

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 629: Chapter 629: No Small Selfish Desires

Willow stared at the person flaunting arrogance in front of her, tugging the corners of her lips into a faint smile of dismissal.

“Oh.” She responded calmly, not wishing to entangle herself too much with this person.

But Luna Williams wasn't about to let her go that easily. She extended her arm, blocking Willow's path. “You won't find any useful information here with Grandma. Just a kind-hearted reminder—save your efforts. Instead, prepare more for the stockholders' meeting. Otherwise, when the time comes, your loss will be downright embarrassing.”

Willow let out a frosty smile. “It seems you're confident about winning. What gives you such faith?”

Luna hesitated for a moment, her expression shifting slightly. She certainly wouldn't tell Willow that she had already secured Jade Bell's shares, making her now the Williams Clan's largest stockholder in truth.

Luna tilted her chin upward, presenting herself with the air of a proud heiress.

“The ultimate winner will undoubtedly be me! You and Ted Williams—a discarded pawn and an adopted son—what qualifies you to fight against me, the legitimate Miss Williams? Let's see who prevails.”

Willow chuckled lightly. She neither got angry nor exposed her, replying coolly, “Alright then, as the rightful heiress, let's wait and see three days from now.”

Seeing she couldn't outtalk Willow, Luna grew even more smug and self-satisfied.

Willow shook her head, helplessly muttering, “Ignorance.”

Willow entered Jade Bell's hospital ward, where the older woman was sitting up in bed, clearly waiting for her arrival.

“Grandma.” Willow called softly.

“Little Hope! Come here quickly.”

Jade eagerly gestured for Willow to come closer. As Willow approached, Jade adjusted her position and embraced her.

Willow paused in surprise. "What's wrong, Grandma?"

"Harry told me many things while he was here earlier. He said... if not for you, I might have really..." Jade choked on her words and buried her face, weeping.

"Luna, Luna is truly heartless. I never would've imagined she'd be so ruthless to me for the company shares, even wishing for my death."

Willow gently patted Jade's back to reassure her. "It's alright now, Grandma. No one can hurt you anymore."

Jade continued, "Little Hope, I'm sorry. Earlier today, Grandma didn't intentionally hide the truth from you; it's just that those two are too vicious. I feared that if they discovered I remembered everything, they might do something even worse.

Besides, I heard the Williams Clan's stockholders' meeting is being held in three days. If I don't reveal I remember everything, it might be beneficial for you. It's just... my shares, I signed them over intending to give them to you, but Luna took them instead. She now holds thirty percent of the shares, Little Hope, you..."

As Jade nervously finished speaking, Willow calmly reassured her, "Grandma, you did nothing wrong. You just need to keep pretending you have amnesia and protect yourself."

As long as Jade maintained her act, pretending to remember nothing, she posed no threat to those two, and naturally, she'd be safe.

"Leave the rest to me."

Jade gazed at Willow. "Little Hope, do you have a plan?"

"Grandma, do you think I would propose holding a stockholders' meeting if I weren't prepared?"

Willow didn't reveal any details but simply reassured Jade to rest easy.

Jade nodded. She understood Willow's cleverness and knew she wouldn't fight a battle unprepared.

Looking at how tirelessly Willow worked for her and the Williams Clan, Jade was overwhelmed with guilt. Her eyes glistened with unshed tears.

“Little Hope, it’s Grandma’s fault. When I gave you the shares back then, I had my own selfish reasons, but I had no other choice. Luna was too frail to bear the weight of the Williams Clan at the time, and Ted Williams was threatening it at every turn. Your presence gave Grandma hope.”

Willow looked at the elderly woman who clasped her hand tightly, gently patting the back of her hand.

At moments like this, she almost felt a twinge of resentment toward her.

If it weren’t for her, Willow would still be in the Emperor Capital, staying with Luke and Willow, carrying her baby, enjoying peaceful and happy days with Waylon Lewis, instead of leaving Luke and Willow behind and never seeing Waylon while running around with her pregnancy.

Maverick Williams had dragged her back to the family forcibly for Luna’s sake, and Jade had thrust her into the fray for the clan.

And this wasn’t entirely because she was Willow—it was because of the man standing beside her.

Waylon Lewis!

Giving the Williams Clan to her was equivalent to handing it to Waylon Lewis. With the Williams Clan backed by the Lewis Clan, as long as the Lewis Clan stood tall, the Williams Clan would prosper alongside it.

Jade’s selfishness was undoubtedly substantial.

Willow pressed her lips together but realized that, when considered from another angle, Jade had her own dilemmas as well.

Her mother had passed away early, Luna had been frail and ailing, and then there was Ted Williams, fixated on claiming the family’s legacy.

What could an elderly woman over eighty do against such wolves and tigers?

Looking into the elderly woman’s guilty yet loving expression, Willow curved her lips into a faint smile. “Stop blaming yourself, Grandma. Since things have reached this point, there’s no point in dwelling on the past.”

Jade nodded, her eyes full of relief. “Maya raised you very well, and you’ve grown into an exceptional woman. Luna, on the other hand, was spoiled and pampered by us.”

“Sigh, and it’s also your grandfather’s fault. If he hadn’t acted out of impulse back then, how could our family have ended up like this?”

Willow pursed her lips. Indeed, many times, a single impulsive decision could alter the fates of everyone.

Letting out a soft sigh, Willow took a few napkins and handed them to Jade. “Stop overthinking, Grandma. Resting well now is more important than anything else.”

Jade wiped her tears. “Alright, don’t worry. Even though Grandma can’t help you much right now, I won’t be a burden to you either.”

Willow stayed in the hospital, chatting with Jade for a while, before Jade urged her to go home and rest.

Willow didn’t linger further, quickly calling in a caregiver to stay with Jade.

As Willow stepped out of the hospital, she glanced at the time on her phone—it was already past ten. Pressing her lips into a thin line, she dialed Waylon Lewis’s number.

The call was swiftly answered, and the man’s deep, magnetic voice came through the receiver. “Wife, do you miss me?”

Willow’s heartstrings vibrated faintly. The two of them rarely referred to each other with such endearments, yet hearing him say it now felt inexplicably pleasant.

A soft smile spread over Willow’s face as she stepped into the elevator, speaking to Waylon. “Yes, I miss you. I just left Grandma’s ward. She’s awake now and recovering well. What about you? What are you doing? Are you still at the office?”

“Mm, I’m at the office.”

“It’s already past ten, and you’re still working overtime?”

“There’s too much work—can’t finish it all.”

Hearing this, Willow’s eyes flickered with concern. The man’s voice continued on the other end, tinged with a hint of grievance. “You’re not here. If I go home, I’d just be alone, so I might as well stay at the office.”

The elevator reached the first floor, and Willow stepped out, heading toward the hospital’s exit.

Hearing the subtle melancholy in his deep voice, she sighed, “I’ll come back to you as soon as I’m done here, alright? It’s really late—leave the work for tomorrow and go home to rest...”

Before she could finish, Willow froze abruptly in place.

Her hand tightened around her phone as her eyes locked onto the familiar figure standing beside a sleek black car.

Chapter 630: Chapter 630: Shares are Gone

A tall and slender figure wrapped in a black coat, exuding an air of nobility and coldness, with a faint smile on an exceptionally handsome face, holding a phone to his ear, and his dark eyes falling on her.

Hope Williams looked at the man approaching her, not reacting at first.

“Waylon... Waylon Lewis, you?”

Hope blinked as the familiar presence drew close to her. Waylon Lewis raised his hand and gently pinched her fair cheek, “What a coincidence. I missed you, and here you are.”

His magnetic, deep voice carried a light smile.

Hope realized it suddenly, her heart softening instantly, and she threw herself into his arms, dropping all pretense and defenses.

Waylon Lewis held her tightly, his voice smiling, “Isn’t it a coincidence?”

Hope chided, “Weren’t you still working overtime at the company? Did you teleport here?”

Waylon Lewis chuckled softly and released her, “Otherwise, where would the surprise come from?”

Hope’s starry eyes sparkled as she stared at him, “It’s a surprise, but coming so late is too tiring. There are so many things at the company, you should be resting well at home at night.”

“Can’t help it, can’t resist when my wife misses me, worried you couldn’t sleep alone. My heart aches, so tired or not, I had to come.”

Hope’s fair cheeks flushed with a hint of red, “Who’s sleepless because of you?”

“You!”

Hope’s gaze dodged a bit, “No, it’s not me, obviously it’s you.”

Waylon Lewis laughed lowly, rather helplessly, “Yes, it’s me.”

Waylon Lewis wrapped his arm around Hope’s waist and walked towards the car, opening the car door, “Let’s go home first, I’m tired.”

...

The two returned home, and Hope opened the door, holding Waylon Lewis's hand as they entered, asking, "By the way, are you still going back to Emperor Capital tomorrow morning as you did today?"

Waylon Lewis pulled her into his arms and kissed her forehead, "Don't you want me to go back?"

Hope smiled faintly, "No, I just think flying back and forth like this is too tiring for you."

"Are you worried about me?"

Hope's eyelashes trembled, "Yes, I'm worried about you."

Waylon Lewis's smile became gentler, "There's nothing in the morning tomorrow, I can return later."

"Mm, then get some rest early." Hope pulled him inside, but Waylon Lewis pulled her back into his embrace.

Hope's brow twitched, and she placed her hand on his strong chest, "Stop it."

"Let me kiss you a little longer."

Hope raised her hand to block his approaching lips, "Didn't you just say you were tired?"

Waylon Lewis pulled down Hope's hand, "Suddenly, I'm not tired!"

The man's passionate kiss fell, giving her no chance to refuse.

Hope gasped softly as she was pressed into a corner, the sudden fervor leaving her breathless.

Sensual lips and teeth, tender affection, for a long time...

"Damn!"

Waylon Lewis and Hope were startled. Waylon Lewis abruptly raised his head, only to see Wyatt Lewis frozen in shock.

Hope's eyes widened, shrinking into Waylon Lewis's embrace, her face instantly flushed to her ears.

Waylon Lewis was covered in black lines, "What are you doing here?"

Wyatt Lewis paused.

Was he speaking human language?

The person who assigned him to be the bodyguard was now brazenly asking him why he was here?

Wyatt Lewis was speechless, setting down the two cups of warm milk in his hands, "Bodyguard, driver, oh yes, also part-time nanny."

Wyatt Lewis rarely spoke so confidently to Waylon Lewis.

"... What are you doing wandering around at night instead of sleeping?"

Wyatt Lewis was utterly dumbfounded, raising the two cups of milk, "Your son and daughter have been restless for two hours, now they want milk."

Spending two hours being restless before bed seemed very in line with Luke and Willow's usual habits.

Hope raised her head, her expression dark, glancing at the time on her watch, "Those two are still not sleeping, they're out of control!"

Hope's face was full of anger, as if it were a major problem that Luke and Willow were still not asleep, and she dashed upstairs.

But how her back looked like she was fleeing in panic!

Waylon Lewis, "..."

Wyatt Lewis, "..."

Wyatt Lewis confidently looked at Waylon Lewis.

Hey! This time it couldn't be blamed on him, right?

Waylon Lewis frowned, "Got it, thanks for your hard work!"

Got it, thanks for your hard work?!

Hey there, is that all?

Waylon Lewis marched upstairs.

Wyatt Lewis snorted twice, talking to himself, "Maybe he's not my real brother! He must have been picked up from the trash by our parents!"

After Hope coaxed Luke and Willow to sleep and returned to the room, Waylon Lewis had already finished washing up, changed into pajamas, and was leaning on the sofa with a computer in front of him, seemingly busy with work.

Hope pursed her lips, not disturbing him. She took a shower, and as soon as she came out, the man scooped her up into his arms.

Hope instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck.

Waylon Lewis placed her on the bed and snuggled in with her under the covers.

“Sleep.”

“You’re sleeping now?”

Waylon Lewis raised an eyebrow, “You want to do something else?”

Hope shook her head, hurriedly denying, “No, it’s just...”

Hope leaned against Waylon Lewis’s chest, looking up at him, lightly tugging at the corners of her lips, “Waylon Lewis, can you tell me what happened recently?”

Waylon Lewis’s dark brows moved, “What happened?”

“Things in Emperor Capital.”

Waylon Lewis held her tighter, burying into her fragrant soft neck, speaking in a low voice, “There’s nothing much about the company worth mentioning.”

Although she knew he was keeping it from her to avoid worrying, Hope still wanted to know.

Waylon Lewis gently patted her back, speaking softly, “Don’t overthink. There’s still plenty to do in A City, don’t get distracted. I’ll handle it. What are your plans tomorrow?”

“...”

Hope felt a bit disappointed, ultimately not asking any more, “Tomorrow I plan to go to the Parker Family to talk about acquiring shares.”

“Alright, I’ll go with you tomorrow. It’s late, sleep, darling.”

Hope blinked, staring at Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis sighed helplessly, laughing lightly, “Hope Williams, staring at me like that now on the bed, I’m afraid I can’t control myself.”

Hope’s face turned red unexpectedly, she quickly closed her eyes and curled up into a little ball, burying into his embrace.

Waylon Lewis gave a wry smile, holding her tightly, soon falling asleep.

...

The next day, Hope woke up around six. She moved slightly, intending to get up, but seeing Waylon Lewis still asleep beside her, she worried about waking him up, letting him hold her, gazing at his handsome face with closed eyes.

Noticing the slight movement, Waylon Lewis opened his eyes to meet Hope’s beautiful gentle gaze.

“What time is it?”

“It’s still early, sleep a little longer.” Hope withdrew her hand, patting Waylon Lewis’s back, like soothing Luke and Willow.

Waylon Lewis smiled, holding her in his arms, sleeping for another two hours before getting up.

Compared to the warmth here with Hope, the Williams Family was in a fury.

“What did you say?”

In Ted Williams’s study, things were being thrown around with a bang.

Luna Williams had just gotten up and heard the noise, her eyes swirling, she lowered her footstep noise, pressing her ear against the door.

“Jade Bell no longer has shares? That’s impossible, she only woke up yesterday, and she was not in a good state, absolutely no time to make a share transfer contract.”

He originally thought he could get ahead this morning to secure the shares.

But now he was told the shares were gone.

Blade River, with his head lowered and tense face, “But we’ve checked, Jade Bell indeed doesn’t have shares under her name.”

Ted Williams abruptly stood up, his gloomy eyes narrowing, “Who? Who did she give them to? Hope or Luna?”

At the door, Luna Williams was so frightened she directly covered her mouth, her heart shocked.