

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 676: Chapter 676: Shattered Her Naive Thoughts

Hope Williams was momentarily stunned, then she gathered herself and patted Alitzel Williams's back soothingly, "Sorry for making you all worried these past months."

Alitzel Williams let go of Hope Williams, tears flowing even more forcefully, "No, Little Hope, you don't need to apologize. It's our fault; if it wasn't for trying to save us, you wouldn't have been in danger, wouldn't have disappeared, wouldn't have encountered peril. It's all because of your father and me. We should be the ones apologizing."

Hope Williams reassured, "It's all in the past now. I'm back safe and sound, aren't I? It's all good now."

"Yes, it's good, it's good..."

"Mom, no need to cry. Sister-in-law is back; you should be happy." Wyatt Lewis, seeing his mother almost desperately holding onto Hope Williams as if crying out of anguish, couldn't help but step forward to intervene.

After all, she was also blocking the eager gaze from the two people behind.

"Yes, yes, I'm happy. Mom is happy; this is the happiest thing for mom."

"Little Hope..."

Turning back, Hope Williams saw Christopher Lewis pushing the elderly man out. The old man couldn't help but tear up with joy upon seeing Hope Williams.

"Grandpa, Dad." Hope Williams walked towards the elderly man.

The old man raised his hand to tightly grasp Hope Williams's hand, his aged hand trembling uncontrollably, "It's good you're back, it's good you're back, the wind is chilly outside, let's go inside quickly."

Hope Williams was ushered inside by several of the elder members.

The cold wind blew, brushing over the two forgotten pairs – the two big and two small at the back.

Alitzel Williams paused, then went over to pull Luke and Willow, "Hurry inside with grandma, it's too cold outside."

Completely forgotten were the two sons...

Once inside, Hope Williams was asked numerous questions about the events of the past few months. Hope Williams offered light explanations, and the group sighed deeply, feeling that Hope Williams had suffered.

When Hope Williams mentioned Baby, all three people's eyes lit up simultaneously, their entire beings erupting with excitement.

“Really?” Alitzel Williams’s eyes sparkled.

“Yes.” Hope Williams nodded, “It’s real, Baby is doing well now.”

Alitzel Williams clasped her hands together, “Thank goodness, thank goodness, Buddha Ancestor protects, thank Heaven and Earth you and the child are safe. Can we visit Baby tomorrow?”

“Yes, you can, but Baby is still in the incubator.”

“That’s alright, seeing from afar is enough.”

Hope Williams was at a loss for words, “Okay.”

Alitzel Williams looked at Hope Williams with both relief and gratitude, feeling increasingly that she had caused trouble for the couple.

With a somewhat solemn expression, Alitzel Williams sighed before speaking, “Little Hope, there’s something mom needs to explain to you...”

Hope Williams nodded quietly, looking at Alitzel Williams and ready to listen, “Alright, go ahead.”

“It’s just... A month ago, there was a woman who looked exactly like you. At that time, I was in a trance, thinking you... were no longer here, and seeing the three of them so downcast, I thought that if that woman stayed with them, it might be a comfort to them. But I didn’t expect she was actually Elias Patel, who underwent plastic surgery to look like you, and she... she also...”

“She also claimed to be pregnant with Waylon’s child and is still in the backyard, right?” Hope Williams took over Alitzel Williams’s words and asked.

Alitzel Williams was somewhat surprised, “You already know.”

“Yes.” Hope Williams held Waylon Lewis’s hand, “Waylon already explained it to me.”

At this point, Alitzel Williams became anxious, fearing that it might cause a dispute between the young couple, hurriedly trying to explain.

“Little Hope, please don’t misunderstand. This whole thing was because I was too anxious at the time and didn’t investigate thoroughly. Waylon had no prior knowledge, and she snuck into Waylon’s room because he was missing you so much, using alcohol to numb himself every night, and then she had the opportunity.”

“Mom.” Hope Williams saw Alitzel Williams more agitated as she explained, quickly speaking out, “I know the whole story. I trust Waylon. I trust him even if there’s no non-invasive DNA test.”

“Really?”

Hope Williams gently smiled, “Really.”

Alitzel Williams looked at Hope Williams with joyous amazement, “That’s good, as long as there’s no misunderstanding between you two.”

At lunch, Alitzel Williams continuously served food and soup to Hope Williams.

Waylon Lewis and Luke and Willow also did the same.

Wyatt Lewis couldn't help but feel sympathetic for Hope Williams, seeing the pile of dishes like a small mountain in front of her.

And Hope Williams could only keep eating, trying hard to finish it all.

After the meal, Waylon Lewis didn't go back to work, enjoying this rare moment where the whole family was together. This sight pleased the old man greatly.

In the living room, Alitzel Williams held onto Hope Williams as if having endless things to say, even Christopher Lewis had more to say to Hope Williams, personally going to the kitchen to instruct the preparation of Hope Williams's favorite fruits.

Luke and Willow also became cheerful, while Waylon Lewis had a slight smile on his face. Everything seemed better than before, a scene of harmonious joy until a servant rushed in to report.

"Madam, Miss Patel in the backyard has been on a hunger strike for two days and has fainted."

Suddenly, everyone's expression darkened, particularly Alitzel Williams, who glanced angrily at the senseless servant. Was it the time to mention that woman?

She couldn't help but look at Hope Williams's expression; fortunately, Hope Williams's face remained unchanged.

"If she's fainted, call a doctor. If she dies, we can't bring her back to life." Wyatt Lewis leaned against the sofa, eyes on the game in his hands, coldly remarked.

"But..." The servant pursed her lips, as a servant without the master's command, even if she fainted, she didn't dare take it upon herself to call a doctor.

"Alright, call a doctor to check on her." Alitzel Williams didn't want Hope Williams to hear much more about that person, fearing it would upset her, she waved her hand to dismiss the servant.

Hope Williams interjected calmly, "Wait, does she often make a fuss like this?"

"Yes." The servant replied.

"Take me to see her."

"You want to see her?" Waylon Lewis frowned, holding Hope Williams's hand.

Hope Williams nodded, "She's causing such a fuss because she wants you all to see. Perhaps she's thinking this way she can gain your sympathy."

Let me see her. Doesn't she think she can replace my position because she believes I'm dead?"

Hope Williams smiled faintly, "I'll go, just to let her let go of this naive idea."