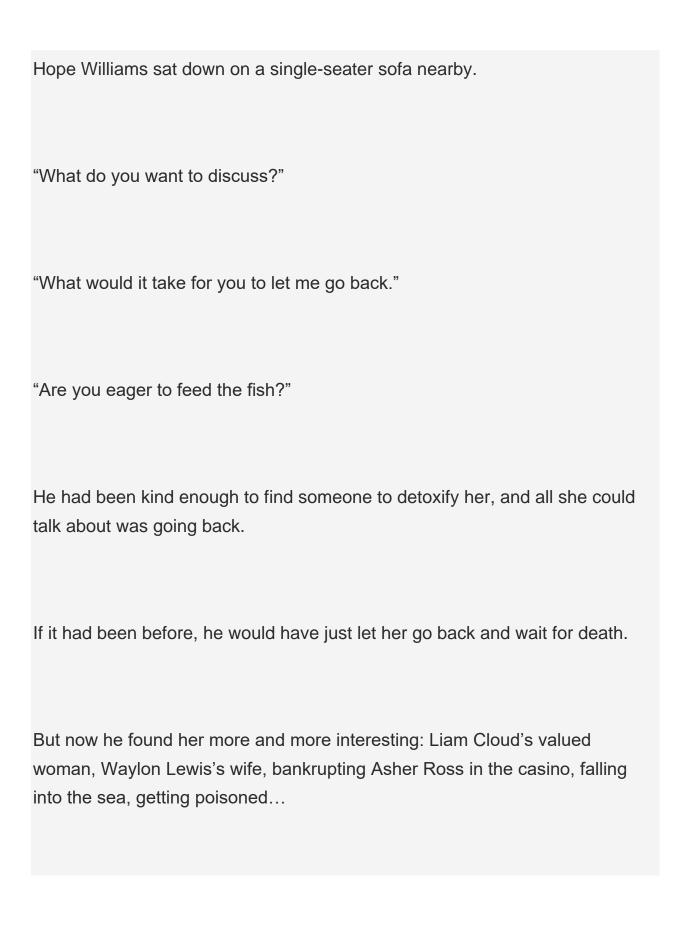
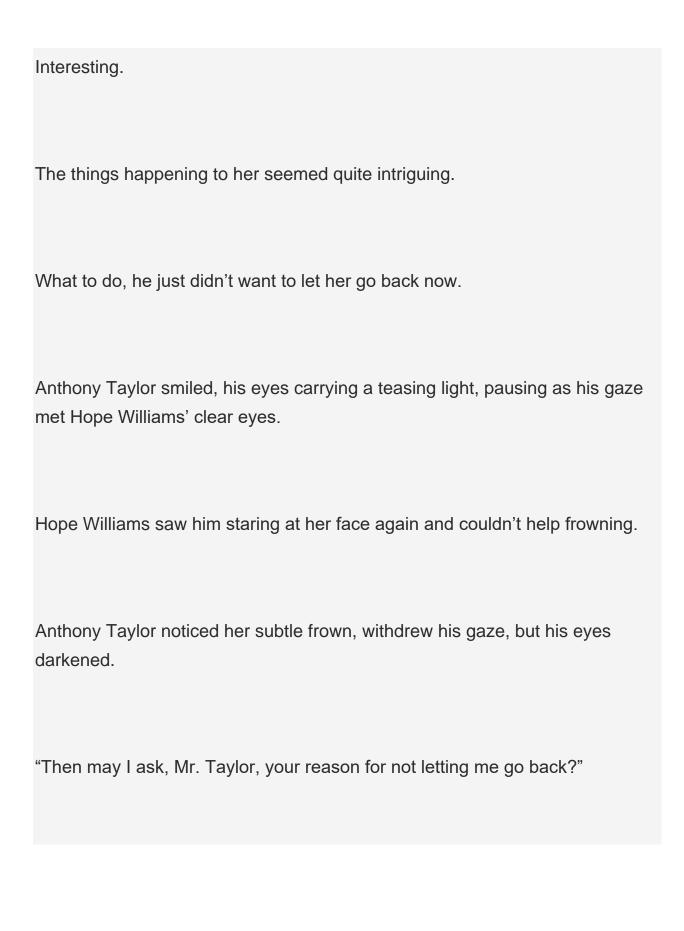
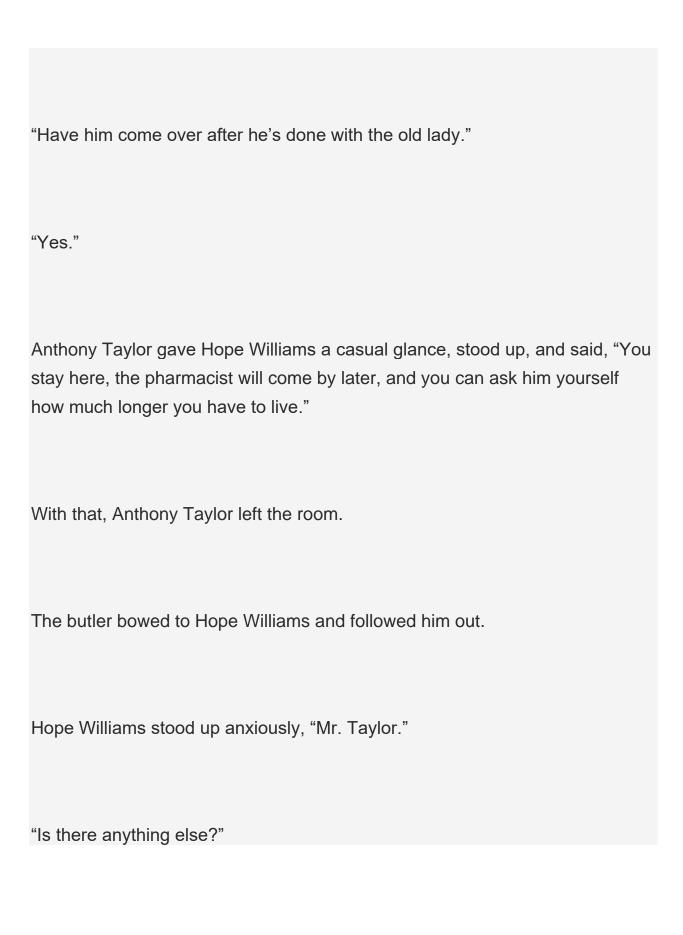
## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

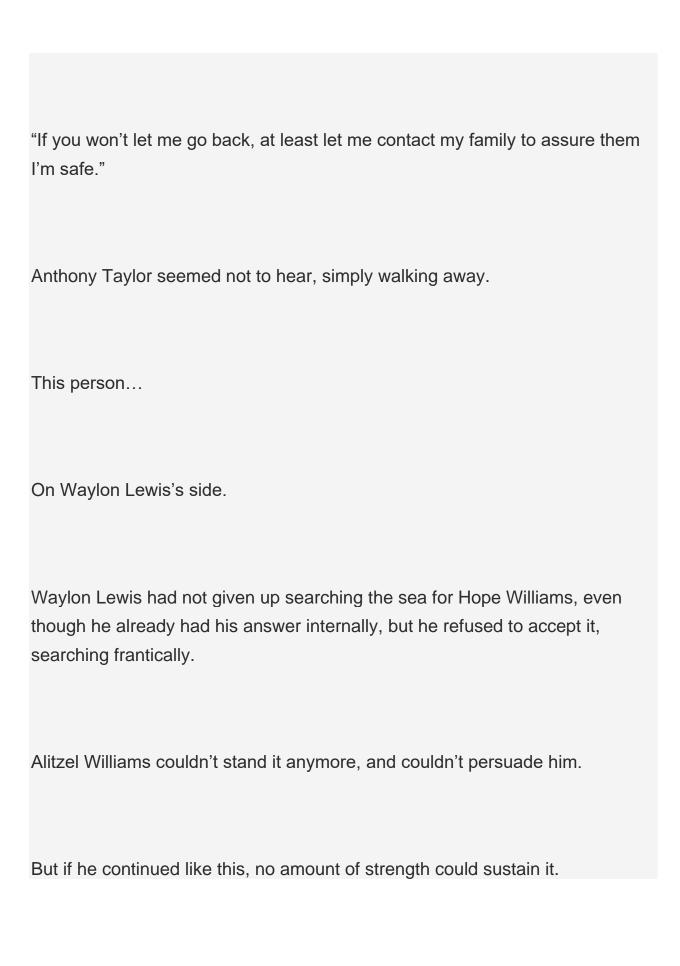
Chapter 655: 655: Consider How Many Days You Have Left to Live
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Asher Ross gritted his teeth, but knowing Anthony Taylor's temperament, he could only leave in frustration.
Before leaving, he gave Hope Williams a glare, as if to say, "Wait until I have a chance to deal with you."
Hope Williams ignored his useless warning and stood quietly there.
"Sit." Anthony Taylor said to Hope Williams.





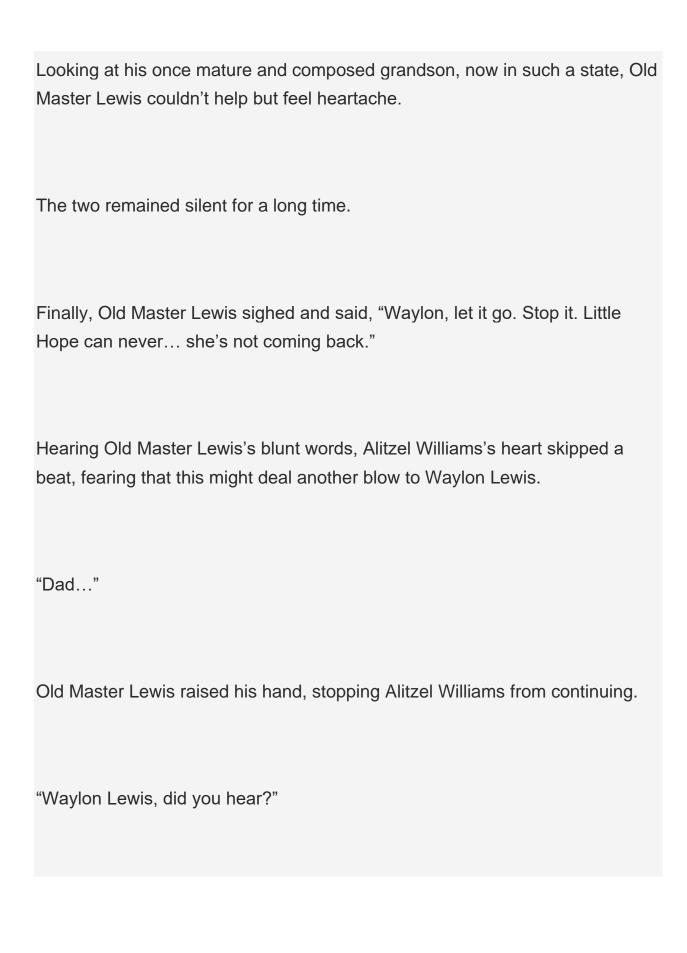
" I told you, you're the person I saved. I'm not a charitable person. I saved you and even sent my best pharmacist here to detoxify you. You don't appreciate it, and I gain nothing. Why should I let you go?"
Hope Williams' expression darkened, "I am grateful. What do you want in return? If it's within my power, I can give it to you, but I really can't stay here."
"I don't want anything."
"…" Hope Williams felt at a loss for words.
"Besides, Miss Williams, I think you really don't understand your own physical condition right now."
Anthony Taylor snapped his fingers, "Go get Daniel Johnson."
The butler replied, "Master Taylor, Pharmacist Johnson is currently with the old lady making decoctions for her."





Helplessly, Alitzel Williams could only send someone back to Emperor Capita to fetch Old Master Lewis.
"Dad, please go and persuade Waylon. He hasn't stopped since the incident happened. If he continues this way, his body won't hold up I" Alitzel Williams sobbed uncontrollably.
Old Master Lewis sat in his wheelchair, looking at the sea filled with boats and people, radiating an inescapable sadness.
He had already learned the whole story while in Emperor Capital.
His son and daughter-in-law were rescued, but his granddaughter-in-law was gone
Little Hope

Old Master Lewis's eyes reddened, sitting in his wheelchair, his entire body trembling uncontrollably.
Seeing him purse his lips, his eyes fixed on the sea, Alitzel Williams didn't know what he was thinking.
After a long silence
Old Master Lewis took a deep breath and finally spoke, "Send someone to bring Waylon Lewis up, tell them I'm looking for him, go."
Alitzel Williams heard Old Master Lewis say this and quickly nodded.
"Yes, I'll go right away."
Old Master Lewis waited nearly two hours before finally seeing Waylon Lewis approaching him.



Waylon Lewis lifted his hollow eyes, looking at Old Master Lewis, his voice hoarse and unrecognizable, "Impossible, she's she's still alive, waiting for me to find her. You go back, I'm not returning until I find her."
After saying this, Waylon Lewis turned and left.
"Waylon Lewis!" Old Master Lewis's deep voice reprimanded, "She wouldn't want to see you torturing yourself like this."
Waylon Lewis paused in his tracks.