

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 561: 570: What Thing Dares to Educate My Person? - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 561: 561: What Thing Dares to Educate My Person?

Chapter 561: Chapter 561: What Thing Dares to Educate My Person?

Hope Williams felt a chill in her heart and took several steps back.

A black car brushed past her, the edge of her clothes fluttering, and came to a sudden halt.

Hope Williams was still in shock.

Jade Bell saw the dangerous scene unfold, and as soon as the car stopped, Old Lady Williams, disregarding the convenience of her legs, practically ran out of the car and nearly tripped, not caring about herself and rushed pale-faced to Hope Williams' side.

"Little Hope, Little Hope, are you alright? How are you? Are you hurt? Don't be afraid, Grandma is here."

Hope Williams reached out to steady Old Lady Williams, still shaking with residual fear.

Jade Bell's eyes turned sinister; having lived so many years, she immediately saw the car's intention.

Not enough to hit someone, but definitely to intimidate.

Jade Bell, furious, stared at the car that almost hit Hope Williams and forcefully knocked on the car window, "Get out."

Hope Williams's expression also turned frosty.

Soon, the car door was opened.

From the driver's seat emerged a flamboyantly dressed girl, wide sunglasses on her face, the corners of her mouth slightly curved upward in arrogance, "Yo, sorry, I didn't mean to..."

"Slap!" A crisp slap sounded.

The girl received a solid slap, her sunglasses flying off her face.

Clearly, Jade Bell's slap was not light.

The girl had not expected Jade Bell to slap her upon approaching.

Now, her delicate face showed disbelief.

"Sophie Zhou! You just tried to kill my granddaughter! Do you think the Williams family is dead?"

Jade Bell, usually indifferent and calm, rarely got this angry; she was truly frightened just now.

"Old Lady Williams! You! You!" Sophie Zhou covered her face, eyes wide.

"Sophie!" A voice filled with authority called out.

Then a woman got out of the back seat, dressed in a caramel coat, wearing high heels, carrying a designer bag, stepping out with an air of complete authority.

"Emily Parker?" Jade Bell narrowed her eyes, feeling a bit more wary.

"Old Lady Williams, the young one was just careless while driving, No need for such anger."

The girl immediately went over to cling to Emily Parker's arm, looking greatly aggrieved, "Auntie, is my face swollen? My face is swollen; I have to shoot tomorrow, it's so annoying."

Emily Parker didn't regard Jade Bell seriously, casting a dismissive glance at Hope Williams and comforting Sophie.

"Alright, let Auntie take a look, it's nothing, we'll get it treated well when we get back, it won't affect your shooting, don't cry, Auntie won't let you be wronged."

Clearly, Emily Parker did not blame Sophie Zhou in the least for her action of almost hitting Hope Williams.

Jade Bell also grabbed Hope Williams' hand, clearly showing protection.

"She is Noah Carter's wife, Emily Parker! Have you crossed her before?"

Jade Bell moved closer to Hope Williams, lowering her voice slightly.

Hope Williams' expression grew even colder, Noah Carter's wife? It was her first encounter today, how could she have possibly offended her!

Hope Williams shook her head, her face still cold.

Emily Parker had already slowly walked up to Hope Williams, her presence icy, commanding, and hostile.

Her gaze was frosty as she scrutinized Hope Williams' face.

Looking at the woman in front of her, with a refined face and a pair of cold, intimidating eyes, she possessed a demeanor more akin to the former Maya Williams than Luna Williams.

Indifferent, aloof, noble, confident...

Upon seeing Hope Williams' face, she thought of Maya Williams; the rage in her eyes could hardly be concealed.

She is dead, yet she still bore two daughters who continue to seduce men!

She sneered, "Sure enough, a beauty in the making, just like your deceased mother, adept at luring other men!"

The next moment, Emily Parker raised her hand, and a fierce palm wind attacked Hope Williams' face.

Emily Parker is not like ordinary noble ladies; born into a military family, her trained skills and strength far exceed those of ordinary women.

This slap, if landed, would be unbearable.

But Hope Williams is no pushover; she raised her hand, grabbed Emily Parker's wrist, and her usually cold and dusty face was now filled with rage.

"Who allowed you to speak of my mother?"

Emily Parker did not expect Hope Williams to easily catch her hand, her face changing.

"Seducing other men, and you dare to fight back? Your sister entangles my son, you entangle my husband, has the Williams Family entirely clung to the Carter Family now?"

Hope Williams flung off Emily Parker's hand, "Does Mrs. Carter always snap at people with her mouth like this?"

"I snap at people? At such a young age, don't you have any shame? Didn't Noah Carter just give you a card?"

Not only has he stopped caring about his image this month, but he also hasn't been returning home, at times disappearing for a whole week. Today, I finally caught him, and turns out it's because of you two sisters again."

Having finished speaking, Emily Parker raised her hand to slap again, but Hope Williams flung it off.

Emily Parker hit the side of a car, pain making her tug at her lip, her eyes ablaze with fury seemingly enough to devour Hope Williams.

"Auntie, are you alright?" Sophie Zhou hurriedly helped Emily Parker up.

Emily Parker ground her teeth.

"Emily Parker!"

Jade Bell shouted angrily.

"Old Lady Williams, don't bully by borrowed power. Others may not know the current state of your family, but do you think I wouldn't? Your old man's eating prison food now, isn't he?"

Emily Parker's eyes were full of mockery and disdain.

Emily Parker is the eldest daughter of the Parker Family, a family with profound military heritage that became famously known before her generation started to engage in business.

Emily Parker has always been hot-tempered and arrogant, never placing anyone in her eyes. She used to restrain herself a bit due to the influence of the Williams Family in city A.

Now that Maverick Williams is in prison, leaving only Jade, a sickly member, and two adopted children who can't make any difference.

She was initially against her son's marriage to Luna Williams because Luna's face disgusted her. Despite her son's liking and the Williams Family's background, she barely agreed.

A month ago, Leo Carter told her he had broken off the engagement with Luna Williams, and she was happy for a long time, but then Noah Carter started staying out and becoming elusive.

Never did she expect that her son had let go of Luna, but her husband was lured away by these two women again.

Seriously a disaster.

Until she saw Noah Carter slipping Hope Williams a card, she couldn't hold back any longer, and her long-suppressed rage burst forth.

So yes, it was on purpose that she had Sophie drive the car into Hope Williams.

"You!" Jade Bell's face turned red with anger.

"Old Lady Williams can't discipline her own granddaughter, so I will teach her a lesson for you, am I wrong?" Emily Parker looked at Hope Williams with cold, disdainful eyes.

"After educating this one, I'll go properly educate that sickly creature, what kind of family is this!"

"What are you, to dare educate my people?" a supremely low and chill voice sounded.

Chapter 562: Chapter 562: Supporting the Back

A black Maybach came to a stop.

Emily Parker's facial features wrinkled up, her gaze fixed on the car with extreme displeasure.

"Who is this? Quite the arrogance."

The car door opened, and a man's tall figure emerged from the vehicle.

With a high-bridged nose, deep-set eyes, and tightly pursed slender lips, his pitch-black eyes were filled with a cool and icy light.

The aura he carried with him exuded an overwhelming oppressive force.

Waylon Lewis knitted his brows, his gaze sweeping around the area.

Hope Williams pressed her lips together slightly, feeling an unexpected sense of vulnerability within her heart the moment she saw Waylon.

Sophie Zhou, standing in front of Hope, had her eyes light up, adhering to Waylon like superglue, her heart racing tumultuously as she gazed upon the man's face that could overturn all living beings.

Nervously biting her lower lip, her hand unconsciously tightened on the arm of Emily Parker.

Who is this man?

Just one glance and it's apparent he's no ordinary person, coupled with his high-end custom-tailored suit and his extraordinarily noble temperament, he seemed as if he'd walked right out of an oil painting.

How come she had never seen this man in City A before?

Does such a man really exist in City A?

No matter who he is, such a dazzling man is simply her kind of love.

Seeing her niece's eyes almost glued to someone else, Emily Parker gave a soft cough as a reminder.

"Aunt, he... he is really handsome, I... I like him very much..."

Sophie Zhou lowered her voice, her cautious eyes continuously sweeping towards Waylon, unable to conceal the excitement in her eyes.

Emily Parker, too, was a shrewd figure amongst the high society, and it was clear to her that the man before her was anything but ordinary.

Only, she felt that she had seen this face somewhere before.

And yet, for the moment, she couldn't seem to recall where.

"What's happening?" Waylon, seeing Hope's slightly pale face and the tears welling up in her eyes, felt a surge of boundless rage rise within his deep eyes.

Sophie stepped forward without hesitation and took the lead in seizing the right to speak, with a delicate and gentle tone, "Sir, there was some unpleasantness here. This lady tried to seduce my uncle and was caught by my aunt. I just accidentally nearly ran into this lady with my car, that's all."

Waylon's brows jumped fiercely, as his gaze shifted to Hope.

Hope's eyes lifted slightly, and she helplessly shrugged her shoulders.

Sophie deliberately phrased it as an accident, meanwhile conveniently painting Hope as a woman who seduces men.

Thomas Hughes, who had been following behind Waylon all along, was full of dismay, resisting the urge to cover his face with his hand.

How dare this woman.

It was bad enough she slandered their lady.

She also nearly ran over their lady, and even had the audacity to say it in front of their boss.

This was akin to slitting her own throat.

Heh.

Thomas couldn't help but chuckle in his heart.

He sneakily observed his boss's expression.

Mhm, sure enough, the boss's face darkened bit by bit, his eyes growing blacker as though as deep as an abyss.

Considering the crowd gathering around and all the luxury cars, passersby thought there had been some terrible accident.

Everyone couldn't help but come over to investigate.

Quite a few people recognized the current rising star Sophie Zhou. The Parker Family had spent a lot of money pushing Sophie, and she had just cooperated with Harry Williams on a drama, and her momentum was fierce.

But Sophie wasn't afraid of being photographed, after all, she wasn't the one in the wrong.

This incident could also earn her a surge of popularity.

Sophie tidied up her hair and straightened her back, putting on a good show. With a troubled look on her face, she began to 'advise' Hope:

"Miss, respect is as important to a person as bark is to a tree. You're so beautiful that there's no need to degrade yourself. My aunt and uncle have been in love for decades, and I hope you won't interfere. After all, it won't look good for you either, right?"

Hope looked at the girl in front of her who was 'kindly advising' her, as if watching a foolish spectacle.

With indifference, she tugged the corner of her lips, “Miss Parker says I’m interfering in someone else’s relationship, where’s the evidence?”

“I and my aunt both saw with our own eyes that my uncle stuffed a card into your pocket; is that false? I don’t think my uncle would give a card to someone he has no relationship with for no reason, what are you still quibbling about? Just take my advice,” Sophie Zhou said with an air of superiority, almost as if she were speaking for her well-being.

Her voice wasn’t quiet, and the people around began to whisper to each other.

“What happened?”

“It seems that this woman seduced someone else’s husband and got caught by the wife.”

“Is it really that thrilling? But this lady doesn’t just look beautiful; with her noble and elegant demeanor, she doesn’t seem like that kind of person. Plus, all her outfits are designer couture; she definitely looks like she comes from a wealthy family.”

“Who knows. There are plenty who latch onto those of higher power. The one speaking is Sophie Zhou; she’s Miss Parker. And the lady she called ‘aunt’ must be Old Master Parker’s daughter, Emily Parker, right? She married into the Carter Family, and they’re no ordinary high society. It must be that this girl wants to get in with the Carter Family.”

“How disgusting, Ms. Parker’s husband must be in his fifties by now; he could be her father, and yet she still seduces him, totally shameless.”

The chatter grew louder.

Hope Williams’s initially indifferent expression also turned sour.

“So that’s what happened.”

Waylon Lewis’s handsome face was cold and dark, his deep black eyes devoid of any warmth.

“So she seduced your husband?” Waylon glanced at Emily Parker.

Emily Parker had initially been standing by with a pleased sneer.

Seeing Waylon’s gaze sweep towards her, she nodded, “That’s right.”

“You drove into her?”

Waylon's gaze shifted to Sophie Zhou, who suddenly felt thrilled, her excitement growing.

He was looking at her?

Excellent.

Sophie Zhou lifted her chin in pride, thrilled by the unexpected gain from a simple outing with her aunt today.

Joy leaped in Sophie's heart.

"Yes, but I didn't do it on purpose."

She still wanted to maintain her image, presenting herself as not intentionally at fault.

Waylon Lewis faintly nodded in response.

Sophie took a couple of steps forward and continued to speak for herself, "Sir, you better not bother with such trivial matters, don't let such a woman dirty your eyes..."

"Ha, you're simply despicable."

Sophie Zhou was momentarily stunned, "What?"

Waylon Lewis lifted his hand, his slender fingers curling slightly.

Thomas Hughes signaled to the bodyguards with his eyes, and one of them stepped forward and slapped Sophie Zhou's mouth.

"Ah..."

Sophie Zhou's mind went blank, with a numb pain spreading over her mouth. She screamed and fell onto the car.

The people around gasped, watching the scene unfold in disbelief.

The bodyguard's slap was much more forceful than Jade Bell's earlier blow.

"Sophie!"

Emily Parker was instantly shocked and appalled.

But before she could confront the man, he gestured with his hand; there was no need for words.

Thomas Hughes understood and nodded in agreement.

“What are you doing?”

Emily Parker watched as her niece was dragged to the side by two bodyguards. With their intimidating demeanor, she couldn't make a decision and could only assert her identity, “Do you know who I am? How dare you act like this in front of me, let her go.”

They didn't listen to her at all.

Sophie Zhou was dragged aside, her delicate face completely losing its former arrogance.

A loud revving of an engine sounded.

The Maybach suddenly charged towards Sophie Zhou.

“Ah——”

Chapter 563: Chapter 563: I Am Her Husband

Sophie Zhou screamed loudly, clutching her head trying to dodge, but she was dragged back by a bodyguard.

The Maybach was extremely fast, coming with the intention to crash into someone, and still did not slow down when it was just five meters away from Sophie Zhou.

Everyone around screamed in terror and shut their eyes.

“Ah— Ah— No! Sophie...” Emily Parker covered her mouth, her face filled with disbelief.

“Ah————” Sophie Zhou trembled like a sieve, crouching and holding her head.

The Maybach came to a sudden stop just centimeters from Sophie Zhou.

Sophie Zhou's pupils constricted, looking at the car that almost touched her nose, she collapsed to the ground in fright, her beautiful face now unspeakably pale.

The people around were also terribly frightened.

Clearly, hitting someone was a bluff, scaring them was real.

This man was retaliating with tooth for tooth.

Waylon Lewis, still with a face of displeasure, commanded, “Continue.”

“What?” Emily Parker, after the scare, was full of gloom, “Sir, we have no enmity with you, why are you doing this?”

“At first, there was no enmity, but now there is.”

Waylon’s thin lips parted slightly, his voice carried an irresistible authority, “Continue.”

Thomas Hughes drove the car back and forth towards Sophie Zhou no less than ten times, each time stopping just before hitting her, the screams were incessant, not injuring her at all, but nearly scaring her to faint.

Sophie Zhou lay on the ground, sweating profusely, gasping for air, unable to scream anymore.

The terrifying scene that just unfolded made everyone present forget to breathe.

Without waiting for everyone’s reaction.

The man’s thin lips parted again, slowly uttering two words, “Smash it.”

Smash it?

Smash what?

Everyone’s eyes, still filled with the shock from before, were now even more dumbfounded.

The assistant behind the man stepped forward with a few bodyguards armed with weapons.

Sophie Zhou and Emily Parker suddenly turned their heads, just to see a group of people wielding iron rods, smashing the car next to them into pieces, the windows and body of the car instantly wrecked.

Emily Parker staggered several steps back.

“Who exactly are you? How dare you? How dare you?”

They were used to being arrogant because of their identity, yet this was the first time they met someone more arrogant than them.

No one had ever disregarded the Parkers and the Carters even after knowing she was Miss Parker and Mrs. Carter.

Clearly, he did not care about either the Parker or Carter Family.

Emily Parker was completely baffled as she looked at Waylon Lewis.

Who was he, exactly?

But at this moment, Waylon Lewis completely ignored her, instead wrapping his arm around the woman standing quietly aside, his demeanor softened, his eyes full of tenderness as he said, "Are you tired? Go rest in the car, I'll handle this."

Hope Williams pursed her lips, shaking her head, "No need."

Emily Parker's eyes widened, this man was on the same side as this woman!

"You? Who is she?"

"I am her husband." The cool voice rose slowly, chillingly settling.

A wave of astonishment swept through.

Emily Parker's eyes were filled with hostility and shock.

Sophie Zhou, who had already struggled to her feet, was completely stunned.

In a single sentence, everyone present was as shocked as if they'd seen a ghost.

So this man is the husband of the woman who seduced someone else's husband!

Good heavens!

What's going on?

That woman has such a husband, yet she needs to seduce someone else's? And that someone is even over fifty years old!

Just now, in the gap, Hope Williams called Noah Carter; it was his wife causing a scene, and he needed to come out and explain.

Noah Carter rushed out from inside the hospital, looking around, spotted them, and hurried over. Luna Williams also came out with him.

The scene before them also shocked them tremendously.

"Grandma, sister? What happened?"

Noah Carter, "What...what's going on here?"

Hope Williams slightly raised her eyebrows and stepped forward, “Mr. Carter, this is something you need to ask your wife.”

Noah Carter followed Hope Williams’ gaze to his own wife and niece, “What have you two done?”

“Noah Carter!” Emily Parker rebuked angrily, stepping forward and grabbing his collar, almost losing her mind.

“You’ve not been coming home daily, could it be because of these two sisters seducing you? You still can’t let go of that slut, Maya Williams, and now, you can’t even spare her daughters who resemble her!”

Noah Carter deeply furrowed his brow, grabbed the hand pulling at his collar, and angrily retorted, “What nonsensical accusations are you making?”

“I’m spouting nonsense? Then tell me, where have you been for the past month? There was even a week when you didn’t come home for the entire seven days. You told me you were on a business trip, but your assistant said you didn’t go on any trip. You’ve lied to me, so give me a clear explanation, where have you actually been?” Emily Parker relentlessly pursued.

“Shut your mouth!” Noah Carter, unable to suppress his anger, fiercely grabbed Emily Parker, “Whatever you want to say, take it home. Don’t make a fool of yourself here.”

“No! You need to explain clearly, what exactly is your relationship with these two? And why did you just now give that slut a card? Are you supporting her or what?”

Noah Carter’s face turned ashen, “Emily Parker! Have you lost your mind?”

“I’ve lost my mind? I’m perfectly lucid. All these years, I’ve been more than lucid. I know you don’t like me, I know why you married me, because Maya Williams wouldn’t marry you, so you reluctantly chose me. But I thought, it’s okay, decades of living together, me bearing you children, you’d eventually see my worth. But what happened? The moment these two little sluts showed up, you lost your soul, not even coming home, since you can’t have Maya Williams, you want her daughters, don’t you...”

“Shut your mouth!”

Noah Carter, having reached his limit, heavily slapped Emily Parker across the face.

“You dare hit me? You actually dare to hit me?” Emily Parker, covering her face, looked incredulous.

Noah Carter’s expression paused, fury smoldering in his eyes.

“Because of these two little sluts, you hit me? Noah Carter! That was too much!”

Noah Carter, his forehead veins bulging, forcibly dragged Emily Parker, “We’re going home to talk.”

“I’m not going back.” Emily Parker released all the pent-up frustration from over the years, unable to contain herself any longer.

Pointing a finger at Hope Williams and Luna Williams, “You like their faces, don’t you? You like it, right? I’ll tear it up for you to see.”

Making a move, Emily Parker reached out and grabbed Luna Williams, who was nearest to her. Luna Williams, lacking the physical skills of Hope Williams, was suddenly grabbed by the hair.

Emily Parker continued to reach out, scratching at her face.

“Ow, it hurts...”

Luna Williams, scared and yelling, quickly hid behind Noah Carter.

“Stop, you stop!” Noah Carter’s voice was hoarse from shouting.

“Fine, you’re even protecting this little temptress.”

“Stop it, they’re my...” Noah Carter caught himself before blurting out the rest of his words.

“They’re your what? Lovers, right?”

“No!” Noah Carter ground his teeth.

“Then what? Speak!”

Chapter 564: Chapter 564: A Bit of Self-Awareness

Everyone was watching, Noah Carter’s face was very grim, and despite the brevity of his words, he just couldn’t muster the strength to utter them.

If Emily Parker were to find out that Hope Williams and Luna Williams were his daughters, it likely wouldn’t just be a simple matter of her going mad here.

Noah Carter had a face full of worry.

He restrained Emily Parker with both hands, turned his head towards Hope Williams and said, "I'm sorry, my wife has misunderstood, bringing trouble to you; I will visit another day to apologize for today's incident."

"Noah Carter, you have to make it clear to me, these two little bitches..." Emily Parker went on incessantly.

Waylon Lewis's eyes and brows were extremely cold.

"If Mr. Carter can't control his wife's mouth, I don't mind sending someone to help you manage," his voice was chilly.

Noah Carter felt like his hair was on fire, and with a roar at Emily Parker, he scolded, "Enough, do you have any brains at all? Do you know who he is?"

"I don't care who he is, don't try to change the subject..."

"He is Waylon Lewis, the executive director of Lewis Clan Group!"

Emily Parker was suddenly stunned. "What?" She frowned and her gaze sharply turned towards the man with the cold face, standing there, protecting Hope Williams.

"Waylon Lewis?!" Emily Parker was in a daze, doubt flashing in her eyes.

Noah Carter seized the quiet moment to continue angrily, "Forgetting everything else, with a husband like that, would Hope Williams spare a glance at me? I have some self-awareness. Do you have any brains? Do you think I'm still a handsome young man in my twenties? Able to attract anyone with a mere beckon, it's simply ridiculous!"

Noah Carter let go of the hands that were restraining Emily Parker and huffed heavily.

Emily Parker quieted down on her own initiative.

It was actually Waylon Lewis!

The Patriarch of the Lewis Family, the executive director of the Lewis Clan Group, the top tycoon in Emperor Capital! He's Hope Williams' husband?!

Sophie Zhou couldn't help but cover her mouth; she had heard of Waylon Lewis, the president of Lewis Clan Group before, a man like a Celestial Deity.

It was actually him!

But why wasn't such a man hers? Just now, he had treated her like that! Sophie Zhou clenched her teeth tightly, looking at the woman he was protecting in his embrace; a feeling of jealousy welled up.

Listening to Noah Carter's words, although the people around might not necessarily recognize Waylon Lewis, by seeing Emily Parker's reaction to the man's name, they could tell this man was definitely not just an ordinary tycoon. Gradually, the looks people gave Emily Parker became speechless.

"Mrs. Carter, stop making a scene. To put it crudely, with such a husband, why would this lady go after a man in his fifties? She must be mad or blind."

"That's right, Mrs. Carter. The lady doesn't lack a husband, money, or status. To be a mistress would mean she's not right in the head. You should get a clear view of your own husband and make sure of the situation before jumping to conclusions, so as not to make such a big joke."

"Mrs. Carter, what you just said was indeed too ugly. Now you should apologize to these two ladies."

"Exactly, those words were too much. You maligned someone without discerning right from wrong, the lady was tainted for no reason; doesn't she have a reputation to uphold?"

"Hurry up and apologize, Mrs. Carter..."

Emily Parker's face went from white to purple with splendor.

Knowing she was at a disadvantage today, Emily Parker turned away angrily, grabbed her bag that she had thrown on the ground, and was about to leave.

Thomas Hughes's expression was cold as he blocked Emily Parker's path, speaking emotionlessly, "Mrs. Carter, please apologize to my wife."

Emily Parker gave a cold snort, "Move aside."

Thomas Hughes wouldn't budge an inch, looking down at the woman in front of him with a heavy voice, "Apologize to my wife!"

How could Thomas Hughes let her leave just like that, didn't he see the look on their Boss's face?

It was nearly as dark as the bottom of a pot.

Their Boss's bottom line was his wife; now that his wife had been wronged, if Thomas Hughes let this woman go just like that, then he might as well step down from his position as the personal assistant.

Emily Parker looked at the man in front of her, whose aura was not the slightest bit weaker, nearly grinding her back teeth to pieces.

Noah Carter had no choice but to step forward, taking a deep sigh, "Waylon..."

"I've already taken into account the favor you did for my wife in the past, indulging her for quite some time," he said.

The implication was that the favor had been used up, and there was no point in asking anymore.

Noah Carter looked towards Hope Williams again.

Hope Williams's cool brows and eyes slightly gathered, her expression filled with worry.

The words Emily Parker had just spoken were filled with hostility, not only towards her and Luna Williams, but even more so towards her mother. Hope Williams wanted to know what exactly had happened between them that made Emily Parker so angry.

Hope Williams took a deep breath, her voice steady, "I don't need her apology, but Mr. Carter, I need you to give me an explanation."

An apology is easy to give, but an explanation is not so simple.

"Alright, I will give you an explanation."

Noah Carter looked utterly exhausted.

"Let's go!" Noah Carter, dragging his wife whose eyes were still filled with venom but dared not act rashly anymore, hurriedly left.

The main actors of the farce had left the scene, and the onlookers dispersed as well.

Waylon Lewis's gaze followed Hope Williams, who shook her head slightly and forced a smile, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

"Let's go home." Waylon Lewis took Hope Williams's hand.

Hope Williams nodded, said goodbye to Jade Bell, and left with Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis, holding Hope Williams's cold hand, his expression growing even more icy.

Jade Bell turned to Luna Williams, "Luna, are you alright?"

Luna Williams pressed her lips together and nodded slightly.

Her gaze deeply followed Hope Williams as she left; sometimes, she truly envied Hope Williams.

Envious of her for having such a husband who would always stand behind her without hesitation, becoming her strong and steadfast supporter.

But what did she have? Her most loving grandfather was in prison, her grandmother was biased towards Hope Williams, and her fiancé ignored her.

All she had left was the corporation her grandfather had intended to leave for her.

Luna Williams looked at Jade Bell and tentatively asked, "Grandma, I'm almost recovered from my illness. When will you give me the corporation?"

This sudden question genuinely caught Jade Bell off guard.

Seeing Jade Bell stunned, Luna Williams's expression turned colder.

"Grandma, why aren't you speaking?"

"Why are you asking this all of a sudden? You've just recovered from your illness, don't worry about these things for now." Jade Bell evaded the question with a few vague statements, coaxing, "Go back and rest for now."

Luna Williams's face turned completely cold, filled with resentment.

"No need, I'm healed now, what's there to lie down for? You go back by yourself, take care of my discharge procedures. I have things to do, I'll be leaving first."

"Luna..."

Luna Williams ignored Jade Bell's call and turned to run away.

With her old arms and legs, Jade Bell couldn't possibly catch up to Luna Williams, and was left with a face full of worry.

Waylon Lewis took Hope Williams home, and the night gradually deepened.

Hope Williams leaned on the sofa, her eyes slightly downcast and lost in thought, not even responding when Luke and Willow called her.

Luke and Willow glanced at Waylon Lewis, who patted their heads gently, saying softly, "Go play by yourselves for a bit."

Waylon Lewis went over and gently embraced Hope Williams.

Hope Williams snapped out of her thoughts, exhaling softly, "What's wrong?"

"I should be the one asking you that. Are you still thinking about what happened today?"

Hope Williams leaned into Waylon Lewis's embrace, her body relaxing.

"Yeah." Being pointed at and scolded, although it was a misunderstanding, was still uncomfortable, but what made Hope Williams ponder deeply were the words Noah Carter held back at the end.

Those words that hovered on Noah Carter's lips, but ultimately could not be spoken.

"If you're still angry, I can have someone bring them over and give them a beating to let out your anger."

Chapter 565: Chapter 565: I am Your Elder Brother

Hope Williams smiled, "I'm not that temperamental. If I stayed angry, I'd be the first to get depressed. There are just some things I haven't figured out yet, but let's leave it at that."

The answers she sought were probably only ones Noah Carter could provide.

Thinking more about it would be superfluous.

Waylon Lewis held Hope Williams, his brows deepened, and he gently kissed her forehead, tenderly saying, "Come on, let's go have dinner."

"Okay."

After dinner, Hope Williams spent time with Luke and Willow in the living room.

Waylon Lewis went to the study, where Thomas Hughes stood respectfully in front of him.

"Boss, did you need something?"

Waylon Lewis sat in the executive chair, fiddling with an exquisite pen in his hand.

His handsome face was tense as he pondered deeply.

"Go check on Noah Carter."

Thomas Hughes paused, his question slipping out, "Boss, are you suspecting Mr. Carter and your wife..."

He cut himself off halfway, nearly slapping himself.

What was he saying? There's no way the boss would suspect his wife.

Must be crazy.

Indeed, before he could finish, his boss's expression darkened a few shades, and Thomas Hughes quickly lowered his head.

"Find out everything about Noah Carter, including his past affairs with Hope Williams' mother, and leave no stone unturned."

Thomas Hughes dared not ask further. The boss must have his reasons for doing so.

He nodded in agreement, "Yes, I'm on it."

"You may leave now."

...

Luna Williams ran out alone, not returning home. She had nowhere else to go and found a long bench in the park to sit on. She was still wearing her hospital attire with just a knitted jacket outside, shivering incessantly in the cold winter night.

Half an hour later, it was Leo Carter who found her.

Leo Carter looked at the girl huddled on the bench, his eyes filled with anger.

He strode over and said sternly, "What are you doing? Trying to freeze yourself to death?"

Luna Williams' downcast eyes saw a pair of high-end leather shoes appear in her line of sight, followed by the sound of Leo Carter's voice tinged with anger and urgency.

Luna Williams looked up to see the face she had been longing for day and night.

It was Leo Carter.

Luna Williams suddenly stood up and threw herself into Leo Carter's arms, "Brother Leo."

Embracing the familiar warmth, the real touch brought Luna Williams back to life instantly.

Leo Carter was stunned for a moment, stretching out his arms to embrace the icy-cold person, but the next moment, he remembered Noah Carter's words.

'She is your biological sister!'

Those words shackled him like a curse.

Leo Carter regained his composure, altering his intended embrace to push her away instead.

Luna Williams was pushed away by him, her face already streaked with tears, her fair cheeks reddened from the cold, and her bright, expectant eyes looked up at him. In that moment, Luna seemed as innocently eager to please as a child who could be made to smile with just a candy.

Leo Carter couldn't bear it, he took off his coat and personally put it on her, then wrapped his grey scarf around her.

The coat still held his warmth and a slight scent of tobacco. Wrapped in its warmth, Luna felt incredibly happy, as all the grievances she felt from being unfairly treated by Jade Bell seemed to evaporate.

"Brother Leo, how did you find me?"

Leo Carter pursed his lips and said quietly, "The old lady called me, saying you had run off by yourself and asked me to look for you.

When you were a child, whenever you were upset, you liked to hide by yourself. The park and the amusement park were your favorite hiding spots, it was always like this, so you weren't hard to find."

Luna Williams smiled gently, "Yes, but it was always only you, Brother Leo, who found me."

Luna looked at Leo Carter with soft eyes, "Brother Leo, you still came to find me. You still like me, right?"

Leo Carter furrowed his brow, struggling under her gaze for a long time before he said helplessly, "I'll take you home."

Leo Carter turned and walked ahead on his own.

Luna Williams, unwilling to let it be, quickly ran up and blocked him, forcibly reaching out to hook her arm around his neck, tiptoeing up to kiss him.

Leo Carter's heart tightened, and he turned his head to dodge.

Luna's figure stiffened, and she said with disappointment, "Brother Leo, my illness is healed now, won't you accept me still?"

Leo Carter forcefully removed her hand from his neck, his dark and deep eyes fixed tightly on her, his deeply buried emotions surged up and then re-suppressed.

“Luna, I’ve told you, our situation has nothing to do with your illness.”

“Then why won’t you marry me? I don’t believe that after all these years, you don’t love me.”

Leo Carter clenched his molars, “Luna, there is no possibility between us, not in this lifetime.”

Luna Williams reeled slightly, “...why?... why, Brother Leo? Can you tell me why?”

“There’s no reason, let’s go home.”

Luna Williams stubbornly blocked Leo Carter’s way, “No, Brother Leo, you have to tell me why, otherwise you are not leaving today.”

Leo Carter took a deep breath, seeing the tears forming in Luna’s eyes, he could not bear it.

After a long silence.

Leo Carter lifted his eyes, as if making a monumental decision.

He said, “Luna, I am your brother.”

Luna Williams nodded, “I know, you are Brother Leo, you were born a few days before me, since childhood I have called you Brother Leo, and I still call you that now. Why do you need to remind me of this?”

“Luna! I am your brother, your blood brother, your biological brother! Do you understand?”

Luna Williams was completely stunned, her eyes fixed on Leo Carter.

The surrounding quietness made the wind audible.

A full minute passed, and then Luna choked out a laugh, “Brother Leo... there’s no need for that, if you don’t want to marry me, there’s no need to make up such an absurd lie to reject me.”

Leo Carter gripped Luna Williams’s shoulders, his eyes seriously meeting hers, “Luna, I’m not joking with you. I am your biological brother, your half-brother. Do you understand?”

Luna Williams looked at Leo Carter in disbelief, laughing as if hearing an extremely ridiculous joke, waving her hand as she laughed, “Impossible, Brother Leo, stop joking, how could this be possible? If you’re unwilling, then let it be, let’s pretend I didn’t say anything. I’m going to go now.”

Luna Williams, discomfited, tried to flee, but Leo Carter pulled her back.

“Luna Williams! Look at me!” Leo Carter shouted.

“Don’t say it, it’s impossible.” Luna Williams cried out, tears flowing, “How could this be? How could you possibly be my real brother, Leo Carter stop joking, you know, from my childhood I’ve never seen my father, nor my mother, it was just my grandparents who raised me. My grandparents and my current sister are my only blood relatives. Now you suddenly show up to say you’re my real brother, what joke is this?”

Chapter 566: Chapter 566: Practice, Practice Every Day from Now On

Leo Carter watched as Luna Williams’ tears fell heavily, and a sudden pain clutched at his heart.

Ultimately unable to bear it, he softened his voice, “Luna, listen to me. I know this is hard to accept, but it’s true. My dad took a DNA test; you and Hope Williams are his biological daughters. The bone marrow transplant was from my dad, he was the anonymous donor because he was afraid to let you know, he didn’t dare tell you. Do you understand? My dad is your dad, for real!”

Luna Williams’ eyes were red-rimmed, tears streaming down her face, her body trembling uncontrollably.

Hearing Leo Carter speak so earnestly, she knew in her heart it was true, but she didn’t want to believe it.

“What exactly is going on? How could Uncle Carter be my biological father... Have you not seen me this past month because you already knew?!”

“Yes, I’ve known for a while. I didn’t know how to face you...”

His pupils swirled chaotically in his eyes, “What, what did I do wrong? What did I possibly do wrong?”

“Luna?”

“Why does everyone have to treat me this way? Why? My grandfather went to jail, my grandmother favors Hope and wants to give everything that should be mine to her. I

was overjoyed to see you, considering you my last pillar of support, but then you tell me, you're my biological brother! I..."

"Luna." Leo Carter saw that Luna Williams' expression was off, he reached out to hold her but was pushed away by Luna.

"Don't touch me, I have nothing left now, not even you. All I have left is the Williams Clan. Maybe Ted is right, I have to fight for what I want myself."

Leo Carter watched Luna Williams as she mumbled to herself like a soul lost, "Luna, listen to me..."

"I won't listen! Don't talk!"

Luna Williams ran off covering her ears.

Leo Carter's eyes filled with pain.

A fiancée turned into a sister, listen to that, how absurd!

—

That evening, Hope Williams leaned back on her bed scrolling through her phone. As expected, the events of the day were captured and posted online, making the trending searches.

One trending topic after another.

#ChairmanCarterSuspectedOfAffair, MrsCarterCatchesCheatingOnSite

#YoungMadamLewisAccusedOfBeingTheOtherWoman (attached: video)

#PresidentLewisTakesRevengeBySmashingLuxuryCarForWife (attached: photo)

[Is this true? Good heavens, I am in total shock, did Young Madam Lewis really have an affair?]

[Did the person above even use their brain? It says the suspect is Young Madam Lewis, it must be false. Young Madam Lewis has President Lewis, why would she have an affair with a Chairman Carter who is twenty years older than her? Is that even possible?]

[Exactly, is Mrs. Carter perhaps too insecure, and that's why she constantly suspects her husband of cheating?]

[But did you hear how convincingly Mrs. Carter spoke? She saw Chairman Carter giving a card to Young Madam Lewis, what is their relationship, why would Chairman Carter give a card to Young Madam Lewis, aren't you curious?]

[Anyway, it can't be that kind of relationship, can't they just be relatives or something? Besides, he wasn't sneaking around in a hotel room but doing it openly, and didn't you see President Lewis backing Young Madam Lewis personally? Really can't understand why you all are doubting!]

[That's right, President Lewis and Young Madam Lewis are so in love, stop spreading rumors, also, President Lewis looked so cool smashing that car to protect his wife, totally love it.]

[By the way, did you guys feel that Chairman Carter's gaze at Young Madam Lewis was a bit odd?]

[Agreed, it looked like the way a father looks at his daughter!]

[I also think so, there seemed to be a story behind Chairman Carter's gaze at Young Madam Lewis.]

The gaze of a father at his daughter?

Hope Williams furrowed her brows, as if a thought struck her, then shook her head.

How could that be, the netizens' guess about a father looking at his daughter seemed far-fetched.

Fortunately, the online comments were mostly rational.

Only some fans of Sophie Zhou were continuously defending her, though many still supported her and Waylon Lewis, the battle between the factions was particularly fierce at this moment.

Sophie Zhou issued an apology, stating the incident was a misunderstanding, but that hitting Hope with the car was really an accident, as she had been careless at that moment, and she apologized to Hope and stated she would compensate if needed.

These 'sincere' statements suddenly made everyone feel sympathetic towards Sophie Zhou.

Waylon Lewis saw Hope Williams engrossed with her phone, "What are you watching?"

Hope Williams' mouth corners lightly curved up, "Just looking at some comments, quite interesting."

Hope Williams shifted a bit to make room for Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis naturally sat on the bed, his hand reaching behind her, pulling her close into his arms.

“Did Luke and Willow fall asleep?”

Waylon Lewis had taken it upon himself to put the kids to sleep that night.

“Not yet.”

Hope Williams lowered her head, “Then why did you come back?”

Those two little ones are a handful, developing a habit of listening to stories every night, and they must hear a story before they can sleep.

“Thomas Hughes is telling them a story.”

Hope Williams, “...”

All-capable Thomas Hughes.

“Assistant Hughes has it really tough.”

Working during the day, helping the boss with the kids at night, what’s this all about?

Hope Williams sat up, “Let me go instead.”

Waylon Lewis grabbed Hope Williams’s arm and pulled her back into his embrace, his strong hands restraining her.

“Hey? It’s not too nice to bully your assistant like this.” Hope Williams glared at Waylon Lewis righteously.

“I gave him a raise, five times! It’s not wrong for this bachelor to start training on childcare early, is it?”

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow; the man was wealthy and spoke with reason.

Hope Williams pried Waylon Lewis’s hands away, sat up, and stared at him seriously with beautiful eyes, “What about you? Mr. Lewis, I’m still carrying another one here, don’t you need to train in childcare?”

Waylon Lewis looked at the woman’s serious face, reached out, and was ruthlessly swatted away.

Suddenly, Hope Williams got up and straddled his lap, pressing her hands against his shoulders, "Say, don't you need to train in childcare?"

Seeing the little woman puffing with anger, a smile increasingly spread across Waylon Lewis's face.

He suddenly raised his hand, grabbed Hope Williams's arm with one hand and wrapped the other around her waist. With a flip, he pressed her down onto the bed.

By the time Hope Williams realized it, she had been subdued by Waylon Lewis, unable to move.

"You..."

"Train, I'll train every day from now on."

"That's more like it... mm..."

The voice had just fallen when suddenly everything went dark, a familiar scent overcame her and a warmth reached her lips as Waylon Lewis's kiss landed firmly on them, passionately yet tenderly kissing her lips.

With her breath nearly taken away, her teeth parted by the man's effortless pry, tenderly kissing them.

The intense onslaught left Hope Williams's mind in disarray.

Suddenly she remembered, she was discussing a serious topic with him, and this man was getting unserious again.

She pushed him with her hands, feeling the warm, strong sensation of his firm chest through a layer of grey sleepwear.

Her wrist was pinned down to the pillow.

With her hands restrained, Hope Williams could not move, letting herself be kissed breathless until Waylon Lewis finally released her.

Hope Williams gasped for air, eyes fixedly staring at the man constraining her.

At this moment, with a handsome face and a smile, he was looking at her.

The breath in and out became feverish.

"Waylon Lewis! I'm discussing our child's issue seriously with you!"

“I’m listening seriously.”

Waylon Lewis, looking at the lips he just kissed into a tempting sight, smiled a bit wickedly and leaned down to kiss again.

This man wasn’t being serious at all, thought an annoyed Hope Williams, her hand blocking his continuously mischievous mouth on her lips.

Just then Hope Williams’s phone rang. Hope Williams glanced at Waylon Lewis, “Stop it, I’m taking the call.”

“Okay.”

Waylon Lewis agreed nicely.

Hope Williams answered the call, and suddenly Aria Richardson’s annoyed voice came through, “Hope, I saw the video online, that woman’s car was clearly headed straight for you, how dare she, it’s utterly infuriating, it’s killing me.”

“Aria, don’t worry, I’m fine.”

“Thank goodness you’re okay. If something had happened, I’d be on a flight to City A right now to skin her alive. But this time President Lewis really stood up for you, it was so thrilling.”

Hope Williams smiled warmly, hearing the noisy background on her end, Hope Williams asked, “Why is it so noisy there? Are you in a bar?”

“Yes, the nightlife has just begun, naturally, I can’t sit idle.”

“It’s very late, staying up and drinking, don’t care about your health?”

“I’m young, I should enjoy life timely, about keeping alive, I’ll think of a plan later.”

Chapter 567: Chapter 567: Old Lady Williams’s Birthday Banquet

“Hiss...”

As Hope Williams was speaking, the man on top of her lowered his head and gently bit her delicate neck, causing her to shiver uncontrollably.

“Hope, what’s wrong?”

Hope's cheeks were flushed red, and the man beside her silently chuckled with a teasing expression. Hope, speechless, reached out to cover his lips, and coughed awkwardly, "It's nothing, continue talking."

Aria Richardson had a feeling that Hope's voice was a bit off and tentatively asked, "Hope, is President Lewis next to you?"

"...Yes."

Aria Richardson, "I'm sorry for interrupting, I should die, you guys continue."

Hope didn't have a chance to say another word before Aria Richardson hung up the phone.

It seemed she feared that if she was even a second slower, Waylon Lewis would reach through the internet cable to strangle her.

Hope, "..."

Waylon chuckled, "Your bestie's quite perceptive."

Hope, filled with embarrassment and anger, pushed him away. That man had clearly done it on purpose.

Hope pulled the blanket around herself and crawled under it, "You've caused enough trouble, let's sleep; we can't be late for grandma's birthday banquet tomorrow."

Waylon looked at himself being pushed outside by the little lady and smiled helplessly, choosing not to bother her further.

With the birthday banquet tomorrow, he didn't want her to not rest, fearing she would be weary.

Waylon lay down in bed and pulled the woman into his arms.

The next day.

The Williams Family was a top wealthy and noble house in A city, and since Old Lady Williams was having a birthday banquet, it was sure to be well-attended.

Although there had been many rumors about the Williams Family lately.

Some even said that Elder Williams had been jailed, but since the Williams Family was good at keeping secrets, only spotty bits of information leaked out, nothing credible enough to believe.

What attracted everyone to the banquet today was yesterday's video that had everyone talking about the Williams Family finding a new granddaughter, who married a remarkable figure.

Patriarch Lewis—Waylon Lewis!

Using Old Lady Williams' banquet as a golden opportunity, no one wanted to miss the chance to build a connection with the Lewis Clan.

The banquet was set in a high-end hotel owned by the Williams Clan.

Luxury cars arrived one after another and parked in front of the hotel, the number of attendees exceeded everyone's expectations.

The reporters at the door were even more eager, hoisting their cameras and snapping away continuously.

The banquet hall inside was already filled with guests.

But where there are many people, there is inevitably gossip, and facing the recent events of the Williams Family, people were talking.

"The Williams Family is now managed by Old Lady Williams, as Elder Williams hasn't been seen for a while. No one knows what happened, and the Williams Family really keeps things tight. Not a single bit of information can be felt."

"Yeah, I feel sorry for the Williams Family. Elder and Old Lady Williams only had one daughter, and she ran off with a man. The only granddaughter they have is sickly, and the other two grandsons are only adopted, who knows into whose hands the vast Williams Family estate will fall in the future."

"Didn't they just find another blood granddaughter? I heard that Old Lady Williams has been intending to pass on all the inheritance to the newly-found one."

"Exactly, I heard that too, and this granddaughter got married to the head of the Lewis family, to Waylon Lewis no less, what a significant figure. With so much wealth in the Williams Family, most likely it'll fall into her hands. Such good fortune upon her return, truly enviable indeed."

"Do you think the newly-found granddaughter will appear at Old Lady Williams' 80th birthday banquet today?"

"She should, shouldn't she? It wouldn't be proper not to show up on such a big occasion."

“Which means, we’ll get to see President Lewis from the Lewis Clan; I’m so looking forward to it.”

Luna Williams, who had just arrived and heard these comments, was so angry she clenched her back teeth, and her hands holding her skirt trembled uncontrollably.

Even outsiders knew that the Williams Family fortune would fall into Hope’s hands.

But who remembers that she’s not dead yet!

She’s the only Miss Williams.

Luna Williams took several deep breaths to suppress the anger boiling up in her chest.

Possessing the demeanor of Miss Williams, no matter how unpleasant yesterday was or how angry she was now, she couldn’t be rude on such a significant occasion.

She bundled up her chaotic feelings and tucked them away in a corner of her heart, lifted her chin, picked up her pale yellow skirt, and walked slowly inside.

Today, Luna Williams wore a pale-yellow body-hugging dress that perfectly outlined her excessively slender waist, with a pure white fur stole draped over her shoulders.

Her originally perfect and delicate features were made up exquisitely, making her look stunningly beautiful and radiant.

Becoming aware of the gazes directed at her from all around, she nodded politely and returned a courteous smile, then walked gently to Jade Bell’s side and tenderly said, “Grandma, happy birthday.”

“Luna, you’re here,” said Jade Bell, reaching out to hold her hand.

She had thought Luna might still be angry about yesterday and unwilling to come today.

Seeing Luna now, Jade Bell was delighted.

“Old Lady Williams, this must be Second Miss Williams. She’s really beautiful; even saying she’s a nation’s downfall wouldn’t be an exaggeration.”

Luna Williams, already in frail health and seldom attending banquets, instantly attracted everyone’s attention with her stunning and sophisticated features upon her appearance today.

But in the face of compliments, Luna Williams was not happy at all.

Second Miss Williams!

Ever since Hope returned, she'd been demoted from Miss Williams to Second Miss Williams!

Yet she is the only Miss Williams of the family.

Chapter 568: Chapter 568: Old Lady Williams' Birthday Banquet (2)

Luna Williams stiffened her lips and forced a smile as a response.

Meanwhile, at the entrance, a black Rolls-Royce stopped, the car door opened, and a man in a dark blue suit stepped out.

Waylon Lewis, with his stunningly handsome face showing little emotion, walked around the car to the back seat, reached out to open the door, and extended his hand to the woman inside. Hope Williams gently placed her hand in Waylon's, holding her dress as she slowly got out of the car.

Hope wore a simple but elegant champagne-colored dress, conservative in style, with her black hair elegantly done up, minimal makeup on her delicate features, and small, exquisite pearl earrings decorating her ears.

Brightly confident and elegantly poised, her demeanor was impeccable without being overly dressed, yet she was still dazzlingly eye-catching.

Luke and Willow hand in hand, descended from the car; Hope dressed Luke in a little blue suit matching Waylon's, while Willow wore a cream-colored princess dress.

Hope looked at Waylon and smiled faintly, "Let's go in."

When the four appeared in the banquet hall, they instantly attracted everyone's attention.

It wasn't very late yet, but most of the attendees had already arrived.

"Look, that's President Lewis and Young Madam Lewis, isn't it!"

"Yes, that's the couple from yesterday's video, oh my, President Lewis is really handsome."

"President Lewis' good looks indeed find their match only in Young Madam Lewis; standing together, they are simply the perfect match."

"I heard President Lewis already has two children, those must be the two little ones next to him, so cute."

As they entered, the already buzzing banquet hall grew even livelier, with many people crowding around them.

Waylon Lewis responded patiently to a few greetings.

Hope stood beside him, seldom needing to speak much, occasionally she just curled her lips into a smile, graceful and appropriate.

“Brother Waylon, your popularity is really something,” Joseph Sanders walked over, his hand casually in his pocket.

“Greetings, sister-in-law,” Joseph politely greeted Hope.

Hope smiled and nodded, “Young Master Sanders, long time no see.”

“Last time you had to put up with this wild girl,” Joseph glanced at Zoey Sanders beside him.

Zoey playfully stuck out her tongue, “You knew Aunt Williams would shelter me, yet you still came after me, hmph.”

“You have the cheek to say? Skipping classes, running away from home, if I don’t catch you then who? Still troubling sister-in-law, aren’t you ashamed?”

Zoey quickly hid behind Hope, “Humph, Aunt Williams doesn’t mind me, only you complain about me, right, Aunt Williams?”

Hope smiled slightly, “I don’t mind you, but skipping classes and running away from home is wrong.”

“Got it, next time I’ll tell them before I go.”

Joseph, “...”

Joseph looked helpless, having no way to deal with his sister.

Zoey looked at Luke and Willow, “Luke and Willow are here too.”

“Hello, Sister Zoey,” Luke and Willow said.

“Do you miss your sister?”

“Yes.”

“Then, how about sister takes you to play?” Zoey just loved these two little ones.

Luke replied, "That would be nice, but we need to go wish Great Grandmother Tah a happy birthday first."

"Okay, let's go together then."

They originally wanted to go toward Old Lady Williams, but were continuously greeted along the way, with more and more people crowding around them.

This commotion drew the attention of the people surrounding Luna Williams.

Luna Williams saw everyone's gaze shift towards Hope, and her smile stiffened even more.

"Old Lady Williams, isn't Young Madam Lewis the new Miss Williams who has been brought back into the family?"

Jade Bell, seeing Hope's arrival, her face beamed even more, nodding, "Exactly."

"Oh dear, Old Lady Williams, you are truly blessed, not only finding your grand-daughter but also forming an alliance with the Lewis Family. Once the group is handed over to Miss Williams, the Williams and Lewis clans will be a powerful combination, the prospects are immeasurable."

"Exactly, the Williams clan under Miss Williams' stewardship will surely flourish, Old Lady Williams just needs to sit back and enjoy her blessings."

"Yes, and isn't Second Miss Williams and Carter Family's young master also about to have some good news soon?"

Jade Bell hadn't been this happy for a long time, her face continually smiling, she nodded, "Yes, seeing them all well is my greatest fortune."

Luna clenched her back teeth tightly, hearing Jade Bell affirmatively nod, her expression completely darkened.

What Miss Williams?

What handing over the group to Hope?

It's all supposed to be hers.

Luna struggled to hold back, but finally couldn't help saying, "Grandma, the corporation was left to me by Grandpa, don't you confuse things, the rightful heir of Williams Clan is me."

“Moreover, Hope was driven out of the Williams Family long ago, have you forgotten? What Miss Williams is she? I am Miss Williams, I am!”

Luna’s voice was not low, and everyone around heard her. As these words came out, the atmosphere, previously full of laughter and chatter, suddenly froze.

Hope, who was heading their way, also heard this.

Chapter 569: Chapter 569: Debate

Everyone’s expressions changed in unison.

Jade Bell’s smile stiffened even more.

Hope Williams lightly raised an eyebrow, her cold face showing no excess of expression.

Ted Williams sat quietly in a corner, lifting his glass for a light sip, his lips revealing an undeniable smirk.

How interesting, he thought she could hold back a little longer; he didn’t expect her to erupt so quickly.

There was a good show to watch now.

Emily Parker and Sophie Zhou also smelled the brewing drama.

Although they had an unpleasant confrontation yesterday, the Williams Family had previously sent them an invitation, and due to the cooperative relationship between their families, they had no choice but to attend.

“Auntie, it seems there’s a good show to watch,” said Sophie, gently swirling her champagne and smiling.

Emily Parker, having been at a disadvantage yesterday, now felt secretly thrilled to see any member of the Williams Family make a fool of themselves and naturally could not miss it.

Noah Carter grabbed Emily Parker’s arm and asked with a frown, “What are you planning to do now?”

Emily Parker shook off Noah Carter’s hand, “To watch the drama, of course.”

“Second Miss Williams...”

“Call me Miss Williams!” Luna Williams sharply scolded the society lady trying to mediate, with a cold voice.

Mrs. Reed, the society lady attempting to mediate, tried to save face with an awkward smile, “...Miss Williams, after all, it doesn’t really matter who the Williams family fortune goes to, right? You and Mrs. Lewis are sisters, why bother to distinguish so clearly between you, right?”

Upon hearing this, everyone could tell it was meant to give Luna Williams a way out.

They joined in to smooth things over, “Yes, Miss Williams, today is Old Lady Williams’ birthday celebration, we’re all here to be happy, let’s not have any unpleasantness.”

In such a situation, for Luna Williams to rebuke Old Lady Williams that way was in every respect inappropriate.

It was a complete loss of propriety.

If she were wise, she would naturally take the opportunity to step down.

But clearly, she had lost all sense of what propriety was.

Her anger, compounded by resentment, had already made her lose the ability to think clearly, especially with the mentions of her marriage arrangement with Leo Carter.

Both matters were Luna Williams’ greatest sore spots. Her emotions, already at the edge of explosion, could not be easily placated.

“Sisters? Mrs. Reed, would you be willing to share your family fortune with your own sister?” Luna Williams lashed out aggressively at Mrs. Reed, who offered her a way out, “If you can’t do it, then stop acting like a sanctimonious goodie-goodie here!”

“I...” Mrs. Reed looked aggrieved. She had good intentions in offering Luna a way out, but Luna still snapped at her. Was this second daughter like a dog that bites randomly?

“Miss Williams, it’s not good to speak like this, my mother was just trying to help you,” said Luka Reed, Mrs. Reed’s son. As he spoke, his gaze kept lingering on Luna Williams, his eyes revealing a trace of lechery.

But Luna Williams didn’t realize and continued to be confrontational to whomever she faced:

“Did I say something wrong? Which sentence was incorrect? Isn’t the Williams Clan what my grandfather originally planned to give me? Isn’t Hope Williams the one who was driven out since she was young? What right does she have to come back and take away everything that’s mine?”

Hearing Luna Williams speak like this, the crowd exchanged glances before finally all eyes turned toward Hope Williams, who stood quietly in her place, her emotions inscrutable to all.

It was clear that the relationship between these sisters was extremely contentious.

Whispers and chatter began to spread in the surroundings.

Seeing Luna Williams so aggressive, Noah Carter, worrying that things might escalate and reflect badly on her, quickly stepped forward to intervene.

“Luna, stop this, if you have anything to say, we can talk after Old Lady Williams’ birthday celebration.”

Luna Williams looked at Noah Carter, and seeing her biological father in front of her, her anger showed through gritted teeth, “What right do you have to lecture me?”

His absence in raising her was one thing, but because of her cursed blood relationship with him, she could never be with Leo Carter in this lifetime.

How could she not be furious?

Noah Carter saw the deeply personal resentment in Luna Williams’ eyes, his own surprise evident as he momentarily did not understand the source of her bitterness toward him.

Jade Bell stepped forward, looking at Luna Williams with a forced smile on her face, “Luna, how about we talk about these things another time? The banquet is about to begin, why don’t we first...”

“Grandma! Why wait for another time, aren’t we okay saying it now?”

“Exactly, why can’t Old Lady Williams speak openly? Since Second Miss Williams wants to listen, let’s clarify everything in front of everyone,” Emily Parker said, intentionally inciting the situation.

Jade Bell’s features creased for a moment, with a flash of anger in her eyes, “This is a family matter, do you think it is appropriate to discuss it here? The Carters and our family are not getting along, so it would be better not to make things worse by inciting further.”

If Jade Bell couldn’t see through this petty scheme, then she might as well have lived for nothing.

“Old Lady Williams, I just meant to...”

Noah Carter abruptly pulled Emily Parker back, "Shut your mouth."

"Why should I shut up? I didn't say anything wrong. Why are you getting angry at me? It was Luna Williams herself who brought it up. What's wrong with me saying something out of concern? Noah Carter, your bias is always showing... mmph mmph..."

Noah Carter, with his brows throbbing intensely, could no longer bear it and covered Emily Parker's mouth directly.

"Continue making a scene, and you can get lost," Noah Carter hissed in a low voice.

Emily Parker glared at him with wide eyes.

"Just try me."

Noah Carter let go of her, and Emily Parker huffed angrily twice, adjusted her clothes, but didn't dare to continue.

She was somewhat afraid of Noah Carter, but more than that, she knew that in such a formal occasion, anyone with a brain would know not to embarrass themselves.

It was important to know when to stop.

"Grandma, you tell me," Luna Williams pressed eagerly.

"What do you want Grandma to tell you?" A cold voice sounded as Hope Williams approached Luna Williams, her gaze indifferently fixed on her.

"Hope Williams, what's there for you to be proud of? You're just relying on Grandfather being gone, and Grandma favoring you! You're the one who was driven away; I am the real Miss Williams, I am." Luna Williams was so angry that her eyes filled with tears, staring at Hope Williams.

Chapter 570: Chapter 570: The Outcome is Clear

Hope Williams didn't want to argue with this irrational person over something so meaningless. She lowered her voice to a whisper that only the two of them could hear.

"Go on, make a scene, and see if you won't become the laughingstock tomorrow. See who in this circle will still respect you, and if the Lewis Family thanks to you will become everyone's gossip topic, Miss Lewis!"

Hope's gaze carried a hint of mockery.

“Also, do you think you can pressure the elderly Mrs. to give you the shares under these circumstances? Do you think that’s possible? Don’t you understand what should be discussed on what occasion?”

“Keep it up, and you’ll gain nothing but ridicule. Consider it well.”

Luna Williams looked at the calm and indifferent Hope, and then glanced at the people whispering and pointing around her.

After a long while, the anger churning in her eyes finally subsided a bit, and she took several deep breaths before striding away.

Seeing Luna leave, the crowd that had been hoping to watch a drama unfold looked puzzled at Hope.

What method did Miss Williams use to persuade that crazy Second Miss Williams to leave?

It was truly miraculous.

Jade Bell heaved a sigh of relief and looked at Hope satisfactorily.

Hope nodded slightly towards Jade.

Jade recovered her smile and apologized to everyone, “A little interlude, sorry everyone, my granddaughter is spoiled by me, occasionally gets temperamental, don’t mind her, on behalf here, I apologize to everyone.”

Hearing Jade speak this way, everyone gave face and laughed it off, and the banquet continued.

“Aunt Williams, how did you manage to get Luna to leave?” Zoey Sanders almost thought that crazy girl was going to flip her grandmother’s banquet table.

Zoey pursed her lips and said, “Even if I’m young and often fool around, I could tell that what happened just now was totally out of line for Second Miss Williams. She not only lost her own face but also disgraced the Williams Family. If she had continued, she would probably become the joke of the entire city by tomorrow.”

Hope smiled and looked at Zoey, “You’re right, that’s exactly it. I didn’t do much, just made her understand the pros and cons clearly.”

Zoey’s eyes cleared with understanding, “Aunt Williams is smart.”

Waylon Lewis stepped forward, naturally wrapping his arm around her waist, “Why help her?”

Hope gave a faint smile, "They automatically classify me as part of the Williams Family. If she kept it up, wouldn't she be dragging me down with her?"

Waylon merely nodded slightly upon hearing this.

But he knew that Hope intervened not because she couldn't stand to see the matriarch embarrassed and so she stepped in to handle it.

Actually, no matter how much Luna made a fuss, it had nothing much to do with Hope.

At this moment on the sofa in the side hall.

Old Master Parker looked at the figure of Hope Williams with his shrewd eyes slightly narrowed.

"Old Jiang, did you see that?"

"Master Parker, what are you referring to?"

"That girl, newly recovered by the Williams Family."

"I saw her, she's a smart one."

"Yes, the girl is not bad, she has a great sense of the big picture. Between the Williams sisters, it was just a minor episode, the winner is clear. Luna Williams is no match for her, it's no wonder she could become Waylon Lewis's woman without any influential family background, and moreover, receive the affection and care from the Lewis Family elders."

Old Master Parker nodded and smiled, "There's good reason for that, who wouldn't like such a girl."

"Grandpa, who are you praising?" Sophie Zhou approached Old Master Parker and affectionately hooked her arm around his.

"I'm praising Hope Williams."

Sophie's expression changed slightly, and she pouted unhappily, "Grandpa, why are you praising her?"

"If someone deserves praise, why wouldn't I praise them?"

Sophie's face fell, "But Grandpa, I don't like Hope Williams, not one bit."

"Why don't you like her? Jealous of her being prettier? Jealous of her being smarter? Jealous of her marrying Waylon?"

“...Grandpa, I’m not jealous of her!”

Old Master Parker frowned, “Why wouldn’t you be? She obviously has reasons that would make others jealous! You should use that jealousy as motivation and learn from her.”

Seeing Old Master Parker holding Hope in such high regard and belittling herself, Sophie bit her teeth in anger and said, “Learn what? How to seduce men?”

Old Master Parker’s face darkened, “What nonsense are you spouting? You’re not as good as her and can’t even bear to see others do well?”

“That’s right, she doesn’t deserve President Lewis.” Sophie muttered, her eyes involuntarily glancing in Waylon’s direction.

Old Master Parker saw through his granddaughter’s thoughts in an instant and huffed heavily, “She’s not worthy, and you think you are?”

Old Master Parker pierced her thoughts without mercy.

Sophie bit her lip and stayed silent.

“Birds of a feather flock together, smart people suit other smart people – what are you? Are you as smart as her? Or as pretty as her?”

Sophie, “...”

“The only thing you know in any situation is to be jealous and make a fuss, what else can you do? Don’t compare yourself with her anymore, our Parker Family can’t afford to lose that kind of face.”

“Grandpa, I’m your actual granddaughter, why do you always take the side of that outsider?”

“Let me ask you then, if you were in her shoes today, how would you have handled it?”