

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 679: 679: Exposed

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Alitzel Williams became even more anxious upon hearing this.

Elias Patel kept crying hysterically; Alitzel frowned and scolded, "Shut up."

Elias sobbed but still closed her mouth.

Alitzel looked at Hope Williams with difficulty, reaching out to grab the bowl of medicine in Hope's hand, but Hope avoided her.

"Mom, don't get involved in this." Hope's expression was cold.

Alitzel worried Hope might really get rid of Elias Patel's child in a fit of anger.

"Litte Hope, listen to your mother, you can't get rid of this child, it's a life too, and we still need DNA testing later. If it's gone, there's no way to do DNA, and we can't prove it's not Waylon Lewis's child. Listen to me, don't act impulsively."

Alitzel earnestly tried to advise Hope.

Elias Patel glimpsed a few flashes of joy in Hope's eyes.

No matter if Hope got rid of her child today or not, this act was beneficial to her.

Just like now, Alitzel saw this woman's malicious side with her own eyes and was sure to resent her.

And if Hope really got rid of this child, it would be even better, then they couldn't do DNA testing, as long as she insisted it was Waylon's child, the Lewis Family would feel guilty no matter what, and towards Hope, who personally killed a Lewis descendant, whether or not they said it, they'd definitely feel uncomfortable inside.

If she had investigated correctly, Hope had been gradually accepted by the Lewis Family before because she had two children.

It was all because of the children, why couldn't she succeed?

Elias Patel calculated it all in her heart, staring fiercely at Hope but still felt regret.

If Hope were really dead, she wouldn't need all this trouble.

She originally planned to rely on this child to stay in the Lewis Family, and after a while, find an accident to lose the child, so the Lewis Family would still feel guilty towards her.

As long as she could stay at length in the Lewis Family, becoming the only woman beside Waylon Lewis, over time, Waylon would even come to love her despite knowing she wasn't Hope, seeing this face day in and day out.

The hateful thing was that Hope actually returned, she least expected Hope alive, this completely disrupted her plan.

So, she could only rely on Hope to get rid of the child, making Hope lose heart in the Lewis Family.

Elias Patel made up her mind secretly, with a vicious flash in her eyes, and stepped forward to grab Hope's hand, sobbing and crying:

"Hope Williams, can't you even tolerate a child? How can you be so malicious? You are the mother of two children yourself, aren't you afraid of karma?"

"Madam, this is your grandson in my belly, it's Waylon Lewis's child, you have to save me."

Elias Patel clung forcefully to Hope's arm, pulling desperately, caught between them, Alitzel was overwhelmed and aggravated by Elias's clamor, her steps wobbled.

"Enough, stop it, everyone calm down." Alitzel called out helplessly.

Elias Patel couldn't stop, she was deliberately provoking Hope, causing chaos.

Hope raised the other hand to support Alitzel and prevent her from being pushed down by Elias, nudging her toward the outside.

Elias still shouted, eyes filled with malice, "Hope, I'm carrying Waylon Lewis's child, it's an unchangeable fact."

"Don't think you've won because you've returned. I now have the same face, and the same child of Waylon Lewis. Whether you'll win or lose is uncertain."

“Still mouthy? You had no opportunity before I returned, and now you whimsically think you can replace me with a plastic surgery face?”

It’s ridiculous.

“Let’s see.”

Hope was left speechless by Elias’s blind confidence.

Glancing at her reddened hand, her gaze turned cold, “Let go.”

“No, you touch my child, I’ll fight you to the death.”

Hope’s brows arched fiercely, reaching to shake off the woman’s grip.

Just as Hope raised her hand halfway, Elias screamed and fell backwards, losing her balance.

The stance seemed as if Hope had pushed her.

Hope's mouth curled subtly.

Elias Patel fell onto the soft carpet, feeling a sharp pain in her stomach, she moaned in pain, clutching her belly, "Ah... my stomach hurts..."

Alitzel stared in shock at this scene, before she could help Elias, Hope had already rubbed her wrist, walked over, holding the bowl of medicine, and forcefully fed it to Elias, pinching her mouth.

"Don't..." Alitzel couldn't stop in time.

Elias struggled a bit, almost all of the decoction was forced down. She coughed ferociously on the ground, her face flushed red with crying, but no one noticed the gloating smile in her eyes.

“My child is gone, my child, Hope, you’re so cruel, pushing me wasn’t enough, but you forcibly made me drink the abortion medicine, you killed my child, you’ll face karma.”

Alitzel stood in place, dumbfounded, “Litte Hope, this... isn’t this a bit... excessive...”

After all, it was a life, how could she just abort it.

Moreover... moreover this might be Waylon’s child...

Alitzel was somewhat shocked by Hope’s ruthlessness.

“Hope Williams, give me back my child, give me back my child, give me...”

“Boom.”

With the sound of the porcelain bowl shattering, Hope's bowl was thrown out, hitting the marble floor, shattered into pieces.

Elias's voice paused, meeting Hope's cold and fierce eyes.

"Wyatt, go call the doctor back." Hope's voice was icy.

Wyatt Lewis glanced mockingly at Elias, "Already prepared."

The doctor soon entered.

Accompanying them was Waylon Lewis, along with Old Master Lewis and Christopher Lewis.

Seeing more people arriving, Elias, who was just intimidated by Hope, burst into tears, trembling as she raised her hand.

“Waylon save me, this woman wants to kill our baby, this is our child.”

Elias howled for a long time, but was met with silence from Waylon, she looked up only to see him already next to Hope, not even looking at her.

Elias’s expression nearly contorted into a snarl.

“What’s the matter?” Waylon pulled Hope to his side, carefully checking her hand upon seeing the porcelain shards.

“Don’t worry about it.” Hope’s eyes met Elias’s, her gaze flickered, “This trick I can handle.”

The Old Master Lewis looked at this chaotic scene with extreme displeasure and asked in a calm voice, “What happened?”

Seeing that shouting at Waylon Lewis was useless, Elias Patel immediately shifted his gaze to the Old Master Lewis and said miserably:

“Old Master Lewis, you told me to stay at the Lewis Family and wait for two months for the paternity test, but now I’m afraid it can’t be done—Hope Williams forcibly gave me abortion pills, and the baby is gone.

My baby is gone... boo hoo hoo...”

Elias Patel’s heartbreaking cries seemed to be filled with unbearable pain.

The Old Master Lewis listened and looked at Hope Williams with suspicious eyes, clearly not believing she would act impulsively.

Hope Williams raised her delicate eyebrow slightly and said coolly, “Don’t worry, I assure you your child will be fine.”

After speaking, Hope Williams raised her hand, and several servants and doctors immediately stepped forward.

The servants helped Elias Patel, clumsily taking her back to the room.

Elias Patel looked back cautiously at Hope Williams, not knowing what she meant by those words.

“Everyone, make sure her child is safe.”

The family doctor immediately nodded, “Rest assured, Young Madam.”

Elias Patel was taken back to the bedroom, and after a check-up, the doctor reported, “Old Master, Miss Patel simply disturbed her pregnancy due to a fall, but there’s no need to worry too much. The fetus is fine; as long as she rests well and takes the prescribed medicine, she will recover.”

“No problem?” Alitzel Williams frowned, not quite believing it, “Hasn’t that bowl of medicine affected it?”

The doctor smiled, “That was just a bowl of medicine to safeguard the pregnancy, naturally it hasn’t affected, and it’s even beneficial.”

“Impossible.” Elias Patel clutched her stomach and loudly refuted the doctor’s words, “How could it be pregnancy medicine? She’s not that kind-hearted, you’ve been bribed by her.”

The doctor was not indulgent towards Elias Patel and directly said, “That bowl of medicine was personally made by me and handed to Wyatt Lewis, it’s indeed medicine for safeguarding the pregnancy, so it can’t be wrong.”

“What?” Elias Patel had a face of disbelief.

“Besides, can’t you feel your own physical condition? If it was truly an abortion pill, do you think you could be this comfortable right now?”

Elias Patel’s face worsened after hearing the doctor’s words.

Looking at Elias Patel’s greatly shocked appearance, Hope Williams asked, “What? Miss Patel is unhappy hearing it’s pregnancy medicine, it seems Miss Patel really wants to lose this child.”

Hope Williams stood quietly beside Waylon Lewis, smiling coldly.

The Lewis Family's doctor wouldn't possibly carry abortion pills around.

However, when she was pregnant before, pregnancy medicine was indeed well-prepared in the house, and what Elias Patel drank was indeed pregnancy medicine.

Hope Williams herself was a mother of three, and would certainly not poison someone else's child because of dislike.

Elias Patel's face changed dramatically, feeling something was off but unable to say what, "I didn't, you're talking nonsense."

"What am I talking nonsense about?"

“Clearly you want to harm my child, you deliberately pushed me earlier, if it weren’t for you pushing me, I wouldn’t have fallen, and wouldn’t be in this condition now.”

“You deliberately fell down to slander me for pushing you, Elias Patel, do you think the Lewis Family’s surveillance is just for show?” Hope Williams calmly looked at her and asked in return.

Elias Patel’s face became increasingly worse, but before she could say anything, Hope Williams had already instructed the servants to bring in the living room’s surveillance.

Elias Patel widened her eyes instantaneously.

Hope Williams accepted the tablet handed by the servants, flicked her finger over it, skimming to the minutes where the altercation happened.

Elias Patel sat on the bed, her fingers suddenly clutching the bedsheet tightly, a feeling of dread rising within her.

Soon the room echoed with the argument of a few people earlier, suddenly Elias Patel screamed in the video, and immediately everyone saw Elias Patel falling backward.

Yet Hope Williams's hand clearly hadn't exerted force, only hanging in mid-air.

The high-definition video clearly showed Elias Patel deliberately pulling herself backward.

Upon seeing this, the few elders of the Lewis Family clearly saw the clue.

Elias Patel instantly panicked.

Hope Williams turned off the video, raising her eyes to look at Elias Patel, raising her eyebrows, "Miss Patel truly went to great lengths, willing to disregard her own child in order to frame me—oh wait, I misspoke, you should be eagerly anticipating me to get rid of the child in your belly."

Elias Patel hadn't calculated that while she was scheming against Hope Williams, Hope Williams was scheming against her too.

She gritted her molars, "Don't talk nonsense, how could I harm my own child, don't you find your claim laughable?"

Hope Williams nodded, "Yeah, why? You still want to rely on this child to gain status in the Lewis Family by virtue of motherhood, you should be trying everything to keep this child, why use him to frame me?"

Elias Patel's pupils trembled anxiously in her eye sockets, "I said I didn't."

Hope Williams ignored her, continuing, "Because this child isn't Waylon Lewis's, correct?"

You fear the paternity test two months later, so you want to use my hand to get rid of this child—not only to slander me by making me bear the vicious title, but also for you to lose the child, unable to do the paternity test, while insisting this child belongs to Waylon, thus winning the Lewis Family's guilt and sympathy for you."

Hope Williams finished speaking and applauded Elias Patel, “Miss Patel, clever indeed.”

The Old Master Lewis and others’ gazes towards Elias Patel all changed, originally disliking her, now they detested her even more.

“You’re talking nonsense, I didn’t, Hope Williams you’re babbling nonsense, this child belongs to Waylon Lewis, you know nothing, how dare you conclude here.”

Elias Patel agitatedly tried to get up from the bed, Hope Williams raised her hand, and servants on both sides immediately restrained her.

“Angered with shame, tsk tsk, don’t disturb the pregnancy again.”

“You! You!” Elias Patel stared at Hope Williams, the face similar to hers now distorted, completely diminishing its beauty.

Hope Williams shook her head, “The whole face is done over, don’t make so many expressions or your nose will skew.”

“Hope Williams!” Elias Patel suppressed the fury within her heart.

“Do you think you can prove this child isn’t Waylon’s based on these? I want to do a paternity test.”

Hope Williams smiled, “Everyone knows you can’t do non-invasive DNA test at one month pregnant, it must wait until the third month—what are you trying to prove by shouting for a paternity test now?”

“I...”

Waylon Lewis stood on one side, his expression extremely cold, looking at that face, only feeling disgusted, and ordered in a deep voice, “Throw her out.”

With Waylon Lewis's words, Elias Patel's face changed drastically, and as the security approached, she clung tightly to the bedhead, "No, I won't go, without the paternity test, no one can say this child isn't Waylon Lewis's."

Hope Williams coldly laughed with patience, "Elias Patel, do you think there's still any point in continuing?"

"I won't go, I'm still carrying your Lewis Family's child, how can you throw me out?"

Elias Patel deeply understood that as long as she remained in the Lewis Family, endless possibilities could unfold within two months, but once thrown out, it would be very difficult to re-enter, she would have no chance.

So she couldn't be thrown out, absolutely couldn't.