

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 591: Chapter 591: Start Counterattacking

Hope Williams left without hesitation and walked to the car. Shaw Stone opened the back door, and Hope was slightly startled to see the man sitting inside.

Waylon Lewis frowned deeply, holding a black phone as he made a call. Hearing the commotion, he gestured for her to get into the car first.

Hope came to her senses and got into the car.

Waylon hung up the phone at that moment.

There was a dark cloud between his brows, and his presence exuded an oppressive intensity.

Hope could sense that something was off about Waylon.

Was it because of the phone call earlier? Or was it related to this matter?

Hope pressed her lips together, her lashes trembling slightly. "Waylon Lewis, what's wrong?"

Waylon grabbed Hope's hand and pulled her into his arms. Unlike his usual embrace, this time it was tight and forceful, as if he wanted to meld her into his bones.

Hope felt increasingly uneasy about Waylon's behavior.

But she didn't say anything, allowing him to hold her.

After a long silence, Waylon let out a heavy sigh. His low, somber voice said, "Hope, the Williams Family has drained all of my patience. I won't hold back anymore."

Hope's heart trembled.

Waylon's voice was laden with an anger that seemed poised to obliterate everything.

"Alright."

For the Williams Family, because of her, Waylon had indeed been more than forgiving.

Hope raised her hand and gently hugged Waylon. She asked softly, "Waylon, has something happened?"

Waylon released her, his dark eyes staring at her for several seconds. There was a complex emotion in his gaze that he forced back down before gently running his hand through her soft hair. "It's nothing. I just came from the hospital. Your grandmother is still in critical condition. Do you want to go see her now?"

Hope immediately nodded but couldn't suppress the lingering doubt in her heart. Something must have happened to Waylon—he just wasn't telling her.

"Let's go to the hospital."

Hope asked, "What about Dad, Mom, Luke, and Willow?"

"Your parents went home. Luke and Willow are at the Sanders residence."

"Alright."

Because of this issue, they'd likely have to stay a while longer. "Let's go to the hospital first."

...

"Luna Williams!"

Luna had just returned home when a harsh shout came from behind her, startling her greatly.

She turned around to see Ted Williams striding toward her, then grabbing her collar and dragging her into a nearby room.

With a loud "bang," the door slammed shut, and Luna was forcefully thrown onto the floor.

Luna tried to support herself and stand up, but Ted yanked her collar again.

Luna's eyes filled with rage. She had no idea what madness had overcome this lunatic.

Having held back all day, Luna's pent-up feelings finally ignited completely.

"What are you doing? Ted Williams, have you lost your mind?"

Ted's clenched fists were bulging with veins as he glared furiously at Luna.

"Why did you slander Hope?"

Luna stared at Ted in disbelief. Faced with his wrathful gaze, her guilty eyes darted around nervously.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand!"

“Don’t understand? The matter with Jade Bell—don’t tell me it was Hope who did it! The police might not understand your and her nature, but do you think I don’t? Only you could orchestrate such a mess!”

Ted’s eyes burned with fury.

Luna’s heart gave an abrupt jolt, and her pupils trembled uneasily within her sockets.

She hadn’t expected Ted to figure it out—she had always been uncertain whether he was friend or foe.

Luna’s eyes filled with panic and helplessness as her gaze fixed tightly on Ted. “What do you want, then?”

Ted placed his hands on his hips, pacing irritably across the floor.

He didn’t speak, which only made Luna feel even more flustered.

“Don’t you hate Hope too? Wouldn’t it be better if we could get her sent to prison this time?” Luna grabbed Ted’s arm as her emotions spiraled out of control.

Ted tilted his head and glared at her furiously.

“With such a shaky plan, do you really think Hope would take the fall for you? Do you know that because of you, you’ve derailed all my plans? Let me tell you, if you end up dragging me down this time, I’ll make sure you go down with me.”

Luna didn’t understand the significance of Ted’s words. Her hands trembled uncontrollably as she spoke.

“What do you mean by that? How am I dragging you down? You...”

At the door, there was a sudden “thud,” as if something had collided with it.

Both turned their heads sharply toward the sound coming from the door.

“Who’s there?” Ted squinted his eyes and strode to the door, pulling it open forcefully.

There was no one outside.

Frowning deeply, Ted stepped out. It was impossible—he was sure he had heard a noise.

Someone must have been at the door just now.

“Who’s out there?” Luna also felt as though someone had been outside. A wave of foreboding washed over her.

Ted's dark eyes narrowed slightly. "I don't know."

"What do we do now?" Luna couldn't shake the fear that things were spiraling out of her control.

"Find them!"

Search every inch of the Williams Family estate if necessary—find the eavesdropper at all costs.