

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 678: Chapter 678 Hope Williams Takes Action Personally

Hope Williams' brow twitched fiercely.

Even Wyatt Lewis couldn't listen to this. This woman's ability to distort black and white with her words is taken to a whole new level.

If she went out to slander his brother, his brother couldn't clear himself even if he jumped into the Yellow River. People unaware of the truth would instinctively side with the woman upon hearing such things.

It's truly despicable.

"Elias Patel, you low—"

"Slap."

A crisp slap interrupted Wyatt Lewis's words. He looked on in surprise, watching Hope Williams shake her hand and Elias Patel fall onto the sofa.

He swallowed and unconsciously gave a thumbs up, "Awesome."

No wonder she was his sister-in-law!

He felt his only role now was to grab two pom-poms and cheer on the side.

Hope Williams looked down at Elias Patel, "Do you think between you and my husband, I would choose to believe you?"

Elias Patel held her numbed face, stood up, and glared at Hope Williams viciously, "What right do you have to hit me?"

"Too bothersome, couldn't hold back. Continue, see how long I can tolerate you."

"Hope Williams! I'm pregnant with the Lewis Family's child now. If you dare harm me, if anything happens to the baby, can you take responsibility?"

Hope Williams nodded and smiled softly, "You think I wouldn't dare touch you? But what can I do, I find you truly an eyesore now! Wyatt."

"Sister-in-law, what do you need?"

"Go, get the family doctor to prepare a bowl of abortion medicine."

Wyatt Lewis froze at Hope Williams' order, his foot stopping in mid-step, "What!? Sister-in-law, are you going to terminate her pregnancy?"

They wouldn't be able to do non-invasive DNA tests, unable to prove his brother's innocence.

This couldn't happen!

"Sister-in-law..." Think it over!

Hope Williams turned to look at Wyatt Lewis, giving him two glances.

Wyatt scratched his head in confusion, not understanding at once, dazed for a moment, then walked out pondering Hope Williams' intention, suddenly comprehending, he immediately went to prepare.

Elias Patel's facial muscles twitched as she tilted her head to look at Hope Williams, "You want to terminate my pregnancy?"

Hope Williams nodded, "Yes, isn't it Waylon's child? If you really give birth, it would greatly affect my status in the future, so how could I possibly let it stay?"

A flicker of calculation flashed in Elias Patel's eyes, not a panic but a hint of plotting, yet outwardly she fearfully resisted Hope Williams, "Hope Williams, if you dare harm my child, I won't let this go."

"Won't let this go?"

Hope Williams beckoned, and the servants who had long been fed up with Elias Patel immediately stepped forward, holding her down on both sides.

"I'd like to see what you can do!"

"Let me go, help, Young Madam Lewis is killing someone, let me go... you all let me go, you bunch of abettors, hurry and call the Master and Madam over, the child in my womb is the Lewis Family's grandchild; can you bear the responsibility if anything happens?" Elias Patel cried out.

A few servants glanced at Hope Williams timidly.

After all, the Master had indeed ordered that the child in her womb must not suffer a loss.

But the Young Madam wants to abort her child?

This...

Hope Williams remained calm and unhurried, taking a few steps back to sit leisurely on the sofa, leisurely watching Elias Patel.

She wasn't afraid at all that her cries would bring anyone over.

A calculation flashed harshly across Elias Patel's eyes, and she shouted at the servants holding her down, "You foolish idiots, the Master and Madam asked you to take care of me, yet you help Hope Williams to harm me. If my child is really lost, do you think the Master will let you go? Hurry, go and invite the Master and Madam over; this home is not solely dictated by Hope Williams."

The servants visibly wavered, glancing nervously at Hope Williams, "Young Madam, it might not be appropriate to terminate Miss Patel's pregnancy directly; maybe we should let the Master decide."

Hope Williams brewed a fresh pot of fragrant tea for herself, sipping slowly, raising an eyebrow slightly, "Go ahead."

With permission, the servant ran out immediately.

At this moment, Wyatt Lewis returned with the medicine, placing it on the table, "Sister-in-law, the abortion medicine you asked for."

Hope Williams glanced at the bowl of herbal medicine, nodded, "Good."

A glimmer flashed in Elias Patel's eyes as she spoke to provoke Hope Williams, "Hope Williams, if you dare to cause me to lose my child, the elders of the Lewis Family won't spare you."

Hope Williams stood up, picked up the bowl of still steaming soup, and walked over to Elias Patel, gripping her jaw, her expression so sinister it seemed genuinely malicious.

"Do you think I wouldn't dare?"

"Try me if you have the courage."

Hope Williams slightly curved her lips, "Alright, then let's try."

With that said, Hope Williams raised her hand to force the bowl of soup down Elias Patel's throat.

"Wait!" Alitzel Williams rushed over in a hurry, barely having time to catch her breath upon seeing the scene before her. Alitzel's heart was shocked as she hurriedly moved to stop Hope Williams, "Little Hope, what are you doing?"

"Madam, save me, she wants to abort my child, she wants to abort my child, this is Waylon's child, she wants to abort the Lewis Family's grandchild, Madam, save me."