

# **She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor**

## **- Chapter 481 – 495**

### **Chapter 481: Chapter 481: Luna Williams Kidnapped**

Wyatt Lewis widened his eyes, completely stunned for a moment.

Besides the pilot, Hope Williams, Maverick Williams, and two Williams Family Guards were in the helicopter.

The helicopter shook violently, flying very low in the air...

Hope Williams couldn't believe what she was seeing, her eyes reddening, "Waylon Lewis, be careful."

Maverick Williams was completely unprepared for such a sudden situation.

Waylon Lewis's face was grim, his murderous aura terrifying.

Maverick Williams furrowed his brows, "Waylon Lewis, you!"

Waylon Lewis's face was expressionless, but a single look in his eyes was enough to convey his rage.

"You can't take her away."

Despite Maverick Williams's age and experience with major events, he was not flustered and immediately commanded his men, "Knock him down for me."

The two guards, witnessing Waylon's formidable demeanor, felt a shiver run down their spines, yet they still braced themselves to approach.

On the ground, Wyatt Lewis looked up at the helicopter, the door opened, its altitude low enough to see inside...

Wyatt's heart pounded with fear, wishing he could jump up there himself, but a searing pain tore through his waist with every move.

Soon, one of the Williams Family Guards was knocked down by Waylon Lewis, Maverick Williams sensing the tide turning, immediately ordered the pilot to increase altitude and leave.

At that moment...

“Bang.” A gunshot pierced the sky.

Everyone’s attention was drawn by the gunshot.

Maverick Williams also looked towards the ground, his pupils suddenly shrinking sharply.

Liam Cloud stood at the entrance of the Williams residence, holding a silver pistol, and before him was Luna Williams, already sobbing uncontrollably, whom Maverick thought had been taken away.

Liam spun the gun in one hand, his sinister smile curving, and suddenly he pointed the gun directly at Luna’s forehead.

Maverick Williams’s expression became grave.

“Old Master Williams, your precious granddaughter is still here, where are you running off to?” Liam’s voice floated lightly.

Maverick Williams bit his back teeth hard, “You!... Luna.”

Luna, having been coddled her whole life, had never seen such a scene and was terrified, her face pale and her legs trembling uncontrollably.

“Grandpa, save me...” Luna cried out loud, her face ashen.

“Stop, stop now,” Maverick Williams ordered the pilot.

The helicopter quickly landed, Maverick’s entire focus now on Luna.

Waylon Lewis had already dealt with the last of the Family Guards on the helicopter and quickly pulled Hope Williams back into his arms.

“Waylon Lewis.”

Waylon Lewis, “Don’t be afraid.”

Maverick’s mouth twitched, knowing he was no match for Waylon Lewis, he could only watch as Waylon rescued Hope.

Waylon Lewis, holding Hope, jumped from the helicopter.

Maverick, now preoccupied with Luna, immediately commanded his men to surround Liam.

Liam was unconcerned, even casually playing with the silver pistol in his hand.

His silver hair danced wildly in the wind, looking casually unconcerned, yet the malice emanating from him was palpable.

Upon seeing the man, the mercenaries hidden among the Williams Family Guards changed their expressions and showed a hint of fear.

One of them subtly waved his hand, and all the mercenaries quietly left.

However, Liam noticed, his brows furrowed harshly as he turned to look at Wesley Ruiz.

Wesley also realized that, indeed, those men were mercenaries.

And... it seemed... they were from their organization!

Someone dared to accept the Williams' job.

Liam would never allow such a thing to happen.

Liam gestured for Wesley to follow them, and Wesley nodded and immediately pursued.

Liam's gaze dropped slightly; it seemed that during his absence from Country Y, someone was planning a rebellion.

Waylon Lewis also noticed the departing mercenaries, nodded his head, signaling his men to pursue.

These men intended to kill Hope Williams, they were no ordinary threat, and he could not let such a danger be around Hope.

From the shadows, Ted Williams watched the scene unfold, a pair of narrow eyes squinting behind his gold-rimmed glasses.

Maverick could not concern himself with much now, he anxiously addressed Liam, "Hope is already safely back in your hands, let my granddaughter go."

Liam scoffed coldly, "You command me?"

Maverick's expression darkened, his facial muscles twitching, "I... beg you!"

"That's your attitude when asking for help?"

Liam sneered, his casual gaze surveying Luna's pale face up and down, "Where should I shoot this bullet?"

"Grandpa... save me, save me, I don't want to die, I don't want to die." Luna cried out hoarsely, "Please save me, I really don't want to die..."

Hearing his beloved granddaughter cry like this, Maverick was heartbroken, anxiously saying, "Don't... I beg you, please don't be rash, let's talk this through."

Liam looked distressed, scratching his head with the gun, "What to do? I don't feel like talking nicely with you."

"What do you want? You name it, as long as you don't hurt her, I'll do my best to satisfy you."

Liam's eyes twinkled, he raised an eyebrow as if he was seriously considering Maverick's words.

Maverick sighed in relief, thinking there might be room for negotiation, but the next moment, the silver-haired man said cheerfully, "It seems I only want her life."

Maverick's face turned pale.

Luna was so frightened she collapsed to the ground, her eyes turned to Hope, and she shouted, "Sis, sis save me, sis... save me, I'm your real sister... wuwuwu..."

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Hope Williams's expression was icy, her gaze calmly landed on Luna Williams's face.

"Right, Little Hope is your sister. Even if you don't want to donate bone marrow to save her, you can't just watch her get beaten to death, right?" Maverick Williams said anxiously with eyes full of urgency.

"Oh." Hope asked indifferently, "What does that have to do with me?"

"You!"

Seeing Hope's indifferent attitude toward life and death, Maverick immediately changed his color, "How can you say such heartless things? Even if you don't want to donate bone marrow, you can't just watch her get beaten to death and do nothing. How can you be so malicious?"

"I'm heartless? I'm malicious? Maverick, where was your conscience when you forced me to abort my child, and against my will, to donate bone marrow to Luna? Isn't the life of my child a life too? Who is the real malicious one?"

Hope stood her ground, watching him calmly, her voice was neither light nor heavy, but incredibly oppressive.

Maverick paused for a moment and retorted, "A child can be conceived again, but your sister has only one life. Can't you see which is more important?"

Hope had managed to remain calm, but finally, Maverick's shameless words ignited wave after wave of anger in her.

Her hands, which hung at her sides, clenched tightly.

Even Wyatt Lewis, standing to the side, felt an impulse to charge forward and kick the old man.

In his eyes, only Luna's life matter!

Wyatt looked towards his brother. Surprisingly, Waylon remained expressionless and showed no sign of anger.

This calmness of Waylon... Wyatt silently took two steps back, preferring to see his brother enraged and kicking Old Master Williams.

But with Waylon like this, Wyatt felt an even greater terror.

It was the calm before the storm!

Hope stroked her forehead and calmed down, "My child's life is worthless to you, and similarly, her life is worthless to me. So why should I save her? If she is beaten to death now, I wouldn't even blink."

"You..."

"Despicable!"

Maverick was so angry that his face turned red and his ears flushed; it took him a long while before he could choke out two words.

As soon as Hope finished speaking, Liam Cloud curled his lip and leisurely chambered a round in his gun.

Luna screamed in terror, "No... don't... don't do it..."

Maverick, furious and irritated yet helpless, burst out, "If you dare lay a hand on her, you won't leave here safely tonight."

Indeed, this was still City A, and moreover, it was Williams Family territory, surrounded by the Family Guard.

Though Waylon Lewis and Liam Cloud also had a substantial number of people, Maverick still had confidence on Williams Family ground.

If Luna was harmed, a fierce battle between both parties was inevitable, which would likely end in a pyrrhic victory.

Furthermore, if the commotion caused by real knives and guns got too big and alerted those above, it wouldn't be good.

The higher-ups tend to turn a blind eye to minor spats between these powerful families, so long as it doesn't affect their face.

However, making a big scene and offending their superiors would cause trouble for both the Lewis and Williams families.

This is well understood by Hope, Waylon, Liam, and of course, Maverick.

Considering the pros and cons, everyone naturally tends to restrain themselves.

Therefore, they can't really harm Luna, only vent their anger verbally.

"Little Hope, Little Hope..." An urgent and aged voice came bustling from the rear of the crowd.

Servants rushed to escort Old Lady Williams over; she moved both urgently and swiftly, afraid of arriving too late and causing terrible consequences.

"Little Hope..."

"Grandma."

Old Lady Williams grabbed Hope's hand, visibly shocked by the situation.

When Old Lady Williams arrived, Luna, as if seizing a lifesaver, called out desperately, "Grandma, please, beg my sister for me, let me go, I just want to live, I just want a chance to live, what did I do wrong, I haven't harmed anyone..."

"Luna..."

Old Lady Williams turned to look at Luna, just to see her held at gunpoint by a man with silver hair, who resembled a death god, causing Old Lady Williams to have difficulty breathing for a moment.

The flesh of both the palm and the back of the hand is the same—it hurts no matter where the cut goes, she wished for the well-being of both, unable to bear seeing either harmed.

Old Lady Williams knew that these people were all protecting Hope, so she pleaded as she looked towards her.

“Little Hope, Grandma knows what your grandfather did was really too much, he deserves to be beaten and scolded, but please, Grandma begs you... let Luna go... I promise you no one will force you to donate bone marrow again, please spare her.”

Old Lady Williams covered her face and wept. At her advanced age, she could not bear such a sight, nor the shock.

Hope pursed her lips; seeing her grandmother cry like this, she couldn't bear it and extended her hand to support her, “Grandma, I also don't want to hurt anyone, it's him who forced me into this situation.”

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Chapter 483: Chapter 483: We're Getting a Divorce!

“Yes, it's his fault, grandma knows, grandma knows everything, you are the real victim in this matter... but Luna is pitiable too, she has done no wrong, the one who is wrong is Maverick , grandma begs you, please let Luna go.”

Hope Williams lowered her eyes and sighed softly, “I can let go of Luna Williams, but how can he guarantee that he won't continue to force me to donate bone marrow to save her? How can he ensure he won't harm me again?”

Old Lady Williams paused for a moment, her reddened eyes turned toward Maverick who was standing to the side with a ferocious look.

“You have to promise, assure that you won't touch Little Hope again,” Old Lady Williams rebuked Maverick .

Seeing that there might be a turn in the situation, Maverick , who was eager to save Luna at this moment—even though he was already furious inside—still lowered his stance somewhat, stepped forward and pledged:

“As long as Luna is released, I promise not to force you again, I swear, if I break my word... I... deserve a dreadful death.”

Promises are the biggest lies in this world.

Hope did not believe his words.

But now, amidst this deadlock and seeing the pleading look in grandma's eyes, Hope turned to look at Liam Cloud.

Receiving Hope's gaze, the barrel of Liam Cloud's gun was still aimed at Luna, he spoke coldly, "Old Master Williams, remember your words, I can kidnap her once, and I can do it a second time."

Liam Cloud's warning was filled with murderous intent.

Maverick clenched his teeth and waved his men back, clearing a path as a sign of sincerity.

Liam Cloud released Luna abruptly; she was so terrified that she had collapsed to the ground.

Maverick rushed to Luna, his heart aching as he helped her up, "Luna."

Luna lowered her head, masking the clenching of her teeth.

Liam Cloud's peripheral vision swept over the two of them, lazily putting away his gun and walking up to Hope and Waylon Lewis.

Waylon's gaze was extremely cold as he glanced at the grandmother and granddaughter for a moment before casually lowering his hand.

In the next moment, Waylon's men put away their weapons and left the scene.

Hope, "Thank you."

Liam Cloud's lips curled, but recalling those mercenaries, his expression turned cold again.

At this point, Waylon turned his gaze toward Liam Cloud, who casually straightened his cuffs, "If it's confirmed to be my men, I'll handle it and give you an explanation."

Waylon's expression was resolutely cold, "Hmm."

Hope didn't know what they were talking about. What people? What explanation?

Hope looked at Waylon with suspicion.

"We'll talk about it later," said Waylon, holding her hand and returning to the car.

The car quickly drove away.

Liam Cloud glanced coldly at the Williams Family behind him and walked away.

At this moment, Maverick's eyes were filled with rage as he stared in the direction the car had left.

He had never been disgraced like this before, his carefully planned scheme had fallen apart, how could Maverick not be furious.

His facial muscles twitched, he couldn't swallow this humiliation.

"Someone, chase after them."

Old Lady Williams, who was comforting Luna, froze, looking incredulously at the madman, "What did you say? Maverick, what did you say?"

Old Lady Williams's two calls were ones of rage and disbelief.

Even Luna was stunned; she had never seen her usually gentle and accommodating grandma roar so desperately.

Maverick paused for a second, his imposing gaze menacingly on her, "Why are you shouting? Jade Bell, why are you shouting..."

"Slap."

Old Lady Williams, full of anger, fiercely slapped him across the face.

This slap, charged with so much fury, left Maverick stunned.

"Grandma..." Luna slightly shrugged her shoulders, covering her mouth in surprise as she took a weak step back.

Maverick's ears were ringing, and as he turned around about to speak.

"You deserve a dreadful death."

Jade Bell said furiously, "If you dare to lay a hand on Little Hope again, we are getting a divorce!"

Maverick's eyes widened even more now, Luna and Ted Williams were equally shocked.

It's known that Maverick and Jade Bell had been married for decades, and Jade Bell's love for Maverick was beyond question. That is why, despite the many suffocating things Maverick did, she had always endured without ever mentioning divorce. Now that both had reached their advanced years, Jade Bell brought it up.

This showed her complete disappointment in Maverick.

Maverick's pupils constricted, shock clouded the depths of his eyes, standing there dazed, watching Jade Bell turn and leave.

“Grandpa...”

“Grandfather...”

“Get lost!” Maverick roared.

...

Wesley Ruiz’s figure swiftly moved through the darkness, the mercenaries ahead still frantically fleeing.

Wesley, agile and quick, using the walls for support, leaped over, quickly intercepting the mercenaries ahead.

The mercenaries halted, attempting to turn and run, but Wesley was more skillful, and with the mercenaries already injured, Wesley’s eagle-claw-like hands grabbed the mercenary’s shoulder and pinned him against the wall.

“Brother Wesley!”

Wesley’s eyes swept over the man’s face, showing surprise, “It’s you?”

Ten minutes later, Wesley returned to Liam Cloud’s side, under the vast darkness Liam lounged lazily against a black car, taking a deep drag of his cigarette, lifting his eyes.

Wesley stood nearby and reported with his head lowered, “Big Boss, they got away.”

“You didn’t catch them?”

Wesley’s jaw clenched, “Yes.”

Liam Cloud tilted his head, his glance casually drifting over Wesley, “With your skills, you couldn’t catch them?”

Wesley was fearful, keeping his head even lower, “It’s my incompetence.”

Liam Cloud’s expression darkened.

Wesley dared not look up, unsure whether he was believed or not.

While he anxiously awaited, that exceedingly cold voice once again sounded.

“Go back and take your punishment.”

“Yes.”

Liam Cloud got in the car, the murderous aura around him rampant; it looked like he needed to go back and straighten things out thoroughly.

...

Waylon Lewis first took Luke Williams and Willow back to the villa; both Luke and Willow were frightened today. On the car ride home, nestled in Hope's arms, they cried a lot, and now they were asleep.

Hope's heart was nearly shattered, and she couldn't help but turn red, tears uncontrollably falling.

Waylon Lewis bent down and tenderly wiped away her tears; the coldness on his face had faded, replaced with a deep, profound tenderness.

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#### Chapter 484: Chapter 484 Waylon Lewis's Revenge

He said nothing, just held her frail and tender body in his arms, tightening his embrace until his hollow and panicked heart felt filled.

Listening to the woman's weak and aggrieved sobbing, Waylon Lewis felt a sharp pain in his chest.

A fierce chill flashed mercilessly through his dark eyes.

He gently stroked her back for comfort, and after a long embrace, Hope Williams's mood slowly calmed down, her crying tapering off. Waylon Lewis gradually let her go and raised his hand to wipe away the tears on her face.

"Still scared?"

Hope Williams nodded lightly, still terrified by what had happened.

He frowned slightly, his gaze fixed on her, speaking tenderly, "I have something to take care of, I'll step out for a while and be back soon. Can you wait here for me?"

Hope Williams grabbed his hand, "Where are you going?"

Waylon Lewis bent down, cupping the back of her head, and firmly planted a kiss on her lips.

After ruffling her hair, he let go of her, his voice deep and mellow, "I'll be back soon."

He didn't answer her question, but Hope Williams felt the murderous intent emanating from him.

The moment Waylon Lewis turned to leave, the icy murderous aura flared up frightfully.

Thomas Hughes, Xiao Shi, and Nolan... The five had been waiting at the door for a long time. Seeing Waylon Lewis emerge, Thomas Hughes didn't need a word to open the car door.

Waylon Lewis got straight into the car and commanded, "To the Williams Family."

Thomas Hughes shivered. The Williams Family had allowed the madam and their young master and miss to suffer such grievance; he knew the Boss would not let the Williams Family off easily.

He guessed it was going to be a disaster for them this time.

The car sped towards the Williams Family residence, heading directly for the back door where the Family Guard was fewer. Furthermore, an incident one hour earlier meant no one expected Waylon Lewis to return on the offensive, so their guard was down, making entry easy.

The servants who saw the god of death-like man burst in dropped what they were holding in fright.

Waylon Lewis's long eyebrows knit together, he glanced at one of the servants, scaring them nearly breathless.

It wasn't just that servant; even Thomas Hughes felt like he couldn't breathe.

Nolan stepped forward and grabbed the servant, who knelt in terror.

"I'm just a servant, I don't know anything, I haven't done anything wrong, please don't kill me, don't kill me..."

"Where is Luna Williams?"

Five simple words, carrying a towering rage.

The servant hesitated, possibly contemplating whether to disclose the location, as a handgun pressed against her back.

"The young miss is in her room, in her room."

"Lead the way."

“Yes yes yes yes yes...”

The servant scurried ahead to show the way.

Ted Williams, who saw everything from around the corner, sneered coldly and went upstairs as if he saw nothing.

He hadn't expected Waylon Lewis to come back, which was a surprise.

It seemed he was heading to Luna Williams's room.

Interesting.

The feud between the Williams and Lewis Families had truly been cemented.

And not only was he pleased to see this unfold, but he should also give it a push.

Maverick Williams only cared for Luna Williams, completely disregarding them; he wouldn't just sit back idly.

Hmph.

Luna Williams had gotten quite a fright today; right now, a bunch of family doctors surrounded her room, checking on her.

“Miss, are you alright? That Hope Williams is really detestable, refusing to save you; she doesn't deserve to be called your sister.”

“Yes, don't be upset, Miss. Your blood type is difficult to match, but it's not impossible. The master will surely find a way to save you...”

“Shut up, all of you.” Luna Williams swept everything off the table onto the floor in one motion.

“Dreadful, dreadful! Why was she unwilling to save me? Why? I call her sister, and she treats me this way? She deserves to die! A vile creature! Unwilling to donate even a bit of bone marrow, why is she even alive? She should die! Ah!”

Luna Williams held her head, her eyes red-rimmed as she roared.

Although the family doctors had seen Luna Williams lose her temper and smash things more than once, they still felt frightened.

Because when this woman went mad, she not only smashed things, she threw objects at them, and she would hurt herself. Whenever she self-harmed, they would suffer too.

Normally, they took care of her with utmost caution, not daring to provoke her in the slightest.

Now... watching the crazed woman on the bed, several doctors kept their distance, fearing they might get caught in the crossfire.

Just then, the door was kicked open.

A man full of murderous intent walked in step by step.

When he reached the doorway, Waylon Lewis heard every word the woman said, loud and clear.

Good!

Very good!

Not saving her means she deserves to die, doesn't deserve to live!

In an instant, a chill filled the room to the brim.

The doctors around shrank in fear; Luna Williams, still in a frenzy, sensed something was amiss, raised her head, and Waylon Lewis's face, murderous and exceedingly handsome, crashed into her vision.

She was startled.

"It's you! How did you get in? Get out, Grandpa, Grandpa... save me..."

Realizing trouble, Luna tried to get out of bed and flee, but someone caught her shoulder and dragged her outside without any mercy.

"Love to scream? Then scream for me!"

"Crack!" The horrifying sound of bones breaking echoed.

A heart-piercing pain assaulted her, and Luna opened her mouth to scream piercingly, "Ahh... it hurts... save me! Save me! Grandpa! Grandpa save me..."

Waylon Lewis pulled Luna Williams up again and flung her against the wall.

A heavy grunt, followed by two ruthless slaps.

"Slap—"

"Slap—"

The slaps were exceptionally loud, indicating their force.

Waylon Lewis held back, not knocking her out, deliberately letting her scream.

Her screams soon brought Maverick Williams, who had been sulking in the study.

Maverick Williams stared at the scene, dumbfounded!

“Luna!”

He couldn’t believe it and cried out.

Waylon Lewis stood up straight, took two steps back, and next to him, the stunned Thomas Hughes did not forget to pass a handkerchief.

Waylon Lewis wiped his hands disgustedly, as if he had just touched something extremely filthy.

“Waylon Lewis.”

Maverick Williams watched his most beloved granddaughter being beaten like this; it almost choked him with heartache.

“Her life is a life? Isn’t my child’s life a life too?”

Waylon Lewis looked at Maverick Williams with a calm and icy stare, and asked faintly.

Maverick Williams realized what was happening, and instantly understood the reason for his return.

It was purely for revenge.

“Waylon Lewis, if you’re angry, take it out on me, why harm her?” Maverick Williams spoke through gritted teeth.

“Because she is sick, my wife was forced to donate bone marrow, isn’t she the one at fault? Isn’t she the one who deserves to be beaten?”

Waylon Lewis, with his eyes downcast, seemed devoid of any human emotion.

Waylon Lewis knew that punishing Luna Williams would hurt Maverick Williams more than if he were to punish Maverick himself.

“You... this is outrageous, this is absolutely outrageous.” Maverick Williams desperately searched for a handgun, wishing he could shoot Waylon Lewis dead.

But with many Family Guards wounded tonight, and not expecting Waylon Lewis to return, the few that were left had been knocked out by Nolan and his men, leaving Maverick unable to find a single soul to help.

Waylon Lewis's face remained cold as he continuously wiped his hands, then finally tossed the handkerchief aside.

"If you dare to force my wife to donate bone marrow again, I won't be as lenient as I was today."

Maverick Williams looked at Luna Williams with tremendous heartache, he was beaten to such extent, and yet he still said he had shown mercy.

At this moment, apart from a trace of fear, Maverick Williams's heart was filled with endless rage.

"You just wait!"

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Luna Williams's hand was fractured, and she was wailing in pain. Maverick Williams was so panicked that he yelled and quickly had someone send Luna to the hospital for X-rays.

Ted Williams, who had witnessed the entire scene from a dark corner, pushed up his glasses on the bridge of his nose and smiled with a slight curl of his lips.

His eyes shimmered thoughtfully before he took out his phone and dialed a number.

When the call connected, an angry voice came through, "Why didn't you tell me Liam Cloud was there as well?"

Leaning against the wall, Ted's eyes narrowed with a cold glint, "I didn't know he would come."

"..."

After a few seconds of silence, the person on the other line scoffed and asked, "What do you want from me?"

"A favor..."

After hearing Ted out, the person went silent for a couple of seconds, "How does framing Maverick Williams benefit you?"

“He was the one who didn’t treat me like a person first. Why should I let him have an easy time? The Lewis and Williams families fighting benefits neither of us.”

“I don’t wish to be part of your feud. All I want is for Hope Williams to disappear.”

Ted’s lips curled slightly, “That works out perfectly; we each have our own goals, each taking what we need.”

“Hmph, but all the effort and the people come from me, and I nearly got discovered by Liam Cloud. Where is your sincerity?”

“When you need something in the future, just ask.”

...

Waiting for Waylon Lewis’s return, Hope Williams couldn’t sleep out of worry. Holding a cup of warm water she’d poured for herself, she paced out of the room.

The vast mansion was empty and desolate, with the sound of her footsteps, “tap tap tap,” echoing inside the house. Sighing lightly, she decided to wait for Waylon in the living room.

Just as she was heading downstairs, two black-clad bodyguards appeared from the opposite direction. They were on patrol, and though Hope didn’t intend to pay much attention, she noticed from the corner of her eye their gaze sweep over her, then quickly shift away.

Hope looked at them with a hint of suspicion. Seeing nothing unusual, she was about to look away when she noticed that the two bodyguards subconsciously touched their waists.

It was the gesture of someone reaching for a gun.

Hope’s brow twitched subtly as she kept her eyes on them.

Whether from nervousness or an instinctual sense of danger, Hope moved a couple of steps to keep a distance from the two men.

Seeing her behavior, they exchanged glances and moved closer to Hope, respectfully calling out, “Madam.”

Hope raised her brows slightly and nodded, her gaze covertly shifting to the bodyguard standing downstairs.

“Madam, aren’t you going to go upstairs and rest?”

“Are you on patrol?”

“Yes, madam, the master has ordered us to ensure your safety.”

Hope nodded, “Carry on...”

The very next second, the cup in her hand unexpectedly dropped to the floor, Hope let out a cry of alarm, followed by the crisp sound of shattering glass as it hit the ground.

The bodyguards downstairs, hearing the noise, swiftly turned their attention upwards.

It was at this moment that Hope called out, “Waylon Lewis, you’re back.”

The two bodyguards in front of her promptly spun around to look, and without a second’s delay, Hope turned and dashed upstairs, shouting, “Help!”

“We’re screwed, that woman’s onto us...”

Their faces turned vicious in an instant, “Chase her.”

“Who is it?” Realizing something was wrong, the bodyguards downstairs quickly rushed up.

Hope ran into the nearest room at top speed.

She quickly locked the door behind her.

Loud sounds of fighting were already coming from outside.

Hope clutched her wildly beating chest, her forehead breaking out in a fine, cold sweat.

That was close. Those two weren’t Waylon’s bodyguards; their gun-checking motion was clearly a subconscious preparatory action for an attack.

And Waylon’s bodyguards generally referred to her as Mrs. rather than Madam.

These assassins had disguised themselves as patrolling bodyguards, hoping to quietly make their way upstairs to deal with her.

Since there were more bodyguards downstairs than upstairs, it would be easier for them to act upstairs.

They just didn’t expect her to suddenly leave her room and come downstairs.

Who were they?

Sent by Maverick Williams?

Was Maverick enraged and now seeking to finish her off?

The only possibility that came to mind regarding the current assassination attempt was Maverick Williams.

With that thought, a dark gleam crossed the depths of Hope's eyes.

But then she thought, Maverick Williams needed her bone marrow donation for Luna, why kill her now?

Hope's mind was in turmoil, unable to settle down and think it through.

The noise outside gradually subsided, but footsteps could still be heard.

Hope leaned against the wall next to the door, her hands involuntarily tightening.

She wanted to call Waylon, but her phone wasn't in this room.

Hope bit her lip, and just at that moment, the doorknob suddenly twisted from the outside.

The door was locked, and she knew that such a door couldn't stop a skilled assassin if they truly wanted to get in.

Hope's heart leapt once more, anxiously watching the doorway, grabbing a nearby ornament to use for self-defense.

The person outside seemed unwilling to give up, persistently twisting the handle.

Hope's heart was pounding in her throat.

"Hope, it's me."

Hearing the familiar voice, Hope hesitated for a second and then without hesitation went forward to open the door.

The moment she opened the door, Hope saw the tall and imposing man in front of her. His brows were tightly furrowed, and his face was grim with worry as he looked at her, "Are you hurt..."

Hope stepped forward and threw herself into his embrace.

"Waylon Lewis."

The moment the soft body flung into his arms, Waylon Lewis tightened his embrace, his large hand cradling her waist as he forcefully scrunched his brows, "Are you hurt?"

Hope shook her head vigorously, "I'm fine."

Liar.

How could she be fine?

Waylon Lewis could feel her trembling body; she must have had quite a scare.

But she claimed to be fine, not wanting him to worry.

Thinking this, Waylon Lewis felt an urge to kill out of heartache.

Waylon took a deep breath, suppressing that burning fury as he held her even tighter, eager to provide her with a sense of security. His voice was tender and pained in her ear, "Don't be afraid, it's over now."

Once Hope calmed down a bit, Waylon Lewis let go of her and looked at her slightly reddened eyes. The anger that was just suppressed flared up again in his eyes.

"Boss, we've caught them."

Nolan and another man had captured the two fleeing people, tying them up and throwing them on the ground.

Hope looked at the two men disguised as bodyguards, her face grave.

Waylon Lewis's deep, dark eyes coldly fixed on them, and he asked with a thin lip, "Who sent you?"

The two men clenched their lips, clearly determined not to speak.

Waylon Lewis's eyes narrowed, "In an hour, I want an answer."

Nolan nodded, "Yes."

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Chapter 486: Chapter 486: It's the Williams Family

Waylon Lewis now only cared about Hope Williams' emotions, directly picking her up and carrying her back to the room.

Once in the bedroom, Waylon Lewis placed Hope Williams on the sofa. Hope Williams grabbed Waylon's hand as she had noticed the back of his hand was injured, with several scratch marks.

"Your hand is injured."

Waylon Lewis glanced at his hand, unconcerned.

"Did you just go to... the Williams Family?" Hope Williams tentatively asked.

This was the only possibility she could guess.

Waylon Lewis, "Hmm."

Hope Williams didn't speak; she could already guess what had probably happened. This man either went to beat Maverick Williams up or to beat Luna Williams up.

The injury was likely because of that.

Hope Williams stood up and upon seeing this, Waylon Lewis asked, "Where are you going?"

"To find the first aid kit. Your wound needs treating."

"No need, it's just a minor injury." Waylon Lewis pulled Hope Williams back to sit on the sofa, and his gloomy expression did not brighten.

He was still shaken. If he hadn't arranged for bodyguards, or if he had returned a few minutes late, who knows what might have happened.

When he saw Hope Williams, with red eyes, opening the door, his heart was pricked sharply, yet he also felt relieved that she was fine.

Waylon Lewis gently stroked her soft hair with his hand, "I won't let them go."

He would not let go of anyone who hurt her.

Hope Williams pursed her lips, took a deep breath, and then exhaled heavily, "Do you think it was Maverick Williams' doing?"

Waylon Lewis furrowed his brows, his first thought was also Maverick Williams.

But then he thought again, today at the Williams family, there was another force involved. Although employed by the Williams family, these mercenaries had a different agenda.

So it was also possible that they were responsible.

Hope Williams suddenly remembered what Liam Cloud had said to her at the Williams family home, she raised her head to ask, "What did Liam Cloud mean when he said if it was his people, he would give us an explanation?"

Hope Williams looked at Waylon Lewis, her expression full of worry.

Waylon Lewis sighed and replied, "The Williams family hired mercenaries, and those people are probably from his organization."

Upon hearing this, Hope Williams was first stunned, then fell silent, repeatedly recalling the details of that time in her mind.

Those who had attacked them ruthlessly did not seem like the Family Guard.

Hope Williams furrowed her brows, murmured, "Those people were exceptionally skilled, not the kind of people a common organization could train."

"Hmm, and when Liam Cloud appeared, those people ran away."

Probably due to an instinctual fear of him, guessing they were afraid of being discovered.

Hope Williams couldn't help but change her expression, "But why would Liam Cloud's people have a problem with me?"

"It's not clear yet." That would depend on Liam Cloud's handling of the situation.

Xiao Shi gently knocked on the door from outside.

"Come in."

Xiao Shi stood at the door and reported, "Boss, they've confessed."

Xiao Shi was expressionless, his voice tight and serious, as if still carrying a whiff of the scent of blood.

Waylon Lewis had given him one hour, but it had not even been fifteen minutes, and Xiao Shi had already made those two confess.

It was evident that he had resorted to methods.

Waylon Lewis spoke in a cold, hard voice, "Speak."

Xiao Shi, "The Williams family, Maverick Williams."

Hope Williams looked at Xiao Shi, and when she heard the result with her own ears, she was slightly stunned, her fingers that were relaxed a moment ago now clenched instantly.

It really was him!

He wanted to exterminate her because she was unwilling to save Luna Williams?

Waylon Lewis felt Hope Williams' suppressed emotions; her teeth were tightly clenched, then loosened, and soon after she sighed, as if she had come to some acceptance.

Waylon Lewis's gaze tightly followed her, holding her hand as if to offer comfort.

Hope Williams shook her head, "Don't comfort me."

She needed no comfort.

There had been no relationship to begin with; his viciousness against her was to be expected.

And for a person like Maverick Williams, who was so unscrupulous, such actions were not surprising.

"What do you want to do?" Waylon Lewis looked down at her.

Hope Williams felt somewhat weary.

She didn't want to think about anything right now.

"Waylon Lewis, let's go back to Emperor Capital tomorrow. I don't want to cause a scene with them anymore."

Waylon Lewis nodded; he just wanted his woman to be a little happier right now, whatever she wanted was fine.

The rest he would handle.

The next day.

Hope Williams had not slept well the previous night, constantly having nightmares and waking up again and again. Waylon Lewis stayed by her side, gently soothing her.

A little after seven, the door was quietly opened, and two little heads peeked in.

Without looking, Waylon Lewis knew it was the two little ones who had arrived. He raised his hand to signal them to be quieter.

The two little ones tiptoed in quietly, and because there was thick carpet on the floor, there was hardly any noise. Seeing Waylon's poor complexion, the two little ones blinked their round eyes at him, as if asking.

"Mommy just fell asleep for a bit, don't wake her."

Waylon Lewis kept his voice very low.

Luke and Willow were exceptionally obedient, nodding quietly and lying quietly by the bed, joining Waylon Lewis in watching over Hope Williams.

But in the quiet of the room, suddenly a ringtone burst out jarringly.

Waylon Lewis frowned, moved quickly to hang up the phone.

But the woman sleeping restlessly in his arms was woken up regardless.

Hope Williams opened her eyes in confusion, only to see three pairs of eyes staring at her anxiously.

Hope Williams blinked, "What are you doing?"

Waylon Lewis pressed Hope's head back into his chest, "Nothing, go back to sleep."

"...But I just heard a phone ring."

"You heard wrong, go back to sleep, be good."

Waylon Lewis gently patted her back, as if pacifying a child.

Just as Hope Williams was about to give in to Waylon Lewis and continue sleeping, the phone rang again.

Waylon Lewis's face darkened a few shades.

Hope Williams stubbornly lifted her head, "My phone, where's my phone?"

Waylon Lewis sighed, seeing that she was now completely alert, he resented the person calling to the point of gritting his teeth.

Eventually, Waylon Lewis still passed the phone to Hope Williams. Hope Williams glanced at the number on the screen, her eyes flickering.

"Grandma."

"Little Hope."

“What’s the matter?” Hope Williams shifted in Waylon Lewis’s arms.

“Little Hope, can you come to the hospital?” Jade Bell said this with Maverick Williams’s angry voice mixing in the background.

“Tell her to come to me immediately.”

“Little Hope, regarding last night’s incident...” Jade Bell hesitated, seemingly caught between two sides.

Hope Williams’s eyes darkened, she exhaled, “Alright, there are some things I need to settle anyway.”

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After hanging up the phone, Waylon Lewis frowned at Hope Williams, “Are you sure you want to go?”

Hope Williams nodded, “Yes, to return those two men from last night to him.”

Waylon Lewis understood what Hope Williams intended to do and nodded, “I’ll go with you.”

“Okay.”

After breakfast, Waylon Lewis went straight to the hospital with Hope Williams.

Additionally, Waylon Lewis had the two assassins who tried to kill Hope Williams last night brought along.

Inside the VIP ward, the entire Williams Family was there.

Luna Williams had her hand in a cast, her face still swollen and she leaned weakly on the hospital bed, a flash of hatred crossing her eyes upon seeing Hope Williams.

Seeing Waylon Lewis enter behind her gave rise to a wave of fear in her heart, and she subconsciously shrank back.

Maverick Williams was sitting on a sofa to the side, while Jade Bell was sitting next to Luna Williams’ bed.

Ted Williams and Harry Williams stood off to one side.

“Little Hope,” Jade Bell stood up and looked at Hope Williams.

Hope Williams nodded, "Grandma."

Hope Williams glanced at Maverick Williams, who was watching them with utmost annoyance, his eyes full of rage.

"Look what your husband has done to Luna."

"So you called me here to see how pitiful she is? If it weren't for your excessive behavior, why would my husband have acted?"

Hope Williams asked, undoubtedly standing on Waylon Lewis's side.

Hope Williams gestured with her hand to signal Thomas Hughes to bring in the two men who snuck into the villa last night to assassinate her.

When he saw the two assassins, Ted Williams' narrow eyes sparkled with excitement, but no one noticed.

Maverick Williams looked at the two men bound and pushed in, his authoritative eyes narrowing, "What do you mean?"

"I'm returning your men to you," Hope Williams said indifferently.

Maverick Williams didn't understand and looked at the two battered men before him.

Jade Bell frowned tightly, also perplexed, "Little Hope, what's this?"

"Grandma, these two men attempted to kill me last night after sneaking into my home. Fortunately, I discovered them in time and, thankfully, there were bodyguards in the villa, otherwise, you might not have seen me today."

Hope Williams spoke, her gaze calmly sweeping over Maverick Williams.

Jade Bell was taken aback and chewed over what Hope Williams had just said, her gaze moving incredulously towards Maverick Williams, she angrily exclaimed:

"You really sent someone after all; you really don't want to let Little Hope go! Maverick Williams, do you have a heart at all? After all, Little Hope is your own granddaughter, yet you went so far as to make a deadly move!"

Maverick Williams was dumbfounded!

He hadn't done anything!

"What nonsense are you spouting? I didn't arrange for these people," Maverick Williams rebutted with a dark face.

Before Hope Williams could say anything more, an enraged Jade Bell scolded, "You still argue? In the Emperor Capital, who else would target Little Hope except for you? And last night, when Little Hope left, I personally heard you order people to follow!"

Indeed, he didn't want to let Hope Williams and the others leave at that time, because once she went back to the Emperor Capital, the hope for a bone marrow transplant would be gone.

But Jade Bell threatened him with divorce, and later Waylon beat Luna Williams to this state; he had no time to arrange anything!

Maverick Williams's face looked awful. He fixed his gaze on the two men who were tied up, "Who are you, and why are you framing me?"

"Master, you said that since Miss Hope Williams is unwilling to donate bone marrow to Miss Luna Williams, there's no need to keep her around. We were incompetent and got discovered. Master, you..."

"Shut up, I never said that, don't slander me."

Maverick Williams was in a panic; he had never been wronged like this in all his years.

Waylon had burst into the Williams family home and beaten his granddaughter to a pulp, and now he was being blamed when he hadn't even said a word.

Maverick Williams's chest heaved with anger, and just as he was about to explain himself, he saw Jade Bell's icy stare fixed on him.

Such a cold gaze, filled with utter disappointment.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" At this moment, Maverick Williams was somewhat panicked.

Because he knew he had no proof of his innocence, he couldn't refute the accusations, and no one would believe him.

Jade Bell stared at him for a while, then slowly moved her gaze away from him, as if she had made a decision. She walked aside, took out her purse, and from it, she pulled out a document envelope.

Maverick Williams felt a chill in his heart.

An unprecedented fear spread within him.

She wouldn't really divorce him, would she?

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Jade Bell slowly looked at Hope Williams, her eyes full of guilt, “Little Hope.”

Maverick Williams watched as she handed the document envelope to Hope Williams, and he sighed in relief, glad that it wasn't a divorce agreement.

Hope Williams looked at Jade Bell, puzzled, “Grandma, what is this?”

“Open it and see.”

Hope Williams took the document envelope and pulled out the documents inside.

Luna Williams and Ted Williams all involuntarily raised their eyes and stared intently at the document.

They all felt that there was something significant about the contents of the envelope.

“Shares? A company transfer contract? Grandma, what is this?”

The document envelope contained fifteen percent of the shares of the Williams Group and a transfer contract for a pharmaceutical research company called Ansen.

Hope Williams looked at Jade Bell in astonishment.

Luna Williams's face was filled with disbelief as she looked at Jade Bell and Hope Williams, gripping her hands tightly under the blanket.

Was Jade Bell planning to give these to Hope Williams?

What about her? Why didn't she get anything?

Jade Bell's warm hand gently patted the back of Hope Williams's hand.

She had been holding these in her bag for a long time, always wanting to find an opportunity to give them to Hope Williams, because they originally belonged to her.

“These were given to me by your mother before she left the Williams Family. I am giving them to you now as a small compensation for all the years, keep them safe.”

Maverick Williams voiced his disapproval, “You want to give Ansen and these shares to her? I don't agree!”

Jade Bell glanced at him and said, “Why should you disagree? The shares are in my name, I can give them to whoever I want. The pharmaceutical company was built from

scratch by Maya Williams. Later, you forced her to leave everything behind, she transferred the company to me early on, now it's in my name, what right do you have to disagree?"

"These are the possessions of the Williams Family, even if they were left by Maya Williams, they belong to the Williams Family. She and Hope Williams no longer have any connection with our Williams Family, so Hope Williams has no right to take them, you should give them to Luna."

Luna Williams's eyes brightened.

A hint of chill flashed across Hope Williams's face.

This old man is so practical, when he needed her to save Luna, she was part of the Williams Family. Now that her grandmother wants to give her the shares, she's suddenly not part of the Williams Family, unworthy.

Jade Bell's expression became stern, "Do you have the nerve to say such things, ask yourself, would there even be a Williams Clan today without Maya Williams? Just this little compensation for the hardship Little Hope endured over the years, how is that wrong? Didn't you feel the slightest guilt for what happened back then?"

Hearing mention of Maya Williams darkened both of their expressions, and Hope Williams also looked very upset.

Maverick Williams's facial muscles tightened as he clenched his molars, leaning on the armrest and looking down, saying:

"I admit I was too extreme back then, but she was my only daughter, I had high hopes for her. It was her repeated defiance that disappointed me."

Jade Bell scoffed coldly, "Yes, because Maya Williams was smart, you saw potential in her, you wanted her to do everything according to your wishes. She had a unique talent for medicine, but you wouldn't let her pursue it. Fine, so she managed the company according to your wishes, managing it excellently at a young age. If not for her, where would the Williams Clan be today?"

As she spoke, Jade Bell's expression grew even colder.

"Later, just because Maya Williams fell in love with a man and insisted on being with him instead of marrying into the Carter Family as you arranged, you thought she had grown up and stopped listening to you."

"After that, when Maya Williams became pregnant, you had no choice but to allow that man to marry into the Williams Family. After she gave birth, she wanted to leave the company, stay home, and transfer her shares to that man. You wouldn't allow it. You

feared she would lose control and eventually give everything to outsiders, so you forced her to leave everything behind and leave with that man and her child.”

“Then, you realized that without Maya Williams the company was not as successful as before, so you resorted to various threats to force Maya Williams to return. She is very stubborn by nature. She didn’t want to and you exhausted all measures.”

Maverick Williams’s face turned darker.

“Why do you think Maya Williams’s husband later got involved in gambling? Wasn’t your hand behind that, Maverick Williams? Dare you say it?”

Maverick Williams shouted, “Shut up.”

“You wanted to use that man’s shady behavior to prove to Maya Williams that listening to you was the right thing. Why didn’t Maya Williams know about Luna’s existence? Why did she die? Because all of this is the evil you wrought.”

Hope Williams stood still, her body cold, her eyes shaking chaotically.

Her father’s gambling was related to Maverick Williams too? Her mother’s death was related to him too?

With a look of disbelief, Hope Williams stared at both of them, her body uncontrollably trembling.

Waylon Lewis squeezed Hope Williams’s hand gently, comforting her with his deep and compassionate eyes.

Feeling the warmth of Waylon Lewis’s large hand, Hope Williams unconsciously gripped it tighter, taking deep breaths, trying hard to suppress her emotions.

She stared intently at Maverick Williams, not missing any subtle expressions on his face.

Jade Bell, overcome with anger, disregarded everything, determined to unleash the words long suppressed in her heart.

“When Luna was born, you deceived Maya Williams, leading her to believe Luna hadn’t survived birth. Why did you do that?”

Maverick Williams’s eyes suddenly shrank, staring straight at Jade Bell, “Shut your mouth, Ted, take your grandmother away.”

Ted Williams’s eyes shifted, making a gesture to move forward two steps, but Waylon Lewis’s tall frame stood in his way.

Ted Williams scoffed lightly, as he also wanted to hear the rest, he simply didn't move.

"You gonna say something? Why won't you speak?"

Maverick Williams gritted his teeth.

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Jade Bell sneered and continued, "Fine, if you won't say it, then I will. Because Maya didn't obey you regarding her marriage, you feared she would become uncontrollable in other matters. You wanted to use Luna as leverage to blackmail her into obedience. What you didn't anticipate was that the leverage would be useless; she didn't need any of your threats. You demanded she leave without taking anything, and she complied obediently, leaving everything behind without hesitation."

"You are so protective of Luna because she resembles Maya. You feel guilty towards Maya and you've transferred that guilt onto Luna. Maverick Williams, am I right?"

Maverick Williams clenched his teeth and said nothing.

Silence fell in the hospital room for a long time.

Everyone's facial expressions were different.

Hope Williams suddenly felt the chill around her make people shiver.

Her gaze was fixed tightly on Maverick Williams.

Maverick Williams' forehead veins bulged, his hands clenched at his sides. After a long time, he finally asked, "Do you have to say these things in front of so many people?"

"What? After doing something so definitive all those years ago, are you now too scared to let the younger generation know?"

Maverick Williams' brows twitched stubbornly, insisting, "If she had listened to me back then, would she have ended up like this? I arranged the right path for her; she's the one who didn't cherish it!"

Jade Bell looked at the man before her. This was why, since Maya Williams left, she had been unwilling to see Maverick Williams.

His selfish and paranoid need for control was suffocating.

She had thought Maya's death would bring about some change in him, but no, he stayed the same, expecting everyone to follow his dictates, convinced that he was always in the right.

With Hope's situation, it was the same; ignoring everyone's advice, he demanded that Hope donate bone marrow to Luna. If Hope didn't want to, he was determined to achieve it at all costs.

This was Maverick Williams.

Jade Bell was utterly disappointed.

"So, my father developed a gambling habit because you planned it to force my mother back to the Williams Family?"

The thing her mother hated the most was her father's gambling; he had gambled away all their money, eventually turning to alcohol and even becoming violent towards her mother.

During that time, they lived in agony every second. Then her father left, and her mother fell ill.

Hope Williams could hardly imagine that all their family's suffering was due to Maverick Williams.

He did all this just to prove that her mother was wrong and he was right.

What a terrifying person.

No wonder during that time her mother took her from place to place in hiding, probably because she didn't want to return to a madman like that.

Ha!

If Jade Bell hadn't stated it herself, Hope Williams would have never believed it.

Waylon Lewis's eyebrows were furrowed; he hadn't experienced the pain of Hope's childhood and couldn't fully empathize, but seeing the woman's pained expression, his heart felt heavy as if pressed by a huge stone.

Damn it all.

Why did she have to meet such a person? What could he do now to alleviate her pain?

Hope Williams turned to look at Waylon Lewis, probably not wanting him to worry, and forced an ugly smile, "...I'm fine."

How could she be fine?

Waylon Lewis held her tightly.

“These shares and the company were left to me by Maya; now I’m giving it all to Little Hope. I don’t care if you object or not, if you do, choke on it.”

Jade Bell’s manner was exceptionally strong.

Maverick Williams was so enraged his nostrils flared, but he said nothing.

Luna Williams was raised by Maverick Williams without parents; he gave her all his love.

So after hearing what Jade Bell said, it didn’t affect her.

On the contrary, she even felt fortunate to have stayed with the Williams Family. Otherwise, she would’ve had to suffer like Hope, which she definitely wouldn’t have enjoyed.

What mattered to her now were the shares and the company. Since they were left by her mother, she deserved a part of them. Why should it all go to Hope?

Unfair.

Now that Maverick Williams was silent, Luna couldn’t sit still and looked up at him.

Why wasn’t her grandfather speaking?

This was utterly unfair!

Why didn’t she get a share of the stocks and the company?

Lips pursed, Luna Williams started with a sense of grievance and discontent, “Grandma, what about mine? Since it was left by my mother, shouldn’t I have a share too?”

Jade Bell paused, then looking at Luna Williams, whose entire face was etched with grievance, she spoke, “This is the compensation I’m giving your sister for all these years. You had the best of everything in the Williams Family – clothes, food, housing, as long as you wanted it, the Williams Family provided. Yet Little Hope had nothing.”

Not only that, but Jade Bell also knew that Maverick Williams would certainly give Luna shares, definitely more than these, and Hope had only these. She had no reason to give any part of this to Luna.

Her words meant that she wouldn’t get a thing, and Luna’s lips twitched.

Why not?

“Grandpa...” Luna Williams looked at Maverick Williams, her eyes filled with lament.

Maverick Williams was in a particularly dark mood, unable to offer comforting words to Luna at the moment, though he knew what she was implying.

He looked at Jade Bell, “I agree you give some to Hope, but you have to give Luna half. She is also Maya’s child and calls you ‘Grandma.’ It’s unreasonable for her to get nothing; you’re completely biased.”

Jade Bell glared at him, “Aren’t you biased? These years she lived like a princess, but how did Hope live? This is compensation for Hope; does she also need compensation?”

Maverick Williams’s face turned rigid.

“Grandma... this...”

“Don’t say anymore. I’ve made up my mind; all this goes to Little Hope. I believe your grandfather won’t let you down later on.”

Luna Williams lowered her head and bit her lip, clearly reluctant, “Grandma, I don’t want these things; it’s just that the way you’re doing this... it’s not fair.”

“It is unfair. You’ve lived like a princess these years, whereas how did your sister live? I admit my oversight; I’ve given too little to Hope. Little Hope, your grandma will add two more villas for you. Additionally, I own several beauty salons, cafes, and jewelry stores – I’ll transfer them to your name.”

Jade Bell looked coldly at Luna Williams, “Do you think this is fair now?”

Luna Williams was so angry she almost bit through her lip. Even a fool could see that Jade Bell was purposefully slapping her face.

She was determined to give everything to Hope Williams.

“These are the assets of the Williams Family, our shared property. Have you asked for my agreement before giving it to her?” Maverick Williams said with a stern face.

Jade Bell immediately said, “Then we’ll divorce. Our joint property can be divided by lawyers. Whatever I get, I’ll give to Little Hope. Do you have any more objections?”

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Chapter 490: Chapter 490: Does She Deserve to Share the Williams Family’s Property?

Maverick Williams's face flushed with anger, "Stop threatening me with divorce all the time."

"I'm not threatening you, I've had enough with you."

Maverick Williams slammed his fist on the table and glared at Jade Bell, unable to utter a word.

Seeing this, Luna Williams on the hospital bed began to sob softly, "Grandpa, Grandma, please stop arguing. Grandma, if you want to give it to my sister, just give it to her. I don't want anything anymore, isn't that enough? Please stop fighting."

Her voice sounded so aggrieved no matter how it was heard.

Maverick Williams furrowed his brows, his face showing more distress and helplessness.

He glared fiercely at Hope Williams, who was quietly standing there, "It's all because of you. Ever since you came back, you've turned this family upside down."

Hope's eyes turned cold, and just as she was about to speak, someone else spoke up before she could.

"Tying her up, forcing her, deceiving her to return to the Williams Family was your doing, Maverick Williams. If you don't need that skin on your face, go ahead and tear it off."

The icy and bone-chilling words made everyone present shudder.

Maverick Williams's brows twitched violently, possibly from anger, making his voice tremble.

"How dare you!"

"Why not try?"

The voice filled with resentment rose, carrying a frightening chill.

Along with Jade Bell, Harry Williams, and even Ted Williams felt that Maverick Williams's words were shameless.

Everyone was living their lives well, and you had to deceive them into coming back; not just that, you kidnapped their son and daughter, threatened them, and still had the audacity to blame them for turning the family upside down.

If we really trace it back to the root, it should be blamed on Luna Williams. If it weren't for her, there wouldn't be so many issues; it could never be blamed on Hope.

Maverick Williams knew that no matter what he said today, he was in the wrong, but he was unwilling to see Luna so aggrieved.

Jade Bell huffed coldly, "Do you still have objections to my arrangement?"

Maverick Williams naturally had objections, but since Jade had spoken to this extent, the shares were inevitably going out, but he still needed to support Luna.

"Since you are determined, I have nothing else to say. Grandpa will give you ten percent of the shares, and just leave her share to her."

Luna's eyes lit up upon hearing this, but then she thought... ten percent! That's a whole five percent less than Hope's fifteen percent!

Luna pursed her lips, still feeling unreconciled.

Having been Miss Williams for so many years, why should she accept less just because this sister was found halfway!

This sister came back without even donating bone marrow to save her, and she even dared to split the inheritance with her.

Does she deserve it?

Luna clenched her back teeth in resentment.

Though she felt this way inside, she dared not show it too obviously on her face; instead, she put on a grateful expression.

"Thank you, Grandpa, but I don't want it. I don't even know if my illness can be cured, I don't know how long I can live, Grandpa should keep it for himself, it's not worth it on my account."

Those words made Maverick Williams, who was already heartbroken for her, feel even more reluctant to cause her pain.

Hope Williams tugged at the corner of her mouth, "Now you're worried about whether you'll live long enough to use those shares? How come I didn't see you thinking this way when you were grabbing Grandma's share just now?"

That casually spoken sentence thoroughly pierced through Luna Williams's hypocrisy.

Luna's delicate features fiercely crumpled, then quickly relaxed.

The expressions varied amongst the few people in the hospital room.

Ted Williams and Harry Williams stood silently aside, not speaking. As they were not biological sons, their stance on this matter was somewhat awkward.

Harry Williams didn't care about these matters; whether or not he held shares didn't matter to him at all.

He was certain that the money he earned himself was more than enough for him.

Ted Williams sneered inwardly, a few strands of coldness flashing through his narrow eyes; he had worked hard for the Williams Clan for so many years and only held ten percent of the shares.

Hope Williams came back and got fifteen percent.

Luna Williams merely cried a few times and also got ten percent.

Ha.

Maverick Williams originally held thirty percent, now only left with twenty percent.

Hope Williams's fifteen percent share now made her the second-largest shareholder after Maverick Williams!

Regarding that pharmaceutical research company he was aware of, it hadn't amounted to much due to years of poor management; it was only thanks to Jade Bell diverting dividends from the Williams Clan for all these years that Ansen barely managed to survive.

However, its scale was still not small, and most importantly, Ansen's headquarters was in Emperor Capital.

At the time, Maya Williams knew Maverick Williams would not allow it, so fearing discovery, she didn't establish it in A city.

Maverick Williams only learned about Ansen's existence a few years after Maya Williams left, seeing it was under Jade Bell's name and thus didn't interfere much.

He had never expected the commotion would end up benefiting Hope Williams.

Luna's face turned red and then pale, looking at Hope, she pursed her lips, "Sister, can I talk to you alone?"

"Talk about what?"

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Luna Williams glanced at the people around her.

Ted Williams straightened up and walked out of the ward first, followed by Harry Williams. Maverick Williams gave Hope Williams a sharp look filled with warning before he too left.

Jade Bell looked at the two of them and, having nothing to say, also left.

Waylon Lewis did not want to leave Hope Williams alone with this woman, but Hope looked at him and nodded gently.

Waylon sighed, "I'll be right outside."

"Mhm."

Now, only Hope Williams and Luna Williams remained in the ward.

Luna sat up a bit straighter on the hospital bed and smiled at Hope, "Sister, why do you have such hostility towards me? After all, we are blood sisters."

Hope looked at her indifferently, hostility? That wouldn't be accurate!

Hope simply didn't like her. Even though they were blood sisters, there wasn't the slightest desire to be close to her; instead, she felt a strong aversion.

She didn't know where these feelings came from.

She herself found it strange; she could naturally take a liking to the little girl from the Sanders Family upon their first meeting, yet she couldn't bring herself to like her own sister.

She thought it wasn't because of the bone marrow donation.

"Is this what you wanted to talk to me alone about?"

Luna smiled, the delicate beauty of her face now lacking its pitiable expression, exhibiting more assertiveness instead, "Sis, don't you think you're too greedy? You took everything that mother left behind, do you feel no shame? You are not a member of the Williams Family, why should you take so much? Have some decency, okay?"

Despite saying such words, her face maintained a smiling demeanor.

But that smile had a strange feeling to it.

"No more pretending?"

Luna pursed her lips, “I’m not pretending, sister. I’m speaking the truth. I am the only young lady of the Williams Family, why should you get to divide the Williams Family’s assets? If it were me, I wouldn’t have the face to take anything, so do you know what you should do now?”

Hope raised her hand and glanced at the document in her hand, then coldly looked at Luna, “Do you want me to hand all these to you, the Williams Family’s young lady, right?”

“Yes, the Williams Family’s assets belong to none of you – not you, not Ted Williams, not Harry Williams. Only I have the right. Do you understand?”

Hope smiled, “I understand.”

“Then you should know what to do now,” Luna continued with a smile.

Hope handed the documents in her hand to Luna.

Luna’s eyes lit up.

“At least you know your place.”

Luna reached out to take them, but Hope pulled them back.

Luna grabbed at air, her face froze, then she saw Hope pick up a pen from the side, press the document on the table in front of her, and with a flourish, sign her name across the papers!

Luna’s face instantly turned cold, “What do you mean by this?”

“I’m signing, just to show whether I’m qualified or not.”

Hope organized the two documents and then securely placed them in her bag.

After doing all this, she brushed her hair back, her delicate eyebrows arching, smiling, “Thank you for reminding me. I wasn’t planning on taking anything, but you’re right, if I don’t, it will end up in your hands eventually, and I don’t want that. So now they’re mine.”

“Luna Williams!” Luna pounded on the bed in anger, gritting her teeth as she whispered Hope’s name.

Hope cocked her head, “Why aren’t you calling me sister anymore? You were so sweet earlier.”

Luna gritted her back teeth and glared furiously at Hope.

Hope simply smiled dismissively – perhaps she now knew why she couldn't bring herself to like this sister.

“You get well, I wish you a speedy recovery.”

With these words, Hope picked up her bag and turned to leave.

“Hope Williams! Are you trying to compete with me?”

Hope turned her head slightly and saw Luna's already pale face now with reddened eyes, furrowed brows, teeth clenched in a threatening display that was quite... frightening!

Luna was well aware that she and Hope were the only two people in the Williams Family who were blood-related. If it came to inheritance, Maverick Williams would undoubtedly choose between them.

“I'm telling you, I will fight to live, and I won't let you succeed. Everything of the Williams Family is mine, even the part you took today, I will take it back.”

Hope smiled faintly, no longer engaging in the conversation, and walked straight out of the ward.

The people outside saw Hope come out, and Maverick Williams immediately went into the ward, fearing that Hope might have done something to Luna.

Waylon naturally walked up beside Hope, and seeing her calm demeanor, he also relaxed.

“Shall we go back?”

Hope nodded, “I have a few words to say to grandma.”

They were returning to Emperor Capital today.

“Alright, go ahead.”

Hope walked over to Jade Bell. Jade tipped her head back to look up at the taller Hope, “Little Hope, are you going back to Emperor Capital today?”

“Yes.”

A trace of loss flashed through Jade's eyes, but she quickly said, “It's time for you to go back to your life, let bygones be bygones, don't think about it anymore. Grandma can tell that man really loves you, you two must be very happy together.”

Hope looked back at Waylon Lewis and found his gaze steadfastly fixed on her.

Hope smiled tenderly, “Yes, we have three babies now, we are very happy. Next month, I’m having my wedding.”

Jade had heard some of Hope’s and Waylon’s past and showed a look of surprise on her face, “That’s wonderful, oh, grandma should prepare another dowry for you in your mother’s place.”

Jade knew to be taken seriously by a great family like the Lewis Family; a dowry from the bride’s side was indispensable, providing her with dignity and confidence.

“No need, grandma, what you’ve given me is enough. Thank you.”

Jade patted her hand gently and sighed deeply.

“Little Hope, your grandfather is getting old... The Williams Clan needs an heir.”

Hope paused, catching the hopeful look in Jade’s eyes, and quickly understood, “I’m sorry, grandma, I’m not suitable.”

“No, Little Hope, you are suitable. If possible, grandma hopes that person is you.”

Now the problem facing the Williams Family was that Maverick Williams was getting old, and the Williams Clan inevitably needed an heir.

But obviously, someone like Maverick Williams would not hand over the corporation to an outsider. The only two options were her and Luna, and Luna’s current condition – whether she could be cured was still uncertain.

If she couldn’t be cured, only Hope would remain.

If Luna was cured, Jade still felt Hope was more suitable than Luna Williams.

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Jade Bell looked at Hope Williams with hopeful eyes, “Little Hope, think it over carefully. Regardless of whether Luna’s illness can be cured or not, grandma wants it to be you. The Williams Clan and Ansen invested a lot in your mother, and if she were still here, I think she would also wish for the corporation to end up in the right hands. Waylon Lewis is a capable man, and he can help you in the future.”

Hope Williams showed a troubled expression, inheriting and managing a corporation was something she had never considered before.

“You don’t need to rush your answer now; grandma just wants you to think it over.”

Hope Williams nodded, “I will.”

Jade Bell nodded satisfactorily, “He’s waiting for you. Go on, by the look in his eyes, if grandma talks to you a bit more, he might just burn holes through this place.”

Jade Bell and Hope Williams looked over at Waylon Lewis, sharing a smile.

“Grandma, I’m leaving now. Take good care of yourself, and I hope you can come to my wedding if possible.”

Jade Bell nodded slightly and smiled, “Tell me the time, and I definitely will come.”

Hope Williams and Jade Bell hugged gently, “Thank you, grandma.”

“Go ahead.”

Hope Williams and Jade Bell waved their hands as they walked towards Waylon Lewis, who extended his hand. Hope Williams naturally placed her hand into his warm palm and smiled, “Why are you always staring at me? Are you afraid my grandma will gobble me up?”

“Yes, she’s too good to you. I fear she might not want to hand over her granddaughter to me and might whisk you away from me.”

Hope Williams’s smile was tender as she lifted the hand held tightly with Waylon’s, “See, isn’t it in your hand? Who could whisk me away, Waylon? You’re just too stingy. Should we change your name to Stingy Lewis?”

“Stingy Lewis? That’s quite unique,” Waylon laughed softly. “As you wish, as long as you’re happy.”

Hope Williams curved her lips in a smile.

As they were speaking, Ted Williams and Harry Williams walked up to them.

Hope Williams’s smile faded slightly, “Do you guys need something?”

Sensing Hope Williams’s aloofness, Harry pursed his lips with a touch of disappointment, while Ted did not care much.

“Cousin…”

Hope Williams looked at Harry, “Yes, what is it?”

Harry was startled for a moment. He called Hope Williams cousin, and she actually responded, a flicker of joy crossing his eyes.

Hope Williams did not miss that flicker of joy, smiling gently.

“Nothing much, just that you’re going back, right? I wanted to say goodbye.”

“Thank you.”

Harry blinked, “Thank me for what?”

“Thank you for helping me when I was at the Williams Family.”

Hope Williams could tell Harry was not bad, and during her time at the Williams Family, grandma must have called him to help her, so she felt she should thank him.

Harry scratched the back of his head, the sudden thanks making him a bit embarrassed, “No worries, it was just a small favor.”

Hope Williams responded with a smile, looking towards Ted Williams who was also staring at her.

Hope Williams slightly toned down her smile. For this man, she really couldn’t figure him out. Although he and Harry were brothers, their dispositions were completely different. He was more profound, giving off an unfathomable feeling.

“Take care,” Ted said in a faint voice.

Hope Williams nodded slightly in response.

After finishing, Waylon Lewis pulled her hand and they left. Ted’s eyes narrowed, a trace of intrigue passing through his gaze. If he wasn’t wrong, Jade Bell intended for Hope Williams to compete for the heir position of the Williams Clan.

But, this position, he wasn’t willing to give up either!

Interesting.

Waylon Lewis pulled Hope Williams but didn’t immediately leave; they entered an elevator and went up a floor.

Hope Williams looked at Waylon in confusion, “Where are we going now?”

The elevator doors opened, and they stepped out.

“To pick someone up.”

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow as they walked toward a hospital room. The door of the room was ajar, and there was some noise inside.

“Ah, s\*\*\*... gently, mom... gently... it hurts so bad, ah... f\*\*\*...”

Hearing this, Waylon’s face darkened, and Hope Williams curiously pushed the door open.

She saw Wyatt Lewis, his upper body bare, surrounded by several nurses probably attending to his wounds.

Hearing the noises at the door, Wyatt looked over and saw his brother and sister-in-law standing there.

Waylon quickly stepped forward, covering Hope Williams’s eyes, his face darkening even further.

Regardless of the consequences, Wyatt hastily pulled up the blanket to cover himself, wincing as he pulled on his waist wound, cursing again.

Covering himself with the blanket was mainly to save his life, knowing well his brother was very stingy!

Waylon’s sturdy frame blocked in front of Hope Williams, tightly shielding her view. Hope could only see him.

Seeing Waylon’s intense reaction, the corner of Hope’s eye twitched, “Uh... what’s wrong?”

Waylon’s voice deepened, “What did you see?”

Hope Williams blinked, looking at Waylon, and without hesitation, she answered directly, “Wyatt Lewis, topless.”

Waylon frowned, “And?”

“And? Well... he has a nice body...”

“Ow!” Wyatt yelped in pain.

Sister-in-law.

Dear sister-in-law.

If you really think I have too long a life, just say it directly. Don’t use such a horrifying way to kill me!

Suddenly, the room's temperature plummeted dramatically, a drop not even the air conditioning could salvage.

Realizing the look on Waylon's face, Hope Williams then reacted, this guy might be jealous because she saw Wyatt bare-chested.

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Wyatt Lewis huddled under the blanket, shivering.

Looking at Waylon Lewis's displeased expression, Hope Williams pressed her lips together, awkwardly tugging at the corner of her mouth.

What was just said had angered Waylon Lewis so much that he now wanted to skin Wyatt Lewis alive.

Wyatt Lewis was still desperately praying.

Hope Williams's eyes flickered, showing a helpless smile as she took Waylon Lewis's arm. "Just for a moment..."

"Not even for a moment, you can only look at me."

Hope Williams couldn't help but laugh, "Got it, Stingy Lewis."

The two walked to Wyatt Lewis's bedside, Waylon Lewis's face remained dark.

Because of losing Luke and Willow, Wyatt Lewis had been feeling deeply guilty, to the extent that he got hurt yesterday but didn't dare make a sound, and secretly went to the hospital to admit himself.

At this moment, as he saw his brother and sister-in-law approaching, Wyatt pulled the blanket over everything below his neck, afraid to reveal the slightest bit and get another lecture from his own brother.

He put on a smile that wasn't natural on his face, "Brother, sister-in-law."

Waylon Lewis's face was still stormy. Hope Williams gently tugged at her lips and asked, "How's your injury?"

Wyatt Lewis paused, unsure how to answer.

If he said it was much better, would his brother make up for the beating he hadn't given him before?

If he said it wasn't better, would his brother go easier on him because of their remaining brotherly love...

No matter what, he felt he couldn't avoid a beating in his brother's eyes.

What should he say?

Wyatt Lewis thought hard, frantically signaling Hope Williams with his eyes for help.

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, sending back two questioning looks.

Waylon Lewis didn't miss the subtle interaction between the two, tightening his grip on Hope Williams's hand.

Hope Williams shuddered and quickly averted her gaze, coughing lightly in an attempt to cover it up, and looked at Waylon Lewis, "Waylon, I'm thirsty."

Waylon Lewis glanced at her and went to pour her some water.

Hope Williams, seeing Waylon Lewis walk away, turned to Wyatt Lewis, "Spill it. What's the matter?"

"Help, sister-in-law, my brother is definitely plotting how to kill me."

Hope Williams glanced back at Waylon Lewis, "Really? Why would he?"

"Why wouldn't he? Look at his face, you can't hide a look that wants to knife someone." Wyatt Lewis shuddered all over.

"Sister-in-law, please speak up for me. I know losing Luke and Willow is unforgiveable, but I've been working like an ox to redeem myself, okay?"

Hope Williams pursed her lips, "Losing Luke and Willow indeed angered people but..."

Hope Williams frowned.

Wyatt Lewis swallowed hard. "But what?"

You're not still wanting to knife me, are you?!

"But Luke and Willow came back safe and sound, and yesterday you did your best to make up for your mistake, I don't blame you."

Wyatt Lewis looked at Hope Williams, as if seeing a halo of an angel on her head.

He was so touched.

He couldn't believe he was lucky enough to have such an angelic sister-in-law.

"So, sister-in-law, can you help me talk to my brother?"

"Uh... How should I put it?"

Wyatt Lewis eagerly leaned forward, "It's simple, sister-in-law, you just flaunt some charm, act cute, and when my brother is in a good mood, you mention letting me off, he might go easy on me."

"..."

Hope Williams had been listening seriously to Wyatt Lewis and didn't expect that after all that talk, he just wanted to get a lighter punishment by appeasing President Lewis.

Hope Williams couldn't help but laugh.

Does Waylon always treat him this harshly? Otherwise, why would he be this scared?

It was really pitiful.

Seeing that Hope Williams didn't respond but instead started laughing, Wyatt Lewis looked puzzled, "What are you laughing at, sister-in-law? Please stop laughing."

"It's nothing, I just think you're really pitiful."

Hope Williams couldn't hold back and kept laughing.

Seeing Waylon Lewis returning, Wyatt Lewis panicked, pressing his hands together nervously watching Hope Williams, "Ancestor sister-in-law, please stop laughing, okay? I'm about to die, I can already imagine my brother chasing me with a forty-meter long sword..."

"What are you laughing at?"

The deep voice accompanied by footsteps returned, Waylon Lewis looked questioningly at the beaming Hope Williams.

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Hope Williams looked towards Waylon Lewis, took the warm water he handed over, and waved her hand, "It's nothing."

Originally, Waylon's gaze was on Hope, but it suddenly turned dark when it shifted to Wyatt Lewis. Wyatt swallowed and gave an unnatural smile at Waylon, "Brother."

“Can you get out of bed?”

“Ah?”

Seeing his own brother with a stern face asking about his wellbeing, Wyatt was momentarily at a loss.

Hope explained, “We’re heading back to Emperor Capital now, and we’ll take you with us, so don’t worry, your brother isn’t here to beat you up.”

With a flicker of fear, Wyatt feebly swallowed, “I... should be able to get out of bed... I guess?”

“Get your medicine changed, get dressed, let’s go.”

Hearing Waylon’s calm tone, Wyatt dared not delay, immediately calling the nurse to treat him.

Waylon took Hope out of the ward and waited for him outside.

Hope looked at the little miser in front of her and couldn’t help shaking her head.

The two sat on a bench in the corridor, Hope leaning her arm through Waylon’s, resting on his shoulder, “Waylon, don’t keep frowning, you’re scaring everyone.”

“Everyone? Who?”

Hope looked up at him, “I think everyone’s scared when you frown.”

Waylon turned his head to gaze intently at her, “Are you afraid too?”

“Except for me,” Hope replied with a soft smile, “I think our Great Demon King looks cute even when he’s frowning.”

Cute when jealous, Hope smiled softly.

Waylon raised an eyebrow in surprise, the word ‘cute’ seemed never to belong to him.

But being complimented by his beloved, Waylon’s mood lightened considerably, his hand around her waist tightened slightly.

Wyatt got his medicine, changed his clothes, and hurried out, not daring to make his brother and sister-in-law wait long.

Waylon stood up and walked ahead with Hope, with Wyatt quickly following.

At noon, Waylon's private plane landed at the Emperor Capital private airport.

Hope, having almost not slept the night before, fell deeply asleep as soon as she sat on the plane.

Waylon asked Wyatt to take Luke and Willow down first.

He sat beside the sofa covered with a blanket, where Hope lay sleeping peacefully, a slight smile curling the corners of his mouth.

Waylon gently stroked her fair cheek, Hope's butterfly-like eyelashes fluttered, and her eyes opened.

Looking down at her, he caught her slightly bewildered gaze.

He slightly curved his lips, bowing to press a kiss on her forehead, "Did I wake you?"

Hope shook her head, glancing around, only to realize that they were the only two left on the plane, "Have we been here long? Why is it just us two?"

Hope hurried to get up, worried that she had overslept and kept them waiting.

Waylon steadied her waist, "No rush, we just arrived."

"Really? Then where is everyone?"

Waylon hugged her waist a bit tighter and gently kissed her ear.

"I sent them down."

A warm tingling sensation startled Hope, and smelling his unique and strong scent, she involuntarily shrunk back.

"Stop teasing, let's get off the plane."

Waylon raised an eyebrow, "What are you running for? Afraid I'll eat you?"

Hope's bright eyes blinked at Waylon and she subconsciously nodded.

Waylon chuckled softly, lightly caressing her cheek with his deep, resonant voice, "So clever."

Hope paused for a moment, as Waylon boldly kissed her.

Seeing that it was only the two of them left on the plane, she had anticipated that this man might have some mischief in mind.

A flicker of amusement sparkled in Hope's eyes as she tilted her head back, not rejecting him.

She let him kiss her lips lightly, occasionally responding by teasing with the tip of her tongue, successfully stirring Waylon's desire intensely.

Waylon, even more, couldn't easily let her go, deepening the kiss.

Overwhelmed by Waylon's forceful and domineering advance, Hope gradually gave in.

"Uncle, why haven't Daddy and Mommy gotten off the plane yet?" Luke and Willow were leaning against the car window staring at the private plane, but they still hadn't seen their parents come down.

"Could it be that Mommy isn't awake yet?"

"Probably... I guess." Wyatt Lewis hooked his lips and raised his eyebrows, noticing the two still showed no signs of coming down, it might take a while longer.

"Luke, Willow, how about this, Uncle will take you two home first. Grandpa, Grandma, and Great Grandpa are all very worried about you, let's go home and let them know we're safe, what do you think?"

"What about Daddy and Mommy?"

"Don't worry about the two of them, they won't run away, let's go."

Wyatt Lewis started the car.

Anyway, Thomas Hughes's car is still waiting on the side, they have ways to get back.

...

Hope Williams leaned against Waylon Lewis's chest, panting softly, "No more fussing, let's go down now."

Waylon Lewis looked at her, his eyes full of indulgence, and lifted her up from the couch.

The two disembarked from the plane and didn't see Wyatt Lewis and Luke and Willow.

"Where did Wyatt Lewis take Luke and Willow?"

Seeing the situation, Thomas Hughes stepped forward to answer Hope's question, "The young master thought you guys might need a bit more time, so he took the young master and young miss back to the old mansion first to reassure the elders."

Hope Williams coughed awkwardly, “I see, okay then.”

Getting in the car, the two naturally had to head to the old mansion first.

Hope’s eyes flickered when she saw two documents in her bag.

After some contemplation, Waylon Lewis was the first to speak, “Your grandmother probably wants you to be the Williams Clan heir, right?”

Hope looked at Waylon Lewis, not surprised that he could see through Jade Bell’s intentions.

Hope pressed her lips together, “Hmm, what do you think? I want to hear your opinion.”

Although Jade Bell gave Hope shares and a company, these weren’t so easy to accept, and Jade Bell did have her own agendas.

She wanted Hope to become the heir of the Williams Clan.

Fifteen percent of the shares already made her the second-largest shareholder of the Williams Clan.

“That’s too hard.” Waylon meant he didn’t want her to struggle for this position.

“Ted is not a simple man; he won’t let go of that position.”

“You’ve noticed too?!” Hope took a deep breath and then exhaled, “It is a bit troublesome.”

A hard-to-read Ted, a Maverick Williams-backed Luna, and a grandmother who supports her.

The divisions in the Williams Family were quite clear.

Hope looked at the share transfer agreement in her hand, feeling annoyed, and decided not to think too much about it for now, simply putting it aside.

“Let’s talk about it later; I have absolutely no interest in their family.”

Even if they had to fight fiercely over the position of heir, it had nothing to do with her.

Waylon Lewis stroked Hope’s head, his eyes filled with worry, but by signing this share agreement, she was pulled into the Williams Family’s struggle.

Being the second-largest shareholder after Maverick posed too great a threat to them.

Waylon had experienced such family disputes before, just like Isaiah Lewis, ruthless for a position.

The Williams Family was the same.

Now with Maverick still robust, but once Maverick falls, the struggle for the heir's position would turn into a storm of blood.

Waylon really didn't want her to go through this kind of danger again.

Hope set the two documents aside, watching Waylon's eyes clouded with dark thoughts, wondering what he was thinking. Hope waved her small hand in front of his eyes.

Waylon covered her small hand with his.

"What are you thinking about? So engrossed."

"Nothing much, what do you plan to do about Ansen?" Waylon handed her the tablet.

Hope took the tablet suspiciously, which displayed development data of Ansen over recent years.

"When did you look this up?"

"While we were on the plane."

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Chapter 495: Chapter 495 Clinging to President Lewis's Thigh

Hope Williams gave a gentle smile, always one step ahead in thinking of certain things.

Hope Williams examined the documents carefully. According to the data shown, Ansen's development in recent years was stagnant, with no progress.

But Ansen is sizable, how could this be?

"These are just superficial data. According to what I know, Old Lady Williams has been financially supporting Ansen for years."

Hope Williams frowned, "So you mean this is a mess?"

"We can't say that just yet. Ansen has a considerable scale and once had a notable reputation, it's just..."

“It’s just that after my mother passed away, she left Ansen to my grandmother, who doesn’t know how to manage, leading to the current situation.”

“Right.”

Hope Williams pinched the bridge of her nose and released a deep breath, “Alright, I’ll find some time to visit. Since I’ve taken over, I can’t just leave it idle until it goes bankrupt.”

She didn’t want her mother’s efforts to go to waste.

“Okay, let me know if you need help anytime.”

Hope Williams smiled faintly, “Of course, not everyone can hug President Lewis’s thigh; I mustn’t waste this opportunity.”

Waylon Lewis reached out and teased her pretty nose tip. “Hmm, it’s exclusively yours.”

Lewis Family’s old residence.

Once inside, the commotion was not small; Alitzel Williams was chasing Wyatt Lewis with a feather duster.

Christopher Lewis was swearing and standing to the side.

Old Master Lewis was sitting on the sofa, not bothering to intervene.

Hope Williams paused for a moment, Waylon Lewis unsurprised, calmly pulled Hope Williams to sit down on the sofa.

“Grandpa, dad.”

Hope Williams blinked, “Grandpa, what’s mom doing?”

“Wyatt Lewis, stop right there!” Alitzel Williams bellowed, hands on hips.

Old Master Lewis huffed heavily, “Little Hope, don’t mind them. This kid deserves a beating. He took off with the two kids secretly and even lost them. I can’t calm down until he’s taught a lesson.”

“Sister-in-law, save me! Sister-in-law! Sister-in-law! Ah... Mom, I’m hurt, I’m hurt, go lighter, your own son, your own son.”

Alitzel Williams was furiously swift, her actions swift like a fleeing rabbit.

It seemed Wyatt Lewis’s actions had truly infuriated her.

Wyatt Lewis was grabbed by the ear by Alitzel Williams, who didn't stop, continuously swinging her feather duster at his behind.

Wyatt Lewis jumped around in pain, yanking at his waist injury and howling.

Hope Williams, "..."

Luke and Willow, "..."

Waylon Lewis's serene demeanour remained untouched, calmly taking a sip of tea.

As if he had anticipated this.

Perhaps Hope Williams understood why Waylon Lewis was so "gentle" towards Wyatt Lewis this time; he probably knew the three elders at home were waiting to deal with Wyatt Lewis, so he didn't lay a hand himself.

President Lewis was as scheming as ever.

"Lucky that those two kids were unharmed, otherwise I'd skin you alive."

"Ow... Mom, I deserve to die, I deserve to die, please spare me..."

Hope Williams couldn't bear to watch Wyatt Lewis's pitiful state, intervening, "Mom, Wyatt has injured his waist, the doctor said he needs rest, otherwise it could affect him in the future."

As Hope Williams spoke, Alitzel Williams paused upon hearing the words 'affect him in the future'. The implication was clear, an injury to the waist, affecting the future...

What else could that affect!

Luke and Willow also scurried over, each grabbing one of Alitzel Williams's arms, "Grandma, it was us who asked Uncle Wyatt to take us. It's not Uncle Wyatt's fault, and he got hurt while trying to save us, please stop hitting him."

Hope Williams gestured with her eye to the stunned Wyatt Lewis, who cherished his life immensely, instantly holding his aching waist and howling, "Mom, mom, mom, I can't take it anymore, if you keep hitting me, I won't be able to give you any grandchildren."

Hope Williams, "..."

This guy was even more straightforward than she was.

Alitzel Williams had already dropped her "weapon" but still glared fiercely at Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt Lewis almost rolled on the floor, with his actions suggesting real pain, not pretense.

No matter how furious Alitzel Williams was, when it concerned the matter of Wyatt Lewis giving her grandchildren in the future, she still needed to extinguish her anger and refrain from hitting him.

Wyatt Lewis sent a grateful look to Hope Williams and quickly held his waist as he went upstairs.

Probably knowing he was in the way of the elders, he virtually fled.

Alitzel Williams no longer cared to chase after him, moving aside to squeeze Waylon Lewis out and sat next to Hope Williams, gripping her hand with deep concern.

“Little Hope, that scoundrel told me about what happened in city A, it was too dangerous, how could there be such a horrible grandfather, utterly despicable.” Alitzel Williams was so angry she nearly cursed.

Hope Williams’s eyes dimmed slightly, indeed having such a grandfather, anyone would feel he’s despicable.

Seeing the shadow in Hope Williams’s eyes, Alitzel Williams also frowned, sighing lightly, “But it’s okay, as long as you all came back safely.”

Alitzel Williams’s warm hand patted Hope Williams’s hand softly, trying to offer some comfort.

These days, she had also been terrified, worried something would happen to them.

But it was good that everyone had returned.

“Let’s not go anywhere tonight, everyone stay for dinner, Little Hope you’re still pregnant, you need to take good care, let me ask the kitchen to make some nourishing soup for you to drink.”

Hope Williams obediently nodded, “Okay, mom.”

“Little Hope, come with me.”

The thus far silent Christopher Lewis spoke.

Everyone looked at Christopher Lewis warily, Old Master Lewis included.

Christopher Lewis hesitated as he got up, his face darkening at their wary looks.

“What are you all looking at me for? Am I going to eat her?”

Christopher Lewis grunted and headed upstairs towards the study.

Hope Williams was about to stand, but Waylon Lewis quickly stood up, holding her hand.

Hope Williams tugged her lip calmly, “It’s alright, dad probably just has something to say.”

Although Christopher Lewis didn’t like her, he probably wouldn’t kick her out now.

Hope Williams went upstairs, Christopher Lewis watched as she entered the study, scrutinizing her with his gaze.

“Is there something you need?”

“You’re actually from the Williams Family of city A!” Christopher Lewis was clearly surprised.

Hope Williams sat on the sofa, staying silent for two seconds, “If we talk about blood relations, yes.”

“Then why didn’t you say so earlier?”

“What are you implying?” Hope Williams glanced away, roughly understanding, “Are you saying if I had revealed earlier that I’m from the Williams Family, you wouldn’t have stopped Waylon and me from being together?”

Christopher Lewis pursed his lips, accepting tacitly.

Hope Williams chuckled.

“So it seems that before Waylon and I returned, you must have already learned about the Williams Family from Wyatt, and even investigated the Williams Family.”

Christopher Lewis’s profound eyes narrowed, “Given the current situation of your Williams Family, you are very likely to be the future Family Head.”

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Christopher Lewis’s deep-set eyes narrowed, “Given the current situation of the Williams Family, you are very likely to become the future Family Head.”

Hope Williams looked at Christopher Lewis and fell silent for two seconds, understanding his implication; he wanted her to take up this position.

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, “I’m not interested in that position.”

“Not interested?” Christopher Lewis frowned, “Do you intend to let outsiders take over the immense Williams Family business? Right now, aside from your sickly sister, you are the only one related by blood to Maverick Williams.”

Put that way, it’s clear to anyone with eyes that Hope Williams is the most suitable candidate for the Williams Family heir.

“Sorry, I am not suitable. I’ve been away from the Williams Family for over twenty years; to them, I am also an outsider. If it wasn’t for Maverick Williams seeking me out this time, I wouldn’t even remember having had any connection with the Williams Family. What’s more, I know nothing about the business world.”

“That doesn’t sound right, Maverick Williams didn’t treat you like an outsider when he sought your help for saving his granddaughter. For business matters, you can learn from Waylon.”

Hope Williams tugged at her lip with a hint of helplessness.

“Hope Williams, you cannot lack ambition like this, you can’t just hand over what belongs to you. You’re smart and would learn quickly.”

Hope Williams couldn’t help but find Christopher Lewis’s encouragement a bit amusing.

Hope Williams pinched the bridge of her nose, “You truly are a businessman who only focuses on profit – from the Fuller Family before to the Williams Family now, what you value is the dignity that a well-matched marriage brings.”

Christopher Lewis pursed his lips, his expression turning even more serious, “Waylon needs a well-matched wife by his side.”

Indeed, having a daughter-in-law from a powerful family and one without any family background are very different in terms of prestige.

Christopher Lewis is someone who cares deeply about family background and reputation.

Hope Williams let out a sigh, “You’re really making a great effort for Waylon’s sake.”

“Give this matter some serious thought, so you won’t regret it later.”

Silence filled the study for a while. Hope Williams's slender fingers tapped absentmindedly on the armrest of the couch, "I think you're rushing things too much. Maverick Williams is still strong and healthy."

Christopher Lewis shook his head with a smile, "An old man nearing eighty, with a vast family business and no heir – you may not be in a hurry, but he probably feels like the roof is on fire. Think about it, why was Maverick Williams so eager to save Luna Williams? And after you refused to donate bone marrow, why did that fifteen percent of shares easily end up in your hands? That's a full fifteen percent stake!"

Hope Williams's brow furrowed, and after a brief silence, she realized a detail she had previously overlooked.

Given Maverick Williams's assertive nature, if he truly did not want Jade Bell to give her that fifteen percent of shares, he would have had countless methods to stop it.

But he didn't intervene initially and later on tacitly approved.

Maverick Williams knew that with her holding this fifteen percent, she would become the Williams Clan's second-largest shareholder.

Maverick Williams, cunning as he is, would certainly understand the stakes involved.

But he also knew if Luna Williams's illness couldn't be cured, someone would have to stand against Ted Williams.

So, he was leaving himself a backup plan, preferring to transfer control of the corporation to her hands rather than to someone unrelated by blood.

Seeing the realization dawn in Hope Williams's eyes, Christopher Lewis smiled, "So, Hope Williams, think it over for yourself."

...

Seeing Hope Williams descend the stairs, Waylon Lewis scrutinized her expression, "What did he say to you?"

"Nothing much, just some matters about the Williams Family."

"About the heir?"

Hope Williams curved her lips slightly, "I can't hide anything from you."

"If you don't want it, nobody can force you."

Waylon Lewis looked at her with a serious, furrowed brow.

Hope Williams nodded resolutely, her eyes softening, yet her heart was tinged with a quiet melancholy.

So Waylon Lewis had seen through it as well.

This matter was more troubling than she had imagined.

...

At dinner time, this meal allowed Hope Williams to truly feel what meticulous care meant.

One Waylon Lewis had been taking enough care of her, and now Alitzel Williams moved right next to her, insisting on serving her two bowls of soup.

The enthusiasm was unstoppable.

The Old Gentleman watched with a smile, and even Christopher, who usually disapproved of his daughter-in-law, broke tradition and told her several times to eat more.

Hope Williams ended up feeling full, but not wanting to let down the elders' kindness, Waylon Lewis helped her finish the vegetables in her bowl.

In the car on the way home, Hope Williams couldn't resist burping behind her hand, "I think I must have gained ten pounds today."

"Mommy, gaining ten pounds would still make you a beautiful, plump mommy," Willow comforted with a giggle.

Faced with Willow's heartwarming comfort, Hope Williams smiled tenderly.

Then Luke added, "Yeah, yeah, Mommy should gain ten pounds every day. Mommy is too skinny."

"...Good son," Hope Williams responded with a wry smile, "If Mommy gains ten pounds every day, won't I turn into a pig? What if your daddy finds me ugly and leaves me?"

"Mommy, he wouldn't dare."

Waylon Lewis chuckled softly, "It's good to be a bit plump, more comfortable to cuddle."

This man...

Hope Williams narrowed her eyes and gave him a glare. If Luke and Willow weren't there, he probably would have continued the topic, but because Luke and Willow were present, Waylon Lewis fell quietly into silence after being glared at.

Back home, after watching TV with the two little ones for a while, Hope Williams coaxed them to sleep.

Just as she was about to head back to her room, her phone rang with a call. Hope Williams answered.

A woman's voice came from the other side, "Is this Miss Hope Williams?"

"Yes, it's me. Who's this?"

"President Williams, hello. My name is Elizabeth Summer, I'm the project manager for Ansen Pharmaceutical R&D. Old Lady Williams has instructed me that henceforth all matters relating to Ansen should be directed to you."

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Hope Williams listened as the other party finished their fluent introduction and then it dawned on her, "Hmm, do you need anything right now?"

"Just wanted to ask if you are coming to the company tomorrow?" Elizabeth Summer tentatively asked.

Hope's eyes shifted and she did not immediately agree, "It depends."

The other party paused for two seconds, "Well then, let me know when you are coming to the office, I'll arrange for someone to pick you up."

A few strands of laughter twinkled in Hope's clear eyes, "Okay."

"Then President Williams, I won't disturb you any longer, goodbye."

"Wait, send me the recent project materials that Ansen is developing."

There was another pause on the other end, clearly not expecting Hope to suddenly ask to see the development project materials.

"What, is that a problem?"

"No, of course not, but it's a bit late today, can I send it to you tomorrow?"

"Okay."

“Well then, goodbye President Williams.”

“Goodbye.” Hope hung up the phone, toying with it in her hand, her mind filled with thoughts—it seems she really does need to make a trip to the office tomorrow.

After taking a shower and returning to her room, Hope naturally snuggled into Waylon Lewis’ arms.

Waylon was lying with his eyes closed, appearing to be asleep.

He had been terribly busy these past two days and hadn’t gotten proper rest at all.

Looking at Waylon’s closed eyes and his handsome face right in front of her, she unconsciously reached out, quietly tracing his deep, impeccable features.

It had to be said that he was indeed flawless in his looks.

“Your face is really incredibly handsome,” Hope murmured softly to herself unintentionally.

A gentle smile tugged at the corners of her lips, she slowly leaned in, lifted her head, closed her eyes, and gently kissed his lips.

Feeling the softness on his lips, the corners of the man’s mouth slowly curved into a smile.

When Hope opened her eyes, her gaze crashed into his smiling eyes.

“Ah...”

Reacting instinctively with a startle, Hope scooted back a bit.

Only to be pulled back into his arms.

“Stealing a kiss from me?”

Hope tensed up, her face flushing with embarrassment, “You... weren’t you just asleep?”

“Waiting for you.”

Hope blinked hard, biting her lower lip, “I...”

“Want to kiss me again?”

“Ah? No, no, no more.”

“But I do.”

Waylon’s thin lips couldn’t help but curl into a smile, he changed position, pressing her down, his head descending to plant a precise kiss.

Hope curled up, allowing him to kiss her.

“You initiated it tonight and now you’re trying to run?”

Stunned, Hope sounded like a frightened little bunny, murmuring softly, “I thought you were asleep.”

Little did she know you were just resting with your eyes closed...

Waylon chuckled lowly, his hand stroking her hair, his gentle black eyes sweeping over her face.

With their bodies extremely close in such an intimate pose, the air around them unconsciously grew scorching hot.

He leaned in, Hope’s eyelashes quivered lightly as she parted her lips slightly, welcoming his kiss.

Her cooperation evidently pleased Waylon immensely, a smile involuntarily spreading across his lips.

“Hold on.” Just as he was about to deepen the kiss, Hope suddenly remembered something and pushed against Waylon’s chest.

“We’re still carrying the baby, we should not get too carried away, let’s get some sleep.”

Hope being pregnant meant Waylon had already been cautious about touching her, now even kisses and hugs had to be limited.

Suddenly, Waylon felt that this little one was indeed a bit of trouble.

“Besides, you have work tomorrow.”

“I’m not going in.”

“Hmm? You’ve been in A city for the past few days, isn’t there a lot of work at your company?”

Waylon pulled her tightly into his arms, sighing helplessly, “There is, but I want to stay home with you.”

“Ah? But I can’t be at home.”

“Why not?”

Hope tilted her head, “I have lots to do, I’m planning to check on Ansen tomorrow, so I can’t stay home.”

Waylon’s brows darkened slightly, “Old Lady Williams just gave you trouble, why not rest for a day before going.”

“There’s no more time to rest, I’ve taken three days off from the hospital and need to go there again tomorrow.”

Waylon, his head against her hair, exhaled a helpless sigh, “You’re busier than me.”

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The next morning, Waylon Lewis actually wanted to accompany Hope Williams, but knowing the multitude of tasks awaiting him at his own company, she firmly declined his company.

Unable to argue with Hope Williams, Waylon Lewis could only arrange for the driver to take her.

At eight o’clock, the car slowly stopped in front of Ansen Tower. Hope Williams leaned her hand against the car window, scanning the towering building in front.

The driver got out to open the door for her, and Hope Williams, carrying her handbag, stepped out of the car.

She was dressed in a caramel-colored coat over a plain apricot knit ensemble, with her black hair simply tied back, a look both neat and refreshing.

Her expression was calm, her clear eyes carrying a trace of severity and sharpness.

Without pausing, she strode into the company lobby, cell phone in hand, calling Elizabeth Summer who had contacted her the previous night.

Hope Williams dialed twice, and on the third call it was answered. Before she could speak, an annoyed voice came through, “Who is this? Can’t you let people sleep?”

A flicker of coolness passed through Hope Williams’ eyes, she looked down briefly checking her watch, “Manager Summer, it’s almost 8:30 on a weekday. Are you still sleeping? What time do Ansen employees start their work?”

It took the other party five whole seconds to respond, “President Williams, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I wasn’t sleeping. We all start work at eight.”

“So where are you now?”

“I...I am currently at the office. What is it that you need?”

“I’m at the office.”

“... this...”

Hope Williams again lifted her hand to check her watch, asking, “Can I see you in fifteen minutes?”

“I’ll be right there.”

Hope Williams hung up the phone briskly and pressed the elevator button, planning to take a tour around the company.

Behind her, a few people entering the elevator were chatting casually.

“Did you hear that the boss seems to have changed?”

“Yes, I heard, everyone’s talking about it. Our company’s boss has changed, and it seems to be a woman. She might be visiting the company these days. You all should be careful, don’t slack off like before, it would look bad if noticed.”

“Psh, what’s there to fear? I reckon this new boss is just here for show. This company has been neglected for so many years without going bankrupt, it’s a miracle.”

“Tsk tsk tsk, stop talking about it. If it goes under, where would you find such an easy and high-paying job again? Others would envy us.”

A darkness flashed through the bottom of Hope Williams’ eyes. Ansen was involved in medical fields including pharmaceutical research, manufacturing, and product sales—normally, with such a scale, how could the staff be idle?

She kept silent, continuing to listen as the group chuckled and spoke.

“That’s true, just yesterday a relative of mine was begging for my help to get a position at Ansen. There are so few responsibilities here and the salary is high, who wouldn’t want that?”

The women, dressed strikingly and boldly, laughed as they exited the elevator.

Hope Williams’ eyes slightly drooped, then she spoke, “Ladies, wait a moment.”

The women turned back to size up Hope Williams, a flash of astonishment in their eyes.

They had noticed Hope Williams standing ahead earlier; her distinguished, noble demeanor made it impossible to ignore her, not to mention her designer outfit and the seemingly unremarkable handbag that was actually a high-end brand product. And most importantly, that beautiful face was truly enviable.

Her gaze was cool and indifferent, yet it naturally emanated an overwhelming pressure.

It made the group feel somewhat unable to move.

After composing themselves, someone asked, “What is it?”

“Which floor is your General Manager’s office on?”

“And you are?” The person appeared somewhat panicked, evaluating Hope Williams once more.

The woman before them, based solely on demeanor, was clearly no ordinary person, now heading towards the General Manager’s office—heard that the new boss was a woman...

Could it be her?

With such suspicions, they looked at each other.

Hope Williams gave a slight smile without revealing her identity. She wanted to see for herself what state the company was really in.

“I’m here for a job interview.”

The group sighed in relief, “Then you should have said so earlier, you scared us to death. You don’t need to go to our general manager for a job interview. What position are you applying for?”

Hope Williams stepped out of the elevator, scanning the vast office area, “Which department is this?”

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“The Marketing and PR departments should be your target when applying for a job, look for the HR department.”

Hope Williams slightly nodded her head, the color in her beautiful eyes dimmed a bit, more disappointing than expected.

The vast office area showed no signs of work, with many people sitting together chatting.

If the Marketing and PR departments are like this, other departments are likely no better.

Half an hour later, Elizabeth Summer arrived in a panic, "Williams, President Williams?"

"It's me." Hope Williams looked at the woman in front of her, who appeared to be under thirty, "Elizabeth Summer?"

"I am President Williams."

Elizabeth, feeling guilty for being late and under the scrutinizing gaze of Hope Williams, quivered in her voice.

"Is this how you usually work?"

She had thought the new boss might question her about being late.

But when Hope Williams' indifferent voice came again, Elizabeth blinked hard, "Ah... No, it's not."

Hope Williams frowned, no joy or anger visible in her beautiful eyes.

Hope Williams pursed her lips and thought for a moment, "When can I have the recent research project data?"

Elizabeth bit her lip, unsure of what to do, and took a while before responding, "President Williams, the company does not have any ongoing research projects currently, and recent issues with a batch of pharmaceuticals have engaged the PR department in resolution efforts."

"So the company is in a stagnant state?"

"It is, and in recent years the company has been performing poorly."

Hope Williams's gaze grew complex.

Hope Williams spent the morning at the company, roughly understanding the situation and still needed related company documents.

However, she was not very knowledgeable in this area and needed to consult President Lewis on some issues.

In the evening, when Waylon Lewis returned from work, he saw Hope Williams seated on a fur rug, elbows propped on the coffee table, with a laptop and a stack of files next to her.

Hope Williams cradled her face, looking somewhat distressed.

Waylon Lewis walked over, bent down, and his strong arms picked up the petite woman from the floor and placed her on the sofa.

“It’s cold on the ground.”

Hope Williams, lost in thought, hadn’t noticed Waylon Lewis’s return.

“You’re back.”

“Mhm, what are you looking at?”

“Ansen’s recent developments, project history, and personnel lists...”

“How did you feel about your visit to the company today?” Waylon Lewis stroked Hope Williams’s long hair.

Hope Williams stretched, leaning lazily against him, massaging her temples as she spoke, “Not good, I discovered that in recent years, grandma has actually been losing money to keep Ansen afloat...”

Jade Bell knew nothing about managing a company, only focusing on not letting her daughter’s efforts go to waste, continuously infusing money to keep the company running.

Since even the management was slack, the employees were naturally even more so, facing no pressure at work and still earning decent salaries.

Hope Williams shared her concerns with Waylon Lewis after observing the situation today.

“Worse than expected.”

Waylon Lewis picked up the documents in front of him and began browsing through them, noting, “In recent years, no significant research accomplishments, lack of partners and research talents, maintaining status is truly challenging.”

Hope Williams sighed, “Yes.”

Waylon Lewis, “So, do you need help?”

Hope Williams nodded repeatedly, straightened up, and sat on his lap, looking at him earnestly, "I really need it, President Lewis, I don't understand many business issues."

Waylon Lewis gently held her waist, a smile in his eyes, "Want me to teach you?"

"Yes, yes, yes."

Hope Williams's face was full of hope.

"Kiss me, and I'll teach you."

Hope Williams did not hesitate to wrap her arms around Waylon Lewis's neck, planting a firm kiss on his face.

"Is it okay now?"

Waylon Lewis was momentarily stunned, then chuckled softly and stood up holding Hope Williams.

"Hey? Where are we going?"

"First, dinner, and after dinner I'll teach you slowly."

"Oh, okay." Hope Williams nodded obediently.

Waylon Lewis carried Hope Williams to her chair, then went to call the two little ones downstairs for dinner.

Meanwhile, at the Williams Family's home in city a.

The doctor checked on Luna Williams' health condition every day, sighing to Maverick Williams, "While Miss Williams' current health condition is controlled by medication, this is not a long-term solution. We still need to find a matching bone marrow transplant as soon as possible."

Luna Williams was on the verge of collapse.

Bone marrow transplant! Bone marrow transplant! Bone marrow transplant!

But so far, no suitable bone marrow has been matched, and Hope Williams had run away, how infuriating.

"Grandpa, what should we do? I... wuwuwu..."

Maverick Williams frowned deeply, standing by, undoubtedly anxious as well.

The matching hospital for Luna Williams' bone marrow also never slacked off, but the chances were very slim.

"Grandpa, is there really no way for my sister?"

Luna Williams wiped her tears and looked at Maverick Williams.

Maverick Williams hesitated to speak; Hope Williams was in city a, and they still could do nothing about her. Now that she had returned to Emperor Capital, Waylon Lewis, protective as if she was the apple of his eye, made it even less likely.

Finally, he sighed deeply, "Perhaps when she gives birth to the child, she might be willing."

Giving birth to the child! Hope Williams wasn't even showing yet, only about two or three months along. That meant she still had to wait six or seven months.

She didn't want to wait, she didn't want to wait, in case something happened during this time, she didn't want to just wait to die.

Grandpa had no way now because Hope Williams was pregnant, but what if something happened to Hope Williams and the child was lost.

Then she would have no reason not to donate her bone marrow.

Yes.

Right.

A dark joy bubbled up in Luna Williams' heart.

A face with little blood color couldn't hide a few traces of joy.

She couldn't just sit and wait to die, she needed to go to Emperor Capital.

"Grandpa, I want to go to Emperor Capital for treatment."

Maverick Williams frowned, "Luna, why do you want to go to Emperor Capital, isn't it good in city a?"

"Grandpa, I've been treated in the hospital in city a for so long, and my condition hasn't improved at all. I think the medical standards in Emperor Capital are better than in city a, I also want to change the environment, Grandpa, let's try our luck, and see if we can find a suitable bone marrow donor in Emperor Capital."

Hearing Luna Williams say this, Maverick Williams fell silent.

The bone marrow matching efforts at the hospital here in city a had never stopped, and it wasn't something that just changing hospitals could solve.

But Maverick Williams didn't want to say that, he didn't want to extinguish Luna's hope.

Hearing Luna Williams say this, Maverick Williams agreed.

"But Luna, in Emperor Capital, Grandpa can't be with you all the time."

"It's okay, Grandpa, I can manage by myself." Luna Williams thought for a moment, then asked, "Grandpa, didn't you arrange for a girl named Grace Gray to be at the Lewis Family?"

Maverick Williams nodded, "Why bring her up all of a sudden?"

"Where is she now?"

"She has already been driven out."

"Grandpa, can you help me find her?"

"Why look for her?"

"I think since she has been living in Emperor Capital all this time, she must be very familiar with it. Aren't you worried that no one will take care of me if you're not around? Let her take care of me." Luna Williams looked at Maverick Williams expectantly.

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Maverick Williams frowned, "She is not the right person, Grandpa will find someone more suitable to take care of you."

Luna Williams shook her head, "No need, Grandpa, no trouble, just her, since she was chosen by you, she must be someone capable."

Luna Williams simply valued that Grace Gray had been in contact with Hope Williams and knew about her life.

Seeing Luna Williams so insistent, Maverick Williams did not say anything further, and sent someone to bring Grace Gray back.

Soon, Grace Gray was brought back to the Williams Family in a terrible state.

Grace Gray, having been thrown out penniless, naturally did not have a good time.

Her already thin body now looked even weaker.

Luna Williams leaned on the bed, looking down at the timid Grace Gray with disdain.

“Grace Gray?”

“I am, Miss Williams, what, what do you need me for?” Grace Gray asked nervously, shrinking her neck.

“You have stayed at Hope Williams’ house for some time, do you know someone familiar there?”

Grace Gray’s eyes flickered, asking somewhat flusteredly, “Miss Williams, why do you ask this?”

“Answer what I ask, why all this nonsense?” Luna Williams was running out of patience.

Having been thrown out and then captured again, Grace Gray was like a frightened bird, not daring to anger Luna Williams, she hastily replied, “Yes, there was a maid who took good care of me at Hope Williams’ house.”

Luna Williams’ eyes lit up, sitting up slightly straighter, “Close relationship?”

“It was... it was alright.”

“Can you contact her?”

“Should... should be able to.”

“Should?” Luna Williams glared, and Grace Gray quickly changed her tone, “Can contact, can contact.”

“That’s good, I’m going to Emperor Capital tomorrow, you’ll accompany me.” Luna Williams said slowly.

Upon hearing going to Emperor Capital, Grace Gray’s face immediately looked terrible, “Miss Williams, I don’t want to go to Emperor Capital, I... I don’t want to go.”

She had completely offended the Lewis Family, Alitzel Williams even hated her to death, how could she dare to go back to Emperor Capital, to walk into their firing line?

“Do you think you have a choice?” Luna Williams’ voice became much colder.

Grace Gray trembled uncontrollably, “But, what use is it for you to have me return to Emperor Capital?”

“Since I’ve asked you to come back, naturally you are of use, get ready properly, I will not let you suffer.”

Grace Gray’s teeth chattered, she knelt down crying, “Miss Williams, please spare me, I dare not do anything, I really dare not do anything, I just want to live well.”

Grace Gray had some intelligence, Luna Williams wanted her to accompany her back to Emperor Capital, had asked about Hope Williams, and said she was of use, would not let her suffer.

This clearly meant she wanted her to do something concerning Hope Williams.

How dare she!

“I beg you, please spare me, I don’t have any ability, I can’t help you with anything…”

Luna Williams’ face turned thoroughly cold, her eyes filled with ruthlessness, “What do you mean? You refuse?”

“Miss Williams, I’ve crossed paths with Hope Williams, I truly can’t outmaneuver her.”

She just wanted to live, didn’t want to chase after anything, not even daring to dream of glory and wealth.

“Bang.”

A teacup was smashed her way suddenly.

“Ah—” Grace Gray couldn’t dodge in time and got her head bashed, blood flowing.

She covered her bleeding forehead, sucked in a few breaths of air, and looked up only to meet Luna Williams’ fierce gaze.

She was so frightened that she shrank back and instantly fell silent.

“Grace Gray, don’t test my patience, I’m not here to negotiate with you.”

The meaning was that if she wanted her to go along, she must go.

Luna Williams coldly eyed the broken teacup on the ground, “If you don’t obey, you’ll end up like this teacup, shattered to pieces.”

Grace Gray looked at the shattered teacup in front of her, feeling utterly hopeless as if she had fallen into an abyss.

She was powerless to resist, could only obediently comply, forcefully held back her tears, "Yes, I understand."

Luna Williams then smiled satisfied.

"Leave now."

After dinner, Hope Williams burst into Waylon Lewis' study, followed by two little ones helping her carry documents and a computer.

"Waylon Lewis, I'm here."

"Daddy, we're here."

At this moment, Waylon Lewis was standing by the window, Hope Williams did not notice that he was holding a black phone to his ear.

Hope Williams dragged a chair and placed it next to Waylon Lewis' executive chair, then arranged her things on the table, like an obedient student.

Luke and Willow imitated Hope Williams' manner, pushing a stool over, sitting around Waylon Lewis' position.

"President Lewis, I'm ready, we can start now."

Waylon Lewis was talking to someone on the phone, he turned and saw the three neatly seated "students".

Hope Williams bit her lower lip, then realized Waylon Lewis was on the phone.

Hope Williams and the two little ones immediately kept quiet, waiting for Waylon Lewis to finish the call.

The person on the phone paused, "President Lewis, are you busy..."

Waylon Lewis's eyes, warmed by the sight before him, replaced the coldness and spoke to the person on the phone, "Busy, let's talk another time."

"But, President Lewis, this project is quite urgent."

Waylon Lewis, "I have it under control."

Having said that, the other party couldn't continue further.

After all, he had just heard a woman's voice.

Everyone says President Lewis dotes on his wife, probably he's gone to accompany his wife.

Waylon Lewis immediately hung up the phone, approached the trio, Hope Williams with a smiley twinkle in her eyes looking at Waylon Lewis.

"If you're busy, you can finish up first, I'm not in a hurry."

Luke and Willow nodded in agreement.

"I'm done now." Waylon Lewis looked down at the two little ones, "What's the situation with you two?"

Luke and Willow giggled, "We're here to study with Mommy, daddy please start."

Hope Williams personally stood up to pull out a chair for Waylon Lewis, speaking in a soft voice, "Teacher Lewis, please sit."

Seeing them like this, Waylon Lewis could not help but let his lips curve up slightly.

Hope Williams opened her computer, explained areas she didn't understand to Waylon Lewis, who then began to explain and provide solutions.

Listening to Waylon Lewis' clear and understandable explanations, Hope Williams stared, fully captivated.

She couldn't see the errors in those documents, but Waylon Lewis could spot them at a glance.

Hope Williams looked at Waylon Lewis, her eyes constantly shining, full of admiration.

"Wow, Waylon Lewis you are so amazing."

"Daddy is so awesome."

"Give daddy a big thumbs up."

"Wow... Daddy is so amazing..."

Hope Williams praised, and the two kids joined in the praises, Waylon Lewis's smile never ceased.

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Hope Williams' eyes were bright as she propped her chin with her hands and nodded, "So right now the most crucial thing for Ansen is to first salvage the previous losses, find cooperation partners again, and purge the company of moles."

Waylon Lewis gently stroked the top of Hope Williams' head and said, "Smart."

"I understand now, I know what to do, thank you, Teacher Lewis."

Hope Williams smiled, grabbing her belongings and was about to leave.

Waylon Lewis caught her hand, "Wait a minute."

Hope Williams tilted her head, "What's up?"

"Ungrateful, aren't you going to offer me something substantial in thanks? Like..."  
Waylon Lewis spoke in a low voice, his gaze locked on her red lips, his intention obvious.

Hope Williams pursed her lips, glanced back at Luke and Willow who were still watching them, and then at Waylon Lewis, a hint of discomfort in her eyes.

"What are you doing, Luke and Willow are still here, stop kidding around."

Waylon Lewis glanced at the two little ones and remained silent for a while, then smiled slyly, "What are you thinking about?"

"Huh?"

"I meant my shoulder is sore, can you help me massage it?"

Saying that, he pulled her hand onto his shoulder.

Hope Williams was momentarily stunned, "You this..."

This man clearly had suggested her to kiss him just now, and now... a blush slowly crept up Hope Williams' fair face.

"Why are you blushing now? What were you thinking just now?"

Waylon Lewis looked at her with a playful, ambiguous smile.

"Daddy Mommy, what are you doing?"

Hope Williams ran her hands through her hair and took a deep breath.

"It's getting late, you two should go rest now."

Hope Williams moved behind Waylon and placed her hands on his shoulders, her soft, boneless hands kneading his shoulders with strength.

Waylon Lewis' mouth twitched slightly.

Hope Williams continued smiling at Luke and Willow, "Mommy is helping Daddy massage his shoulders; I'll come to tell you a story in a bit."

Luke and Willow, completely unaware of their parents' antics, obediently nodded, "Okay."

The two little ones exited, and the door shut. Waylon Lewis grasped her forcefully massaging hands, "Are you trying to kill your husband?"

Hope Williams huffed and lightly hit Waylon Lewis' shoulder, "Do you feel better?"

Waylon Lewis pulled Hope Williams into his lap, "Yes, comfortable."

He dared not say otherwise!

"Where did you get such strength?"

Hope Williams feigned anger, "You did that on purpose."

"Did what on purpose?"

Hope Williams' eyes twinkled, tilting her head haughtily and snorted, "You intentionally made me think you wanted a kiss from me."

Waylon Lewis chuckled softly, "Who said I only thought about it?"

Waylon Lewis leaned in closer.

Hope Williams raised her hand, "Stop."

She smoothed her hair, slightly irritated, "Didn't I just pamper you? No kisses for you now."

Waylon Lewis frowned, "That was pampering? That was clearly attempted husbandcide!"

"But you just said it felt great."

Seizing the moment, Hope Williams stood up from his lap, smiling lightly waving her hand, "Goodbye, I'm off to put my two little treasures to bed."

Saying that, Hope Williams didn't linger and quickly slipped out.

Waylon Lewis's expression paused, watching his wife dash off with a burst of energy, he remained silent for a long while...

Next time, it's better to be straightforward.

The next day, Hope Williams left early in the morning for the office, and by the time Waylon Lewis had finished washing up, Hope Williams was nowhere to be seen.

Waylon Lewis silently watched the cute kids eating porridge across from him.

Only the sounds of the two little ones diligently eating porridge filled the dining room.

The nearby servants, sensing the somber atmosphere around Waylon, dared not make a sound.

The kids sensing Waylon's woefully aggrieved look, licked their lips and putting down their spoons, asked, "Daddy, what's wrong?"

"Fell out of favor!"

Luke and Willow, "..."

After ten o'clock, Maverick Williams and his party exited the airport.

"Grace Gray."

Luna Williams softly called out, and Grace Gray dared not slack off, quickly stepping forward, "Miss."

Luna Williams glanced at Grace Gray, her eyes filled with disgust.

Seeing that both Maverick Williams and Ted Williams were present, she refrained from making a scene. She glared at Grace fiercely from an angle they couldn't see, yet her voice remained soft, "Can you smile?"

Luna Williams could not stand her pitiful look, as if she was being coerced, with eyes downturned, and a mournful expression as if attending a funeral every day.

Grace Gray felt a tingling on her scalp.

She knew that Luna Williams's words were not out of concern but a threat.

Grace Gray took a couple of deep breaths and forced a slight smile.

Only then did Luna Williams look satisfied.

Maverick Williams approached Luna Williams and said, "I've arranged for the best hospital in Emperor Capital; we are heading there now."

Luna Williams gently replied, "Grandfather, there's no rush. I want to visit my sister first."

Maverick Williams's expression darkened, "Why visit her? Her nasty temper will only upset you."

In Maverick Williams's eyes, Hope Williams was arrogant and domineering, cutting with every sentence. Luna Williams, being kind and fragile, understanding and accommodating, was easily bullied by Hope.

Luna Williams shook her head slightly, "Grandfather, it won't happen. I think sister is quite good, and what happened before... it's already in the past. I don't think sister will mind."

"Why are you still speaking for her?"

"Grandfather, since sister married into the Lewis Family, we haven't yet met the Lewis Family members. Since we're in Emperor Capital, it wouldn't be right not to visit. What do you think?"

Maverick Williams huffed, "I'm afraid they won't welcome us."

The Lewis Family must have known that he forced Hope Williams to have an abortion to donate bone marrow to save Luna Williams.

Visiting the Lewis Family now, would the Lewis Family show him a good face? He truly felt somewhat... guilty.

Luna Williams pursed her lips slightly and softly said, "Grandfather, it won't be like that. The Lewis Family is also a renowned noble family. We are sister's maternal family. Surely, if we visit, they wouldn't drive us away. If so, they'd be terribly impolite."

Luna Williams spoke sensibly and reasonably, causing Maverick Williams to frown.

"Do you really want to go?"

Luna Williams nodded lightly, "I want to see my sister."

"But your health..." Maverick Williams expressed his concern.

"It's okay, Grandfather, isn't there a doctor accompanying us? There won't be any issues."

Maverick Williams had brought all the doctors who were originally taking care of Luna Williams in the Williams Family.

Maverick Williams sighed, "Alright."

"Thank you, Grandfather."

"The car is here, let's get in."

"Okay."

Maverick Williams walked ahead.

"Visiting the Lewis Family, what are you plotting?" Ted Williams nonchalantly walked up.

Luna Williams glanced at Ted Williams with a hint of surprise in her eyes, but she covered it up well, smiling, "Cousin Ted, what are you talking about? I just want to see my sister's in-laws. What else could I be plotting?"

I am sister's real sister, and Grandfather is her real grandfather. It's rare for us to come to Emperor Capital. As a way of showing concern, visiting her in-laws is normal, isn't it?"

Such a logical and reasonable excuse.

Luna Williams's eyes twinkled clearly, completely harmless.

Ted Williams curved his lips in an indifferent smile, "It's nothing, I was just asking casually. Don't take it seriously, cousin."

Luna Williams nodded slightly. Grace Gray helped her into the car. As she turned around, her pupils swept a circle within her eye socket, flashing a few traces of coldness.

"Ted, call that troublemaker and say we are coming to see..."

"Wait, Grandfather," Luna Williams interjected, "Grandfather, let's not contact sister yet. She might be busy right now. We'll go to the Lewis Family directly and contact sister later to give her a surprise."

Maverick Williams's eyes flickered, looking at Luna Williams, somewhat perplexed.

Visiting Hope Williams directly wouldn't be a surprise, it would be a shock.

Maverick Williams's eyes narrowed slightly, "Luna?"

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