

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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Chapter 581: Chapter 581: The Lewis Family Will Always Stand Behind You to Protect You

A voice came from the doorway.

Everyone turned to look toward the entrance.

Emily Parker frowned deeply and squinted her eyes. "Who?"

Alitzel Williams stormed into the room, her fury palpable. Christopher Lewis did his best to stop his wife, but her ferocity was unstoppable; he simply gave up trying.

Hope Williams looked at Alitzel, Christopher, and Waylon Lewis, who entered after them, a hint of surprise flashing across her face.

"Mom? Dad? When did you get here?"

Alitzel immediately grabbed Hope's hand, her icy gaze locking onto Emily Parker.

"We originally planned to just pick up Little Hope, but Mrs. Carter's voice was so loud she practically wanted to blow the roof off the house. I couldn't tolerate it anymore; I had to come argue with her."

Hope, curious, turned her head to look at Waylon.

Waylon's gaze was already fixed on her. Seeing the confusion in Hope's eyes, he reached out to gently rub the top of her head and said softly, "Don't worry, the Lewis Family will always stand behind you to protect you."

A flicker of light passed through Hope's eyes, and the cold indifference in her usual expression softened significantly.

Alitzel stepped closer to Emily Parker, two women of similar age, both from illustrious families, exuding elegant poise. But Alitzel's disdain-filled gaze overpowered Emily's aura completely.

“When Little Hope joined the Lewis Family, she didn’t rely on anyone’s favor. You called her a pheasant? You’re the real pheasant!”

“Little Hope is clearly our Lucky Star. For Waylon to marry her was a blessing earned through eight generations of good karma. You nosy hag, keep spreading nonsense, and I will tear your mouth apart!”

Emily flared up instantly upon hearing this.

“You! !! I may be Mrs. Carter, but how dare you humiliate me like this? What’s wrong with me saying a few words about her? No matter what, she’s still my husband’s daughter. As an elder, saying a few words to her doesn’t cost anything, does it? On the other hand, you, Mrs. Lewis! This is the Carter household, and you’re here uninvited. What’s with the arrogance?”

Emily Parker was livid.

As a wealthy matriarch accustomed to being praised and flattered, she could not bear being insulted so boldly.

Alitzel remained calm and composed, letting out a cold laugh. “Do you think I’d willingly step into the Carter household if it weren’t for Little Hope? You’ve turned this place into an absolute mess, with constant chaos. Going out and calling yourself Mrs. Carter is an embarrassment to the Carter Family.”

Emily gritted her teeth.

Old Master Parker stood up immediately, disregarding his frail legs. He rushed forward and grabbed Emily Parker forcefully.

Continuing further would surely offend the Williams and Lewis families beyond repair.

“Enough. You shut up right now.”

“Dad...”

“Don’t call me Dad anymore. If you don’t shut up, I’ll disown you!” Old Master Parker’s frustration deepened, his gray hairs seeming to multiply.

Emily swallowed her words painfully; her face turned as sour as it could get.

Alitzel took Hope’s hand, gently patted it, and sighed dramatically:

“My daughter-in-law really has it hard. If she doesn’t accept the dowry, Mrs. Carter accuses her of being arrogant and dismissive.

If she does, Mrs. Carter would then say she's greedy and insatiable. Little Hope, why not just accept it? After all, no matter what happens, they'll still criticize you — might as well make it worth the trouble, right?"

Upon hearing Alitzel's words, Noah Carter immediately picked up the documents on the table — the stock transfer agreement and the property deed papers.

"Yes, Little Hope, just take it."

Hope couldn't help but mentally applaud her mother-in-law.

Hope knew Alitzel didn't genuinely want her to accept the dowry. She just wanted to provoke Emily Parker.

Seeing Emily's expression, as if Hope had stripped her to the bone, Hope couldn't help but smirk slightly.

When Hope accepted the dowry, Noah Carter's face lit up with visible relief.

"Alright, since there's nothing else, we'll be leaving now." Alitzel held Hope's hand firmly and spoke.

Before leaving, Alitzel shot Emily a cheeky smirk, leaving her gnashing her teeth in fury, desperate to obliterate them.

After Hope accepted the dowry, Jade Bell also urged Luna Williams to take hers.

Luna stared at the dowry in her hands with a desolate smile.

It was only moments ago that she fully realized the tremendous gap between herself and Hope. Hope always had people unwaveringly standing behind her, defending her at all costs.

And herself?

Luna looked at Jade Bell with disappointment. Just now, when Old Master Parker dangled the prospect of benefits, Jade encouraged her to swallow her grievances.

If last night it were Hope who had been mistreated,

The Lewis family wouldn't hesitate to exact brutal, hundredfold revenge on behalf of Hope.

But for Luna, no one would argue on her behalf, no one would support her, no one would feel pain or comfort her when she suffered wrongs.

Her lips trembled as her lowered eyes brimmed with tears she stubbornly held back, refusing to let them fall.

Leaving the Carter household, Hope's cold aura eased, her refined and beautiful features softening with a trace of warmth. "Mom, why did you suddenly come to A City?"

"I heard about a lot of things happening here and couldn't help feeling uneasy, so I dragged your dad along. But the fact that Noah Carter is your father — that was an incredible surprise."

Hope's lips curved briefly, and she nodded. "Yes, it surprised me too."

Seeing Hope's mood sink as she mentioned Noah Carter, Alitzel tactfully stopped discussing it. "Ah, enough, I won't say another word. Looks like it's going to rain; let's hurry home. Luke and Willow are still waiting at home."

"Alright."

Waylon went to start the car while Hope, Alitzel, and Christopher stood nearby waiting. Out of the blue, Christopher asked Hope, "What's the current state of the Williams Clan?"

The question made a flicker of hesitation enter Hope's starry eyes. "I have no interest in the Williams Clan and haven't looked into it."

Christopher frowned slightly. "What's yours should rightfully be claimed. Don't leave it untouched to regret later."

Christopher still believed Hope should seize the position of heir to the Williams Clan.

Alitzel interrupted the conversation, turning to Christopher. "Stop obsessing over the business and corporations. Hope is pregnant and shouldn't be stressed. What's more important: profits or Hope and the baby's well-being?"

"Besides, Waylon already warned you earlier not to push for Hope to inherit the Williams Clan. If he hears you say this again, you two are going to be at odds."

Christopher's brow twitched in irritation. "You're all fluff and nonsense."

"I just want Hope and my grandchild to be healthy and safe, so what?"

Christopher's mouth tugged awkwardly. "Then why were you so fervently arguing with Emily earlier?"

"That's fighting for dignity. Understand the difference?"

“Both are fights; how is that different?”

“Of course it’s different.”

Christopher was at a loss, rendered speechless.

Arguing further with the hypocritical woman was pointless.

She always found a way to sound righteous; he could never win.

At that moment, Jade Bell hurried out from inside to catch up.

“Little Hope, wait a moment.”

Hope stopped when she heard Jade’s voice, turning back to her. Her gorgeous eyes blinked lightly. “What’s the matter? Do you need something, Grandma?”

Jade glanced back quickly, ensuring Luna hadn’t caught up yet before speaking. “Little Hope, I hope you’ll truly reconsider the Williams Clan.”

Christopher chimed in, “I said the same.”

Alitzel smacked Christopher lightly.

Hope gave a helpless smile. She wondered what she’d done to deserve everyone wanting to pile so many things onto her.

“Grandma, I’ve explained it clearly last time — I have no interest in the Williams Clan. Now that Luna’s recovering, you might as well pass the Williams Clan to her.”

Jade took a deep breath, her face full of worry. “Luna’s temperament is completely unsuitable for managing the corporation. You’re far more composed, thorough in your considerations, and better at seeing the bigger picture. Besides, after what happened, her emotions are still unstable. It’s hard for anyone to feel reassured.”

The already despondent Luna, exiting the Carter household, overheard Jade’s remarks. Her whole being froze on the spot.

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Chapter 582: Chapter 582: Actually Video Chatting with Elias Patel

Hope and the others were all facing away from Luna Williams' direction, so none of them noticed her.

Hope understood Jade Bell's concerns. After some thought, Hope said:

"Grandma, before Luna fell ill, as the only candidate in Maverick Williams' mind to inherit the group, I believe Maverick must have taught her something about managing the company. Perhaps you could try trusting her. Besides, I think she genuinely wants to manage the company well."

Jade Bell frowned deeply, truly beset by her headache.

"But Little Hope, about Luna's illness, I asked the doctor. The relapse rate for leukemia is 20 to 60 percent—that's not a low figure. No one can predict the future. Do you understand what I mean?"

Jade Bell felt Luna lacked the capability to inherit the group, and she was also afraid of her illness relapsing. There were too many uncertainties with Luna.

The Williams Family still had Ted Williams watching like a hawk.

With Luna's abilities, she couldn't possibly rival Ted Williams. If another relapse occurred in the future, the Williams Clan would likely fall straight into Ted's hands.

"Little Snow is now pestering me every day to give her the group. This child is just too impatient. Little Hope, I told you from the beginning: in my heart, you're the ideal inheritor. So please understand Grandma and reconsider carefully."

Behind them, Luna trembled in anger, her hands clenched tightly at her sides.

So this is what Grandma thinks of her.

So she really hadn't given her a single thought, even when Hope explicitly told her she didn't want the group.

She still wasn't thinking of giving it to her!

Luna couldn't tell if her emotions were more broken or more furious at this moment. Every word Jade Bell said made her want to rush forward, yet she still forcefully held herself back.

Alitzel Williams noticed Jade Bell clinging to Hope and looked a bit helpless. With a bitter smile, she said, "Old Lady Williams, please try to understand Hope too. Look,

she's pregnant right now. She needs more rest and really doesn't have the energy to deal with other things anymore. I'm sorry for disappointing you."

As she spoke, Alitzel didn't give Jade Bell a chance to respond. She quickly pushed Hope toward Waylon Lewis' car.

"Old Lady Williams, it's going to rain soon. You should hurry back too." After saying this, Alitzel quickly climbed into the car, as if afraid of being stopped again.

"Ah, this..."

Jade Bell sighed heavily, anxious yet powerless. Turning around, she caught sight of Luna standing behind her, her face icy cold.

Jade Bell's expression froze, her pupils darting evasively in her sockets.

"L-Little Snow... When did you come out?"

With a frosty expression, Luna glared at Jade Bell with a gaze as sharp as daggers. "When you were telling everyone that my temperament wasn't suited for managing the group. That Hope was steadier, more comprehensive in her thinking, and more considerate than me."

"Little Snow, that's not what I meant. I meant—"

With a cold sneer, Luna's voice was laced with ice yet eerily calm. "Grandma, then tell me—what did you mean?"

"I..." Jade Bell opened her mouth but failed to say a word.

"If you can't explain, then stop. I don't want to hear it anyway."

Luna sniffled, spun around, and stormed off.

...

Back at home, Hope asked the household staff to prepare a room for Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis to stay for one more night, planning to return to Emperor Capital first thing in the morning.

After dinner, Hope sliced two plates of fruit. She placed one in the living room and carried the other upstairs.

Waylon Lewis was in the study, having spent the past two days in A City. He had fallen behind on work and was busy catching up.

The study door wasn't fully closed. When Hope reached the doorway, Waylon immediately noticed her, his gaze shifting toward her.

Hope pressed her lips together, then pushed the door open and walked in.

Assistant Hughes was there too. Upon seeing Hope enter, he greeted her politely, "Madam."

Hope nodded gently. "Assistant Hughes, you're here too. Have you had dinner?"

Assistant Hughes nodded. "I have, Madam."

"Hmm, would you like some fruit? It's quite sweet; I just sliced it."

Hope extended the fruit plate toward him.

Assistant Hughes blinked and instinctively glanced toward his boss. He immediately noticed Waylon's gaze fixed on him, though it didn't carry clear emotion. Yet, Assistant Hughes felt an unmistakable chill creep down his spine.

Hurriedly shaking his hand, Assistant Hughes declined, "Thank you, Madam, but I don't care for fruit much."

Hope blinked, noting the odd expression on Assistant Hughes' face. Thinking he truly didn't enjoy fruit, she didn't press further.

Setting the fruit plate down, Hope turned to Assistant Hughes and said, "Assistant Hughes, eating fruit is good for you. It replenishes vitamins, detoxifies, and improves complexion."

Inside, Assistant Hughes wanted to cry but held back. Madam, please spare me—Boss's gaze is practically piercing me.

Assistant Hughes forced a pained smile. "Yes, Madam. Thank you for the advice..."

"Ahem." Waylon lightly cleared his throat.

Finally, Hope turned her attention to the 'neglected' Waylon. "What's wrong? Are you feeling under the weather?"

Her voice paused, and her gaze fell on Waylon's computer screen. Her eyes narrowed slightly.

The person on the screen also noticed Hope watching and greeted, "Madam, good evening."

“Elias Patel?”

Only now did Hope realize Waylon was video-calling Elias Patel!

Her icy gaze immediately swept toward Waylon Lewis.

As if noticing her sharp expression, Waylon glanced at his computer and said casually, “That’s that. I’m hanging up now.”

With that, Waylon closed the laptop, lifting his gaze slightly to look at Assistant Hughes. In a cold voice, he said, “You can leave too. Remember to eat ten pounds of fruit at home.”

Assistant Hughes shivered.

Ten pounds of fruit!

Boss was being so “considerate” to him!

“Understood.” Assistant Hughes stiffened and replied, promptly leaving the room.

“Why would you make him eat ten pounds of fruit? Do you have a grudge against fruit?”

Waylon raised a brow. “You said it yourself—fruit is healthy. I’m encouraging my subordinate’s wellbeing.”

“...You really have a way with twisting words.”

Hope leaned on the desk, her gaze shifting toward the laptop. She slapped the table and mock-frowned. “What were you doing just now?”

Waylon reclined lazily against his chair, his gaze drifting between the computer and Hope.

Seeing that Waylon refused to speak, Hope leaned closer, staring directly into his eyes. “Hmm? Why are you silent now?”

Waylon’s lips curved ever so slightly. He reached out and pulled Hope into his arms.

Caught off guard, Hope found herself seated on Waylon’s lap, instinctively placing her hands on his shoulders. Waylon chuckled softly, twice. “What do you think?”

“I’m asking you. Don’t answer my question with another question.”

Hope huffed lightly, turning her gaze away from him. She forked a slice of apple into her mouth, then casually turned her gaze back to him, adopting a stance as if she had all night to hear his explanation.

“Tsk.” Waylon clicked his tongue.

Hope paused mid-bite, her eyes glimmering with curiosity. “Waylon Lewis, no way—are you struggling to answer this question?”

Chapter 583: Chapter 583: Stingy Lewis, You’re Incredible

“Come closer, I’ll tell you.”

Hope didn’t think too much and foolishly leaned her face forward.

Waylon Lewis was very satisfied. Suddenly, he raised his hand, pressed the back of her head, tilted his chin slightly, and kissed her lips.

Hope’s mouth was still sweet from the lingering taste of fruit, which Waylon greedily took away.

When he finally let go, Hope remained frozen in place.

“Not bad. Really sweet.”

Seeing Hope’s expression, a mixture of feeling deceived and bullied, Waylon chuckled silently.

“You!”

Hope bit her lower lip.

Looking at his outrageously handsome face with that smug look of satisfaction, Hope puffed up in anger and leaned forward to bite his chin out of revenge.

“Ouch!”

Hope lifted her head proudly. “Hmph! Serves you right for teasing me.”

Waylon laughed lightly, not angry at all; instead, he looked as if he was enjoying himself. His large hand gently brushed Hope’s hair as he said, “Go ahead, punish me more.”

Hope blinked. “Back to the topic we were discussing earlier.”

Waylon was thoroughly enjoying Hope's jealous tantrum and playfulness. He picked up a document from the table and handed it to her.

"What's this?"

Waylon raised an eyebrow. "Look."

Hope took it. The document was entirely about Ansen.

Waylon watched her expressions change bit by bit, his eyes filled with amusement.

"You've... been handling the matter with Ansen!?"

Waylon didn't deny it.

Hope furrowed her brows. No wonder Elias Patel hadn't approached her about any work issues recently.

So... Waylon had been handling things for her, which made her workload unusually light.

Hope shifted her gaze to Waylon's face, only to meet his amused eyes. Her stare gradually dropped to his chin, landing on her masterpiece.

The clearly visible reddish teeth mark on his chin stood out.

Feeling guilty, Hope reached out her small hand to gently rub it while letting out an awkward laugh. "Does it... still hurt?"

It hadn't hurt much to begin with, but since Hope asked, it might as well hurt now.

"Hmm."

As she gently rubbed his chin, Hope muttered, "That's what you get for teasing me. But... thank you, you've worked hard."

Waylon pecked her lips lightly. "Don't say thank you."

Hope propped herself up on Waylon's shoulder. "Then, if I want to show gratitude, what should I say?"

"Don't say anything. Do something that makes me happy."

Hope thought for a moment and then picked up a grape, offering it to Waylon's mouth. "Is it sweet?"

“Hmm.”

Hope gave him a kiss on the cheek. “There, are you happy now?”

“Pfft...” Waylon glanced at the fruit platter and snorted. “Not happy. Earlier, you were only focused on Thomas Hughes.”

Hope glared at him, suddenly realizing, “So that’s why you made Thomas eat ten pounds of fruit—to get back at him! Stingy Lewis, you’re something else.”

Waylon pulled the woman in his arms closer, lifting his chin slightly and speaking matter-of-factly, “My wife cut the fruit herself. Why should anyone else have it?”

“Nanny Johnson cut it.”

Hope tried to keep a straight face, pretending to tease him.

“...”

Waylon retorted, “You served it yourself.”

Hope couldn’t hold back her laughter anymore. “You truly live up to your nickname, Stingy Lewis.”

“Good that you know.”

Absolutely unapologetic!

Hope simply picked up the fruit platter and offered him another piece. “Fine, Stingy Lewis—eat more.”

Waylon smiled subtly. Fruit fed by his wife tasted indescribably sweeter.

The two finished the whole plate of fruit, finally feeling content.

“That’s it. Let’s go to bed; I’m tired.”

“Okay.” Waylon picked Hope up, ready to leave.

Hope struggled out of his arms.

Waylon raised his eyebrows slightly. “What’s wrong?”

“Mom and Dad, and Luke and Willow are all around. It would be awkward if they saw us.” Hope held Waylon’s hand. “Let’s just go like this. Come on.”

Waylon shook his head with a quiet laugh.

Turns out Hope's concern was valid. As they left the study, Alitzel Williams happened to be passing by with Luke and Willow.

"Daddy, Mommy." Luke and Willow greeted them.

Hope smiled slightly. "It's late. Go back to your rooms and sleep."

Alitzel glanced at the couple and also advised, "You two as well. Rest early. Little Hope is still pregnant—don't stay up too late messing around."

Though the words were addressed to Hope, Alitzel's eyes stayed fixed on Waylon, warning him.

Waylon nodded briefly. "Okay."

At that moment, Willow, ever perceptive, stepped forward. "Daddy, why is your chin all red?"

Hearing Willow mention his chin, Hope looked up nervously. Thankfully, the bite mark had faded, leaving only a bit of redness—not enough to trace it back to her.

"Mm. I got bitten by a cat."

Waylon started spouting nonsense.

"A cat? Where's the cat?" Willow's eyes lit up at the mention of a cat.

Waylon's gaze drifted meaningfully to Hope.

Luke and Willow followed Waylon's line of sight, staring at Hope curiously with wide eyes full of intrigue.

Hope gritted her teeth and stealthily pinched Waylon's waist.

Only then did Waylon obediently shift his gaze back and continue fabricating. "It ran away!"

"Ran away? Oh well. Daddy, since you got bitten by a cat, remember to get a rabies shot," Luke said seriously.

"You sure know a lot."

"Of course. When Mommy got bitten by a dog before, Luke looked it up online specifically."

Hope gasped, her eyes widening. These two little ones—how are they still bringing up something from so long ago!

“Bitten by a dog?” Waylon raised his eyebrows and looked at Hope. “What kind of dog bites on the lips?”

Hope froze slightly, her beautiful face stiffening with an awkward smile.

“Uh... Luke, Willow, it’s late. You should go to sleep now. I’ll take your dad to get his rabies vaccine, okay?”

With that, Hope hurriedly dragged Waylon’s hand and fled to their bedroom.

As soon as the door closed, Hope tried to make a run for it, but Waylon grabbed her by the collar and pulled her back, pinning her against the door.

“So, tell me—which dog was so vicious that it bit your lips?” His deep, magnetic voice whispered dangerously near her ear.

“That dog...” It was you!

“That dog wouldn’t happen to be me, would it?”

“Waylon Lewis!”

“Hmm?”

“You’re too clever for your own good!”

Waylon, “...”

Williams Family.

Luna Williams returned to her room, curled up by the bedside hugging her knees, and let bitterness rage in her heart.

Why does Jade Bell favor Hope so much? She knows nothing yet somehow assumes I’m worse at managing the company!

Angry tears streamed as Luna continued crying.

A beautiful hand stretched beside her, holding a clean handkerchief.

Luna looked up, meeting Ted Williams’s deep gaze.

Seeing this unpredictable figure, Luna's tears instantly dried. "Why you? How did you get in?"

Ted straightened up, his tone cold. "The door was open."

Luna hastily wiped her face and stood up from the floor.

"Here to watch me suffer? Get out!" Luna pointed at the doorway, her voice icy.

Ted raised an eyebrow and smirked without a word.

"Tell me—why are you crying?"

Luna glared at Ted, her gaze filled with venom. He seemed utterly oblivious, nonchalantly choosing a nearby chair and sitting down.

With his elegant legs crossed, he appeared relaxed, his usual composed demeanor paired with a faint smile. At first glance, he seemed like a caring older brother ready to hear out his downtrodden sibling.

Had this been in the past, Luna might've been fooled by his exterior. But now, she knew his true nature. His visit undoubtedly had an ulterior motive.

"What are you up to again?"

Chapter 584: Chapter 584: Three Extremes

Ted Williams chuckled, "What can I do? I just saw you crying like this, so pitiful, and thought I'd comfort you."

Luna Williams sneered coldly, "Comfort! You? Ha, where do you get off pretending to be so kind-hearted."

"Tch."

Ted Williams clicked his tongue lightly and shook his head, "Looks like my image in your mind is truly terrible."

"Good that you know. Don't think I don't understand your schemes. You're not a good person either. You keep claiming you want to help me—what a load of crap. This is my room. Get out now."

Luna Williams issued the eviction order without mercy.

Ted Williams shamelessly remained seated, showing no intention of leaving.

Luna Williams, in a foul mood, gritted her teeth tightly, “Fine, you won’t leave, I’ll leave instead. Happy now?”

“It’s about the position of the group’s successor. The old lady is determined to hand the Williams Clan to Hope Williams, right?”

Ted Williams’s leisurely voice rang out, causing Luna Williams to freeze mid-step.

Ted Williams’s clear and spirited voice then chuckled, “Seems I guessed right. Tsk-tsk, I’ve long told you not to be naïve. Your dear grandmother—no matter if your health gets better—you’re not even in her considerations.”

Luna Williams clenched her fists tightly. The mention of this matter stirred mixed feelings of hatred and fury within her, growing more unrestrained and intense.

She turned back to glare at Ted Williams, spitting words full of anger, “So what? You think you’ve hit the mark and it makes you happy?”

“Which of my eyes looks happy to you?” Ted Williams smiled broadly, flashing his gleaming white teeth.

“Ted Williams!” Luna Williams shrieked, her voice sharp with rage.

Ted Williams stood up unhurriedly, his smile unrelenting despite Luna Williams’s murderous glare.

He walked over to face her, leaned down slightly, and fixed his snake-like gaze on her through the edge of his gold-rimmed glasses. “If you’ve got the guts, don’t yell at me. If something belongs to you, then go fight for it.”

Luna Williams could barely restrain herself from cursing him out.

“Fight for it? How? Since Grandpa handed over the shares to Grandma, she’s been the group’s largest shareholder and holds absolute authority. Once she transfers the shares to Hope Williams, Hope will have 35% ownership, and I only have 10%. What am I supposed to fight with?”

Ted Williams chuckled softly, “Hmm, your words do remind me of something.”

“You lack ability, lack intelligence, and the old lady favors Hope Williams. There’s no way you’ll beat her. No wonder she never saw any promise in you from the very beginning.”

Ted Williams scoffed coldly and casually patted Luna Williams on the shoulder.

“Alright, carry on crying. I won’t interrupt you.”

With that, Ted Williams straightened up, hands in his pockets, and strolled leisurely out the door.

Luna Williams—useless as ever.

By the time she makes a move, the group will already be in Hope’s hands.

Seems this time, it’s up to him to act personally and eliminate future threats.

Luna Williams, seething with rage, her eyes red, grabbed whatever was nearby and hurled it towards the door. The room echoed with the sound of her rampage. Finally, exhausted, she crumpled onto the floor and broke down, crying helplessly.

At this point, not a single person seemed capable of helping her.

Just then, her phone rang inappropriately. Over and over again—ringing, stopping, then ringing again.

Fed up, Luna Williams finally answered the call.

“What do you want?”

“Luna... What’s wrong?”

Upon hearing Noah Carter’s voice, Luna paused, sniffled, and asked, “What do you want to say? Just say it.”

Noah Carter hesitated for a bit, then softened his tone as much as possible, “When I was at the Carter Family’s gates earlier, I overheard your conversation with your grandmother.”

“Oh, and then? You think she’s right, don’t you?”

Noah Carter went silent for a moment, mulling something over before saying cautiously, “Luna, honestly, living a peaceful life isn’t so bad. You don’t need to fight for anything. Even if Hope gets the Williams Clan, she wouldn’t mistreat you in the future. If you truly want to contribute to the company, you could work alongside Hope to help her manage it.”

Luna Williams’s fingers clenched tightly around her phone, turning white from the strain. She let out a cold and bitter laugh, “So what you’re really saying is that you’re biased towards Hope.”

“I... No! You’re both my daughters. I want the best for both of you.”

“The best? How can we both be the best? Hope has absolutely everything, and I have nothing. None of you truly love me. The only one who genuinely cared for me was Grandpa, but Hope was the one who sent him to prison!” Luna Williams screamed, losing control.

“All I want now is to reclaim the company Grandpa left for me! Why won’t Jade Bell give it to me? Why must she insist on giving it to Hope?”

“Well...” Noah Carter faltered, unable to respond for a moment. On this point, he could understand Jade Bell’s reasoning.

If it were up to him to choose between the two, he would also weigh the pros and cons before favoring Hope Williams.

Noah Carter realized that, given Luna’s current emotional state, no amount of persuasion would sway her.

In the end, he could only sigh helplessly, “In this respect, you’re quite similar to Aunt Parker.”

Both of you have fought tooth and nail over inheritance—treating it like the most critical thing in the world. Just giving a sliver of it away feels like having your skin peeled off.

Emily Parker refuses to divorce and continues stirring up chaos at home over matters related to her dowry, crying and arguing nonstop.

Noah Carter felt exasperated. These two women truly resembled sisters in this regard.

In contrast, Hope Williams desires nothing—she only wishes for a peaceful life.

Yet Jade Bell, stubborn as ever, insists on handing the Williams Clan to Hope.

The three of them now represent three extremes.

One wants it desperately, one doesn’t want it at all, and one insists on giving it to the one who doesn’t want it.

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Chapter 585: Chapter 585: Struggle for the Share Transfer Agreement

It turned out, Jade Bell didn't handle this matter well.

Noah Carter was somewhat worried that the two sisters would really fall out because of Jade Bell's actions, so he spent a long time preparing his words before deciding to call Luna Williams to persuade her!

Luna Williams hung up the phone directly and got up from the floor.

Everything's biased toward Hope! Everything's biased toward Hope!

Filled with fury, she rushed out without regard for anything.

"Where is the old lady?" She grabbed a servant and asked.

The servant, seeing her looking like she was about to devour someone, shrank back in fear, "The old lady... is in the room..."

Luna Williams headed straight for Jade Bell's room.

When she reached the door, it wasn't locked. She pushed it slightly open and peered inside, seeing Jade Bell sitting by the desk, sorting through some documents.

Jade Bell was seen writing and signing on the papers, then neatly placing them in a document bag. She got up and walked to the safe, putting the document bag inside.

Luna Williams squinted her eyes, staring intently at that document. What important document needs to be signed and then put into a safe?

She felt that the content of those documents was anything but simple.

She needed to find an opportunity to have a look, so she couldn't let Jade Bell know she had been there, to avoid alerting the enemy.

Luna Williams gripped the doorknob, carefully let go, and then turned to leave.

...

The next day, Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis were preparing to leave for the Emperor Capital, so Luke and Willow got up early as well.

When the four of them came down from upstairs, Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis were already in the dining room.

"Morning, Mom and Dad." Hope Williams greeted them.

Seeing them come down, Alitzel Williams eagerly called out, "Come quickly and have breakfast."

Luke and Willow ran with their little legs to the dining table. Willow looked at the table full of breakfast, "Wow~ it's soup again!"

Willow blinked, looking at her Mommy behind her, feeling a little sympathetic for her Mommy.

Alitzel Williams especially liked to make nutritious soups for Hope.

As a result, whenever Hope was home, she had to drink various nutritious soups every day, almost to the point of being sick of them.

"Come, sit down, sit down. I made all of these myself today. It's a bit lighter, try some." Alitzel Williams said this while holding a bowl beside her, but Christopher Lewis, who wasn't moving, gave Hope an odd look.

Hope happened to glance at Christopher Lewis, whose eyes showed a bit of... sympathy!

Hope was puzzled, lightly tugged the corner of her mouth, "Mom, how early did you have to get up for all this?"

"It's all right, I had the ingredients prepared last night, it didn't take long." Alitzel Williams said while serving Hope some soup.

Hope couldn't let Alitzel Williams's good intentions go to waste, took the bowl, "Thank you, Mom."

"Be careful, it's hot."

Hope nodded, tasted a bit under Alitzel Williams's expectant gaze.

"How is it? Besides preparing the ingredients, I didn't let anyone help today, did it turn out okay?"

Hope's eyelid twitched slightly, swallowed, then took a sip of tea from her cup.

"Not bad."

Alitzel Williams beamed with joy, "That's good, that's good, drink more if you like it."

Hope tugged her lips and nodded.

Luke looked at his poor Mommy, then at Waylon Lewis, "Daddy, why does Grandma like to make soup so much?"

Waylon Lewis's thin lips formed a line, with a hint of helplessness in his eyes, "Because it's the only thing she can make."

"By the way, Little Hope, we're heading back today. Have you said goodbye to Grandma?" Alitzel Williams asked.

"I haven't had the chance yet."

"We're leaving soon, make sure you say goodbye to your Grandma."

It's basic manners to say goodbye to elders before leaving.

"Okay." Hope nodded, "I'll call Grandma in a bit."

"Alright, hurry and eat."

Hope slowly sipped her soup with a spoon.

Waylon Lewis watched Hope struggle to swallow but still give face to Alitzel Williams, feeling a bit sorry for her. He took the bowl from Hope's hand and drank it all in one go, then frowned his usually calm brow.

Alitzel Williams paused, "You, there's still so much here, why are you taking Little Hope's?"

"... I just like drinking hers." As he spoke, Waylon handed a bowl of porridge to Hope.

"So how is it?" Alitzel Williams eagerly looked at Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis took a large sip of water from his tea cup.

"Great, don't make it next time."

Hope, "..."

At this moment, the Williams Family.

Jade Bell had just gone downstairs.

Luna Williams sneaked into Jade Bell's room, carefully closing the door.

Luna Williams had seen Maverick Williams open this safe several times before, so remembering the password wasn't difficult. Luna Williams opened the safe.

There wasn't much inside, the document bag stood out conspicuously.

Luna Williams opened the document bag, pulled out the contents, her eyes immediately lit up.

A share transfer agreement!

Luna Williams looked at the share transfer agreement, so nervous that her face turned slightly pale. She clenched it tightly, her palms sweating finely.

It turned out Jade Bell had long prepared the share transfer agreement. As soon as Hope agreed to take over the Williams Clan, Jade Bell would immediately give her this twenty percent stake!

Fortunately, she discovered it early.

Luna Williams's heart pounded intensely as she flipped through the pages of the share transfer agreement.

Just then.

"Luna, what are you doing here?"

The suddenly appearing voice startled Luna Williams, making her freeze on the spot.

Jade Bell saw Luna Williams frozen in place and immediately walked over in big strides.

"Grandma." Luna Williams guiltily clutched the share transfer agreement, hiding it behind her back as she turned around.

"What are you looking for here?"

Jade Bell's gaze roamed over Luna Williams and finally settled on the opened document bag, instantly understanding.

"You took the share transfer agreement?!" Jade Bell frowned tightly.

"I... I..."

Jade Bell was a bit angry, not expecting Luna Williams to come into her room to rummage and try to privately take the share transfer agreement.

The share transfer agreement was something she had already prepared and signed. As soon as Hope signed it, the twenty percent share would be hers.

"Luna, give back the share transfer agreement."

Chapter 586: Chapter 586 Advantages and Disadvantages

Hearing Jade Bell use such a forceful tone to demand the return of the stock transfer document, Luna Williams felt her suppressed anger flare up instantly.

“Why? You prepared the stock transfer document ahead of time, planning to give it to Hope at any moment?”

Jade Bell stepped forward anxiously. “It doesn’t matter who it’s for, you can’t just take this stock transfer document from me without permission. Hand it back now.”

Luna Williams tightly hid the stock transfer document behind her back.

“No, from the start, Grandpa intended for me to inherit everything. It’s only because I got sick that I was forced to let Hope take over. Now that I’m better, it should rightfully revert to me. The shares Grandpa transferred to you should, by all logic, come to me too. If it’s mine to begin with, why can’t I take it?”

Jade Bell was furious upon hearing Luna’s shameless reasoning, feeling her mind buzzing with anger.

“Inheritor? Luna, do you even realize the gap between you and Hope? From every angle—competency, intelligence—she far surpasses you.”

“Besides, don’t tell me you’re still unaware of Ted Williams’ intentions? If you weren’t clear before, surely you should be now. He owns ten percent of the shares and holds the position of vice-president in the company. If you take over, can you suppress his ambition?”

“Do you know why, even with your grandfather in prison for over a month, the company has remained stable in my hands? It’s because I begged Hope, and I begged Waylon Lewis to help us discreetly. Otherwise, that treacherous adopted son would’ve flipped everything upside down long ago. Waylon can keep him in check—can you?”

“And one more thing, Hope is Waylon Lewis’ wife. Just because of that one fact, the company in Hope’s hands would bring endless benefits. And what about you? What can you offer the company?”

“And as for your illness, let me be blunt with you: Grandma asked the doctor, and the chances of your leukemia relapsing aren’t low. Luna, can’t you just live your life in peace? The company in Hope’s hands is nothing but beneficial, but if it goes to you, it would only bring trouble and harm. Do you even understand?”

Jade Bell unleashed all the words she had held back for so long, feeling that previously, she had refrained from telling Luna out of concern for her self-esteem.

But now, seeing Luna go as far as stealing the stock transfer document, Jade couldn't hold back anymore.

Jade Bell stared intently at Luna, unsure whether laying out all these pros and cons clearly would make her see reason.

But evidently, her words only succeeded in angering Luna further, who already harbored resentment for Jade's favoritism.

"You've said all this just to praise Hope, but you've never even given me a chance to prove myself. How can you be so sure I'm no good?"

Jade Bell furrowed her brows even tighter.

"Fine, let's put aside whether you deserve a chance for now. But sneaking into my room to steal the stock transfer document—what kind of behavior is this? When did you start acting like this?"

Jade Bell's eyes were filled with disappointment. She had already doubted Luna's capability, and this act only solidified her viewpoint.

"Give it to me now."

Jade Bell stepped closer.

"You're just going to give it to Hope, aren't you? I refuse." Luna Williams hid the document behind her back.

Jade Bell grew angry, reaching out to grab the stock transfer document. "Luna, you shouldn't be acting like this. Give it to me."

Luna Williams clutched it tightly, pulling with all her strength to shake off Jade Bell's grip. "No! Let go!"

Jade Bell, no match for Luna in strength or agility, was abruptly pulled forward.

Luna Williams hugged the stock transfer document to her chest and shoved Jade Bell away before heading towards the door.

Jade Bell, clearly agitated now, grabbed Luna's arm. "Luna, don't make things worse!"

"Worse? Waiting for your charity is what makes it worse!"

With that, Luna Williams glared at her arm, which was being held by Jade Bell, and swung it with her full strength, forcefully shaking Jade off.

A loud “thud” echoed.

Luna froze mid-step near the door, her mind going blank as she heard the abrupt sound behind her.

Slowly, she turned back.

Jade Bell was lying on the ground, motionless.

“Grandma?” Luna called tentatively.

Only silence answered her.

“Grandma?” Luna called out again, cautiously stepping closer to Jade Bell.

“Grandma, what’s wrong?” Luna’s voice trembled noticeably.

“Grandma? Grandma!” Luna knelt down, reaching out to shake Jade Bell’s body.

“Grandma, don’t scare me... Grandma... Ah!”

Luna widened her eyes, clutching her head and letting out a piercing scream as she noticed a large pool of crimson blood rapidly spreading behind Jade Bell’s head.

Terrified, Luna dropped the document from her hands, trembling as she crawled toward Jade. “Grandma! Don’t scare me; what’s wrong? Wh... what happened? I didn’t mean to, Grandma... What do I do? What do I do?”

Chapter 587: Chapter 587: Passing the Blame

She had just been consumed by extreme anger, using almost all the strength in her body.

Jade Bell’s face was deathly pale, dark red blood continuously flowed out, spreading across the floor.

Luna Williams’s mind was blank, her teeth chattered in fear. She curled into a ball, as though she had just snapped out of her panic, and only now remembered to run outside to call for help.

But after taking just two steps, she stopped again.

If she called for help now, and Jade Bell died, would she be considered the murderer?

At this thought, Luna Williams froze in place once more.

What should she do now?

Terrified, Luna Williams turned back to look at Jade Bell, swallowing hard with difficulty. Her trembling hand stretched out, placing it near Jade Bell's nose.

"Ah—"

In the next instant, Luna Williams's eyes widened, her entire body recoiled.

It seemed like... there was no breath...

She really had killed someone...

What to do? What to do?

"Grandma? Grandma... I didn't mean to, Grandma..." Luna Williams threw herself forward, kneeling on the ground, fervently bowing to Jade Bell over and over, as though atoning for her sins.

"Grandma, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to, I only wanted to push you away, I... I didn't expect this, I didn't expect it would turn out like this, I truly didn't expect this to happen."

"Grandma, it's all my fault, all my fault. I'm sorry, I'm sorry... Please, don't come after me for your revenge, I really didn't know it would turn out like this... Sob sob sob..." Luna Williams held her head and cried bitterly, but didn't dare sob too loudly, afraid that someone from outside would hear and come in.

"What do I do now? I've killed someone... What do I do?" Luna Williams clutched her head, lying on the floor, utterly incoherent, aimlessly panicked like a fly without a head.

Suddenly, a phone rang.

Her already tense and stiff body jolted in fright at the sudden noise.

Luna Williams frantically fumbled through her clothing pockets before realizing that the ringing phone wasn't hers—it was Jade Bell's.

Sobbing uncontrollably, Luna Williams began searching for the phone on Jade Bell's body.

The caller was Hope Williams.

Luna Williams's face grew even paler. She tightly gripped Jade Bell's phone and quickly put it on silent. Of course, she didn't dare answer.

Hope Williams had initially planned to call Jade Bell to inform her about her return to Emperor Capital.

But after calling several times in succession, Jade Bell still hadn't answered.

"What's going on," Hope Williams murmured softly, stubbornly dialing again.

Luna Williams stared at the phone that wouldn't stop ringing, her eyelids squeezed tightly shut. Her heart pounded fiercely, as if it were about to leap out of her chest.

Her mind was completely blank now, her hands covering her ears as she lay on the ground, silently sobbing.

Suddenly, as though struck by a thought, she raised her head abruptly. Looking at the calls from Hope Williams, a bold idea began to take shape in her mind.

She picked up the phone from the ground, her trembling fingers hesitating for a long time over the answer button.

Glancing at Jade Bell lying on the ground, she decided to go all in and answered the call.

Hope Williams's somewhat anxious voice came through, "Grandma?"

"Sister," Luna Williams called out to Hope Williams in a tear-filled voice.

Hope Williams frowned, "Luna? Why do you have Grandma's phone?"

"Grandma just fainted from anger. The family doctor is currently treating her," Luna Williams sobbed as she spoke.

"Fainted? How did she suddenly faint?"

"It's all my fault, it's all my fault... I wanted Grandma to give the group to me, but Grandma insisted on giving it to you. I... I had an argument with Grandma. It's all my fault. Grandma is old, and I still made her angry, sob sob sob..."

Luna Williams cried as if her heart were breaking, even her voice trembled, sounding completely convincing.

"Sister... Should you come and check on Grandma? She doesn't look well."

Hope Williams furrowed her brows tightly, "Got it. I'll come over."

After hanging up, Hope Williams didn't even bother picking up her bag. Taking only her phone and car keys, she hurried downstairs.

Downstairs, Alitzel Williams was sitting in the living room. Seeing Hope Williams rushing out in a hurry, Alitzel stood up quickly and asked, "Little Hope, where are you going?"

"Mom, I have something urgent. Wait for me, I'll be back soon."

Alitzel Williams watched as Hope Williams hurried away. She followed her for a few steps and raised her voice, "Hey, slow down. Don't be in such a rush, be careful on the road."

"Got it, Mom."

Luna Williams stared at the phone after hanging up, her heartbeat accelerating continuously.

If someone had to take the blame for murder, it had to be Hope Williams.

As long as Jade Bell died and Hope Williams went to prison, no one would fight her for the Williams Clan anymore.

A ruthless glint flashed in Luna Williams's eyes. Staggering, she got up from the ground and lowered her gaze to look at Jade Bell.

Sorry, Grandma, don't blame me. I didn't mean to. Now, I'm just forced into a corner.

Luna Williams wiped away her tears, grabbed her clothing, and carefully wiped her fingerprints off Jade Bell's phone before placing it back in Jade Bell's pocket.

Chapter 588: Chapter 588: First Aid

Luna Williams picked up the share transfer document and tucked it into her chest.

"I'm sorry, Grandma... If you hadn't stopped me, none of this would have happened. So you can't blame me for it. I'll burn more paper money for you in the future. Rest in peace..." Luna wiped away her tears.

After finishing everything, Luna glanced around the room, ensuring there were no mistakes, and then left Jade Bell's room.

Hope Williams quickly arrived at the Williams Family estate. Once her identity was confirmed, no one stopped her.

She entered the main residence without any issue. In the living room, maids were busy with their work. Hope approached one and asked, "Where's Madam now?"

"Young Miss, Madam... is in the middle room on the second floor," the maid answered.

"Alright."

Hope headed straight upstairs.

As Hope ascended, Lunar Williams, hiding in the shadows, emerged and bit her lip tightly before following behind.

Hope arrived at the door of Jade Bell's room, her gaze sweeping strangely around the surroundings.

Jade Bell had fainted—why was the Williams estate so calm?

This was nothing like the typical response a family would have when their elderly matriarch collapsed.

Suspicion rose in Hope's heart. She pushed open the door and quickly scanned the room, finding it empty.

Hope frowned deeper, her thoughts growing more critical. Just as she decided not to step farther inside, her eyes caught sight of a person lying on the floor.

It was Jade Bell!

Hope's heart skipped a beat. She rushed forward, and the scene before her froze her in place.

Jade Bell's face was deathly pale, her body sprawled on the floor, and a large pool of dark red blood had spread beneath her.

Hope's eyes widened as her lips trembled. "Grandma?"

She quickly crouched down, placing her fingers on Jade Bell's neck to check her pulse. There was still a heartbeat, but it was incredibly faint.

Hope examined Jade Bell's injury. From what she could see, the back of her head had hit the edge of the table, leading to significant blood loss.

Hope swiftly grabbed a towel and pressed it against the wound on Jade Bell's head, then shouted toward the door, "Someone, come quickly! Hurry!"

"Ah—!" A sharp scream suddenly came from the doorway.

Hope looked up to see Luna Williams standing there, her face filled with panic. The commotion drew maids and family guards rushing to the scene.

Luna clutched her mouth in disbelief and shouted loudly, "Sister, why would you do this? Why did you push Grandma?"

Hope's eyelid twitched violently. "What did you just say?"

"Someone, hurry and save Grandma! Hurry and save Grandma... Hope, are you insane? Grandma treats you so well, always favors you, yet you still harm her?"

Hope's eyes flashed with instant clarity.

Luna had deliberately lured her here to frame her. It meant that Jade Bell's current state must be connected to Luna!

Right now, Hope couldn't afford to dwell on it—saving Jade Bell was the priority.

Hope shouted at the frightened maids and family guards, "Call 911 for emergency rescue!"

"Call the police! Call the police! Why are you all just standing there? Arrest the culprit already!"

Luna grabbed a nearby family guard and yelled.

The guard, overwhelmed by the chaotic scene, did not know how to act.

In the midst of the chaos, Luna kept shouting, "Call the police! Call the police already! What are you waiting for?"

Hope stood up, took a large step toward Luna, and raised her hand to slap her across the face.

Hope's hand, still covered in Jade Bell's blood, left an angry red print on Luna's cheek.

Luna's ears rang, and she staggered sideways. She barely steadied herself by leaning against the wall.

Just as Luna turned her face back, another slap landed without hesitation.

Hope delivered both slaps without holding back, the sound ringing sharply in everyone's ears.

"Get out if you want to cause trouble!"

“You murderer! How dare you hit me?” Luna snarled, baring her teeth as she pointed a finger at Hope’s nose.

Hope grabbed Luna’s wrist effortlessly, tightening her grip enough to make Luna grit her teeth in pain.

“If Grandma doesn’t make it, I won’t let you off the hook.”

After saying this, Hope flung Luna’s wrist away.

Someone had called 911, and someone had reported the incident to the police. Hope continued to press the towel against Jade Bell’s wound. The family doctor arrived quickly and began assisting Hope with emergency treatment.

Luna stood off to the side, her hair in a mess and her face stained with blood, watching feebly as Hope and the doctor worked on Jade Bell’s injuries.

Her eyes widened in disbelief. How was this possible?

She had checked earlier—Jade Bell wasn’t even breathing!

How could this be happening now?

Luna’s emotions surged like a roller coaster. On the one hand, she sighed in relief that Jade Bell wasn’t dead.

On the other hand, she had already decided to pin everything on Hope. If Jade Bell woke up, her plan would fall apart.

These thoughts made Luna’s expression darken and her hands twist together anxiously. She became visibly agitated.

Her gaze shifted toward Hope, who was concentrating on saving Jade Bell, her eyes turning colder and more calculating.

She had passed the point of no return. There was no turning back now. She could only take things step by step from here.

Earlier, maids and guards had seen that only Hope and Madam were inside the room. After Luna directly accused Hope of pushing Madam, the thoughts of maids and guards had already aligned with her claims.

As long as Jade Bell didn’t regain consciousness, her accusations wouldn’t be disproven.

The ambulance arrived quickly. After preliminary treatment and bandaging, Jade Bell was rushed to the hospital for rescue.

Hope was about to follow the ambulance to the hospital when Luna rushed over crying and clutched Hope tightly. "You're not allowed to leave. You're the one who harmed Grandma."

Hope struggled to keep her emotions in check. "Let go."

Having reported to the police, officers swiftly arrived at the scene.

Two uniformed officers entered, showing their identification before asking, "Did someone call the police here?"

"Yes!"

Luna raised her hand, pointing directly at Hope.

"She murdered my grandma!"

Chapter 589: Chapter 589 The Motive for the Crime

Luna Williams spoke with an exceptionally firm tone, as if she had personally witnessed Hope Williams pushing Jade Bell.

"I saw her with my own eyes push my grandmother, causing her to hit the nearby table and fall to the ground, bleeding profusely."

Luna loudly accused Hope of her crime.

At this moment, the doctor beside them couldn't wait any longer and urged, "Which family member is coming with us to the hospital?"

Luna glanced in the direction of the ambulance. "I'll go."

She had to see with her own eyes whether Jade Bell could be saved, only then could she feel at ease.

If she really wasn't dead, Luna needed to craft a plan in advance, striking first.

But as soon as Luna took a step forward, Hope grabbed her arm. "You're accusing me of hurting Grandma, then come with me to the police station to cooperate with the investigation."

Hope certainly wouldn't let Luna get near Jade Bell again.

She was already out of control, and who knew what she might do next.

“Hope, let go of me! Are you just planning to leave Grandma alone in the hospital?”

Hope fixed her gaze firmly on Luna and said, “Grandma being alone in the hospital is a thousand times safer than having you there with her. I’ll arrange for someone to accompany her.”

“What do you mean by that, Hope?”

“You know better than anyone else why Grandma ended up like this.”

Luna bit her lip, forcing herself to remain calm in the face of every question.

“Hope, stop spouting nonsense here,” Luna turned to the police and shouted.

“I really did see it with my own eyes. She pushed my grandmother down, causing her to hit the corner of the table and lose consciousness. Arrest her now!”

Hope coldly stared at Luna; her statement was almost as ridiculous as the person herself at that moment.

“I didn’t argue with Grandma, I didn’t have any conflicts with her. Why would I suddenly push her? What’s my motive for committing such a crime?”

“You and Grandma were the only two people in the room at the time. Who knows if you argued?”

“I’ve been here for less than ten minutes. Where’s the time to commit the crime?” Hope countered again.

Luna’s expression shifted.

Hope continued, “There are no cameras in Grandma’s room, but there are cameras at the staircase. You can retrieve evidence to verify when I arrived and whether my timeline matches what I said.”

After hearing Hope’s words, the lead police officer immediately said something to another officer.

The officer nodded.

“We’ll retrieve the surveillance footage.”

“No need, I’ve already brought it.”

Shaun Stone strode in holding a USB drive.

As Hope expected, among the four bodyguards Waylon Lewis had assigned to her, Shaun was the one who would always stay by her side no matter where she went.

Shaun arrived a step later than Hope, so when he reached the entrance, he overheard Luna Williams accusing Hope of being the murderer.

Having seen the staircase surveillance footage, and to prevent them from having time to tamper with it, Shaun immediately sneaked into the surveillance room to retrieve the footage.

“The stairway footage precisely recorded the timing. You can take it back for verification.” Shaun handed the USB drive to the police.

The officer accepted the USB drive.

But for now, both Hope and Luna had their respective accounts of the events, and just this wasn't enough to determine whose version was true.

“Since both of you have given statements, please follow us back to the station to assist with the investigation.”

Hope nodded. “Alright.”

Luna glared fiercely at Hope, her eyes brimming with a kind of manic desperation.

“Shaun, go back and tell Waylon Lewis to look after Grandma. I'll handle things here.”

Shaun nodded. “Yes, ma'am.”

Hope and Luna, as well as several housekeepers serving as witnesses, were taken to the police station.

Chapter 590: Chapter 590: If You Don't Like Not Competing or Grabbing, Then Change the Approach

Xiao Shi immediately went back to report this matter to Waylon Lewis.

Waylon's eyes instantly turned dark. “When did this happen?”

“Half an hour ago. Madam has been taken to the police station to assist with the investigation,” Xiao Shi said anxiously.

Waylon immediately stood up, picked up his coat, and walked out.

“Boss, Madam’s intention is for you to first go to the hospital to check on Old Lady Williams. Her injuries are serious, and it’s uncertain if she can pull through this. As for the police station, Madam insists she hasn’t done anything and says she can handle it herself.”

Waylon fell silent for two seconds. “Understood.”

Alitzel Williams saw Waylon rush out and quickly blocked his path. “Waylon, where are you going again?”

Waylon stopped in his tracks.

“Mom, Dad, take the two of them home first. I have some matters to attend to. I’ll bring Hope back with me later.”

Seeing Waylon’s urgency and sudden change of plan, Alitzel and Christopher Lewis immediately sensed something was wrong.

“What’s going on? Did something happen?”

Not wanting their concern to escalate, Waylon pursed his lips and replied, “It’s nothing. Something happened at the Williams Family. I’m just going to check it out. You both head back first. Once it’s resolved, we’ll return.”

Alitzel wanted to press further, but Christopher held her hand, shaking his head to signal her to stop.

He trusted that Waylon and Hope could resolve it themselves without adding more chaos by staying.

“Alright, handle things here as you see fit. I’ll oversee the company matters in the meantime,” Christopher said.

Waylon gave a nod.

Watching her son’s tense expression, Alitzel couldn’t shake the feeling that this was no simple matter.

She had just tried calling Hope, but there was no answer.

Alitzel stepped closer to Waylon, speaking earnestly, “Waylon, be cautious in everything you do. If there’s something you can’t handle, make sure to inform the family. We will figure it out together.”

Her eyes stung with emotion, and after speaking, she blamed herself for being such a pessimist.

If even Waylon and Hope couldn't fix this situation, what help could the family possibly provide?

Waylon nodded, "Alright, don't worry."

He turned to leave, but Luke and Willow grabbed his hand. Luke asked hastily, "Daddy, can we stay here?"

Waylon frowned deeply. Without time to arrange for the two of them, he made a call to Joseph Sanders and his sister to ask them to look after Luke and Willow.

...

At the police station, the officers reviewed surveillance footage. The timeline indeed matched what Hope had stated.

From the moment she entered the Williams Family home to when everyone discovered Old Lady Williams' incident, no more than ten minutes had elapsed.

As for whether there had been any arguments in those mere ten minutes...

The officers questioned the housemaids who were present. Without exception, they all affirmed that Hope and Jade Bell were on good terms and had no conflicts.

During those ten minutes, no one reported hearing any unusual sounds.

This indicated that in such a short period, with no apparent discord between the two, it was unlikely they had quarreled.

Furthermore, when others arrived, they witnessed Hope actively attempting to rescue Old Lady Williams. Her panic and concern did not seem staged.

In the interrogation room, two officers both concluded that Hope had no motive or opportunity to commit such an act — she was not the perpetrator.

However, Luna Williams adamantly insisted that she had personally witnessed Hope push Jade Bell.

Yet, beyond claiming to have seen it with her own eyes, Luna could provide no other evidence. With no third party witnessing the event, the validity of her testimony was questionable.

Frustrated by the conclusion, Luna clenched her teeth, her expression a mix of grievance and urgency.

"I really saw it with my own eyes," Luna repeated, desperately trying to convince the officers.

The two interrogating officers exchanged glances before asking Luna directly, "Second Miss Williams, aside from your own claim, do you have any other evidence to prove that Miss Williams pushed Old Lady Williams?"

Luna bit her lip and shook her head, her eyes reddening uncontrollably. "No, I only rushed in after hearing cries from my grandmother's room. I was too panicked. When I entered, I saw my grandmother on the floor, bleeding heavily, and Hope standing nearby, looking horrified. I didn't pay attention to anything else."

The officers' gazes sharpened. Both the interrogating and recording officers looked at Luna in unison. "So what you're saying is that you entered the room after hearing the sound and did not personally witness Miss Williams push anyone. Is that correct?"

Luna's heart sank. She bit her lip hard, nearly drawing blood, her frustration mounting.

Damn it!

What the hell was she even saying!

"No, that's not..." Luna's voice faltered and weakened.

The officers' stern expressions deepened with skepticism. "You just stated that you saw Old Lady Williams lying on the floor, bleeding, with Miss Williams standing to the side. This means you did not directly witness her pushing anyone!"

Luna's hands clenched tightly. Faced with the officers' sharp and discerning looks, anxiety surmounted within her.

"But at that time, only the two of them were in the room. There's no way my grandmother ended up like that on her own!"

"Second Miss Williams, your statement further supports the idea that your earlier claim of 'personally witnessing Miss Williams push someone' was actually based on your own assumptions after seeing Old Lady Williams fall. In reality, you did not see it happen."

Luna opened her mouth to argue, but no words came.

The officers continued, "Old Lady Williams' condition doesn't rule out the possibility of an accidental fall or being harmed by someone else. Miss Williams might have just entered the room, found her in that state, and tried to save her. Meanwhile, you might

have misunderstood the situation because of what you saw. All of these scenarios are plausible.”

A mortified expression overtook Luna’s face as the officers speculated that Jade Bell might have been harmed by someone else. Internally, Luna’s emotions raged, but she forced herself to maintain composure.

“But these are just our preliminary assumptions. To ascertain the truth, we need additional evidence.”

Since there were no surveillance cameras in Jade Bell’s room, and the scene had been crowded with people when she was discovered, Hope and the family doctor’s efforts to save Jade Bell further complicated the situation. Any beneficial evidence was likely already compromised. Determining what truly transpired might only be possible when Jade Bell regained consciousness and provided her account.

With no concrete evidence implicating Hope, both she and Luna were released after their statements were recorded.

As they left, Luna gritted her teeth in frustration, shooting Hope a fierce glare. Her mood was foul to the extreme.

Hope, gazing coldly at Luna, broke the silence. “Why did you do it?”

Luna frowned deeply. “What are you talking about?”

“You hurt Grandma!”

Luna’s expression turned unnatural. “If you’re going to accuse me, show some proof. Hope, do you have any evidence to back your claim? Were you an eyewitness?”

Luna’s reaction was entirely within Hope’s expectations.

No one would admit to something without evidence.

Hope narrowed her icy eyes, which gleamed with a chilling light.

She didn’t have the evidence — not yet. That was precisely why she hadn’t accused Luna at the police station.

Otherwise, she would’ve received the same outcome as Luna: dismissal due to lack of proof.

“I will find the evidence. Wait for it.”

Luna sneered coldly, refusing to budge. "Hope, I didn't do anything. I'd like to see what evidence you could possibly find."

Hope smirked faintly and turned to walk toward the black car parked by the roadside.

Behind her, Luna's voice rang out in a fit of hysterics. "Hope, don't think you're so clever that you can do everything! I didn't do anything. There's nothing you can do to me!"

Hope abruptly stopped and turned around, her icy gaze landing squarely on Luna.

To Hope, Luna was both pitiable and laughable, consumed by malice, selfishness, and paranoia.

"I once told you that I didn't want to fight with you. I even persuaded Grandma to consider letting you try managing the company. But now I realize I was wrong."

Luna interrupted with a derisive laugh. "She never considered letting me try! She always thought you were better than me at everything! She wanted to give everything to you! Why? Hope, I'm the rightful heir in Grandpa's eyes! I hate you! Your presence makes me look worthless! Everyone favors you. They only see what's good about you!"

Luna vented furiously, unloading all her pent-up bitterness.

Hope raised an eyebrow and stared directly at her, her voice devoid of warmth:

"It doesn't matter. Since my refusal to compete bothers you so much, we'll change the rules. From now on, everything I once didn't care to fight over will be mine. Be ready. Clean up your act. If I catch even the smallest mistake, you'll be ruined."