

# SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

## Chapter 685: My Baby Is Missing

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"Yeah, constipation, you better keep your distance, or my fart might just blow you away."

Wyatt Lewis supported Aria Richardson by her waist, helping her to stand up straight. "Whoa, you're tough. Do you think your fart is like an atomic bomb or something?"

"Ha... Haha..." Aria laughed out of anger.

She inwardly chanted, keep calm and all will be well, back down a step and the more you think the angrier you get...

Aria bent her elbow and gave him a hard jab.

"Whoa..." Wyatt clutched his stomach, "Are you trying to murder me?"

Hope Williams heard the commotion, glanced at them sideways, and shook her head.

"What's wrong?" Waylon Lewis saw Hope sighing and shaking her head, looking utterly helpless.

"Waylon Lewis, your brother is single for a reason."

Waylon gave the two of them a casual glance and saw Wyatt being all cheeky in front of Aria. "There's nothing I can do, he's not like me with high emotional intelligence."

Hope curled her lips, withdrew her gaze to look at the man beside her, and couldn't help but smile.

"Honestly, the two of you are a match in incompetence."

"I have a wife and he doesn't."

"So my existence makes you look like you have high emotional intelligence."

Waylon curved his lips, raised his hand to pull Hope back onto his shoulder, and laughed, "Exactly, or how else could I have married someone as beautiful and smart as you."

Wyatt, who had just sat down, was not happy when he heard these words. "Bro, where's your face? When you were chasing sis-in-law, I was your strategist, okay? With your emotional intelligence, without me, you'd still be chasing her in the flames of regret."

"If you didn't speak, I'd assume you were mute?"

Hope couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Under the powerful aura of Waylon, Wyatt clenched his fists in the air a few times after Waylon turned around before he finally shut his mouth.

Aria raised an eyebrow, "Hey."

"What?"

"If you have the guts, go up and fight your brother."

Wyatt immediately turned to look at Aria's gloating face, "You're a ruthless woman."

"What did I do?"

"If you're hoping I get kicked off the plane, just say so."

Aria, "..."

As the plane took off, the two quieted down for a while.

Wyatt glanced at the person next to him, took a deep breath, "You still haven't answered my question from last night."

Aria's breathing tightened, and she turned her head to look at him, "What question?"

Wyatt saw her pretending not to know and coldly laughed, patiently repeating, "What are you going to exchange for that one billion from Alexander Knox?"

Aria pursed her lips, "You really want to know?"

"What else?"

Taking a deep breath, she answered, "Our families are talking about a marriage alliance."

Wyatt's face turned cold, his dark eyes losing all trace of previous jest. "Marrying someone you don't love for a billion?"

"How do you know he doesn't love me?"

Wyatt mercilessly snorted, "A man who made you chase him for months and can't even remember your name, you're going to talk to me about love with him?"

Aria frowned at him, getting annoyed, "Why do you care so much? Does this have anything to do with you? Or are you, really liking me?"

Wyatt's deep eyes stared at her.

They glared at each other, both eyes burning with anger, neither willing to back down.

After a while.

Wyatt sneered, "Haven't I made it obvious enough?"

Hearing this, Aria was momentarily stunned, her heart inexplicably skipped a beat.

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Even after getting off the plane, Aria's mind was still lingering on Wyatt's words 'Haven't I made it obvious enough?'



Hope noticed her strange expression, handed Luke and Willow over to Waylon, and walked to Aria's side, "What's wrong with you? Your face is so red."

Aria didn't respond for a moment.

"Aria?" Hope called her again as a reminder.

"Ah?"

Aria snapped out of it and looked at Hope with a slightly blank expression.

"What's up with you? You keep zoning out."

Aria shook her head, "I'm fine, it might be because I just got off the plane and haven't adapted yet."

Hope glanced back at Wyatt following behind, then looked at Aria, seemingly understanding something.

They got into the car, and the car headed towards the hospital.

At the hospital, Hope checked the time and said to Old Master Lewis and Alitzel Williams, "Grandpa, Mom and Dad, you go up first. My grandma said she's coming too, so Waylon and I will wait for her here for a bit."

Old Master Lewis nodded, "Alright, we'll head over first then."

Alitzel called out to Luke and Willow, "Luke and Willow, come with grandma to see the little brother first."

Luke and Willow looked at Hope and Waylon, "Mom and dad, hurry up."

"Okay, go with grandma and them first."

Aria stood by Hope's side and didn't walk with them. Wyatt glanced back at her before turning and leaving.

Hope's gaze shifted between the two of them, "What's going on with you guys?"

Aria pursed her lips, "I'll tell you later."

Hope raised her eyebrows slightly, "Alright."

Christopher Lewis pushed the wheelchair of Old Master Lewis, Alitzel held Luke and Willow, and they all headed towards the intensive care unit with the anticipation of soon seeing Baby.

But in reality, Baby was in the incubator, and they could only view the little one through the window from a distance.

Even so, they were content.

Hope picked up Jade Bell, and they walked together towards the intensive care unit, just as they entered the corridor.

Hope heard Alitzel's anxious voice, "Someone, help, my little grandson is gone!"

The whole corridor was filled with Alitzel's voice.

Doctors and nurses rushed over when they heard the commotion.

Alitzel grabbed a doctor's arm and shook it vigorously, "Where's my little grandson?"

Baby was assigned a private intensive care unit; he was the only baby inside. But looking through the window, the incubator was empty.

Everyone was terrified.

Hope and Waylon rushed over upon hearing Alitzel's voice.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

"Hope, Baby is gone, gone. Could he have been taken by bad people? My Baby, my Baby, where did he go..."

Hope frowned.

Taken by bad people? Impossible, Baby was assigned a private intensive care unit, and Anthony and Liam had specifically arranged for people to stand guard at the door. Even doctors and nurses were in shifts around the clock, so it was impossible for anyone else to approach or for him to be taken away.

"Mom, don't rush to cry yet, ask the doctor first." Hope remained relatively calm.