."

"See me?" Hope Williams frowned.

Jade Bell nodded repeatedly, "After this incident between you two sisters, you might never see each other again in this lifetime, go see her."

Hope Williams's eyes held a probing look.

Luna Williams wants to see her? What is she plotting?

## **Chapter 554: Chapter 554 You Won**

Hope Williams looked at Jade Bell, unaffected by her words.

She pursed her lips slightly and then firmly denied, "Grandma, there's no need for me to see her."

Jade Bell felt somewhat disappointed, "Little Hope, she really won't harm you anymore because the two shots Waylon Lewis fired have accelerated her illness. The doctor said she only has a month or two left..."

At this point, tears couldn't stop falling.

"She doesn't have the strength to harm you anymore. After all, you are sisters, you might not see her again..."

Jade Bell's tone was pleading as she negotiated.

She knew Hope Williams didn't want to see Luna Williams, but she still wanted to cling to a sliver of hope and try.

The current state of Luna Williams, tormented by illness, was truly heart-wrenching. As a grandmother, she wanted to fulfill all her demands in her last days.

Of course, except for anything unreasonable or harmful.

Hope Williams frowned, pulling Jade Bell to sit down on a chair, "Grandma, please sit first."

She sighed and continued, “Grandma, as you said, she and I are blood sisters. But what has she done to me? Do you think it was wrong for Waylon Lewis to retaliate on my behalf?”

“No...no, it was what she deserved. Grandma doesn’t blame you for that.”

“Yes, I know.” Hope Williams nodded, “You’re right about us being blood sisters. But just because of this blood relation, I have already done all I can for her. Despite her harming me before, I did nothing, and only asked her to return to City A.

But her? She outright refused, still plotting against me, and now she wants to see me again. I have reason to suspect she still harbors ill intentions. I won’t go see her, and you should stop bringing up familial ties, as there has never been such a thing between us.”

Hope Williams said this decisively, leaving no room for negotiation.

Having come to understand Hope Williams’s temperament recently, Jade Bell knew that if she was unwilling, no amount of persuasion would help.

Jade Bell stiffened, tears pooling in her eyes.

She could only nod her head, “Alright... Grandma understands...”

Hope Williams took two pieces of tissue and handed them to Jade Bell, knowing how much she had been affected recently. Hope Williams spoke softly, unable to utter harsh words.

Hope Williams also understood that although both she and Luna Williams were her grandchildren, one had grown up by her side and would inevitably be more favored and cared for.

Hope Williams could understand that.

Jade Bell’s eyes, red-rimmed, looked at Hope Williams.

Towards Hope Williams, her feelings had previously been more of guilt and indebtedness, but now more of reliance.

The matters she couldn’t handle, Hope Williams could, and if not Hope, there were still Waylon Lewis and the Lewis Family.

Therefore, the Williams Clan...

Jade Bell looked at Hope Williams with hope in her eyes, "But, Little Hope, it won't be long before the group finds out, and once the news of Maverick Williams going to prison explodes, Grandma doesn't know what to do..."

"Hmm, don't worry about that. I have promised you before, and I won't go back on my word."

Listening to Hope Williams say this, Jade Bell breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then Grandma will leave first. You take care of your recovery, and today I will take Luna back to City A."

Hope Williams nodded slightly, "Okay, take care on your way back."

"Alright."

Jade Bell wiped her tears and walked out.

She was just about to leave the hospital.

A chilly voice called from behind, "Old Lady Williams."

Hearing this familiar voice, Jade Bell was startled and looked back, "Waylon..."

The man stood with one hand in his pocket, three meters away from her, "I want to talk to you."

Jade Bell blinked, holding a bit of fear towards this man, Waylon Lewis.

Rumored to be a ruthless and cold-blooded man, the fates of Luna Williams, Maverick Williams, and Ted Williams were the best proof.

She feared that he might also bear a grudge against her because of the Williams Family.

Jade Bell clenched her fists, asking, "What do you want to talk about?"

"She needs rest. Stop asking her for help."

With that one statement, Jade Bell was stunned.

"I... I know, but she also has shares in the group..."

"It was you who forcefully dragged her into the Williams Family's struggle. She didn't want to be involved and had no interest in the Williams family business. Don't exhaust her affection for you."



Jade Bell said hurriedly, "I truly love Little Hope. No one is more suitable to inherit the corporation than her. As long as she is willing to take over the Williams Clan, all the assets of the Williams Clan will be hers..."

"How does the Williams Clan compare to the Lewis Clan?"

Jade Bell frowned, not knowing why Waylon Lewis suddenly asked this.

The answer was obvious, the Williams Clan could not compare with the Lewis Clan.

"The Williams Clan naturally cannot compare with the Lewis Clan."

"The Lewis Clan, if Hope Williams wants it, I will offer it with both hands."

The implication was that Hope Williams wouldn't lack those minor assets of the Williams Clan.

Jade Bell was stunned. She knew Waylon Lewis dearly loved Hope Williams, but she hadn't expected Waylon Lewis to dare say such words—that if Hope Williams desired the Lewis Clan, he would offer it with both hands.

Jade Bell pursed her lips, remaining silent.

"You fear Ted Williams might seize the Williams Clan, fear the Williams Clan will be thrown into chaos, I can help you."

Jade Bell looked at Waylon Lewis in surprise, "Really?"

Waylon Lewis's expression was cold, "Yes, if Hope Williams agrees, I will help her achieve it."

The meaning was, he would help her, merely because Hope Williams had promised her.

Jade Bell's eyes were filled with excited emotions, "Okay, okay."

She took several deep breaths, finally showing a relieved smile on her face.

Waylon Lewis is a man of his word. Since he said it, he will not go back on it.

"After this matter, don't think about bringing her more troubles. The chaos with Ansen is already enough."

Having said that, Waylon Lewis left straight away.

Jade Bell was left behind, standing perplexedly in her place.

Waylon Lewis had promised to help her, but this was only temporary, without an heir, the Williams Clan couldn't solve the fundamental problem.

In the end, there was still a difficult issue.

Jade Bell sighed and returned to Luna Williams's hospital room.

Luna Williams was leaning on the hospital bed, her head lowered, holding the small knife Ted Williams had handed her. Her eyes reflected complex and conflicted emotions.

A group of mercenaries couldn't kill Hope Williams. Her body was already at its limit. Even if Hope Williams came, she would bring bodyguards. How could she possibly outfight her?

If not only she failed to harm Hope Williams, but also angered Waylon Lewis again, she probably wouldn't see tonight's moon.

Luna Williams tossed the small knife onto the table. Reason gradually returned to her. She leaned back her head, closed her eyes, a cold smile appearing on her haggard face.

It was as if she deflated and collapsed onto the hospital bed, clutching her chest, breathing weakly.

Moreover, Hope Williams was not a good person, and Ted Williams repeatedly provoked her. What kind of person was he then?

She was driven mad in her struggle to survive, but she wasn't foolish enough to completely misunderstand Ted Williams.

When Jade Bell walked in, she saw Luna Williams, looking desperate, leaning on the hospital bed.

Seeing this, Jade Bell's eyes, apart from feeling pity, were filled with helplessness.

She slowly walked over, and Luna Williams slightly lifted her gaze, only seeing Jade Bell returning alone, not seeing Hope Williams. She had anticipated this, not too surprised, and scoffed, "Sister, you don't want to see me, do you?"

Jade Bell frowned slightly and nodded, "Yes, her wounds haven't yet healed, it's not suitable for her to go outside."

"Heh, she's probably afraid that I will continue to do something to her."

Jade Bell sighed, "Alright, whether we see each other or not, it doesn't matter much now, let's go back to City A."

Luna Williams didn't say anything more, just nodded, "Alright, grandma, please help me with the discharge procedures."

Jade Bell went out, and Luna Williams picked up her phone and dialed Hope Williams's number. The ringtone sounded for a while before the call was answered.

At that moment, Hope Williams was quietly leaning on the couch, looking at the incoming call from an unknown number, she could roughly guess who it was.

Her expression was cold, remaining silent.

Soon, the weak and breathless voice of Luna Williams came through, "You've won."

"Did you call specially to congratulate me?"

## **Chapter 555: Chapter 555 Good News, Bad News**

Luna Williams sneered, "You must be thrilled that I'm dying, aren't you?"

Thrilled?

Hope Williams was not the type to kick someone when they were down, nor was she so idle as to take pleasure in someone else's life and death.

"Hope, I hate, I hate you so much, I hate myself, why is fate so unfair? We were born on the same day, to the same parents, yet it is you who has been graced with good fortune."

Luna's voice was filled with endless desolation and resentment.

Hope remained silent, her gaze distantly fixed on the view outside the window, her eyes calm and still.

Luna laughed with extreme irony.

Two people of incredibly similar appearance, yet with completely different fates.

One basks in the limelight, with a future of riches and honor, while the other is gravely ill, shrouded in darkness.

Hope sighed, "If you called just to vent to me, I don't have time for this, you should be taking care of your illness."

"Don't you dare hang up, Hope, I'm not done talking."

Luna continued to speak with anger, "If I hadn't fallen ill, you wouldn't have stood a chance at all. Everything in the Williams family, in the Williams Clan, was all mine. I was the one and only heiress, what are you but a disgrace, disgusting, you don't deserve a cent of the Williams' fortune."

"If it's so precious to you, you might as well take your money to the grave."

"Hope you..."

Hope cut her off from continuing to rant and abruptly ended the call, tossing the phone aside. She raised her hand to rub her temples, a wave of fatigue washing over her.

She stood up and walked over to the window, the window was open, and the gentle breeze brushed against her face.

Waylon Lewis returned to the hospital room to find Hope Williams standing quietly by the window, her expression somewhat heavy, lost in thought.

Her slender figure was enveloped in the bulky hospital gown, the wind blew her long hair draped over her shoulders, and occasionally when she looked down, there was a faint sense of melancholy.

Waylon's brows furrowed, and he strode over, bending down to scoop Hope up in his arms.

"Ah..."

Caught off guard as she was deep in thought, Hope instinctively let out a low cry when she was lifted.

Soon, a familiar scent enveloped her, and seeing Waylon, her expression carried a trace of shock.

"You enter the room so silently."

Waylon placed her on the bed, pulled the blanket over her, and unintentionally touched her icy hands. His pupils darkened as he took her cold hand into his own to warm it.

"What were you thinking about, so absorbed?"

Hope sighed lightly, “Grandma came to see me, asking to visit Luna, I refused, and secondly, she asked for my help with the Williams Clan matters. I was just thinking when you came.”

“Stop worrying about the Williams Clan issues, I’ll handle them.”

Hope gently frowned in confusion, “Did Grandma also ask for your help?”

“No, I just don’t want you to worry about it anymore.”

Hope understood and gave a gentle smile, “Thank you.”

Waylon’s eyes showed a hint of helplessness as he leaned over and kissed her cheek, “So can you rest and recover in peace now?”

Hope nodded, “Mhm, though I’d like to go back home for my recovery. My wounds are much better now, and we have a family doctor at home. Let’s go back and recover there.”

Waylon indulgently ruffled her hair, “Alright, I’ll have someone process your discharge.”

“Okay.”

...

Noah Carter had just received the DNA test report, his dark eyes intently staring at the analysis results.

Parent-child relationship confirmed!

Noah’s eyes stiffened, and after a long while, he slowly came back to his senses.

His clear gaze clouded over, a surge of tears brewing.

“Parent-child relationship confirmed!”

“My daughter, the daughter of me and Maya...”

He raised his hand to touch his forehead, tightly holding the paternity test results.

“Really my daughter, my and Maya’s daughter...truly...”

Overwhelmed by an intense wave of excitement, his heart thumped wildly in his chest as if he were playing the drums.

Ever since that incident, after which Maya stopped speaking to him, he had lived in guilt for many years, and it had been many years since he had felt such strong emotional fluctuations.

Hope and Luna are his children, truly his.

No one could understand his feelings.

He kept mumbling to himself as he walked forward, unable to stop the smile stretching across his lips.

He ended up laughing out loud.

Passersby stared at him with puzzled looks.

He paced back and forth on the spot, joyful with the thought of having two daughters, two daughters.

Noah Carter could have never imagined it.

That he could have children with Maya.

Good.

Really good.

So very good.

Even if he were to die now, this result would be worth it.

“Dad? What’s wrong with you?”

From a distance, Leo Carter saw Noah smiling and pacing around in the same spot.

Hearing Leo’s voice, Noah’s smile faded slightly, and he suddenly became a bit uneasy, thinking about how to explain to his son that he has two new sisters...

Especially since he and Luna were previously an engaged, unwed couple!

With that thought, Noah could no longer muster a smile!

Noah was startled deep inside and anxiously looked at Leo.

“Have you ever been together with Luna?”

Leo frowned, confused, “Togetherness? What do you mean?”

Noah's eyes trembled with nervousness. Had he known this would happen, he would never have gotten engaged to the Williams Family.

If he and Luna...

"Tsk, I mean, have you ever touched her?"

Leo felt increasingly that Noah was acting strangely by suddenly asking such a question.

"Dad, are you feeling alright?"

"I'm asking you a question, answer me!"

Leo pressed his lips tightly together, "...No."

"Really?"

"Why would I lie to you?"

Noah took a deep breath and let it out slowly, patting Leo on the shoulder, "Good lad, good, now I can rest easy."

"Dad, what's actually going on? Are you possessed or something?"

Leo frowned, noticing that Noah had been acting very weird lately, and today it was even stranger.

Asking such nonsensical questions.

Noah's eyes were full of excitement, but also hesitation, unsure of how to break the news to his son.

It's something that ordinary people would find hard to accept.

After pondering for a moment, Noah finally spoke, "Leo, there are two pieces of good news and one piece of bad news. Which do you want to hear first?"

## **Chapter 556: Chapter 556: Debt**

Leo Carter showed a suspicious look and tentatively asked, "What's the good news?"

Noah Carter's eyes were filled with excitement and nervousness.

“You have two younger sisters now.”

Leo Carter frowned, “And the other good news?”

“Luna’s illness might be curable.”

Leo Carter frowned even more, “The bad news?”

“There’s no chance between you and Luna.”

Noah Carter breathed out in relief after finishing his sentence, a weight seemed to lift off his chest as he looked at Leo Carter.

Leo Carter’s dark pupils shook imperceptibly.

The expected surprise and shock did not appear on Leo Carter; he just silently stared at Noah Carter, his eyes increasingly filled with worry.

“Dad!”

Leo Carter supported Noah Carter, saying sternly, “Let’s go see a doctor together.”

“You are the sick one.”

Noah Carter pulled his hand back, saying seriously, “I am serious, son! Little Hope and Luna are your biological sisters!”

Seeing Noah Carter’s serious manner, Leo Carter realized that perhaps he was not joking; his expression stiffened, “Dad, you...”

Noah Carter handed over the paternity test report to Leo Carter, without any hint of jest.

Leo Carter took the paternity test report.

His gaze trembled slightly as he looked at the words on it.

His eyes moved to the last...

Confirmed, Paternal, Relationship!

It was as if something exploded over his head.

He stared at Noah Carter as if struck by lightning, “You... Hope Williams! Luna Williams! Your biological daughters?”

“Leo...”



“Wait!” Leo Carter stepped back, his hand holding the paternity test trembling uncontrollably.

“How is this possible, are you joking? How could they suddenly be your biological daughters? This is ridiculous.”

Leo Carter found it impossible to accept this news, it was too sudden, even with the paternity test results blatantly in front of him, he still couldn't believe it.

Noah Carter watched Leo Carter's reaction, becoming anxious.

He had been too excited, and hadn't considered Leo Carter's feelings, spilling it out directly.

“Leo, listen to Dad.”

Leo Carter's tense face was full of disbelief, the news was too unreal...

He silently watched Noah Carter, waiting for his explanation.

Having two half-sisters appear out of nowhere, one of whom was once his fiancée, how could he accept it.

“What happened? What exactly happened?” Leo Carter clutched the paternity test tightly, “How did Hope and Luna suddenly become your daughters?”

Noah Carter tightly pursed his lips, his face transitioning from initial excitement to gradually becoming solemn.

That matter had been buried in his heart for too long, too long; now suddenly being asked to explain, he didn't know how to articulate it.

Seeing that Noah Carter remained silent, disappointment filled Leo Carter's eyes as he spoke calmly, “Then keep it to discuss with mom.”

“That won't do.” Noah Carter hurriedly objected, knowing full well the temperament of his wife; if she found out, it would not end well, and the lives of Hope Williams and Luna Williams would be troubled.

These were errors he had made years ago; he couldn't let them be hurt again.

Noah Carter sighed heavily, regret and helplessness intertwined, he slowly began to recount the events of the past...

Leo Carter only listened as Noah Carter's mouth opened and closed, saying a lot.

He spoke of the time when he and Maya Williams were childhood sweethearts, how he felt devastated when he learned that Maya Williams did not want to marry him but another man, how he got drunk and mistakenly entered Maya Williams' room...

In the end, he confessed, "These were all mistakes I made in a moment of impulse, I'm sorry to your Aunt Maya, and I'm sorry to your mother."

After listening, Leo Carter silently lowered his eyes, unable to discern any emotion from his pitch-dark pupils.

The two remained silent for a while; then, Leo Carter asked, "What about my mom? How do you plan to explain to her?"

"Let's not tell your mom about this for now, I will explain to her later."

Leo Carter slightly tugged at the corner of his mouth, "What about Hope Williams and Luna, how are you going to explain it to them?"

There was a hint of sarcasm in Leo Carter's eyes. He was unwilling to believe it, but the reality was in front of him, and he had no choice but to do so.

Noah Carter furrowed his brows, initially, he wanted to directly acknowledge his two daughters, but seeing Leo Carter's reaction, he calmed down and lacked the courage to talk to them.

While the two were silent, Leo Carter's phone rang. Glancing at the caller ID, his brows deeply furrowed.

It was Luna Williams.

Leo Carter's hand holding the phone tensed up, the name Luna Williams on the screen making him feel powerless; how should he face Luna Williams from now on.

"Brother Leo," Luna Williams' gentle voice sounded, "Brother Leo, I am returning to City A, will you and Uncle Carter come back with us?"

Luna Williams' voice was cautiously gentle.

Leo Carter silently gripped his phone, his mind in turmoil.

After a long while, not hearing Leo Carter's response, Luna Williams' cautious voice continued, "Brother Leo, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing. You guys go ahead, we won't come with you."

"Brother Leo, are you still mad at me?"

Leo Carter took a deep breath, “No.”

“Brother Leo, the doctor said I only have two months left. I know there’s no possibility between us anymore, but would you still be willing to spend some time with me, in my last days?”

Listening to Luna Williams’ plea, the complex emotions in Leo Carter’s eyes intensified; after a while, he gave a bitter smile.

“I still have things to do, I’m hanging up now.”

Leo Carter ended the call directly, feeling a stifling sensation in his chest, struggling to breathe.

“Was it Luna’s call?”

Leo Carter kept a stoic face and nodded, “Yeah.”

“How is she? Let’s go see her.” Thinking of his daughter suffering from such a serious illness, Noah Carter became immediately anxious.

“Don’t go. The doctor said she only has two months left, she’s gone back to City A.”

Noah Carter’s brow furrowed deeply, “Then we should also go back. Luna’s illness is critical, she could be saved if the transplant is successful.”

Leo Carter responded indifferently and began to walk ahead, not very keen on dealing with Noah Carter.

Noah Carter could understand the resentment and anger in his heart; it was his fault, he had caused them harm. Noah Carter pursed his lips tightly and lowered his eyes slightly.

...

Hope Williams had not much to pack, Waylon Lewis had arranged the discharge procedures, and she was ready to leave the hospital.

Waylon Lewis bundled up Hope Williams tightly and walked out of the hospital; the driver had already brought the car to the hospital entrance, waiting for them.

Waylon Lewis opened the car door, and as Hope Williams was about to get in, she saw a Bentley stop beside them from a distance.

Hope Williams saw the person who got out of the car, it was Noah Carter.

Before going back to City A, Noah Carter still wanted to visit Hope Williams.

As for revealing his identity as her father, he still hadn't figured out how to tell Hope Williams.

Hope Williams watched the person walking towards her, blinking gently.

As Noah Carter silently watched Hope Williams, there was unmistakable affection in his eyes, and a few tears of excitement welled up.

Hope Williams frowned slightly, feeling an odd sensation as the man stood still, watching her.

Oddly, she felt like this man had endless things he wanted to tell her.

"Little Hope," Noah Carter's voice was much softer and deeper.

"Mr. Carter," Hope Williams's voice remained as calm as usual.

Unexpectedly, the emotions in the depths of Noah Carter's eyes grew even more intense.

Guilty, expectant, helpless, affectionate...

### **Chapter 557: Chapter 557: Take Good Care of Yourself**

Hope Williams's eyes gradually filled with confusion as she looked up and locked eyes with Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis's brows furrowed slightly as he reached out and pulled Hope Williams back into his arms, his gaze strangely fixed on Noah Carter.

"Mr. Carter, are you alright?"

Hope Williams slightly tilted her head.

What is Mr. Carter trying to pull?

"I'm fine." Noah Carter managed his emotions and asked, "Have you been discharged from the hospital?"

Hope Williams nodded, "I'm preparing to go home to recuperate. Mr. Carter, what about you?"

"We are going back to City A. Before leaving, I wanted to come and see you."

Waylon Lewis glared furiously, thinking: So he's going back, but he also has to come see his wife before leaving?

Hope Williams nodded, assuming it was due to the relationship he had with her mother, making him particularly concerned about her.

"I'm much better, thank you for your concern, Mr. Carter."

"Even if you're better, you need to take good care of yourself when you return. Don't be careless. Avoid vigorous exercises to prevent hurting your wounds. Have regular check-ups. Also, since you are still pregnant, make sure not to overexert. Rest well, and don't bother going to the company; your health is more important than work."

An eerie silence ensued.

Noah Carter, oblivious, continued, "And you're too thin now. You have a baby, you need to eat more, so the fetus can get the nutrients it needs..."

Waylon Lewis gave him a deep look, "Mr. Carter, what exactly are you trying to do?"

Hope Williams had only met Noah Carter a few times, and his concern seemed excessively over the top.

Noah Carter paused, then realized that Hope Williams didn't know he was her father; his concern, without a proper role, seemed too much.

He was too impatient as he hadn't fulfilled his duties as a father over the years.

He was filled with guilt, consumed by thoughts of how to be good to his daughter.

He remained silent for a while, his eyes showing some loss, and finally sighed, looking at Hope Williams, "Take good care of yourself."

Hope Williams pursed her lips, feeling an inexplicable sensation tugging at her heart.

Indescribable, unexplainable.

"Thank you for caring, I will," Hope Williams unconsciously softened a bit and nodded gently.

Noah Carter's gaze flickered, nodding twice, "Then, I'll be going."

"Yes, have a safe journey."

Noah Carter turned to leave, took a few steps, then looked back at Hope Williams again, silently saying, "We will meet again."

Leo Carter stayed in the car, not getting out, as he didn't know how to face this half-sister he shared a father with.

Waylon Lewis's brow twitched, pulling Hope Williams into the car.

"Don't you think that man's way of looking at you was off?"

Hope Williams noticed it too, "He grew up with my mother; they were childhood sweethearts. He loved my mother; maybe that's why he's particularly concerned."

The only reason Hope Williams could find was this.

"Hmm."

Hope Williams leaned into Waylon Lewis's arms, sighing lightly, "Don't overthink it, let's head home."

Waylon Lewis placed his hand on her waist, "Alright."

...

For the following month, Hope Williams mostly stayed at home, her wounds fully healed, and the baby in her belly was now four months.

Hope Williams wanted to go to the office but was strictly kept at home by Waylon Lewis and Alitzel Williams, worried that she might overexert herself.

Ansen stabilized over the month, which Hope Williams knew was managed by people arranged by Waylon Lewis.

Elias Patel sometimes brought important documents for her to sign.

During other times, Hope Williams spent time with Luke and Willow studying, would take a nap at noon, and then enjoy a leisurely walk in the garden; life was exceptionally pleasant.

"Mrs. Lewis, if you keep staying at home, you're going to start growing fur." When Aria Richardson arrived, she saw Hope Williams lying on the sofa reading a book and reached out to gently poke her waist.

Hope Williams was very ticklish and flinched twice before hurriedly grabbing Aria Richardson's hand.

"Why are you here?"

"I came to keep you company, it's nice out today. Want to go shopping?"

Hope Williams sat up, realizing she hadn't been out for a long time, so she agreed.

Hope Williams got ready and went out with Luke, Willow, and Aria Richardson.

They arrived at the shopping mall.

As they shopped and chatted, "By the way, when are you and President Lewis planning to have your wedding? I'm waiting to celebrate with you, why aren't you in a hurry?"

The wedding had been delayed multiple times due to various reasons. A couple of days ago, when they went to the old house for dinner, Alitzel Williams and the old master had also urged them.

Hope Williams pursed her lips, "I'm not in a rush. It's just a wedding, Waylon and I are already like an old married couple, and, look, I'm pregnant. A wedding is too cumbersome, and Mr. Lewis doesn't want me to overexert myself at all."

Aria Richardson looked at Hope Williams, whose face was sweet with a smile, and couldn't help clicking her tongue twice, feeling full from the 'dog food' (show of affection).

"How's your sickly sister and the Williams Family doing?"

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow slightly, "I'm not sure."

In the past month, Jade Bell rarely contacted her. Previously, Waylon had helped Jade Bell with the condition that she shouldn't bother Hope Williams with any troublesome matters, which might be the reason.

As for Luna Williams, she had no close emotional connection with her and hadn't bothered to check on her status either.

Hope Williams gently touched her slightly bulging belly, thinking of the past incidents, she sighed.

Forget it, what's past is past, she doesn't hold grudges against anyone anymore.

Seeing Hope Williams frown and then sigh, Aria Richardson decided not to mention it anymore and changed the subject, "Let's go over there, Luke, Willow, do you want ice cream cake?"

"Yes." Luke and Willow's eyes lit up.

"Come on, godmom will take you to buy some," said Aria Richardson as she pulled the two kids along.

Willow pouted, "But what about Mommy? Mommy has a baby now, she can't eat cold things."

Aria Richardson smiled, "Let her watch the three of us eat."

Hope Williams, "..."

Aria Richardson took the two kids to buy ice cream cake, and just then, Hope Williams' phone rang.

It was Harry Williams.

Hope Williams paused, wondering why Harry Williams would suddenly call her.

Hope Williams answered the phone, puzzled.

"Cousin."

"Yes, what is it?"

"There is something. In a few days, it's grandma's 80th birthday banquet, and grandma asked me to invite you to come back for it."

The 80th birthday banquet of her grandmother, Hope Williams slightly raised her eyebrows; Luna Williams was so ill, could her grandmother really be in the mood to hold a birthday banquet?

As Harry Williams was speaking, a voice from nearby spoke up, "Let me talk to Little Hope."

Jade Bell took the phone from Harry Williams.

"Little Hope."

"Grandma."

"Little Hope, would you like to come back?"

Hope Williams pursed her lips, since Jade Bell herself was asking and it was the old woman's 80th birthday, Hope Williams naturally had no reason to refuse, "Since it's your 80th birthday, Grandma, of course, I will come."

Jade Bell's voice was filled with joy, "Good, good, then grandma will wait for you to come back."

"By the way, Grandma, how is Luna doing?"



Hope Williams couldn't help but ask.

## **Chapter 558: Chapter 558: A Disaster that Lasts a Thousand Years**

"I was just about to talk to you about this," Jade Bell raised her voice a notch to underscore her joy at the moment.

"A month ago, Luna's bone marrow match was a success, and she just came out of the medical isolation a week ago. The doctors said she's recovering very well and will be discharged from the hospital soon. The only thing is that the donor has chosen to remain anonymous and doesn't want to reveal their identity, otherwise we really should express our gratitude to them."

Hope Williams' delicate brows slightly lifted, with a faint emotion at the bottom of her eyes.

"Now that things are moving in a good direction, grandma can rest easy. Grandma also hopes that you two sisters can forget past grievances; let bygones be bygones. Luna also said she's sorry for what she did to you before. Little Hope, can you forgive her?"

Hope Williams slightly lowered her gaze, "Grandma, some things can't just be brushed off with an apology. I'll attend your birthday banquet on time, but I have other matters, so I'll leave it at that."

After finishing, Hope Williams hung up the phone.

Aria Richardson returned with the two little ones after buying ice cream cake, just in time to see Hope Williams put down her phone.

"Hope, who was that?"

Hope Williams exhaled softly, "My grandma."

"It's that old lady from the Williams Family again. What does she want from you? She's not asking for your help again, is she?"

"No, it's about Grandma's 80th birthday banquet. She asked me to attend. I couldn't refuse. Grandma also mentioned that Luna Williams had a successful match a month ago."

Aria furrowed her brows, "Oh, what's this? A pestilence that lasts a thousand years?"

Hope Williams touched her lips lightly, "No matter her pestilence of a thousand years, it's fine as long as she doesn't bother me."

“Alright, let’s not think about her. Let’s go shop for some pretty clothes, and prepare a few more outfits for the baby in your belly.”

Thinking about the baby in Hope Williams’ belly excited Aria Richardson. In a few more months, she would be a godmother again.

The two shopped the entire afternoon, reaping a rich harvest. The bodyguards followed them, arms full of big and small shopping bags, escaping none.

“I’m happy today, Hope. Let’s go have a meal before we head back. It’s been a while since we dined out…”

Aria didn’t finish her sentence, because just then a man dressed in a suit passed by.

“Madam, Miss Richardson, young master, little miss.”

“Thomas Hughes, what brings you here?” Hope Williams was a bit surprised.

Thomas Hughes spoke respectfully, “The Boss has come to pick you up.”

Hope Williams lifted her head only to see the Rolls-Royce not far away, its car door opening to reveal a tall figure stepping out.

Clad in a bespoke high-end suit and a black overcoat.

His deep-set features stunning, an air of nobility about him that was captivating. Merely standing there, he commanded a powerful presence.

Such a man was too dazzling.

People coming and going in the mall couldn’t help but give him a few extra glances.

Aria snorted lightly; it seemed like her dinner plans were going down the drain.

This man, she had only borrowed his wife for a few hours, and now he had followed them to the mall.

Next time she would have to take his wife even further away.

As Aria was thinking this, she saw several stylishly dressed young women with their cellphones walking shyly towards Waylon Lewis.

Whatever they said to Waylon Lewis, his brows furrowed in response.

“Luke, Willow, someone is trying to steal your mommy’s husband,” Aria muttered under her breath.

Smart as Luke and Willow were, the two little ones got the hint immediately and started running towards Waylon Lewis.

“Daddy!”

“Daddy! Daddy!”

Luke and Willow rushed over, one on each side, hugging Waylon Lewis’ legs while continuously calling out for daddy.

The expressions on the faces of the two young ladies stiffened, and they quickly apologized and hurriedly left.

Waylon Lewis looked down at the two little ones with a curved smile at the corner of his mouth.

Hope Williams approached Waylon Lewis with a tender smile in her eyes, “How did you know I was out shopping?”

Waylon Lewis looked at the gentle woman before him, reaching out to lightly stroke her head, “What else would she come to you for if not to shop?”

Aria popped out from the side, not happy with this comment that seemed to imply she was only good for shopping and spending money.

“Who only knows how to shop?”

Waylon Lewis chuckled, “Then you tell me, what else do you know how to do?”

“... Don’t underestimate me, I know plenty...”

“Eat, drink, play, you’re proficient in all, right? Looks like I underestimated your capabilities.”

It seems like she had been subtly mocked.

“You... Hope, he! He’s being sarcastic to me...”

Waylon Lewis, with Hope Williams in his arms, proudly said, “Complaining to my wife about me? My wife is always biased towards me.”

Hope Williams pressed her lips together into a smile, reached out to wrap her arm around Aria Richardson’s, “I’ll go back and scold him.”

Aria Richardson, leaning into Hope Williams, wiped fake tears with feigned emotion, “Hope, true sisters!”

Waylon Lewis darkened his face and pulled his wife back into his embrace.

“Keep shopping or head home?”

“I was planning to go out to eat with Aria...”

“Let her eat by herself.”

Aria Richardson, “...”

She knew it would be like this.

Hope Williams turned to look at Aria Richardson, “Aria, why don’t you come to our place for dinner, I’ll have the kitchen prepare more of what you like.”

Waylon Lewis gave Aria Richardson a nonchalant glance.

Aria Richardson gritted her teeth. She didn’t want to be constantly swept by his gaze.

“...No thanks, you two go back. We’ll gather another time.”

Aria Richardson stealthily glanced at Waylon Lewis, muttering in her heart, next time I’ll lure your wife far away, make you unable to find her!

“You guys should get going, I drove here, I’ll head back by myself.”

Hope Williams checked on the two, “Alright then, drive safely back home.”

“Mm, will do.”

Upon returning home, Hope Williams informed Waylon Lewis about Jade Bell’s eightieth birthday celebration.

Waylon Lewis’s expression remained calm as he nodded, “What’s the date?”

“About five days from now.”

“Alright, I’ll accompany you.”

Hope Williams turned her head to look at him, “I thought for a moment you might object to me going.”

Waylon Lewis smiled faintly, his eyes filled with tenderness, “She is your grandmother. As it’s her eightieth birthday and she has invited you, there’s no reason for you not to attend. Why would I stop you? I’ll go with you.”

“Mommy, we want to go too.”

Hope and Luke’s large eyes twinkled with anticipation.

Hope Williams smiled, ruffling their fluffy heads, “Of course, you can.”

Two little faces lit up with joy, perhaps they were extra happy to get out and play after being cooped up at home for too long.

...

City A.

After several busy days, Waylon Lewis managed to squeeze out two days and the family of four arrived in City A a day early, staying in a villa that Waylon previously purchased here.

They arrived at noon and in the afternoon, they received a call from Jade Bell.

Hope Williams put down what she was working on, sat on the sofa, and answered the call.

“Grandmother.”

“Little Hope, have you arrived in City A?”

“Yes, we’re here.”

Jade Bell’s voice was filled with joy, “That’s wonderful, where are you? Grandmother has prepared rooms for you at home, I’ll send someone to pick you up.”

Hope Williams declined, “No need, Grandmother, we’re fine staying outside, Waylon has bought a villa here.”

Jade Bell sounded a bit disappointed, but upon hearing Hope Williams speak like that, she had to let it go, “Alright then, Little Hope, is it convenient for Grandmother to come see you now?”

“Come to see me?” Hope Williams bit her lip, “Do you have something you need? If you do, I can come to you.”

“No, don’t worry, Grandmother will come to you.”

Hope Williams involuntarily paused for a second, and reluctantly gave Jade Bell the address.

After hanging up the call, Waylon Lewis happened to come out of the bathroom carrying both of the little ones.

Waylon Lewis, wearing just a black shirt with the sleeves rolled up, revealing a section of his sturdy arms, with one kid in each arm, had both kids wrapped up in bath towels like little caterpillars, all the while chuckling non-stop.

“Quiet down,” Waylon Lewis said with a furrowed brow and a hint of helplessness, tossing the two little ones onto the bed.

### **Chapter 559: Chapter 559 From Now On, Our Sisters Will Not Interfere with Each Other**

Two little rascals were rolling around on the bed.

Hope Williams stood up and walked over to them, “What are you two doing?”

“Playing with water,” Waylon Lewis said with a taut face.

Hope Williams took a deep breath, quickly pulled the two little rascals up, and lightly poked their fingers playfully pretending to be angry, “What if you two catch a cold?”

Hope Williams got some clean clothes for them to change into, and Waylon Lewis also changed into a dry set of clothes and came out.

Jade Bell’s car was parked right downstairs.

Waylon Lewis looked deeply from upstairs, “Who has come?”

“It’s Grandmother.”

While fixing Willow’s messy hair, Hope Williams responded to Waylon Lewis.

“Is it Great Grandmother?” Luke asked while swinging his little legs.

“Yes, Great Grandmother has come.”

After Hope Williams tied Willow’s hair into two little braids, Willow was gleeful, “Let’s go downstairs to meet Great Grandmother.”

“Okay, go ahead.”

Waylon Lewis came over and embraced Hope Williams, his dark eyes carrying a question.

Hope Williams shrugged her shoulders, "I don't know what it's about either."

The two went downstairs, where Luke and Willow were gathered around Jade Bell.

Perhaps because Luna Williams' illness was cured, Jade Bell's face had many more smiles now.

"Grandmother," Hope Williams called softly.

Jade Bell's smile broadened, "Little Hope, I am very happy that you could come."

Hope Williams smiled slightly at Jade Bell, "As a younger member of the family, it is my duty."

Jade Bell glanced at Waylon Lewis who hadn't spoken yet.

"Grandmother, you can speak directly,"

The smile on Jade Bell's face slightly receded, "It's about Luna, Luna knew you were coming, she said she has something to talk to you about, and specifically asked me to invite you."

Hearing this, Hope Williams raised her eyebrows slightly.

Jade Bell looked at Hope Williams with hopefulness.

Hope Williams sighed, "Alright, I'll meet her."

"Really?"

"Yes, since she has so much to talk to me about, I will meet her."

Hope Williams was resigned, if she really wanted to see her, then let's meet.

Hospital.

Jade Bell led Hope Williams to the entrance of the VIP ward.

Jade Bell pushed the door open, and Hope Williams followed her in.

Luna Williams was sitting in her hospital gown on the bed, slightly surprised when she saw Hope Williams.

Hope Williams, as always, appeared calm, her demeanor cool and detached.

Luna Williams put down the book in her hand and sat up a little to look at her.

“Sister, long time no see.”

Hope Williams gently nodded, two bodyguards behind her as if always reminding Luna Williams not to try anything bad.

“Grandma, sister, please have a seat,” Luna Williams said softly and gently.

Hope Williams looked at Luna Williams. After not seeing her for a month, she had changed quite a bit; her previously illness-ravaged, pale, and thin face had regained much of its color.

The face that resembled Hope Williams’ so closely had also regained its former beauty.

Jade Bell glanced at the two and said, “You sisters have a chat, Grandma has other things to tend to.”

Jade Bell was giving them a chance to talk alone; on the way here, Jade Bell had told her a lot.

She talked about how much Luna Williams regretted her past actions, how she wanted to reconcile with her, and how Luna Williams had changed...

Hope Williams sat down on the armchair with no expression.

“Speak directly if you have something to say,” her voice laced with coldness.

Luna Williams pursed her lips, “Today, I asked sister to come here not for any other reason but to apologize for the past events.”

“Apologize?” Hope Williams let out a light laugh, “Your apologies have been conveyed to me many times by Grandma, did you call me here just to say sorry?”

Hope Williams stood up, “If that’s the case, then I think I can leave.”

“It’s not like that.” Luna Williams urgently raised her voice a little, her gaze fixed on Hope Williams’ back.

After a pause, Luna Williams began to speak, “Sister, I want a bit of truth from you.”

Hope Williams didn’t leave, waiting for Luna Williams to continue, “The Williams Clan! Are you going to compete with me for it?”

Hope Williams looked back at Luna Williams indifferently, chuckled, and asked, “What do you think? If I wanted the Williams Clan, would you even have the chance to ask this question now?”



Luna Williams lowered her eyes and chuckled to herself; yes, if Hope Williams had intended for the Williams Clan, she wouldn't even need to ask, as it would have already been hers.

Luna Williams got up from the sickbed and slowly walked over to Hope Williams, her gaze calm as she looked at her.

She said, "Alright, I understand. Since sister has no intentions for the Williams Clan, please attend Grandma's birthday banquet and then return to Emperor Capital. Let's consider the past grievances resolved and from now on, let's not interfere with each other's lives."

Hope Williams quietly watched Luna Williams with slightly raised eyebrows.

Luna Williams looked at Hope Williams nervously, biting her lower lip.

"After this ordeal, I've fortunately survived, and I've paid the price for many things I've done.

Now, Brother Leo hasn't visited me for a long time, Grandpa has been imprisoned, I have nothing left but the Williams Clan.

As long as you don't compete with me for the Williams Clan, there will be no issues between us siblings."

Luna Williams looked sincere, and her words didn't seem like lies.

"For the past events, I apologize to you, sincerely."

After Luna Williams finished speaking, Hope Williams then nodded lightly, "Alright, let's not interfere with each other's lives, and I hope you will do as you say."

Luna Williams determinedly said, "I will."

Hope Williams didn't stay longer and directly left the sickroom.

Luna Williams breathed a sigh of relief, her eyes turning towards the bathroom, "Come out."

Ted Williams walked out from inside.

Luna Williams stared at Ted Williams, "Did you hear?"

Ted Williams scoffed, "You believe that?"

“Why wouldn’t I believe? If she really wanted the Williams Clan, it would have changed hands by now. So, Ted Williams, there’s no need to keep sowing discord here. I’ve recovered from my illness, she has no interest in the Williams Clan, and Grandma will eventually give it to me, and she will return to Emperor Capital.”

Luna Williams asserted, “From now on, she’ll live her life and I’ll live mine.”

Ted Williams looked at Luna Williams and found her naive, “You really are naive, believing whatever she says.”

### **Chapter 560: Chapter 560: Genius Helps You Mutually**

Luna Williams narrowed her eyes, “What do you mean?”

“How can you be sure that what she says is true? The shares are currently in the hands of Old Lady Williams, and don’t forget, her endgame has always been to pass the corporation and shares to Hope Williams.”

Luna Williams snorted coldly, “That’s because I was ill before. Now that I’ve recovered, grandma will naturally give the shares to me.”

“Give them to you? Luna Williams, have you healed your scars and forgotten the pain? Don’t forget that Old Lady Williams had previously given 15% of the shares and everything to do with Ansen to Hope Williams. When you asked her for shares, did she even consider giving them to you?”

Let’s not even discuss that; it’s been eleven days since you left the warehouse, and you’re being discharged tomorrow. In all these eleven days, has Old Lady Williams ever mentioned transferring the shares to you?”

Luna Williams furrowed her brow, with a touch more skepticism in her eyes.

“The heir Old Lady Williams has in mind has always been Hope Williams, do you know why?”

Luna Williams, “Why?”

Ted Williams continued, “Because Hope Williams has Waylon Lewis backing her. If Williams Clan grants the shares to Hope Williams, it’s the same as Williams Clan leaning on Lewis Clan. The alliance between Williams Clan and Lewis Clan would be formidable. But if Williams Clan gives the shares to you, what can you bring to the Williams Clan?”

Previously, you could have formed a marital alliance with the Carter Family, but Brother Leo has been missing for a month now, hasn’t he?”

Luna Williams’s heart trembled slightly. She was right, why hadn’t she thought of this?

Any firm would desire an attachment to Lewis Clan simply for this reason.

If Williams Clan ends up in Hope Williams’s hands, without a doubt, Lewis Clan will fully support Williams Clan.

Anyone who gives this some thought would come to the same conclusion.

And then there’s Brother Leo, Luna Williams’s eyes darkened.

She really hadn’t seen Leo Carter for a long time and couldn’t understand why he was so unwilling to see her.

Luna Williams clenched her teeth, “But Hope Williams said she wasn’t interested in Williams Clan. When grandma offered her the shares, she downright refused them.”

“People change. The old man has been in prison for a month, yet Williams Clan remains undisturbed, as if nothing has happened. Even the outside world doesn’t whisper rumors about the old man. Do you really think this is all due to Old Lady Williams’ capabilities?”

Luna Williams frowned, “If not, then what?”

Ted Williams leaned forward slightly, his mysterious eyes fixed on Luna Williams.

“It’s been Waylon Lewis backing Old Lady Williams and Williams Clan behind the scenes. Think about it, if Hope Williams and her husband were truly as disinterested in Williams Clan as they say, why would they put so much effort into supporting it?”

After hearing all this, Luna Williams was deeply shocked; she hadn't considered any of it.

"Luna Williams, you can choose not to fight or not to believe, but don't blame me for not reminding you when the time comes."

Luna Williams narrowed her eyes; Ted Williams wasn't wrong, but she couldn't fully trust him either.

This person was just too unpredictable for her.

"Ted Williams, why are you telling me all this? Since when have you become so kind-hearted?"

"Hah, because we're family. Like you, I've wronged Hope Williams. If she ends up with Williams Clan, I fear that I won't even get a sip of the broth. You've wronged Hope Williams too, haven't you?"

"But she has already agreed to let bygones be bygones!"

Ted Williams laughed as if he had heard a hilarious joke.

"Luna Williams, if Hope Williams repeatedly harmed your child, could you simply let bygones be bygones?"

Luna Williams's gaze lifted as her delicate features creased together.

"Aren't we grasshoppers on the same string, supposed to help each other out?"

Hah! As if I'd help you!

Luna Williams certainly hadn't forgotten how Ted Williams had cleared himself in front of Waylon Lewis that night, how he had betrayed her!

"It seems you still don't believe me!" Ted Williams could only helplessly spread his hands, "Fine, let's wait and see."

With a faint smile, Ted Williams spoke no further. He didn't expect Luna Williams to fully believe him; planting a seed of doubt in her heart was enough.

Ted Williams left the hospital room unhurriedly.

Luna Williams sat back on the hospital bed, curled up her knees, hugging herself, feeling utterly lost.

Can she trust Hope Williams?

She did trust Hope Williams because if she had really wanted Williams Clan, she wouldn't have waited so long.

But Ted Williams's words had also struck a chord in her.

Luna Williams clenched her teeth, whether she believed it or not, she knew she needed to take control. She must become the heir to Williams Clan.

Regarding what Ted Williams said about Williams Clan aligning with Hope Williams as a powerful union with Lewis Clan:

She would have to show Old Lady Williams that if she got Williams Clan, it would also be a powerful union with Carter Clan.

She had to find a way to bring Brother Leo back around and then grandly become his bride.

She believed in Brother Leo's love for her. She had received a bone marrow transplant and just needed to take her medication meticulously to keep things under control. She was confident that Leo Carter would accept her again.

With that thought, Luna Williams smiled sweetly and took out her phone to call Leo Carter.

Hope Williams had just left the hospital and ran into Noah Carter at the entrance. He had come alone, presumably to visit Luna Williams.

"Mr. Carter." Running into him face to face, Hope Williams felt obliged to greet him.

Noah Carter's eyes brightened when he saw Hope Williams; his gaze was full of surprise.

"Little Hope, what brings you here?"

Noah Carter's appearance had also changed significantly. His hair, which was originally white and made him look in his sixties or seventies despite being only in his forties or fifties, was now dyed black, making him look much younger.

"I came to see Luna Williams," Hope Williams said coolly.

A flicker passed through Noah Carter's eyes, "Have you and Luna reconciled?"

Reconciliation was impossible. Hope Williams couldn't possibly harbor no grudges, but as long as Luna didn't cause trouble, they could live peacefully without interference in each other's lives.

"It's not so much a reconciliation, just hoping for peaceful coexistence."

Having heard what Hope Williams said, Noah Carter let out a sigh, "Little Hope, you and Luna are biological sisters. If siblings can't overcome their hatred and grudges, I hope you can get along with each other in the future."

Hope Williams's gaze shifted with a touch of inquisitiveness.

"Mr. Carter, from what position are you advising me to get along with her in the future? Her future father-in-law?"

Noah Carter opened his mouth, the question from Hope Williams was somewhat pressing.

"Of course not, she and Leo have no chance of getting together, not in this lifetime."

Hope Williams nodded lightly.

She was not interested in whether there was a future possibility between her son and Luna Williams, nor was it any of her concern.

Seeing the conversation hit a dead end, Noah Carter changed the subject, asking, "Little Hope, did you come to City A to attend Old Lady Williams's birthday banquet?"

Hope Williams nodded, "Yes."

"Does that mean Luke and Willow are here too?" Noah Carter only knew Hope William's children were named Luke and Willow, but he had never met them.

They were his grandchildren, whom he had longed for a long time.

Hope Williams easily detected the anticipation in Noah Carter's eyes and frowned slightly, "Yes."

"May I visit them?" Noah Carter's emotions deepened in his eyes.

Hope Williams paused for a second and said, "Mr. Carter, you seem very interested in me and my children."

Her tone was extremely measured, without a ripple.

However, Noah Carter detected the wariness in her tone.

Trying to appear calm, Noah Carter spoke, "Your mother and I were childhood sweethearts. Isn't it natural for me to show some concern for her daughter now?"

Hope Williams shook her head; such a reason might have been valid for Hope Williams in the past, but not anymore.

His behavior was unusual and went far beyond mere friendship.

“Believe me, I have no ill intentions.”

“I know you have no ill intentions, I’m just curious about your concern for me,” Hope Williams expressed frankly.

A person’s concern for another with whom they have no relation cannot be without reason.

“I…” Noah Carter’s eyes showed hesitation.

Seeing that he was not speaking, Hope Williams did not press further and said coolly, “Mr. Carter, I have other matters to attend to, so I will take my leave.”

“Wait,” Noah Carter called out to stop her.

“Do you have anything else, Mr. Carter?”

Noah Carter pulled out a card and gave it to Hope Williams, “This is a gift for the children from an elder, please take it.”

Hope Williams quickly returned the card to Noah Carter, “I can’t accept this, but I appreciate the thought, thank you.”

Having said that, Hope Williams turned and walked away.

Noah Carter sighed deeply, feeling hollow at heart. He wanted to make up for the years of negligence, but Hope Williams gave him no opportunity to do so.

Fortunately, the compatibility with Luna Williams was successful, and having saved her, his heart felt a bit more at ease.

Well, he would find another opportunity to make amends to Hope Williams later.

As Hope Williams walked out of the hospital, Jade Bell’s car was parked on the side.

Seeing Hope Williams come out, Jade Bell immediately instructed the driver to drive the car over.

At that moment, a piercing sound of a throttle was heard, and Hope Williams, who was waiting for Jade Bell, was startled.

A car sped towards her.