

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 684: Chapter 684: My Mrs. Lewis

"I think it's good." Waylon Lewis pulled her into his arms, his handsome face approaching hers.

Hope Williams had just finished showering and carried a faint scent of body wash. Waylon kissed her lips softly and said, "We'll call him Victoria Lewis."

Hope couldn't help but smile, "What are you going to say when Baby asks why he has such a strange name like Victoria Lewis?"

"To witness his parents' love."

What the hell, witness their love.

Hope was at a loss, crying and laughing as she took the notebook from his hands, looking over it again. There were around ten names, and she could see he'd really put serious thought into it.

But they were all Lewis~Hope...

Hope rubbed her forehead, "With so many names, if we have more children later, are you planning to use these other names?"

"No." Waylon hugged Hope tightly, his warm palm gently stroking her belly as his expression turned gentle, "We won't have any more babies."

"Hmm?"

"It's too hard on you. I can't bear for you to go through it again. We already have the three of them, so no more children."

A warmth surged in Hope's heart, curving her lips as she gently rubbed against his chest, her eyes filled with happiness.

Their eyes met, full of tenderness.

"Waylon, with you, and Luke, Willow, and Baby, I'm very content."

"Me too, my Mrs. Lewis."

Waylon tightly embraced the woman in his arms, holding his entire world.

The emptiness in his heart was now completely filled.

He was very grateful to heaven for returning his wife to him.

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The next day.

Hope thought she and Waylon had woken up early enough, but unexpectedly, they were the latest.

When they went downstairs, they saw Alitzel Williams instructing the maids to pack bags and boxes.

Curious, Hope walked over, looking at the various package sizes, and asked, "Mom, what are you organizing?"

Seeing Hope and Waylon come down, Alitzel cheerfully waved at Hope, "Little Hope, come over and check if there's anything I've missed."

Raising a brow, Hope went over and picked up a box from the table. Opening the red velvet box, she found a pair of exquisitely crafted golden baby bracelets. In the next box was a longevity lock engraved with auspicious symbols, and beneath that were over ten other boxes...

The other boxes contained baby quilts, baby clothes, small toys, and items as specific as bottles, bottle warmers, divided bottles, and baby wipes...

"How is it? Anything missing?" Alitzel was busily preparing, fearful of leaving anything out.

Looking at the full box of things, Hope said to Alitzel, "No, no, you've got everything covered. Are you planning to take them to the UK?"

Putting away the small clothes, Alitzel's face was filled with the excitement of soon meeting her grandson, "Of course, these were all carefully selected by me."

"But... Mom, Baby is still in the incubator in the intensive care unit. To see him, we have to look through the glass window. These might not be needed right away."

"No worries, it's better to be prepared early. Also, those over there, go have a look. Those are supplements I had someone buy for you early on. You're so skinny, you need to supplement more later."

Hope walked over, opened the boxes, and found various supplements, large and small, making her dizzy with all the choices.

Smiling wryly, Hope looked back at Waylon Lewis.

In the midst of the busy order, Alitzel noticed Hope wearing thin clothes and turned back to Waylon, dissatisfied, "Waylon, your wife is wearing so little today. You didn't think to put a few more layers on her? It's only February, it's still cold outside. Make sure to add clothes before you go out to avoid catching cold."

Hearing this, Waylon went upstairs and directly grabbed a fur shawl to wrap Hope up.

Hope actually wasn't wearing that little. Putting on a coat before going outside would keep her warm enough.

Wyatt Lewis came in from outside, smiling, "There's a kind of cold called 'your mom thinks you're cold.'"

Alitzel rolled her eyes at Wyatt Lewis, "Young man, where are you coming back from this early? Out gallivanting again last night?"

"Heaven's witness, I was kicked out by my brother last night, penniless, without even a phone. Where could I go gallivanting?"

"What did you do to anger your brother again? Why else would he kick you out?"

Wyatt Lewis felt bitter, "Probably because my brother finds me unpleasant to look at."

"Forget about your brother finding you unpleasant. If you don't get serious and marry a wife, I, your mom, will also find you unpleasant."

Wyatt Lewis was speechless, rubbing his ears, "I've heard this till calluses have formed."

"And yet you still haven't taken it to heart!"

"Okay, okay, my fault."

"Alright then, go have breakfast, don't stay here. Little Hope, there's seafood porridge simmering for you in the kitchen. Go have some, and after we eat, we can head out. I can't wait to see Baby."

"Okay, Mom."

After breakfast.

The whole Lewis Family, along with Aria Richardson who joined later, went to the airport together, smiles of anticipation on everyone's faces.

Before boarding the plane, Hope remembered that since being cured of the poison, she hadn't had time to contact Jade Bell.

So she called Jade Bell.

When Jade Bell received Hope's call, she was full of disbelief, and immediately broke into tears, sobbing uncontrollably on the phone.

Jade Bell kept apologizing, feeling that she had dragged Hope into the whole mess of the Williams Clan, causing Hope to suffer this undeserved catastrophe.

Listening to the old lady's hoarse crying voice on the other end, Hope softly comforted her.

Jade Bell shared a lot with Hope, and Hope learned that Luna Williams was sentenced to a year for intentional harm—it was a light sentence, as Jade Bell had ultimately felt sorry for her and signed a letter of forgiveness.

Hope knew Jade Bell's soft-hearted nature and said nothing after listening.

Jade Bell also mentioned Ted Williams, who had been shot twice, was taken to the hospital to save his life, but was soon taken away by Liam Cloud and disappeared without a trace.

Hope was unaware of this.

Finally, Jade Bell learned that Hope had given birth and was excited to come over to see her great-grandchild.

Hope felt the journey was too far and advised her not to come, but Jade Bell insisted, so Hope gave her the address of the UK hospital.

On the plane, Hope sat with Waylon Lewis. Falling asleep immediately upon boarding was an old habit of Hope's, so she lazily leaned against Waylon's chest.

Aria Richardson's gaze circled around, and she saw her seat was next to Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt saw Aria standing and not planning to sit, raising a brow, "Not sitting?"

Aria didn't move.

Wyatt was a bit helpless, "What? Sitting next to me, do you think I'll eat you?"

Listening to his playful tone, Aria curled her lips.

Fine, I'll sit. Who's afraid of whom?

As long as she's not embarrassed, it's others who will be.

Aria walked over; her seat was inside next to Wyatt. "Excuse me."

Wyatt cooperated, standing up with his tall figure and stepping back. When they inadvertently touched, Aria's heartbeat accelerated, and she hurriedly moved in, accidentally bumping into the little table beside her, feeling a dull pain in her knee.

"Ouch..."

Wyatt squinted his eyes slightly, subtly raising a hand to support her lower back.

"Tha..."

"How could you bump into it? Where are your eyes, clumsy?"

The words stopped at the tip of her tongue. Aria pressed her lips together; this man had a sharp tongue.

"What kind of expression is that, constipated?"

Aria gritted her teeth, her face pale with anger, yet she resisted the urge to punch this sharp-tongued guy.