

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 821: 821: The Hundred Days Banquet - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 821: 821: The Hundred Days Banquet

Chapter 821: Chapter 821: The Hundred Days Banquet

Other families at most plan for two in a year, but wow, his mom plans for four.

Wyatt Lewis chuckled and said, "Not pigs, how could you have so many in a year."

Alitzel Williams raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Can't I just imagine it? What if it happens? Luke and Willow are a pair of little miracles, the Lewis Family has strong genes, no problem with twins."

Saying this, Alitzel looked at Luke and Willow and smiled, "Right, Luke and Willow, do you want your second uncle to give you a pair of little cousins?"

Luke pursed his lips, glanced at Wyatt, and asked in confusion, "If we want, will it happen? But second uncle doesn't have a wife yet."

You need a wife first before having babies.

Alitzel gave Aria Richardson a meaningful look, "As long as your second uncle works hard, it'll happen soon."

Feeling inexplicably called out, Aria blinked awkwardly.

Hope Williams had a smile on her lips. A waiter hurriedly whispered something in her ear, and Hope nodded, "Okay, got it."

Waylon Lewis caught this moment, his gaze fixed on Hope with a questioning look.

Hope calmly said, "My grandmother and the others are here."

Waylon's eyes moved slightly, but he didn't say much, reached out to hold Hope's hand, and said warmly, "Let's take the baby out."

Hope smiled gently, "Okay."

The old master also said, "The guests outside have all arrived, let's take the baby out."

Waylon bent down to pick up the baby, Hope holding Luke and Willow, about to step out.

Alitzel reached out to stop Hope, looking as though she had more to say.

Hope blinked her eyes, asking in confusion, "What is it? Mom."

Alitzel pulled Hope aside and whispered, "Is it the old lady from the Williams Family who came? And your father... Noah Carter, are they here?"

Hope nodded, "Yes."

Worried Alitzel might mind, Hope said, "Mom, everything from before is in the past. On such an important occasion, one is the baby's great-grandmother, the other is the baby's grandfather, they also want to see the baby, it wouldn't be right not to send an invitation."

Hope's heart softened in the end, unable to cut ties completely with that side.

Alitzel looked at Hope, without a hint of blame in her eyes, "It's only right, they are your relatives, no matter what, it's right to invite them. Don't worry, Mom supports you, and I will have someone look after things."

Hope nodded gently, "Thank you, Mom."

"No need to thank family. Also, there's one more thing... that Elias Patel, I have a feeling she will cause trouble today."

Alitzel pouted, "If I were Elias Patel, planning to make things difficult for the Lewis Family, today would definitely be the day, much less with so many people, using publicity to pressure someone to death, isn't that their favorite thing to do? We must be vigilant."

Alitzel's concern was reasonable because Hope thought the same.

Knowing Elias Patel's character, if she spent so much effort to return to the Emperor Capital, not causing trouble would make her skin itch.

A hundred-day feast, with so many gathered guests, how could she pass up such a good opportunity?

Hope held Alitzel's hand, "Don't worry Mom, I've been prepared. If she dares to come and make trouble, she'd only embarrass herself."

If Elias dared to cause a scene, Hope wouldn't be afraid of her.

Hearing Hope say this, Alitzel's anxious heart settled slightly, "Then let's go out quickly and not keep everyone waiting."

"Okay."

They all appeared together in the banquet hall, and the chatter gradually quieted down.

Everyone turned their eyes to today's little star.

The baby was very well-behaved, lying quietly in Waylon's arms, occasionally waving little hands as if greeting everyone.

Many approached wanting to see the baby, but there was a guard below the podium, preventing strangers from getting too close, yet they could still see clearly.

"The little one looks so cute, this brow and eyes are just like Young Madam Lewis."

"Yes, indeed, look at those beautiful double eyelids and big eyes, so bright and sparkling, just like our Little Hope," Alitzel responded warmly.

"Hey, by the way, what's the name of the little master Lewis?"

Hope spoke up from the side, "Ezekiel Lewis."

The old master chuckled and said, "Holding jade and keeping it pure, shining like the sun and moon of Yao times, good, it's a great name."

Hope and Waylon exchanged a glance.

It was a name she came up with while thinking of Waylon.

If not, he might still be thinking about those few... Victoria Lewis, Olivia Lewis, something like that...

The name is indeed wonderful, and the whole family especially agreed.

The old master took the baby from Waylon and had someone push him to the front. Looking at everyone, he happily said, "Thank you all for taking time out of your busy schedules to celebrate my little great-grandson, Ezekiel Lewis's one hundred days..."

Surrounding them were voices of congratulations.

Hope and Waylon stood beside Luke and Willow, maintaining a gentle smile.

After the old master finished a round of felicitations, some familiar friends came forward to see the baby, and Hope did not refuse.

When the baby was surrounded, Hope noticed Jade Bell and Noah Carter standing not far away.

Hope's gaze met theirs from afar.

They hastily reached out to greet Hope.

Hope pursed her lips, nodded slightly, and then carried the baby through the crowd, slowly walking towards the two.

"Grandma..."

"...Dad..."

Noah Carter was stunned for a full five seconds by this strange yet familiar greeting, not knowing what to do.

Finally, it was Jade who patted him, bringing him back to his senses.

Noah Carter's eyes shimmered with tears, quickly responding, "Ah, ah, Little Hope, you're willing to acknowledge me?"

Hope gave a simple smile.

"May I hold the baby?"

Hope, "Of course you can."

Hope handed the baby over to Noah Carter.

Noah, overwhelmed with emotion, carefully and awkwardly held the baby once Hope agreed.

It was his first time holding his little grandchild, and also the first time seeing his little grandchild.

He had actually come to Emperor Capital many times, but always just stayed at the Lewis Family's gate, watching from afar as they lived their lives.

He dared not approach, fearing Hope's resistance, and worried his arrival might disrupt Hope's peaceful life.

Holding his little grandchild now, he found it hard to keep calm.

Chapter 822: Chapter 822: Elias Patel Causes a Scene

Waylon Lewis walked over with Luke and Willow, and they looked at Jade Bell and politely called out, "Great-grandmother."

Jade beamed with joy, "Oh, oh."

Luke and Willow's gaze shifted to Noah Carter's face, unsure what to call him, looking towards Hope Williams for guidance.

Hope gently patted the two little ones on the head and softly said, "Call him Grandpa."

The two little ones instantly called out to Noah Carter, "Grandpa."

Noah Carter was even more emotional.

Originally, he never dared to hope for Hope Williams to forgive him, nor to hear her call him Dad.

Unexpectedly, Hope was willing to call him Dad, and her two grandchildren were willing to call him Grandpa. Being able to hold his little grandchild, Noah Carter felt that he could die without regrets.

If it wasn't outside, Noah Carter would have cried on the spot.

Looking at Hope Williams, Noah Carter wore a kindly expression, nodding repeatedly, "Thank you, Little Hope."

Hope answered him with a silent smile.

One can't stay stuck in past grudges forever, unable to let go.

Reflecting on these years, she's been through so much, cried, been tired, abandoned, and firmly chosen.

Hope gave a simple smile, but all that was in the past.

Now she had Waylon Lewis.

She had Luke, Willow, Baby, family, and loved ones; to her, she felt full and happy now.

So, she also wished the people around her could be happy and fulfilled.

Waylon Lewis wrapped his arm around Hope's shoulder, letting her lean slightly into him.

Hope looked up at him with bright and clear eyes, filled with tenderness and love.

Noah Carter was reluctant to let go of Baby, but when Baby got hungry and started crying, Hope took Baby downstairs to feed.

The banquet started in the morning, everything going smoothly until the afternoon when a discordant voice at the door disrupted the originally harmonious scene.

Hope, holding Baby, was on the second floor, watching as everyone bustled towards the door.

Hope furrowed her brows slightly and guessed it was probably Elias Patel losing his calm.

Handing Baby to a servant to take to a room and instructing them to keep Baby, Luke, and Willow safe.

At that moment, the door was surrounded by people, and in the middle was Elias Patel.

Elias, in a white dress, with untamed long black hair messily draped over her shoulders, had a delicate face from plastic surgery that was now pale without blood, looking extremely weak and sickly.

Coupled with her deliberate frail demeanor, she appeared pitifully fragile.

She slumped on the ground, voice hoarse as she cried, "Why won't you let me in? I don't want anything, I just want to see Waylon Lewis, I want to ask him, why is he so heartless, why doesn't he even want his own child..."

"Let me in, please let me in, I just want to see Waylon Lewis; why doesn't he want to see me? Is it because he has a guilty conscience?"

The crowd looked at Elias with disbelief.

"Who is this woman? Why does she have a face identical to Young Madam Lewis?"

"Yeah, it's so strange, if I hadn't seen Young Madam Lewis inside just now, I'd definitely think she was Young Madam Lewis, this face is almost indistinguishable."

"What's going on? Two Young Madam Lewises?"

"Her face seems like it's been surgically altered, people nowadays are insane, does she think becoming Young Madam Lewis's look-alike by plastic surgery would make her Young Madam Lewis? I see her as a ridiculous clown, let's go back to the banquet hall and not waste time here."

"But she just mentioned that Young Master Lewis abandoned a child or something? Could there be something to that? She does look quite pitiful."

"Hey, what did you just say about the child?" Finally, someone curiously asked.

Hearing someone ask was what Elias exactly wanted.

Elias began sobbing more intensely, sniveling as she spoke, "Everyone knows that a couple of months ago, Young Madam Lewis disappeared for some time. During that time, Young Master Lewis was dispirited, because I looked like Young Madam Lewis, Mrs. Lewis sought me out, hoping I could stand in for Young Madam Lewis beside Young Master Lewis. It was during that time I got pregnant, with Young Master Lewis's child.

But after Young Madam Lewis returned, the Lewis Family refused to acknowledge the child in my womb, insisting it wasn't Young Master Lewis's, and they kicked me out of the Lewis Family.

But I'm indeed pregnant with Young Master Lewis's child. As a helpless pregnant woman, leaving the Lewis Family, I had nowhere to go, so I could only plead with the Lewis Family to take me in for the child's sake, but..."

"But what?" The nearby people, engrossed in the story, urged further.

Elias successfully piqued everyone's curiosity.

Tears fell from Elias's eyes like raindrops as she continued crying and speaking, "But the Lewis Family wouldn't have me. My demands aren't high, I just want to give birth safely, a small favor they're unwilling to grant."

Elias spoke, tears poured down as she gave a bitter smile, "Later, fearing I would spread rumors and tarnish their name, they imprisoned me. I barely managed to escape, and now my child is gone too. I'm unwilling to accept this, I really am. Why is Hope Williams's child's life precious, and my child's life cheap?

Why is her child welcomed with a grand celebration at the most luxurious hotel, while my child can only slip away silently, unnoticed?

I know the Lewis Family is powerful, but no matter how powerful, they cannot break the law.

Today, even if I'm going against the Lewis Family, I'm not afraid; I must demand an explanation, and I ask everyone here to witness this for me."

Elias spoke passionately with tears streaming down her face.

Hearing Elias's story, the surrounding people began whispering among themselves.

"Is this true? So does that mean Young Master Lewis cheated?"

"I suspect it's false. Young Master Lewis and Young Madam Lewis are so in love, how could there be cheating."

"But this woman has a face exactly like Young Madam Lewis. Who's to say Young Master Lewis wouldn't mistake her for Young Madam Lewis?"

"If things are as she says, it's scandalous, Young Master Lewis not only cheated but refused responsibility afterward, eventually causing the child to be lost—this is a bit extreme, it's his own flesh and blood after all, it's so heartless."

"The matter isn't settled, how can you already doubt Young Master Lewis? Young Madam Lewis hasn't spoken yet, how can you conclude based merely on her story?"

"There's no smoke without fire. Would she dare to make such public slander against the Lewis Family here if it weren't true? It seems impossible."

"But Young Master Lewis doesn't seem like that kind of person."

"Judging by appearances won't reveal everything. Didn't Young Master Knox seem fine too? And how did that turn out—coercion, threats, imprisonment, eventually forcing the Richardson Family's miss to jump to her death, if not for the exposure, we'd all still be blinded by their facade."

Many people agreed with this statement.

Alexander Knox was a living example of this.

Chapter 823: Chapter 823: Go Home, Wash Your Neck, and Wait for Death

Someone said this, and everyone's thoughts were led astray, all feeling that what he said made a lot of sense, casting more pitying glances at Elias Patel.

A woman with no power or influence, abandoned by a wealthy young master after he got bored, left pregnant without acknowledgment, is indeed a rather desperate situation.

Now she dares to speak up in front of everyone, which indeed takes courage, although they don't dare say anything too excessive to Young Master Lewis, their gazes have transformed.

The surroundings quieted down, leaving only Elias Patel's sobs, as everyone looked at her as if pitying this poor woman.

Until a voice broke the silence, someone angrily shouted, "It can't just end like this, can it really be that just because he is Young Master Lewis he can toy with a woman's feelings like this? Abandoning and causing an abortion, doesn't he need to give an explanation?"

Once one warrior charges forward, it gives courage to those behind.

More and more people began to speak, "Yes, I support this young lady too, she should bravely speak out and demand an explanation from the Lewis Family, can Young Master Lewis just do whatever he pleases?"

"The Lewis Family must apologize and compensate for the loss, whose child isn't precious? Doing this is too excessive."

Apart from the banquet guests, there were also reporters originally waiting at the entrance and passersby, the louder the noise, the more people were attracted.

Elias Patel lowered her head and cried, listening to the surrounding sounds, gradually curling her lips into a smug and carefree smile from an angle unseen by everyone.

The Lewis Family, such a large family, values reputation the most, Waylon Lewis, the dignified leader of the Lewis Family, she refuses to believe they can fare well amidst such a scandal.

Since they won't accept her, let them taste her revenge.

Someone bent over and helped Elias Patel up, "Miss, we will accompany you to demand an explanation from them."

Elias Patel pursed her lips, looking bitter and grateful at everyone, "Thank you all for your willingness to help me."

"Rest assured, we all support you, we women aren't so easily bullied."

More and more voices of support emerged, so people led Elias Patel into the hotel.

Fortunately, there were already bodyguards arranged at the hotel entrance, blocking them all.

But there were too many onlookers, and since some were guests, some were reporters, and more were passersby, bodyguards couldn't possibly use force against them, being outnumbered, the bodyguards were somewhat overwhelmed.

Inside, Old Master Lewis furrowed his brow tightly, Alitzel Williams dared not speak under Old Master Lewis's low pressure.

In the end, it was her fault for initiating this.

It was her who gave Elias Patel the chance to bite back at the Lewis Family.

Alitzel Williams remained silent, not daring to look up.

Listening to the voices outside, Jade Bell and Noah Carter's eyes changed beside Hope Williams.

Jade Bell took Hope Williams's hand, gently patting it, as if comforting her.

Noah Carter moved in front of Hope Williams, looking gravely at Old Master Lewis, spoke in a deep voice, "Old Master Lewis, shouldn't the Lewis Family provide an explanation for this matter."

Hope Williams is his daughter, with such an incident, he as a father cannot remain indifferent.

"This matter is not how you perceive it." Old Master Lewis spoke.

Noah Carter chuckled coldly, his face unpleasant, "Then what is it?"

Hope Williams quickly stepped forward to stop Noah Carter, "Dad, this has nothing to do with Waylon, he hasn't done anything."

Noah Carter frowned, "Did you know about this matter early on?"

"Yes, I know the whole story, Waylon is innocent, he has never wronged me."

"Then whose child is that woman outside talking about?"

Hope Williams shrugged.

That would be something she needs to ask herself, how did she end up with a child.

Waylon Lewis walked over silently, his tall and upright figure exuding a composed and unruffled aura, Hope Williams curled her lips, her lightly made-up face showing a gentle smile, naturally walking to Waylon Lewis's side, "Found the person?"

"On the way."

"Alright."

Hope Williams calmly said, "Let them come in."

It was time to settle this matter.

"Let them in? Sister-in-law, are you sure?" Wyatt Lewis leaned on the side, feeling that just listening to the sounds outside knew there were quite a few people; if things got stirred up, even the bodyguards might not be able to stop it.

"Yes, sure."

Waylon Lewis, "Do as she says."

Since both Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams said so, someone immediately went to the door to let people in.

Soon, Elias Patel, weak and fragile, was supported by two people to come in.

Upon entering, Elias Patel collapsed to the ground as if her bones had melted, appearing terrified, shrinking her shoulders as if she'd seen a ghost.

That posture seemed even more pitiable, eliciting compassion.

Hope Williams raised her delicate eyebrows, "Miss Patel, are your legs injured or lacking strength?"

Hope Williams's words prompted everyone to look at Elias Patel on the ground, as Elias Patel lifted her head to meet Hope Williams's gaze.

Facing Hope Williams's inquiry, Elias Patel bit her lips, "I don't have the strength."

"What have you been doing? You don't even have the strength to stand and talk, must you collapse?"

Elias Patel's facial muscles trembled.

Hope Williams said faintly, "Miss Patel, please stand up and speak, lest it appears pathetic, like we are bullying you."

Elias Patel tightly bit her lips, struggling on the ground, seeming eager to stand up yet lacking the strength.

Hope looked at her with her own face, pretending to be soft to the point of absurdity, and felt truly disgusted inside.

She tilted her head slightly and asked, "Miss Patel seems to really have trouble with her legs. Now that I'm a doctor, I can't just ignore seeing a patient. Someone, help Miss Patel up. I'll give her two stitches. Rest assured, after two stitches, Miss Patel will definitely be lively."

Elias remembered the day Hope pinned him down and the fingers being pricked over a dozen times.

This woman is cruel when she strikes, Elias instinctively curled his fingers.

Filled with fear in his eyes, now seeing two bodyguards coming toward him, he propped his hands on the ground, pretending to stand up with difficulty.

“Ha.”

Hope chuckled, “How come suddenly you have the strength?”

Elias gritted his teeth, no longer continuing with this topic, quickly said, “I’m here today seeking justice for my miscarried child...”

“You miscarried the child deliberately on your own, what justice are you seeking from us?” Alitzel stepped forward, truly at the brink of having a psychological shadow seeing this clingy woman.

Elias filled with tears in his eyes, “Mrs. Lewis, how can you say that? It’s fine if you don’t want to acknowledge the child, now that he’s dead, are you still going to use this child to slander me? How could I, as a mother, bear to lose my own child?”

“Because you’re guilty, because we were going to take you for non-invasive DNA, you knew the child wasn’t Waylon’s, you’re guilty, afraid of being discovered, you couldn’t wait to get rid of the child immediately, so there’s no evidence to slander my son.”

“Mrs. Lewis, heaven and earth as witnesses, how can you say such words? That day, clearly you all saw me walk out of Young Master Lewis’s room, knowing the child was your family’s flesh and blood. Just to deny it, you slander me.”

“I...” Alitzel was so angry she lost her breath, “I’ve seen clingy women, but I’ve never seen one as clingy as you. Truly eye-opening today.”

Elias pressed his lips, “If you hadn’t shirked responsibility and abandoned me first, why would I do this? And also...”

Elias pulled out a card from his bag, “Here is the card returned to you, the money you privately gave me before. I haven’t used a cent. Losing a child can’t be compensated with money.”

“Who said this money was to compensate you?”

“Yes, this money was for you to shut me up, not wanting the matter to be exposed outside. For this, you forced me to sign an agreement. But Mrs. Lewis, you acted too excessively. I’m human too, I love my child too. You were unkind and undutiful first, so I have to seek justice now.”

Elias placed the agreement and card together on the table beside him.

Alitzel was stunned, Hope predicted this correctly.

Elias was intentionally using this agreement to stir trouble.

Someone took the agreement to read, instantly everyone was even more outraged, “It seems the matter is true. If there wasn’t guilt, then why sign an agreement, why give money?”

“It’s too bullying, not only forcing someone to sign an agreement but also demanding ten times the amount if the matter is exposed. The Lewis Family went too far.”

“It’s like pushing someone to death. Hope this young lady can endure, hopefully not becoming another Miss Richardson.”

“It’s not like that at all...” Alitzel was eager to explain, but Hope pulled her back, motioning for her to calm down.

Watching Hope’s calm and composed demeanor, Alitzel blinked, then looked at Waylon beside her, both were extraordinarily calm.

One was as composed as if not talking about himself, the other was as relaxed as if not speaking of her husband.

Seeing their calmness, Alitzel gained some confidence, her back straightened.

No fear, it’s okay, she had a capable son and daughter-in-law; with them handling it, there’s nothing unsolvable.

Hope didn’t miss the pride in Elias’s eyes.

Causing chaos at the Lewis family hundred-day banquet, she’s quite proud, isn’t she?

“Young Madam Lewis, Young Master Lewis did such a thing, did you know? You yourself are a mother of three children and also a woman. You see his behavior and don’t respond at all?” Someone lashed out at Hope, opening his mouth to ask.

Elias looked at Hope, slightly disdainfully raising an eyebrow.

“I know, I know the whole thing, and not only do I know, I also trust that my husband never did anything to betray me. As for Miss Patel, you claim your child is my husband’s, where’s the evidence?”

“What evidence do you still need?” Elias clutched the agreement and card, “Isn’t this the best evidence? If you weren’t guilty, then why give me money, why force me to sign the agreement? Why fear me speaking out?”

Elias slammed the agreement on the table with a sound, raised his chin to look at Hope, brimming with confidence.

“Young Madam Lewis, don’t bother explaining, the facts are as they are, no matter how you explain, it appears laughable.”

Hope nodded, “Okay, before discussing this agreement and the child, I’d like to ask Miss Patel a few questions first.”

Elias didn’t believe Hope could argue effectively under such public scrutiny, “Okay, ask.”

Hope scrutinized Elias’s face and asked, “Miss Patel didn’t originally look like this, why did you get cosmetic surgery to look like me? What’s your intent?”

Elias’s face changed, “The face is on me, I can get cosmetic surgery to look like whatever I want, why do you care?”

“Second question, why did my mother-in-law initially bring you back to the Lewis family?”

“Because...” Elias hesitated, facing the crowd’s questioning eyes, she could only say, “Because my face looks like yours...”

Hope smiled, “That’s right, so you got cosmetic surgery to look like me, is it simply because you think my face is pretty, or was there a premeditated plan?”

“I didn’t...”

Hope raised an eyebrow, “Didn’t what? Didn’t purposely get cosmetic surgery? Didn’t deliberately mimic my every move? Didn’t intentionally get close to my mother-in-law? Didn’t want to use that face to take the Young Madam Lewis position you dream of? Didn’t after my husband wasn’t taken by your scheme, resort to desperate measures finding someone to create a child while my husband was drunk, blaming it on him? Or didn’t after all these plans failed, miscarry the child, exploit our lack of evidence and continue slandering the Lewis family?”

Hope approached step by step, her voice clear and crisp in questioning, Elias stepped back repeatedly, face paling.

Looking at Elias’s face, Hope continued, “Yes, the Lewis family doesn’t acknowledge the child because the child isn’t from the Lewis family. Yes, we made you sign an agreement because we knew you’d continue slandering with ill intent. Yes, we gave you money, five million, partly because my mother-in-law felt guilty for bringing you back to the Lewis family, giving you opportunities, and also as hush money. But you, Elias, kept pushing the bounds, you really thought the Lewis family would be easily bullied, didn’t you?”

“Are you not adamantly claiming the child is from the Lewis family? Show evidence then? As long as you can prove the child is my husband’s, I’ll let you take the Young Madam position.”

Elias’s heart trembled violently, lips quivering, “The child is gone already, how can I provide evidence? Isn’t this bullying?”

“Indeed, you’re quite aware that with the child gone, we have no evidence to prove the child is not my husband’s, so you’re indulging recklessly, slandering wildly, right?”

If that’s the case, is it that any woman who wants to enter the Lewis family can just get pregnant, then miscarry the fetus, come claiming ‘no-dead-evidence’, and blame it on my husband, demanding he take responsibility?”

Hope threw the agreement on Elias.

“Five million to the Lewis family is nothing, to you at least makes for a comfortable life but you insist on courting death, now you can’t get a penny, and I’ll sue you for slander, defamation, and damaging one’s reputation, you better provide evidence, or go home, wash your neck clean, and await your death.”

Chapter 824: Chapter 824: Settling the Score Together for Deceiving Aria Richardson

Elias Patel’s heart trembled slightly, and he froze for a moment.

The people around glanced at Hope Williams and then Elias Patel, their eyes darting back and forth, finally settling on Hope Williams, intimidated by the powerful aura emanating from her.

“The situation seems to have changed. From the looks of it, it seems like this woman is slandering the Lewis Family.”

The people around whispered quietly.

“Yeah, I think so too. Besides, Young Master Lewis and Young Madam Lewis are being too calm, not even slightly guilty. On the other hand, this woman is pretending to be weak one moment and then rendered speechless by Young Madam Lewis the next. Something’s not right.”

“The key issue is that the child is gone now, and they can’t even do a DNA test. How can we judge who’s telling the truth? Although the Lewis Family isn’t worried, it’s because they have the power. Without evidence, they can adamantly deny it, and this lady here has no way to counter them.”

“Exactly. It looks like no matter what, this girl will end up suffering in silence. If you’d ask me, causing a scene doesn’t seem worth it. She could have walked away with five million. That’s a fortune, more than an average person can earn in a lifetime, and the Lewis Family offered it easily. Her suffering for that five million seems worth it.”

“You’re right. Now look, the situation’s blown up, the money’s gone, and she’s still getting nothing.”

“Let’s keep watching. It’s hard to say what will happen next.”

Elias Patel’s lips trembled, and tears kept falling from his eyes. With a look of pathetic stubbornness, he stared fiercely at Hope Williams, “Yes, the Lewis Family is powerful, and I have no authority or influence, so I can never fight against you. Now I have nothing left, and I don’t want to live anymore. I might as well be dead.”

With that said, Elias Patel turned his head and dashed toward the nearby wall without hesitation.

A chorus of gasps erupted, and people instinctively stepped aside.

Alitzel Williams was dumbfounded, pointing at Elias Patel, “Quick, stop him.”

“No need to stop.” Hope Williams shouted, “If he doesn’t want to live, let him go ahead and crash.”

Elias Patel had thought everyone would stop him, but as his head was about to hit the wall, no one stepped forward.

Elias Patel stopped himself abruptly, finding himself in an awkward position where crashing was not an option, and neither was stopping. So he fell forward, as if he had tripped over the carpet and fallen.

But the pose was so fake, no one nearby could bear to watch.

Hope Williams curled her lips slightly in a disdainful smile.

Even committing suicide requires enough courage, and Elias Patel didn’t seem like the kind of person who had it.

Alitzel Williams let out a speechless snort, she thought there would really be bloodshed, but she overestimated Elias Patel.

“Why didn’t Miss Patel crash?” Hope Williams asked coldly, “Lost your nerve?”

This time, no one helped him up. Elias Patel could only get up from the ground himself, his hair in a mess covering his face, his eyes filled with murderous intent, looking disheveled and ferocious.

“Do you really want to push me to my death?”

His voice was hoarse, meeting Hope Williams’s gaze.

Hope Williams’s eyes were calm and indifferent, “Weren’t you the one who wanted to die? I’m just not stopping you, how does it turn into me pushing you to your death?”

“...” Elias Patel’s bitter expression froze, staring at Hope Williams for a few seconds, then suddenly burst into laughter, “Hope Williams, where do you get the confidence to say I’m slandering you? Is it based on the trust between you?”

Hope Williams didn’t deny it, “Of course I trust my husband, but I also have evidence.”

“Evidence?”

Elias Patel’s heart skipped a beat, pausing for a moment, but he quickly reacted.

With no way to do a DNA test, where would she get evidence?

It’s just a trick to deceive him.

Elias Patel chuckled coldly, “Fine, then go ahead and show it.”

Hope Williams glanced at Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis picked up his phone and said simply into it, “Bring the person over.”

The next second, Thomas Hughes brought in a man from outside.

The man, wearing a floral shirt, had his hands in his pants pocket, walking with a casual swagger.

Elias Patel’s face drastically changed, looking at the man in disbelief.

As the man followed behind Thomas Hughes, passing by Elias Patel, he lifted his eyes to look at him and provocatively raised his eyebrow, “Miss Patel, we meet again?”

Elias Patel’s gaze wavered, trembling all over, “Who are you? I don’t even know you.”

“Don’t know me?” The man snickered, “We’ve already slept together, and you pretend not to know me?”

Elias Patel was panicked and disoriented, hearing the man's words, his face turning pale, furiously retorting, "What nonsense are you spouting? I've never even met you. Who put you up to this slander against me?"

The man found it amusing, "If you don't want to admit, then don't, no need to get angry."

The man lazily chuckled.

Hope squinted her eyes, curling her lips as she looked at Elias, "Miss Patel, don't you know this person?"

Elias insisted firmly, "I don't know him."

"But even if you don't know him, he knows you," Hope's voice was indifferent.

The second son of the Seasons Family, Bennett Seasons, was notoriously known for his indulgence and love of nightlife, frequenting bars and nightclubs, surrounded by countless women. He's likely lost count of how many women he's been with.

Such men are generally avoided by proper young ladies from respectable families.

He was a well-recognized figure in the circle. When he appeared, many people instantly recognized him.

Bennett slightly raised an eyebrow as he looked at Elias, "That's truly heartless, Elias Patel, Miss Patel. We've drunk together, slept together, and even..."

"Shut up." Elias shouted angrily, "I told you, I don't know you at all. You've got the wrong person."

"Got the wrong person? Impossible."

"How can you be sure you haven't mistaken someone, Young Master Seasons? You have countless girlfriends and probably can't even remember how many women you've been with. How dare you say you couldn't have gotten the wrong person?" Elias questioned, maintaining a trace of calmness.

Bennett chuckled, "It's because of your face. The first time I slept with you, I was quite startled. Though I'm a bit of a rake, I'd never dare touch Young Madam Lewis. But later I checked, and found out that Young Madam Lewis was missing during that time. You weren't her at all. You scared me quite a bit then. You won't admit it? I even took photos at that time. Want to take a look and reminisce?"

As he spoke, Bennett took out his phone.

Elias' eyes turned fierce, and she charged forward, knocking his phone out of his hand.

Bennett's hands were instantly empty; his expression darkened, and he grabbed Elias' arm and pulled her to him, "This is not cute at all. I've heard that night, you even carried my child."

Elias trembled all over, desperately trying to break free from Bennett's grasp, "Nonsense, you're lying. I didn't. I don't know you. I've never known you. The child I'm carrying is Waylon Lewis's."

Hope stood aside and laughed, taking a file handed over by Thomas nearby, opened it, and pulled out some papers. She gazed at Elias, who was in denial, "This is the record of your hospital check-up three days before entering the Lewis Family. You were found to be pregnant three days before joining the family, Elias, how do you explain that?"

Elias stared at Hope, who tossed the papers in front of her, turning pale repeatedly, "Impossible, impossible... How did you find this out?"

She had clearly been so cautious, afraid of being found out, that she dared not even have the check-up done in a hospital in Emperor Capital.

And so much time had passed; how could it still be uncovered?

Hope raised her eyebrows, "It did take quite some effort."

Two months ago, when Elias was pregnant, she had already suspected the child wasn't Waylon's. She wondered who had gotten her pregnant because every child has a father. At that time, busy fetching Baby back from Y Country, she hadn't bothered to investigate.

Recently recalling it, for evidence, she teamed up with Waylon to investigate everything Elias did in those two months.

Finally, their effort paid off, and they found Bennett.'

Because of Elias' face, Bennett had a strong impression of her. Once they had a lead, everything that followed was much easier.

Hope laughed at Elias, her smile cold, mocking her foolishness. Holding onto five million to live comfortably would have been much better, yet she insisted on seeking trouble.

Elias kept shaking her head, unwilling to accept her defeat, "Hope, you forged all this. It isn't true, it isn't true..."

Hope smirked, unwilling to waste words with her.

The truth was glaringly obvious, and even those around them couldn't stand it any longer.

“That’s enough, truly shameful. Pregnant from messing around, now blaming Young Master Lewis, without even a shred of dignity.”

“Claimed to be forged? Does everyone in the world conspire against you then, both cosmetic surgery and slander? Driven mad by the dream of soaring to success.”

“Truly disgraceful. How did her parents bring up such a shameless daughter like this? Wanting to barge into a loving couple’s life by force, even after cosmetic surgery, resorting to such schemes. Hideous! If Young Madam Lewis didn’t trust Young Master Lewis, her entire family would have been ruined by you.”

“Turning what should have been a delightful hundred-day banquet into this mess. Truly upsetting. Just throw her out already, don’t let her spoil the view here.”

“Yes, indeed. Throw her out. Just looking at her ruins the mood. Let her fix her face back to normal; she’s not fit to have such a beautiful face.”

Surrounded by insults, Elias single-handedly made herself the target of everyone’s condemnation.

She slumped to the ground, her expression twisted.

That once beautiful face now had no trace of attractiveness.

Hope’s expression was indifferent as she casually walked over to Elias, bent down, and grabbed her chin.

Elias glared at Hope with nothing but hatred, “Hope, you’ve won again.”

“Yes, I’ve won again.” Hope’s beautiful eyes carefully studied her face, “Owning a similar face, what good does it do for you? I warned you many times before, Elias, not to covet things that don’t belong to you. Because I’m not someone to be trifled with, yet you refused to listen, and in the end, you could only meet a disgraceful end.

I used to think you were quite smart; after all, a woman who managed to stay by Waylon’s side for so long couldn’t be dumb. But your biggest flaw is that you believe you’re too clever, and in the end, your cleverness only backfired.”

“You could have lived your life well, but now I won’t give you that chance. Elias, the deception you schemed with Lily Armstrong to fool Aria Richardson, I’ll count it against you. Your remaining life is destined to be spent in prison. Enjoy your last moments of freedom.”

Hope’s voice was calm and gentle, and when she finished speaking, she straightened up, her beautiful eyes smiling down at her.

Chapter 825: Chapter 825: I Don't Know Where You Get the Nerve

Elias Patel gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with waves of hatred, "Hope Williams, you bitch, just wait, I won't let you go, just you wait."

"Fine, I'll wait for the day you get out. If you're still alive then, I'll wait for you to come and take your revenge on me."

Hope continued to smile gently, but there was a cold blade hidden in that smile, as if it could kill without a trace.

Elias Patel continuously let out a scream of unwillingness, even as two people held him back, his body struggled desperately to charge at Hope, cursing, "Hope Williams, just you wait, you'll die a terrible death, you'll die a terrible death, just wait, you'll get your comeuppance one day, just wait, just wait."

Alitzel Williams couldn't stand it anymore, "You've brought this upon yourself, you've made your own bed, who can you blame?"

"She forced me, I begged her before to let me stay in Ansen, just seeing Waylon Lewis from afar was enough, but what did she do, she was so petty she refused even this little request of mine. Everyone saw my work capability, why shouldn't I be allowed to stay in the company, she forced me."

Hearing this, Alitzel let out a helpless cold laugh.

How confident is this lunatic really?

"Elias Patel, if there was a woman coveting your husband, would you be generous enough to keep her by your side? Petty? If I were there, not only would I refuse you, but I'd also give you two slaps to wake you up, what nonsense."

Elias Patel paid no mind to Alitzel's words, "I did nothing wrong, I did nothing wrong, let me go, Hope, you bitch, you'll definitely get your retribution, you'll definitely die a terrible death..."

Waylon Lewis frowned, looking at Elias with eyes cold enough to freeze someone to death.

Looking at Hope before, he only felt her face was delicate and elegant, with almond eyes as clear as a spring, each expression graceful and noble, making one unconsciously fall in love and give their all.

But this face on another woman, for the first time he felt that it could also provoke such hatred.

It was truly unspeakably repulsive.

She was utterly unworthy of that face.

Elias sensed Waylon's gaze and immediately turned her eyes to him.

She clenched her hands tightly, and every time she looked at Waylon, she couldn't help but feel dazed.

His noble and steady aura, those matchless handsome features, that perfect physique, and his unique charisma, all were like poison, making her infatuated again and again.

She noticed he was staring at her face.

She automatically ignored the disgust in his eyes, looking at him hopefully.

He was looking at her, did it mean he still had feelings for her?

This face, yes, she still had this face.

Seeing this face, would he feel pity for her?

Suppressing the excitement in her heart, her entire body trembled slightly.

Alitzel spoke up on the side, "What are we waiting for? Call the police."

"Wait." Waylon spoke to stop them.

Alitzel looked back in confusion at Waylon who had interrupted.

Hope also raised her eyebrows slightly, turning her head to look at Waylon.

Everyone was watching Waylon, not knowing what he meant.

If they didn't send a woman like this to prison, were they keeping her for the holidays?

"Don't call the police for now." Waylon's voice was calm, without a trace of emotion.

Elias was even more agitated, constantly trying to move forward, and the two bodyguards almost couldn't hold her back.

"Let go of me." Elias forcefully shook her hand, with a sudden surge of confidence, shouted, "Can't you hear your boss telling you to let me go?"

Chapter 826: Chapter 826: Mine

The two bodyguards, “?”.

Are they deaf?

When did their young master say to let her go?

Elias Patel’s eyes are filled with tears, “Waylon... I’ve been with you for so long, you wouldn’t have the heart to let me go to prison, right?”

“Hmm.”

For a moment, Elias Patel is stunned, Waylon Lewis said he couldn’t bear to let her go to prison!

He really said that!

Elias Patel’s heart is pounding fiercely, she feels she’s about to suffocate from excitement.

She doesn’t forget to glance at Hope Williams.

Hope Williams, however, remains calm, now she’s the calmest among everyone present.

She even looks at Waylon Lewis, listens to his words, with a hint of a smile sparkling in her clear eyes.

“No, Waylon, what do you mean?” Alitzel Williams looks at Waylon Lewis with unrest.

This person wouldn’t truly have pity just because she has a face like Hope Williams’, right?

If that’s the case, she doesn’t want to recognize this son anymore.

Alitzel Williams strides over to Hope Williams’ side, grabbing her hand angrily.

Hope Williams looks down at Alitzel Williams grabbing her hand, then sees her angry expression, and smiles wryly.

“Little Hope, if he dares to side with this woman today, I’ll take you away, and let him live alone forever.”

Hope Williams smiles deeper, nodding in agreement, “Then you have to take Luke, Willow, and Baby too.”

“Right, don’t leave any of them for him.”

Waylon Lewis, "..."

Elias Patel feels extremely pleased, if it weren't for being held by the two bodyguards and unable to move, she would have rushed to Waylon Lewis.

"Waylon, you really..."

"How could I bear the thought of you going to prison with my wife's face?"

Elias Patel's smile freezes, "What do you mean?"

Waylon Lewis' thin lips part slightly, pulling open a curve full of coldness, "Someone, take her to get her face fixed, don't let me see a trace of resemblance to my wife on her face again."

Elias Patel's heart jolts violently, but she still asks reluctantly, "What... did you say?"

"Going to prison is fine, but not with that face."

After speaking, Waylon Lewis waves his hand, and the bodyguards don't hesitate, dragging Elias Patel out with big strides.

Elias Patel is completely flustered, just a moment ago she still had a chance, and in the next moment, she was plunged into an abyss.

Waylon Lewis says she's not worthy of that face.

She loved him so much, yet in the end, he didn't even want to leave her with a face like his wife's.

"Why? I don't want, I don't want, no one is allowed to touch my face, let go of me, Waylon Lewis, you can't be so heartless to me, Waylon Lewis, let go of me..."

Waylon Lewis doesn't give her another glance.

Elias Patel keeps crying and struggling, until she exits the banquet hall, you can still faintly hear her voice.

All the guests present applaud this scene.

"Hahaha serves her right, this is so satisfying, a woman like that deserves this treatment, she really thought she was something big, she doesn't deserve a face as beautiful as Young Madam Lewis'."

"Running around all day with unrealistic fantasies, thinking she could replace someone else, ending up like this, it's her own fault."

“Exactly, just a moment ago I felt sorry for her, now I only feel she’s detestable.”

“I thought Young Master Lewis had really softened, I didn’t expect this outcome at all.”

Waylon Lewis turns back, looking at his own mother who just said she’d leave with Hope Williams, and his brows slightly furrow with displeasure.

Alitzel Williams feels like Waylon Lewis’ stare at her could almost catch fire, subconsciously loosens her grip on Hope Williams’ hand, clears her throat, saying, “You guys chat.” Then quickly leaves.

Hope Williams is still laughing at Alitzel Williams, but the moment she raises her eyes, she meets Waylon Lewis’ cold gaze.

Hope Williams pauses, blinking her eyes.

“Planning to run away from home?”

Hope Williams raises an eyebrow, quickly shaking her head, naturally leaning against him, holding his arm, “No, no…”

Waylon Lewis curves his lips, “Inform me the next time you plan on doing that.”

“Huh?”

Waylon Lewis raises his hand to pull her in front of him, “Only allowed to take me.”

Hope Williams blinks twice earnestly, asking honestly, “What about Luke, Willow, and Baby, not taking your son and daughter?”

“Which couple runs away from home with their kids?”

Hope Williams can’t help but laugh, “Which couple runs away from home together, anyway?”

“Us.”

Hope Williams pouts, “You really are their real dad.”

Waylon Lewis bends down to kiss her lips, “If I weren’t, would have left them behind ages ago.”

Hope Williams covers her mouth, looking around in panic.

The crowd that surrounded them hasn’t dispersed, and most of them are watching in their direction.

Is it really okay for them to display their affection so publicly like this?

Hope Williams bites her lip, a hint of embarrassment crossing her face, "Everyone is watching, can you not be so obvious? Restrain a little, restrain a little."

Waylon Lewis chuckles lightly, "Do I have to hide kissing my wife? It's not like it's an affair."

"I'm not asking you to hide, it's..."

"Hmm, then once more."

"Oh, you... mm..."

The kiss falls on her lips, Hope Williams chokes a bit.

Fortunately, Waylon Lewis knows she's shy, doesn't kiss her deeply, just a light touch and stops.

"Oh my, these two..." Alitzel Williams turns away.

Wyatt Lewis holds a glass of red wine, chuckling softly.

"Go, go, go, you ask your brother to restrain himself a bit, everyone's watching."

Wyatt Lewis quickly sidesteps, his face full of refusal, "My brother is in a good mood now, I won't risk a beating, why don't you go yourself?"

"Hey, you little rascal..."

Wyatt Lewis smiles as his gaze catches Aria Richardson sitting alone in a corner eating, a man in a suit approaching her.

The two are speaking, the man offers her a drink, Aria Richardson clearly resists, raising a hand to refuse, but the man persists.

Wyatt Lewis narrows his eyes, putting away his nonchalant smile, drains his wine, sets down the glass, and strides over, grabbing the man's hand.

The man pauses, turns back, sees it's Wyatt Lewis, immediately smiling ingratiatingly, "Young Master Lewis, what is this?"

Wyatt Lewis curves his lips, his smile cold, "Sorry, she's mine."

"Huh?" The man is stunned.

Aria Richardson also freezes, gripping the fork tighter, looking at Wyatt Lewis' serious expression, her eyelashes tremble.

The man who was talking to Aria Richardson immediately realizes something, retracts his hand, "I didn't know you're with this young lady, I just saw this beautiful young lady alone and thought..."

Wyatt Lewis sits beside Aria Richardson, draping a hand casually on her chair's back, an authoritative gesture as if declaring ownership, coldly looking at the man, "Two points, first, whether she's beautiful is none of your business, second, leave."

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