

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 594: Chapter 594: Come into Daddy's Arms

Luna Williams sneered coldly, "What are you doing? Not letting anyone leave?"

"You can leave, but you're not allowed to get close to our madam."

Luna was furious, "The road is only this wide!"

Wesley Ruiz was expressionless, "That's your problem."

Wesley and his people refused to budge, making Luna grit her teeth in anger. She turned to Hope Williams behind her, shouting, "Hope, what do your people mean by this?"

Hope looked at Luna coldly, "Why are you here? Haven't you done enough harm to Grandma?"

"Wasn't it you who harmed Grandma? I'm here to protect her, to ensure you won't hurt her again." Luna crossed her arms and replied coldly.

"I think you're feeling guilty, afraid that Grandma might recover and say something unfavorable about you."

Having her intentions exposed by Hope, Luna bit her lip secretly and denied vehemently, "I told you, I didn't do it. Don't try to slander me. Get your dogs out of the way."

Hope's beautiful eyes grew even colder, and she chose not to argue further with Luna, "Please escort her out."

With Hope's permission, Wesley and his people immediately stepped forward to "escort" her out!

"Do you really think you four can take on my ten?" Luna Williams scoffed, emboldened by the ten men behind her.

Who ends up driving whom out is still uncertain!

"Get them!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the sound of fists meeting flesh and the thuds of bodies hitting the ground filled the air.

Luna felt a chill run down her spine, followed by the sound of something heavy being thrown down.

She turned her head in horror.

The silver-haired man clapped casually, a bloodthirsty smile on his lips, "It seems you're the only one left now."

Luna's face changed drastically as she saw people sprawled all over the ground. She instinctively raised her hand to cover her mouth, caught in overwhelming fear.

"You..."

She looked up and met his icy, terrifying gaze, making cold sweat break out as she stumbled back two steps.

"Do you want to spar with me for a bit?"

Luna trembled, "I... I don't want to..."

Before she could finish, she was knocked unconscious with a kick.

Liam Cloud clicked his tongue in disgust, "Such an eyesore, throw them all out."

Wesley blinked, "Big Boss, where should we throw them?"

"Trash goes where it belongs. Do I need to teach you that?"

Wesley couldn't help but laugh, "Understood."

After receiving the order, Wesley glanced at the mess of bodies...

Hmm, quite a lot!

"Protecting the environment is everyone's responsibility. How about you guys lend a hand?" Wesley called out to the burly men.

Wesley hesitated and glanced at Hope Williams.

Wesley chuckled, "With our Big Boss here, even if Lord Blake comes, he can't take Sister Hope away. What are you afraid of?"

After speaking, he got kicked in the leg.

Wesley gasped in pain, turning to meet his master's cold stare.

"What nonsense are you spouting?"

Wesley laughed twice, "It was just hypothetical, hypothetical."

Hope smiled faintly, "You guys can go ahead."

Only then did Wesley and the others help Wesley to 'take out the trash.'

Hope restrained some of her coldness as she watched the person stride to her side and lazily sit down. She raised an eyebrow slightly.

"How did you know I was here?"

Liam Cloud's handsome face was full of nonchalance, "Someone as capable as me, finding out where you are is easy, isn't it?"

Hope pulled at her lips.

Liam Cloud, seeing her expression, smiled, "What? Never heard such shameless self-praise before?"

Hope smiled faintly, "No, it suits you well."

"Hmm, thank you for the compliment."

"..."

Liam Cloud's dark eyes scanned the room, "Where did the most annoying one go?"

Hope had no doubt that the 'most annoying one' in his mouth was Waylon Lewis.

She subconsciously replied, "Had something to do, went back to the Emperor Capital."

"So, you're finally admitting he's the most annoying one."

Hope's brow twitched violently. She was actually led around by this guy, indirectly admitting Waylon Lewis was the most annoying one.

If Waylon Lewis were here, the two would probably start a verbal exchange again.

"He's not the most annoying one."

Seeing Hope's expression, Liam Cloud chuckled softly twice.

Hope also tugged at her lips helplessly.

Because of Liam Cloud's presence, the previously oppressive atmosphere eased considerably.

Hope glanced at her watch, then looked towards the emergency room door. This kind of waiting was always the most torturous.

Liam Cloud propped his head, glancing at her, noticing her weary look, and spoke again, "Want to take a nap? Time might pass faster. I'll wake you when it's over."

Hope blinked, looking around her surroundings, "Here?"

"You could also consider my embrace." Liam Cloud sat up, opening his arms, "Come, into Daddy's arms."

Hope, "...Get lost."

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The Williams Family!

Ted Williams and Harry Williams, one sitting and one standing, with a faint smell of smoke lingering in the study, the smoke mixed with a sense of suffocation.

Ted finished his last cigarette, snuffed out the butt in the ashtray, and spoke slowly, "Didn't you have a question? Go ahead and ask."

In Harry's eyes, there was a mix of intense curiosity and anger.

"What have you been doing recently?" Harry asked directly.

"Fighting for the inheritance!" Ted didn't hold back.

"What have you done to fight for the inheritance?"

Upon hearing this question, Ted laughed slightly, "Harry, you never cared about the inheritance, why are you all of a sudden asking in such detail?"

"Because you've done something you shouldn't have."

"You've overheard things you shouldn't have." Ted narrowed his eyes at Harry.

Harry took a deep breath, "Brother, let it go. The Williams Family has given us so much already. We have no blood ties with the family..."

"No blood ties, so we can be trampled on?" Ted's tone suddenly became sharp.

Harry pressed his lips tightly together.

Maverick Williams indeed treated them both not as well as he treated Luna, but let's retreat ten thousand steps, without blood ties, how could they compare with someone who has?

Harry frowned deeply, "Brother, I know you resent Grandpa, but he also raised us. Over these twenty years, we've attended the best schools, received the best education, and obtained the best resources. Without Grandpa, without the Williams Family, we might just be ordinary people with no fame. We've gained from the Williams Family what ordinary people might never

achieve in a lifetime. If the inheritance goes to Cousin Luna or Cousin Hope, it's only right, isn't it?"

Ted stared steadily at Harry, speaking coldly, "Since so much effort has been put into grooming me, it should be given to me. Hope doesn't want the group, Luna can't shoulder the group, and I'm the most suitable person."

Harry stepped forward two steps, his tone heavier, "Brother, you know Grandpa's character. He groomed you to help manage the group for the heir in the future, not to replace them as the heir."

"What's the difference?"

"Of course, there is!"

Ted shook his head, "I don't want to be the good guy. I want to be the master of the group, the Williams Family!"

Harry's hanging hand clenched into a fist, "Brother, what you're doing is no different from the farmer and the snake."

"Ha, say what you like."

Harry could see Ted was determined to take the Williams Family's inheritance. No matter how he tried to persuade, it was in vain.

"Alright, then tell me, have you made a move on Cousin Hope? What's your