

## **She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor**

### **#Chapter 645: Imprisoned - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 645: Imprisoned**

*Chapter 645: Chapter 645: Imprisoned*

"Grandma... You? What are you doing?"

Jade Bell gave her a sideways glance, "Luna, just now, you said Hope isn't the legitimate Miss Williams of our family?"

Luna Williams swallowed hard, forcing out an awkward smile, "That's right... She was kicked out of the Williams Family before and broke ties with our family. Calling her Miss Williams is just to show her respect, isn't it?"

Luna Williams lost her confidence under Jade Bell's glaring.

Jade Bell raised her voice, "When you were forcing Little Hope to save you, you kept calling her your dear sister and a member of the Williams Family. It sounded so natural—why didn't you mention this break in relations then?"

"I... I... at that time..."

"Can't explain it? Well, let me tell you, Luna Williams, I don't care what others say. As long as I, Jade Bell, am here, Hope is our family's legitimate Miss Williams."

"But Grandpa..."

"Don't mention him to me. It was my fault back then for not daring to go against Maverick Williams, leading to my daughter and granddaughter leaving the Williams Family. From now on, never again.

Besides, that 20% share in your hands should also belong to Hope, and for the chairman position, Hope is more suitable than you."

"Grandma!" Luna Williams shouted sharply, desperately trying to interrupt Jade Bell.

However, as Jade Bell's words fell, murmurs erupted around them.

Luna Williams quickly stepped forward, kneeling before Jade Bell, "Grandma, you must be sick, that's why you remember wrong. The shares were obviously given to me by you personally—how could you say they're for Hope? You're still injured, and it's so cold outside, why don't you go back to the hospital first?"

Saying this, Luna Williams tried to push Jade Bell away without asking her opinion.

Hope stepped in, pressing down on Luna's hand, her cold eyes staring at her, "What? Feeling guilty?"

Luna Williams glared at Hope, accusing, "Hope, Grandma is still injured, and here you are bringing her out—what's your actual intention?"

Then she turned to explain to everyone, "Everyone, my grandma suffered severe brain trauma due to a head injury, resulting in Alzheimer's disease. Some memories are unclear, so she was taken advantage of just now, it's all nonsense spoken under manipulation, please don't mind it."

Hope watched her performance with eyes filled with mockery.

After her explanations ended, Hope took Jade Bell's hand, "Grandma, I'll arrange for someone to take you back to the hospital to rest now."

Jade Bell forcefully pulled her hand away from Luna's grip, "I'm not going back."

Luna Williams' smile froze.

"Grandma, please don't make a fuss. Whatever Hope told you isn't true; she's just using your memory loss to confuse everyone."

"Luna Williams, I haven't lost my memory at all!"

"Wha... What?"

Luna Williams' expression stiffened, still in her kneeling position as she watched Jade Bell. When Jade Bell's cold gaze turned to her, she fell backward onto the ground in fear.

Jade Bell ignored her, while servants pushed her to the front of the conference table.

Jade Bell surveyed the crowd, raising her voice, "Everyone, the news of my hospitalization after an injury must be known to you.

My second granddaughter launched a press conference, intending to expose crimes of my eldest granddaughter. I'm here to explain my injuries were caused by my second granddaughter, Luna Williams, during a dispute. She pushed me to the ground, causing my head to hit the table corner, and the reason for our argument was this 20% share.

I originally intended to give this 20% share to Hope, but was unexpectedly seized by her. Therefore, she doesn't even have the qualification to participate in this election and must be held legally responsible."

As Jade Bell finished speaking, a strong wave of astonishment swept through the crowd.

"So that's how it is, it was the second Miss Williams who caused harm to the old lady, yet she had the audacity to accuse Miss Williams at the press conference! Unbelievable."

"How can a family end up like this, even harming her own grandmother, just for shares—truly despicable."

"Indeed, it's so evil. This is a grandmother who raised her for so many years, and for shares, she causes such harm. Absolutely unforgivable."

Ted Williams stood tensely to the side, closing his eyes tightly.

"That's not how it is, it's not like that at all..." Luna Williams quickly stood, grasping Jade Bell's shoulders with both hands, "Grandma, you have Alzheimer's disease, you clearly said you forgot all about this— isn't it her, it has to be her! She's surely deliberately telling you things to confuse the truth—don't let her deceive you."

"Hope." Luna couldn't help but roar, "Why are you deceiving Grandma while she's already like this, using her illness to trick her, have you no morals?"

Hope narrowed her eyes, a chill in her gaze.

"Luna Williams, even now you still refuse to admit it's all your doing!"

Luna Williams was so flustered she stammered, "No, it's not like that—Hope, it's all you, you're the one causing this, I didn't do it. And Grandma has always favored you, willing to wrongly accuse me for you, Hope, stop pretending—police, arrest her quickly, drag her away, drag her away..."

"Slap." A crisp sound rang out, Luna Williams screamed as her body staggered, collapsing onto the table.

Everyone stood up in shock, stunned, looking at Hope.

Hope lowered her eyes, looking down at Luna Williams from above.

"Even now you won't admit it, can't you save some dignity for yourself? For one position, you don't hesitate to harm Grandma—has the Williams Family ever starved you or deprived you of clothes? Why go to such lengths?"

Luna Williams clutched her face, biting her lip hard, her eyes reddening, "It was all meant to be mine! She's determined to give it to you—how can she do this to me? If Grandpa were here, it wouldn't be this way... she's lucky she died that day... Ah..."

Hope raised her hand and slapped her again.

"All these years, who raised you? When you were sick, who stayed by your side? Who cried for you night and day? When you made mistakes, who flew to the Emperor Capital to plead for you? Everything you did in the Emperor Capital, if not for Grandma asking me repeatedly, I wouldn't have let you off. You can hate everyone, but you have no right to hate her."

"Hope, you bitch... Ah..."

Hope raised her hand again, but before she could deliver another slap, Luna screamed and covered her face, hiding to the side.

Jade Bell looked at the scene with intense pain, her family in such disarray.

The Williams Family descended into chaos because of Maverick Williams' obstinacy back then, leading to one wrong step after another!

Jade Bell sighed with disappointment, "Officers, take her away and judge her how you must. I'm powerless to control this anymore."

Everyone must face the consequences of their actions, and Jade Bell could no longer protect her.

Two officers stepped forward, proceeding in an official tone, "Miss Luna Williams, you're suspected of deliberately injuring someone, causing serious harm. The evidence is conclusive, and we will arrest you according to the law."

Luna Williams desperately backed away, "No, it's not like that, please don't arrest me, don't arrest me... Ted Williams, Ted, save me... save me..."

Luna Williams lunged at Ted Williams, grabbing his arms tightly, shaking them frantically.

Ted Williams' dark eyes looked deeply at her.

Now that Jade Bell revealed everything, what can he do?

Hope dealt with Luna Williams and next in line is him.

He simply couldn't care less about her right now.

Ted Williams glanced at Hope coldly.

Truly despicable.

Partnering with Eli Cox to deceive him, now pairing up with Jade Bell to pull the wool over the eyes—they caught them off guard.

Ted Williams coldly pried Luna's hands off.

Luna Williams saw the heartlessness in his actions, widened her eyes, "Ted Williams!"

"Go to jail."

"Ted Williams, you can't just abandon me, you can't ignore me, otherwise, otherwise I'll..."

### **Chapter 646: Chapter 646: The Despicable and Shameless Ted Williams**

"Luna!" Ted stopped Luna from continuing, his dark eyes glaring at her, and he lowered his voice, "Think carefully, if both of us go in, who will get you out."

Luna was silenced by this rebuke, and even as the police stepped forward to cuff her arms, her eyes remained fixed on Ted, "If you dare lie to me, I won't let you off even if I die."

Luna was dragged away by two police officers, and as she passed by Hope, her voice was still sharp, "Hope, it's all your fault, it's all because of you..."

Even when Luna was hauled outside, her curses could still be heard.

Everyone in the conference room shook their heads and sighed, expressing helplessness.

"Simply too deranged."

"Yes, I didn't expect this result."

"Fortunately, we stopped this kind of person from becoming chairman in time. Now, the matter is settled, and Miss Williams is the new chairman."

"Yes, congratulations to Miss Williams."

Hope nodded slightly in response to everyone's congratulations.

Things weren't finished yet. She slowly focused her gaze on Ted.

Ted stood in place, coldly meeting Hope's gaze.

What puzzled Hope was that Ted's attitude was much calmer than she expected.

“Ted, let’s talk about the matters between us now.”

“Alright.” Ted smiled slightly.

Hope felt increasingly uneasy.

At that moment, her phone began to ring incessantly with incoming messages.

Hope furrowed her brow, took out her phone, glanced at it, and her expression froze, turning extremely ugly.

She suddenly looked up in disbelief at Ted.

Ted raised an eyebrow and his lips curled into a sinister smile, his dark, icy eyes fixed on her, “Speak, how should we talk?”

Everyone seated waited for Hope to speak, all eyes on her.

But Hope seemed frozen, stiff in place.

“Madam.” Eli stepped forward and reminded the motionless Hope.

“Little Hope?” Jade also raised a hand to pull Hope.

But it seemed like she didn’t hear them at all.

“Today’s meeting ends here... adjourn.” Hope announced in a deep voice.

Everyone looked at Hope in confusion.

“Miss Wi-... I mean, Chairman, adjourn now?” Eli asked.

“Yes, adjourn!”

A few people exchanged glances, but since she had spoken, they had no choice but to get up and leave.

“Hope, what’s wrong?” Jade looked worriedly at the strange Hope.

Hope gritted her teeth, “It’s nothing, Eli, take the old lady back to the hospital.”

“Madam, my duty is to protect you. I’ll send someone else to take the old lady.”

Hope shook her head, firmly commanding, “No, I don’t trust anyone else to send her, you do it personally, quickly.”

Ted quietly watched Hope calmly arrange everything, then leaned back in a chair with a sigh, "Thanks for cooperating, now it's just the two of us."

Hope's clenched fists trembled slightly, "Ted, what have you done to my parents?"

Ted raised an eyebrow, "As you saw in the photos, they haven't suffered much, I've always had people treat them well, but what happens next is uncertain, that depends on what you do."

Hope gritted her back teeth, "What do you want me to do?"

"It's very simple." Ted spread his hands, his voice calm, "You have the evidence that Linfeng Crown gave you, right? Take it out."

"Let me know they're safe."

Ted laughed, "You still want to bargain with me?"

Hope forced herself to stay calm, looking at him coldly, "What I have in my hands can ruin your reputation, can also send you to jail, you think I don't have the qualification to negotiate with you?"

Ted sneered aloud, leisurely picking up his phone, dialed a call, then put it on speaker, "Let them speak."

"What do you want?" Alitzel's voice.

"Let go of my wife, anything come at me." Christopher's hoarse voice rebuked.

Hope's pupils trembled violently.

Ted put away the phone and hung up the call, "Satisfied now?"

Hope clenched the recording pen in her pocket, took it out and threw it to Ted.

Ted caught the pen, opened it and listened to the contents inside, his sinister face curled into a smile, "Couldn't believe that old scumbag Linfeng Crown actually recorded, haha, Hope, do you know your biggest weakness? Soft hearted, too sentimental to family!"

"Your target is me, let them go."

Ted put away the recording pen and raised his chin, "Let go? Hope, a recording pen and two lives, do you think they're proportional? Besides, if I let them go, will Waylon let me off?"

“The grudges have their heads and debts have their owners, your target is me, exchange me for them.”

Ted nodded, “That’s possible, but we won’t talk about this now because five days ago you said you would bring out evidence of my crimes, yet reporters are still crowded under the Williams Clan building, you go explain it to them yourself, how to say it, I don’t need to teach you, right?”

Hope tugged at her lips, “Ted, no one is more despicable than you.”

After saying this, Hope was about to walk out.

Ted’s haunting voice continued.

“Hope, when speaking to the media, think carefully about what to say and what not to say.

Also, if you dare inform Waylon, or notify Liam, I can do anything.

If I die, it’s just one life, if the elders are harmed, that wouldn’t be good.

It’s said the elders met this disaster because of you, if they die because you did something you shouldn’t do, I think your family, your marriage with Waylon, would be at an end, after all, who would forgive a wife who caused her parents’ death? Hope, what do you say?

You’re a smart person, I’ve made the consequences clear to you, weigh them yourself, handle the reporters, dismiss all your bodyguards, come to the top floor alone, remember, just you.”

## **Chapter 647: Chapter 647: What You See Is Just the Tip of the Iceberg**

Hope Williams clenched her fists, her whole body trembling subtly.

“How can I trust that you won’t go back on your word?”

Ted Williams chuckled, “Don’t trust me? That’s okay.”

Ted Williams tossed the phone in front of Hope Williams, “Go ahead, call Waylon Lewis and tell him his parents are in my hands. I’m sitting here waiting for him. He can beat me to death, as long as he believes he can find them before they starve.”

Ted Williams finished slowly, his eyes coldly fixed on Hope Williams.

Hope Williams frowned, her eyes holding more suspicion at his words.



Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams had been missing for six days, Waylon Lewis had been looking for six days without any news, not without reason.

Ted Williams had deliberately hidden them; he could hide them in any country, any corner of any city.

No matter how powerful Waylon Lewis was, finding two people with no traces deliberately hidden was like finding a needle in a haystack.

Thus, she had to follow Ted Williams to possibly find their traces.

“Have you thought it through?”

Hope Williams gritted her teeth, turned, and walked out of the conference room.

The first-floor lobby of the Williams Clan was crowded with reporters waiting for interviews; even Luna Williams, who was being held by the police, hadn't squeezed out.

“Second Miss Williams, what's going on? Can you disclose anything to us?”

“What crime did Second Miss Williams commit? Why was she arrested?”

“Was Second Miss Williams's arrest related to Old Lady Williams? Can Second Miss Williams reveal the results of today's shareholder meeting?”

A deluge of questions flooded in, and Luna Williams was nearly driven crazy under the blinding camera flashes.

She bit her lip hard without saying a word.

A reporter noticed Hope Williams coming down and shouted, “Look, Miss Williams is here.”

The reporters shifted their focus, rushing towards Hope Williams, but security guards and bodyguards on either side promptly blocked them.

Standing under the flashing lights, Hope Williams's expression wasn't good.

“Miss Williams, are you the final winner of today's shareholder meeting?”

“Miss Williams, what mistake did Second Miss Williams make? Why was she arrested? Is it related to the incident with Old Lady Williams?”

“Miss Williams, at the last press conference, you mentioned that Old Master Williams, the old director of the Williams Clan, went to prison for Young Master Williams and

Second Miss Williams. You said you'd provide evidence for your claim. Can you produce that evidence now?"

Hope Williams stood motionless; no one noticed her pale face and tightly clenched fists.

Seeing Hope Williams not answering, reporters continued to ask eagerly.

"Miss Williams, can you answer our questions?"

"Answer, Miss Williams!"

Hope Williams lowered her gaze, took a deep breath, and lifted her eyes slightly, meeting a pair in the second floor that were staring intently at her.

Ted Williams smirked, swung his phone at her, full of warning.

Hope Williams withdrew her gaze and looked at the reporters, beginning to answer their questions one by one.

Answering the last question, Hope Williams paused for two seconds before saying, "Regarding whether Elder Williams went to jail for Ted Williams, I got it wrong."

"Got it wrong? So you wrongly accused Young Master Williams and Second Miss Williams; they are innocent, right?"

Hope Williams's eyes flickered, and in the crowd, she spotted a head of dazzling silver hair, meeting its gaze from afar, Hope Williams frowned, shook her head imperceptibly.

Liam Cloud looked at Hope Williams with cold eyes, his steps paused.

"Yes, I got it wrong." Hope Williams answered the reporter's question with an icy calmness.

After finishing her answers, she looked up to find the person standing on the second floor had vanished.

Sighing, Hope Williams headed straight for the elevator.

The top floor.

Ted Williams stood in front of a helicopter, flanked by two rows of black-clad individuals, appearing well-trained. Hope Williams walked step by step to him, "I've clarified to the reporters as you said."

Ted Williams laughed softly, reaching a hand towards Hope Williams.

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, "What?"

"Your phone and any electronic devices on you."

A mocking smile flashed across Hope Williams's cold face as she handed him her phone.

"That's all."

"That's all?"

"Yes."

Ted Williams glanced at her hand, "What's that you're holding?"

Hope Williams raised her eyebrows, lifting her hand to show him, "Ted Williams, are you afraid even a mechanical watch can have tracking capabilities?"

"It's quite unique, never seen one before. How about taking it off." Ted Williams held out his hand to Hope Williams, his face still wearing a gentle smile but his demeanor unyieldingly firm.

Hope Williams's mouth corners twitched.

That watch was given to her by Luke, modified by Luke, seemingly ordinary but indeed equipped with tracking.

There were three; she, Luke, and Willow each had one. She could view Luke and Willow's location from her phone, and they could see hers.

Hope Williams tightly clenched her teeth, removed the watch under Ted Williams's gaze, and tossed it to him.

Yet Ted Williams remained unsatisfied, "Mind undergoing a search?"

Hope Williams forcefully restrained her emotions, "Ted Williams, are you really this afraid of me?"

"Can't help it, I've suffered too many losses in your hands. Without full preparation, how dare I take you to see the Lewis elder couple? Rest assured." Ted Williams beckoned a black-clad woman forward, "I've thought everything through."

The woman nodded slightly and said emotionlessly to Hope Williams, "Pardon me."

Hope Williams couldn't help but let out a mocking laugh; the woman searched her coat pocket thoroughly, even not missing a single pen, until there was nothing left, Ted Williams felt relieved.

"Alright, let's go."

Aboard the helicopter, Hope Williams was immediately blindfolded. Only after that did Hope Williams sense the helicopter's take-off.

Hope Williams did not know where she was being taken, only feeling they flew for quite a long time, silently calculating the time in her mind.

About three hours later, after getting off the helicopter, she boarded a car.

The car swayed as it moved, seeming to ascend a mountain. After one or two hours trip, they reached their destination and her blindfold was removed.

Hope Williams's eyelashes trembled; she squinted as her eyes adjusted to the light before scanning her surroundings.

A three-plus-hour helicopter ride and one to two hours by car led to an entirely unfamiliar environment, unavoidably stirring unease.

It felt like a rear mountain, in front was a hidden building, two guards with attire matching those around Ted Williams stationed at the gate.

Ted Williams slid one hand into his pocket, coldly and mockingly glancing at Hope Williams, "Stop looking around; you won't discern the location."

Hope Williams silently returned his gaze.

Waylon Lewis had told her before that Ted Williams's hidden power far exceeded his surface appearance.

Now it seemed indeed so.

This person who usually appeared courteous revealed only the tip of the iceberg in terms of power.

"Keep up." Ted Williams advanced.

Hope Williams paused, the Blade River from behind nudged her, "Move it."

Hope Williams nearly stumbled, frowned, and brushed his hand off, "Don't touch me."

Ted Williams turned back, his cold stare at Blade River, "Don't touch her, she's precious because she's pregnant."

Blade River nodded, "Understood."

Ted Williams moved forward; black-clad guards on both sides respectfully bowed, "Master Williams."

"Mm."

The guards entered the password, and after confirmation, the heavy door opened to the sides.

"Come on in, the elder Lewis couple is in here."

### **Chapter 648: Chapter 648: Choose One of Two**

Hope Williams followed Ted Williams inside, a chilly breath enveloped her, the interior structure was utterly different from the outside.

A vast, open space, with silver-gray decorations, resembling a prison, yet much brighter than a dark and damp one.

As they walked further in, the double doors opened after a fingerprint was inputted.

All along the way, she only felt this place was extremely oppressive and cold, speeding up her steps, eager to see Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis safe and sound.

"Click." The final door swung open.

Hope Williams strode inside, feeling her blood rush when she saw the two.

The two, realizing the noise, lifted their heads, meeting Hope Williams' gaze.

"Little Hope!" Alitzel Williams hurriedly stood up from the chair, but after taking a couple of steps, the guards on either side stopped her.

"Mom, Dad."

Hope Williams gazed intently at the two, scrutinizing them carefully. For now, it seemed besides being confined here, they hadn't suffered other harm, and their wounds had been treated.

As Hope Williams was about to approach them, she was stopped by Ted Williams raising his hand, "You've seen them, don't push your luck."

Christopher Lewis stood up, frowning deeply, "Why did you come? Ted Williams, did you threaten her?"

Ted Williams let out a cold laugh, found a chair to sit down, his voice icy as frost, "She came voluntarily to exchange for you."

"Who asked you to exchange for us, go back." Christopher Lewis reprimanded in a sullen voice.

"Yes, Little Hope, we don't need you to exchange for us, go back and tell Waylon Lewis, deal with him as he should be dealt with, don't worry about us." Alitzel Williams said to Hope Williams, her voice relatively calm.

Ted Williams squinted his dark eyes, "It seems I've been too kind to both of you, or do you think she'd get out once she's in here?"

Both were startled inwardly, Christopher Lewis picked up the stool from the ground and tried to hurl it at Ted Williams, but he was stopped before reaching him.

"Ruthless bastard." Christopher Lewis cursed in rage.

Ted Williams did not get angry but instead smiled, his cold lips curving, exuding an especially sinister aura.

Hope Williams' lips trembled slightly, calming down, she soothed the two, "Mom and Dad, don't act impulsively."

Turning back, she stared at Ted Williams, Hope Williams said coldly, "I'm already in your hands, can you let them go now?"

"Sure, choose one and I'll release them immediately." Ted Williams lifted his lips, looking at her leisurely.

Hope Williams' expression turned cold, "What do you mean?"

"One for one is fair, isn't it?"

Hope Williams curled her lips, looking at him with chilly eyes, "Ted Williams, you're really not trustworthy."

Ted Williams chuckled, pulling out a foldable small knife, playing with it freely in his hand.

"No way, once you're on my turf, you should listen to me. Do you have the right to choose? Choose one quickly, I'm not patient, hesitate any longer and none will leave."

Christopher Lewis spoke again, "Hope Williams, ignore me, let your mom go."

"No, Little Hope, let your dad go, don't worry about me."

Without showing any emotion, Hope Williams glanced at the clock on the wall, then returned her gaze to Ted Williams, "I want both of them to leave."

Ted Williams raised an eyebrow, "Alright, what will you trade for them?"

"What do you want? The Williams Clan? Fine."

Hope Williams' eyes were firm, without a hint of hesitation, "Let me see them return to Waylon Lewis, I'll stay here, and I'll give you the Williams Clan. With me in your hands, Waylon Lewis won't dare touch you, it's fair, and you're safe."

Ted Williams caught a hint of surprise in his eyes seeing Hope Williams without any hesitation, "Are you truly willing to exchange the Williams Clan?"

"Yes."

"Ha, are you sure? After all, they are merely your parents-in-law, and initially, they weren't friendly to you at all, Alitzel Williams was full of prejudice against you, Christopher Lewis looked down on you for a long time. Are you really willing to give up the Williams Clan that you painstakingly obtained for them?"

"Since I'm already here with you, do you think I'll abandon one of them just because I can't bear to part with the Williams Clan?"

Ted Williams clapped his hands and slowly stood up, "Alright, transfer all your shares to me."

"Okay."

Ted Williams gestured to Blade River, "Draft the contract."

"Yes."

Ted Williams seemed in a good mood, looking at Hope Williams, "Tsk, I never thought it would end in my hands, Hope Williams, I'm the ultimate winner."

Hope Williams again swept her gaze to the clock.

Given Ted Williams' character, even after giving him the Williams Clan, he might not keep his promise.

She could only stall for time, with Liam Cloud at the Williams Clan already noticing something unusual, so when Ted Williams was taking her along, Liam Cloud was sure to send someone to follow them.

She reminded Liam Cloud to inform Waylon Lewis, hoping they could locate this place.

Since this place is on a mountain, even if she is lucky enough to get both of them out of this prison-like place, they might not get far.

When it gets dark, the mountain will be pitch black, with unknown dangers lurking.

At this time, in the air over Country Y, a helicopter hadn't yet fully descended when a man jumped down from it.

Thomas Hughes dared not delay, even though he was a civil official beside the Big Boss, he didn't hesitate to jump down, quickly following behind Waylon Lewis.

Wesley Ruiz saw the incoming person, immediately jogging up, "President Lewis, our Big Boss asked me to wait for you here."

"Where are the people now?"

Waylon Lewis frowned deeply, his whole body emanating a terrifying, intimidating aura.

"We have identified a mountain where they likely are, but the terrain is complex; the Big Boss is leading a team in the search, and we've narrowed down the area to this location." Wesley Ruiz took out a map and handed it to Waylon Lewis, marking the spot.

Waylon Lewis' expression was serious, without any delay, he turned directly and got into the car.

...

The preparation of a temporary transfer document also needed time. By the time the still warm transfer document was placed in front of Hope Williams, half an hour had already passed, and Hope Williams was silently counting the time in her heart.

Ted Williams laid the share transfer contract in front of Hope Williams and personally handed her a pen, "Sign it."

Hope Williams glanced at the share transfer document in front of her, "Let them go."

"Once you sign, I'll naturally let them go."

Hope Williams shook her head determinedly, "I don't trust you. Let them leave, and I'll sign."



Ted Williams sneered, "Hope Williams, this is my turf. What gives you the right to negotiate terms with me?"

## **Chapter 649: Chapter 649: Despicable Villain**

Hope Williams tossed the pen in her hand lightly onto the table and retracted her hand, "Then we'll just wait it out, Ted Williams. From start to finish, I've shown sincerity. I came here with you, I agreed to give you the shares, but the person I want to rescue is still in your hands. Now you want me to sign, and you'll only release them after I sign. What if I sign and you still don't release them? I'll have lost all my leverage. Do you think that's fair?"

Ted Williams stared hard at Hope Williams, the corners of his mouth lifting slightly. He signaled to his subordinates, who immediately stepped away from Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis.

Ted Williams glanced back at them, "You can leave now."

But Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis did not leave. They looked at Hope Williams with tense expressions. Alitzel Williams said, "I'm not leaving, Little Hope..."

"You guys go quickly. I can handle this," Hope Williams said with an exceptionally calm voice.

Christopher Lewis tugged Alitzel Williams beside him, "Let's go first."

He believed that since Hope Williams had dared to come here alone, she must have made her plans. Staying here would only drag her down in the end.

As he watched the two leave, Ted Williams lazily leaned back in his chair and raised his hand, "Can we sign now?"

"It takes five minutes to walk from here to the door. I only need ten seconds to sign. What if you change your mind after I sign?"

Ted Williams crossed his arms and laughed coldly, "Is there no basic trust between people?"

"Isn't it hard to believe someone like you? There's surveillance here, right? Let me watch them leave with my own eyes."

Ted Williams raised an eyebrow, gestured with his hand, and Blade River directly brought up the surveillance at the door, placing it in front of Hope Williams.

Hope Williams watched as the two walked out the door without obstruction, but she didn't breathe a sigh of relief.

“Sign it.”

Seeing Hope Williams make no move, Ted Williams personally unscrewed the pen and tossed it in front of her.

“There are quite a few of your people in this area, right? How do I know they won’t be brought back once they leave this door.”

“Don’t waste my time.”

Hope Williams flipped through the contract and put down the pen.

Ted Williams licked his lips and let out a cold laugh. The next moment, his expression turned fierce, and he pulled out a gun, aiming it directly at Hope Williams’ head, his voice sinking, “Sign it! Right now, immediately.”

“If you kill me, my shares will automatically pass to Waylon Lewis.”

Ted Williams looked at Hope Williams and laughed coldly, throwing the handgun onto the table, “You just assume I don’t dare to kill you, tsk, I can’t kill you. Someone, bring a bowl of abortion medicine.”

Hope Williams’ calm expression finally broke, “What are you trying to do?”

“What do you think?”

Hope Williams felt a chill in her heart and glanced sideways at the clock on the wall. The timing was far from enough.

“I’ll ask you one last time, sign or not?”

Hope Williams’ tightly clenched hand trembled slightly. She knew if she didn’t sign, something would happen to the baby in her belly.

Hope Williams gritted her teeth, picked up the pen, and signed her name.

Ted Williams took the equity transfer document and carefully reviewed it. After ensuring there were no errors, he smiled, “Now that’s more like it.”

After he finished speaking, he gave Blade River a look. Blade River went out, and ten minutes later, Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis were brought back again.

Hope Williams deeply closed her eyes.

She knew it!

“Despicable scoundrel!”

Ted Williams laughed instead of getting angry, “Don’t say that. When dealing with opponents like you, I only feel safe when I have enough leverage. Otherwise, one wrong move, and I’ll be doomed.”

“Master Williams—”

Just as Ted Williams was smug, the guards outside rushed in aggressively.

Ted Williams turned around and asked, “What’s going on?”

“A large group of people have already charged to the entrance.”

Ted Williams squinted his eyes fiercely and took large strides up to Hope Williams, staring at her fiercely, “When did you reveal this place to Waylon Lewis?”

Hope Williams shrugged, “You keep deceiving me, but am I not allowed to fight back?”

“Hope Williams!!” Ted Williams was furious.

With a “boom,” the door was smashed open.

## **Chapter 650: Chapter 650 I Bet You Don’t Dare to Shoot**

At this moment, Hope Williams quickly pushed Alitzel Williams, who was closer to her, out of the way.

As Alitzel Williams lunged forward, Waylon Lewis rushed in with his men and saw the scene unfold. His eyes flashed, and he quickly stepped forward to steady Alitzel Williams.

“Mom.”

“Little Hope...” Alitzel Williams turned back in a panic and saw a dagger already poised at Hope Williams’s neck.

Hope Williams’s body went rigid, not daring to make any rash moves.

Immediately, Ted Williams’s men raised their guns, both sides armed, and the atmosphere instantly became murderous.

“Don’t move.”

Ted Williams yelled angrily, his face dark as could be, “Hope Williams, I really underestimated you. Aren’t you afraid I’ll kill you?”

"If you dare to harm her today, I promise you won't make it out of this door." Waylon Lewis's eyes were filled with a menacing look.

Ted Williams glanced at Waylon Lewis, then at Liam Cloud, and laughed lowly, "Don't come any closer, or else..." The sharp blade pressed tighter against Hope Williams's neck.

Waylon Lewis raised his hand, his gun pointed directly at Ted Williams, who hid behind Hope Williams. Ted Williams swung his arm forcefully.

Instantly, the dozens of men behind Ted Williams turned their guns toward Hope Williams.

Ted Williams shouted at Waylon Lewis, "Waylon Lewis, try shooting! If you kill me, Hope Williams will be instantly riddled like a sieve. I'm betting Hope's life you won't dare pull the trigger."

Waylon Lewis ground his back teeth, his dark eyes resembling a huge abyss. He paused for two seconds, then raised his hand to signal his men not to act rashly.

Hope Williams was in Ted Williams's grip, surrounded by dozens of guns pointed at her. Waylon Lewis couldn't gamble Hope's life on whose shooting speed was faster.

Liam Cloud raised his hand and pulled out a person from behind, a gun directly pointed at Harry Williams's temple, "Let Hope go, or I'll kill him."

Ted Williams's smile abruptly vanished, "Harry Williams!"

Dammit, they actually took Harry Williams to threaten him!

"Brother, don't keep making mistakes, just stop." Harry Williams furrowed his brow tightly, his gaze locked on Ted Williams, shaking his head continuously.

Ted Williams's eyes showed a hint of struggle, yet they turned exceedingly cold and hard.

"Release them." Liam Cloud said coldly.

"What if I don't!"

"Bang."

Liam Cloud shot Harry Williams in the arm, Harry grunted in pain, the excruciating sensation spreading densely.

Ted Williams's eyes trembled violently, "Blade River."

“Bang.”

Blade River immediately fired a shot at Christopher Lewis’s leg.

“No...” Alitzel Williams screamed as she rushed forward, “Waylon, save your dad, quickly save your dad.”

Waylon Lewis stopped Alitzel Williams abruptly.

Liam Cloud continued, “Come on, Ted Williams, you shoot once, I shoot once, let’s see who dies first in whose hands.”

“Liam Cloud, stop.” Hope Williams urgently shook her head at Liam Cloud.

Liam Cloud’s expression was terrifying, Waylon Lewis raised his hand, forcibly pressing down Liam Cloud’s gun, his expression chilling to the extreme.

Liam Cloud’s black eyes narrowed, “Ted Williams, do you not care if your own brother lives or dies?”

Ted Williams’s eyes were bloodshot, he laughed coldly, “You dare to kill him.”

All-encompassing anger spread.

Waylon Lewis lowered his hands, clenched until trembling, and forced himself to calm, “Let’s talk.”

“Fine.” Ted Williams pulled his lips coldly, “Waylon Lewis, why don’t we make a fair choice. I have two people in my hands. Oh no, three actually, she still has one in her belly. Exchange Harry Williams for one; you choose either Hope Williams or Christopher Lewis.”

“Let Hope go!”

Liam Cloud’s voice was deep, shouting without hesitation.

Ted Williams glanced at Liam Cloud, sneered, “Hope Williams is his wife, Christopher Lewis is his father, you don’t get to choose.”

Liam Cloud glared viciously at Ted Williams, Ted Williams directly ignored him, tightly fixing his gaze on Waylon Lewis, watching him as if enjoying the show.

“Waylon Lewis, no matter who you choose, I’ll make the exchange.”

“Waylon Lewis, choose Hope!” Liam Cloud saw Waylon Lewis hesitating, urgently biting his back teeth.

“Waylon, Waylon, save your dad first. Your dad was already injured, now he’s shot again, save your dad first.” Alitzel Williams cried, unable to stand, continuously crying out, “Save your dad first, save your dad first, Waylon...”

Liam Cloud stared fiercely at Waylon Lewis, “Choose Hope, or if anything happens to Hope, I won’t forgive you.”

“Waylon Lewis, dad’s hurt, exchange him.” Hope Williams shouted at Waylon Lewis.

Liam Cloud’s eyes flashed coldly, glaring fiercely at Hope Williams, “Hope Williams, shut up for me.”

Waylon Lewis’s eyes trembled fiercely, his usual calm composure torn between emotion and logic in this moment of fierce struggle.

Hope Williams looked at Waylon Lewis, furrowing her brow, shaking her head continuously at him.

“Hurry, choose between Christopher Lewis and Hope Williams.” Ted Williams barked.

Everyone was watching Waylon Lewis.

Standing beside Waylon Lewis, Thomas Hughes also furrowed his brow tightly.

The person he loved most was surrounded by dozens of guns, his father grievously injured. Choosing either was akin to stabbing Waylon Lewis’s heart with a knife.

Ted Williams hooked his lips, standing coldly behind Hope Williams, “Hope Williams, let’s see who your beloved husband chooses at this life-and-death moment.”

Ted Williams was losing patience, and finally, the man’s gloomy, hoarse voice sounded, “Release... him.”

Waylon Lewis pointed at Christopher Lewis.

Liam Cloud’s chest heaved violently, his body brimming with hostility, grabbing Waylon Lewis’s collar fiercely.

“I brought Harry Williams. If you want to save that old man, think of something yourself. The only person I want to save is Hope Williams, the life or death of others has nothing to do with me.”

Waylon Lewis’s hand hanging at one side trembled slightly, and no one noticed that his back was already damp and sticky.

“Liam Cloud!”

Liam Cloud turned his head to look at her.

Hope Williams pressed her lips tightly and shook her head.

She knew Liam Cloud wanted to save her, she was very grateful, but in this situation, as Waylon Lewis's son, he had no choice.

Liam Cloud looked at Hope Williams, was silent for half a second, suppressed his anger, and cursed lowly, "Hope Williams, if you truly die today, go regret it with Lord Blake."

Ted Williams laughed loudly, "Seems like compared to wife and children, this old thing is still a bit more important."

Waylon Lewis said, "Let them go."

"All right, together."

Both sides released people simultaneously.

Blade River let go of Christopher Lewis, Christopher groaned from the pain, limping toward Waylon Lewis.

When Harry Williams walked to his side, Ted Williams finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Waylon Lewis, now you have nothing to exchange with me."

"I do."

"Ha, what else?"

Waylon Lewis said, "Your life! Let Hope Williams go, and I'll let you go."

Ted Williams sneered coldly, "Do you think I would believe you?"

"If you still want to live, you can only trust me."

Everyone could see, it was completely at a stalemate now, Hope Williams was in Ted Williams's hands, Waylon Lewis was afraid of hurting Hope, unable to act rashly, but Ted Williams was also surrounded, and he couldn't escape.

But obviously, by saying this, Waylon Lewis couldn't get Ted Williams to believe his words at all.

Ted Williams grabbed Hope Williams's shoulder, the blade in his hand already cut a mark on her fair skin, "Waylon Lewis, now the one to make demands is me, not you. If I

really die, I'll take Hope Williams with me, I won't regret it at all. Can you bear to let your wife and child die?"

Seeing Ted Williams was impenetrable to both gentle and tough tactics, anger flooded Waylon Lewis's eyes.

"Move your knife away from her neck."

"Have your people withdraw from here, right now, immediately," Ted Williams commanded harshly as well.

Both sides were deadlocked, Hope Williams furrowed her brow tightly, it's no solution to continue this standoff.

"I'll have them all withdraw, you let me go, you go out through the back door, so you'll have a chance to escape."

Ted Williams stared at Hope Williams, seemingly considering her words, after two seconds of silence, "Make them all withdraw."

Hope Williams glanced at Waylon Lewis and Liam Cloud, nodded to the two of them.

Until Waylon Lewis and Liam Cloud led their men to retreat from the room, Ted Williams moved the knife away from Hope's neck.

"Arrange a car, leave through the back door," Ted Williams instructed one of his men.

"Brother, let cousin Hope go, she'll keep her word," Harry Williams was in cold sweat due to his wound but still tried to persuade Ted Williams.

Yet Ted Williams did not believe at all, he'd done so many bad things, even kidnapped Waylon Lewis's parents, both Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis hated him to death, how could they possibly let him go.

He never gambles his life on someone else's promise.

Especially at times like this.

Ted Williams looked at Harry Williams and sneered, "Keeping promises, don't dream."

Harry Williams looked at Ted Williams with utmost disappointment, "Brother, not everyone is as untrustworthy as you."

Ted Williams laughed maliciously twice, "Say what you will, I'm not letting the person go."



Hope Williams's face turned cold.

"Ted Williams, I'll say it one last time, as long as you let me go, you can leave safely, don't push further, no one will benefit in the end."

"Do you think I'll believe your nonsense?" Ted Williams scoffed, tossed the knife to Blade River, "Watch her."

The vicious Blade River grabbed Hope's shoulder, the blade pressing against her neck, "Young Madam Lewis, knives have no eyes, better not play tricks, or I'm not sure if the blade won't cut your neck."

Hope Williams stared at Ted Williams, "You're courting death."

"If I die, I'll take you with me."

Ted Williams walked ahead, Blade River dragged Hope Williams straight to the back door.

Just as they exited the back door.

"Bang bang bang." A few gunshots rang out, and several of Ted Williams's men fell instantly.

Ted Williams immediately dragged Hope Williams into hiding, gritting his teeth, "See, you guys never keep your word."

"If you'd let me go inside, this wouldn't have happened."

Ted Williams curled his lips, not wanting to argue with Hope, shouted at the approaching figures, "Waylon Lewis, shoot one more time, and I'll kill Hope Williams immediately."

Sure enough, the gunfire stopped.

Hope Williams glanced covertly backward, saw a shadow, immediately understood, raised her leg and stomped on Blade River's foot.

Blade River screamed in pain, "Bitch."

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Waylon Lewis quickly dashed forward, immediately grabbing Blade River's hand.

But that knife originally pressed tightly against Hope Williams's skin, instantly, she felt the blade cut the flesh on her neck.

“Bang.” Blade River was shot in the head by Waylon Lewis, and he fell to the ground.

Ted Williams’s men were all trained assassins, each one skilled, all swarmed in to protect Ted Williams.

Liam Cloud rushed in to deal with Ted Williams’s men.

Both sides were entangled in a fight, chaos ensued instantly.