

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 681: Chapter 681: Replace the Scumbag and Find Another

Waylon Lewis glanced at him, a bit helpless between his eyebrows, "Not deaf."

"Make up for it, don't hold the eavesdropping against me," Wyatt Lewis grinned and sidled up to Waylon Lewis.

"If you hadn't mentioned it, I almost forgot."

Wyatt Lewis, "..."

Alright, he has a loose tongue!

Waylon Lewis walked to Hope Williams's side, gently wrapped his arm around her slender waist, and walked out, speaking softly, "Thank you for your hard work."

Hope Williams blinked, "Do you think I was too cruel?"

"No, you did the right thing."

With all those accumulated instances, Elias Patel had caused trouble more than a few times; this little punishment is nothing.

Hope suddenly thought of Alitzel Williams mentioning visiting the baby tomorrow, looked up at Waylon Lewis, and asked, "Mom and Dad, and Grandpa said they want to visit the baby tomorrow, will you come too?"

"Yes, I'm going."

"Then let's go early tomorrow, bring Luke and Willow along. The two little ones must also want to see the baby, and then we'll stop by the Taylor Family. We should thank them properly for their help."

Hope Williams arranged the plans for tomorrow simply.

Waylon Lewis naturally had no objections, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

"I'll come too."

While they were talking, Wyatt Lewis popped up from the side, "How can you leave me out of this? I really want to see what the baby looks like."

Talking about the baby got Wyatt Lewis excited.

Waylon Lewis frowned, "Why are you everywhere?"

"I'm not following you," Wyatt Lewis sidled over to Hope's other side, "I'm following my sister-in-law."

Hope shook her head with a smile, "Of course, we can't leave you out."

"See, sister-in-law is much better than you." With Hope around, Wyatt Lewis became confident in front of Waylon Lewis.

"If you like kids so much, go have one yourself." Waylon Lewis looked at his brother with frustration.

"I want to, but someone has to have one for me."

The three of them chatted while walking, and just as they were entering the main house's living room, a figure rushed towards Hope in a whirlwind.

"Hope!"

Hope froze suddenly, just turned her head but didn't see who it was before being hugged tightly.

"Hey..."

Because the person came running too fast and couldn't stop on time, Hope, whose condition wasn't as good as before, stumbled back several steps.

Waylon Lewis furrowed his eyebrows tightly, his heart skipped as he saw the two women about to fall over, and quickly held Hope's back.

He pulled the woman charging like a bull towards his wife away, his face dark, and sheltered Hope with both hands.

The disheveled Aria Richardson was already in tears, "Hope, you're really not dead. When Wyatt Lewis told me, I thought he was tricking me. Boo hoo hoo hoo... Hope, you're still alive, that's wonderful."

When Hope saw it was Aria Richardson, she hurried forward, "Aria, I'm not dead, I'm alive and well, don't cry, don't cry."

"I'm really too excited. Where have you been these past few months? You scared me to death. Everyone said you were dead, I thought you really...never mind, let's not say unlucky things. You've gotten so thin, you've lost so much weight; what happened these months? And your baby, the baby...the baby isn't..."

"The baby is fine..." Hope patiently explained while wiping her tears.

After hearing Hope's explanation, Aria Richardson sniffed and stopped crying. She glanced at Waylon Lewis standing coldly next to Hope and felt inexplicably resentful, clutching Hope's hand.

"Hope, come with me. I'll take care of you in the future, let's get rid of this jerk."

"Wait, what?"

Hope blinked, not understanding why Aria suddenly harbored such hostility towards Waylon Lewis.

'Jerk' Waylon Lewis's face darkened, quickly holding onto Hope's other hand.

"She's my wife!"

Seeing Waylon Lewis still trying to stop, Aria Richardson's face turned even worse, "Your wife my foot, if you hadn't failed to choose Hope at the crucial moment, our Hope wouldn't have ended up in the sea."

Hope blinked, looking at Aria Richardson, who was righteously facing off against Waylon Lewis. Just as she was about to speak, Aria stopped her.

"Hope, don't speak for him. We have money and looks, can't find a good man? Let's find another one and replace him."

Upon hearing 'find another one.'

Waylon Lewis dangerous eyes narrowed, gritted his teeth, "You dare."

Startled by Waylon Lewis's icy demeanor, Aria Richardson hesitated but refused to back down, "You watch if I dare. Jerk, if I knew you wouldn't treat Hope well, I wouldn't have supported you back then."

Hope grew anxious, "Wait, wait... Aria, I think you must've misunderstood something, it wasn't like you think. At that time, the situation was urgent, there were too many things we couldn't help. I'll tell you slowly later, don't be mad, don't be mad."

"What misunderstanding? There's no misunderstanding...hey...hey."

While Aria was speaking, Waylon Lewis immediately gave Hope back from Aria's hand and quickly picked her up, walking inside, coldly ordering, "Close the door, throw her out."

A husband-snatcher cannot be tolerated.

"Don't chase her out," Hope struggled a bit in Waylon Lewis's arms, shouting to the door's security guards.

The security guards paused, unsure whether to chase or not to chase.

"Waylon Lewis, put me down first."

"No, your friend is too fierce, she just comes and tries to steal you."

Aria Richardson gritted her teeth, knowing she couldn't beat the strength of the thigh with her arm, anger boiling, she yelled at Waylon Lewis a couple of times.

Waylon Lewis ignored it.

Wyatt Lewis leaned against the side, holding a handkerchief, "Want it?"

He watched for a long time from the side, finding it truly astonishing.

This woman cries more than his mom.

Aria Richardson looked at him blankly, continued to glare at Waylon Lewis's back, that gaze seemed to want to hit Waylon Lewis flat and round like a soccer ball.

Wyatt Lewis twisted his lips, seeing her not take it, he simply opened the handkerchief and randomly wiped it on Aria's face.

Aria Richardson, feeling extremely upset, swung a hand to get rid of Wyatt Lewis's hand, "I still have makeup on, you wiped it off."

Wyatt Lewis chuckled lightly seeing her like that, "Sister, do you want to see what you look like now? If you went out like this at midnight, even eighty-year-olds would start running."

Aria Richardson ground her teeth in anger, nearly exploding.

"What are you staring at me for? You want to bite me?"

"Go on, only a dog would bite you."

"Whatever," Wyatt Lewis walked forward a few steps, looking back at Aria Richardson, "Hey, are you coming in? If not, you'll really be outside."

Aria Richardson took a few quick steps, reached Wyatt Lewis, and jabbed him with her elbow, "You're the sister."

Wyatt Lewis rubbed his belly, even though his skin was thick and it wasn't very painful, but this woman really did not hold back.

Waylon Lewis put Hope down on the sofa, and Aria quickly stepped forward, embracing Hope.

Waylon Lewis's face turned to a thundercloud, "Are you done yet?"