

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 694: 694: Discussing the Wedding - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 694: 694: Discussing the Wedding

Chapter 694: Chapter 694: Discussing the Wedding

Hope gently patted Waylon Lewis on the back and said softly, "Alright, everyone's watching us."

The gentle voice of Hope in his arms dispelled some of the coldness in Waylon Lewis's eyes, and he bowed his head to gently stroke her hair.

Hope emerged from Waylon Lewis's embrace, her gaze meeting his deep eyes, easily detecting the sadness within them.

Hope sighed silently, and after a brief silence said, "Waylon, let's go back. Baby should be waking up."

Waylon Lewis looked at Hope helplessly. The more she acted nonchalantly in front of him, the more his heart ached for her.

"Alright."

Hope pulled Waylon Lewis's large hand and walked forward, her red lips moving slightly, her gentle voice drifted lightly into his heart.

...

After staying in the hospital room for three days, Baby's condition was fine. After Hope and the doctor confirmed multiple times that Baby was okay, they took Baby out of the hospital, and everyone returned to Emperor Capital that same day.

Off the plane, Baby was in Hope's arms, with Waylon Lewis beside them, along with Luke and Willow, making their family of five look blissfully happy.

Christopher Lewis walked behind, watching this scene, feeling deeply moved.

He had opposed their relationship time and again, made things difficult for Hope, yet at the most critical moment, it was Hope who risked her life to save him, and now she had given birth to Baby for the Lewis Family.

Christopher Lewis sighed deeply; he realized he had been wrong and owed Hope too much.

"Dad, why are you sighing?" Wyatt Lewis approached Christopher Lewis and asked.

Christopher Lewis glanced at his unmotivated second son and nodded in Waylon's direction, "Don't you see?"

"See what?"

"Your brother already has three kids; what do you think?"

"I can't imagine."

Christopher Lewis looked at Wyatt with increasing disdain, "You better hurry up and marry a wife too."

"Hehe, Dad, what if I really bring someone home, and you're not satisfied and treat her like you treated my sister-in-law? I don't want my wife to suffer your harshness."

Christopher Lewis's expression darkened, and he shook his head, "That won't happen."

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, "What do you mean?"

Christopher Lewis sighed deeply, "In the future, you can marry whoever you want. I won't stop you or force you into anything. As long as you like her and you're happy, that's all that matters."

Wyatt tilted his head and leaned his face closer to Christopher Lewis, staring at his father's face with wide eyes.

Christopher Lewis kept a stern face, "What are you doing?"

"Are you still my dad? This doesn't sound like something you would say."

Wyatt was disdainfully pushed away, and Christopher Lewis spoke in a low voice, "After all, if you manage to get a wife, your mom and I would consider it a blessing. We can't have high expectations."

Wyatt twitched his mouth, thinking he wasn't that bad.

He huffed a couple of times, his gaze inadvertently drifting to Aria Richardson, who was chatting happily with Hope, and his eyes flashed.

The Lewis family's car arrived, and Aria looked at her phone and said to Hope, "Hope, I won't be going with you. Alexander Knox said he's coming to pick me up."

"Has he arrived?"

Aria raised an eyebrow, looking at the man striding in their direction, and said, "He's here."

Following Aria's line of sight, Hope saw Alexander Knox, dressed in a black trench coat, walking gracefully toward them.

Alexander Knox naturally walked up to Aria's side, his voice gentle, "Just arrived?"

Aria nodded faintly, "Yes."

Alexander Knox's gaze moved to Hope and Waylon Lewis, nodding slightly, "President Lewis, Mrs. Lewis."

Hope nodded, "Mr. Knox."

Seeing the baby in Hope's arms, Alexander Knox smiled and said, "Congratulations."

"Thank you."

“I’ll take Aria with me now.”

“Okay.”

Aria waved to Hope, “I’m leaving now. Bye-bye.”

“Bye-bye.”

“Luke, Willow, your godmother is leaving. I’ll see you next time.”

“Okay, godmother, goodbye.”

Wyatt Lewis, stepping forward, watched Aria and Alexander Knox leave, his eyes growing darker.

Hope raised an eyebrow, looking at Wyatt whose expression visibly darkened, and shook her head helplessly.

Waylon Lewis opened the car door, guiding Hope in. Hope looked at Waylon and said, “The Richardson and Knox Families are planning a marriage alliance. Do you want to comfort Wyatt?”

Waylon Lewis’s eyes were indifferent as he looked back at Wyatt, “He doesn’t need it.”

“But I think Wyatt’s not in the right state.”

“Ignore him.”

Hope sighed, getting into the car with Baby.

The elder and Christopher Lewis got into another car, and Alitzel Williams, seeing the other family’s daughter being taken away while her son was still there, felt a bit disappointed, “Wyatt Lewis, what are you standing there for? Are you walking back by yourself?”

Wyatt Lewis sat in the car with a dark expression.

...

Aria Richardson looked at Alexander Knox, "How come you have time to pick me up today?"

"Grandmother arranged a meeting with your parents to discuss our wedding. I'm here to take you there." Alexander Knox opened the car door and stood beside it, "Get in."

Aria's eyelids twitched, looking up at him, "Isn't it a bit too soon to discuss the wedding?"

"If you feel it's too soon, we can take our time." Alexander Knox looked at Aria seriously.

Chapter 695: Chapter 695: I Don't Want This Daughter-in-law

Aria Richardson met his gaze, hesitated for a moment, then shook her head, "No need, let's go, don't keep the elders waiting."

Aria got into the car, her eyes somewhat somber. Alexander Knox watched her, unsure of what she was thinking, and went around to the other side to get into the car.

"By the way, my parents are coming back today, and they'll be coming too."

Aria bit her lip. These past few months she had gotten along well with Old Lady Mrs. Knox, who also liked her a lot.

But she had never met his parents before, so she couldn't help feeling a bit nervous. "Should I go buy some gifts, what do your parents like?"

"No need, didn't you buy something for Grandma last time?"

"That's different."

Noticing Aria's nervous expression, Alexander smiled slightly, "Nervous?"

"Who's nervous."

Alexander chuckled softly, "Stubborn, you don't need to be nervous, my parents don't eat people."

"I'm really not nervous, come on, just drive."

Alexander reached out to rub her head, "Alright, let's go."

...

Private room in the restaurant.

Aria walked ahead, and Alexander instinctively quickened his steps, reaching out to hold her hand. Aria looked up at him with a glance, not refusing.

When they opened the door to the private room, Old Lady Mrs. Knox, Miac Richardson, and Mother Richardson, Isla Sue, were already there, but Alexander Knox's parents had not arrived yet.

Seeing the two enter hand-in-hand, Old Lady Mrs. Knox looked satisfied at Alexander.

"Grandma Knox, Mom, Dad."

"Grandma, Uncle, Aunt." The two greeted politely.

"Aria is here, come sit by Grandma," Old Lady Mrs. Knox patted the seat beside her, looking lovingly at Aria.

Aria politely nodded at Old Lady Mrs. Knox, then went to sit beside her. Naturally, Alexander pulled out the chair for her, watched her sit down, and then sat beside her.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox's expression was kind as she took Aria's hand and patted it, "Don't be nervous, today our two families are gathering to discuss your wedding."

Isla Sue smiled, "Yes, we came today to discuss your wedding."

As she spoke, a light-hearted laugh came from the doorway.

Everyone looked towards the door, seeing Father Knox and Mother Knox walk in, but beside Mother Knox was a beautifully delicate girl, who was chatting and laughing with Mother Knox.

The conversation in the private room quieted down.

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson exchanged a glance, realizing today was for discussing the marriage between the Knox and Richardson families, but why did Mother Knox bring another girl?

Miac Richardson gave Isla Sue a look of reassurance, indicating for her to wait and see.

"Sorry, we are late," said Alexander Knox's mother, Natalie Rogers.

Natalie Rogers scrutinized Aria, who was sitting beside the old lady, raising her eyebrows, with a hint of disdain in her eyes.

Isla Sue politely smiled, "Not at all, we just arrived as well."

Natalie Rogers returned a smile and sat down beside Alexander, bringing the girl with her, "Lily, sit here."

"Thank you, Aunt," the girl smiled slightly.

"Mom, why did you bring Lily along?" Alexander frowned, looking displeased with his mother.

Natalie didn't care about her son's displeasure, adjusting her clothing calmly as she sat down, "What's wrong with bringing Lily?"

"Do you think it's not a problem?" Alexander's voice grew colder.

Everyone present knew the purpose of today's gathering, yet Natalie Rogers brought another unrelated woman over and arranged her next to Alexander; of course, it was a problem.

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson both looked uncomfortable.

Natalie raised her chin, seeing no issue at all, "Naturally."

Lily Armstrong noticed Alexander's displeasure and tried to smooth things over, speaking lightly, "Alexander, Aunt brought me here without any particular intention, don't overthink it."

Then she looked respectfully at Old Lady Mrs. Knox, "Grandma Knox."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox gave her a brief glance, tightening her grip on Aria's hand slightly, seemingly to comfort her. Then she smiled at Lily Armstrong, "Lily, don't you have a place to eat?"

Lily Armstrong didn't understand why Old Lady Mrs. Knox asked this.

"If you don't have a place to eat, tell you what, Grandma Knox will open a table for you next door, you can eat there. Our two families need to discuss their wedding here, and it wouldn't be appropriate for an outsider to be here."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox spoke quite bluntly.

Lily Armstrong remained composed, her voice still gentle, "Thank you for the kind gesture, Grandma Knox, but there's no need, I can afford my own meal."

Lily Armstrong stood up gracefully, "Uncle, Aunt, I'm sorry for disturbing you, I may need to leave first."

Natalie Rogers directly pulled Lily Armstrong's hand, "Sit down."

"No, Aunt, it seems I'm not very welcome here, so I should leave first, sorry for the intrusion." Lily insisted, then nodded politely, and walked out directly.

She didn't even give Alexander and Aria a glance.

Seeing Lily Armstrong being driven away by the old lady, Natalie Rogers no longer spared the Richardsons' face and said, "Let's be frank, we were unaware of the engagement between Alexander and Aria until now, and we do not agree. Our Alexander will never marry Aria. The girl just now is Lily Armstrong, the eldest daughter of the Armstrong Family, she and Alexander grew up together, she is my choice for a daughter-in-law."

At these words, Aria's hand holding the water cup trembled slightly.

The smiles on Miac Richardson and his wife's faces froze instantly hearing this.

"Mom!" Alexander reprimanded loudly.

Miac Richardson awkwardly pulled a smile, "Is there something about our Aria that's not to Mrs. Knox's satisfaction?"

"Plenty to be dissatisfied about, don't you know what kind of person your daughter is? Shameless and indecent, absolutely no self-respect," Natalie Rogers coldly sneered, showing no mercy in her denigration.

Isla Sue was displeased at hearing this; she had raised her daughter to be eminent, not as wretched as described. "Mrs. Knox, please clarify, what about my daughter? How can you speak of her this way?"

"Looks like you as a mother don't understand your own daughter at all." With that, Natalie Rogers fetched a stack of photos from her bag and slammed them onto the table.

"See for yourself, what kind of person your daughter is."

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson picked up the photos thrown in front of them, their faces turning ashen.

The photos showed Aria in bars and clubs drinking, taken sneakily.

But in these photos, except for drinking, Aria had no other inappropriate behavior.

Aria looked at the photos one by one, stood up, and grasped one in her hand, "You had people follow me."

In these twenty-something photos, each was taken at different times, places, and angles, meaning for a long period, someone had been tailing her.

And during that time, she thought Hope Williams was dead, coupled with Miac Richardson pressuring her for a political marriage, she frequented bars more than ever to drown her sorrows.

"With you being with my son and taking a hundred million from him, why wouldn't I check on you? It's your conduct that's questionable, can't stand scrutiny."

"What's more, your Richardson Family may be of some status, but allowing your daughter to roam bars every night? There's not a bit of grace there. To put it plainly, who knows how many men have touched her, what a disgrace, our family absolutely won't accept her."

Aria's hands clenched tightly.

Natalie Rogers continued, "Besides, your Richardson Family is a smaller house, compared to our Knox Family, it's truly a reach. A political marriage? Ridiculous to the extreme."

"That's enough!" Alexander's voice was cold and deep, "Mom, Aria is my own choice, I know her character and conduct, there's no need for you to make stories here."

Furthermore, that hundred million was an investment I made to the Richardson Clan, she didn't ask for it."

"Bold kid." Natalie Rogers crossed her arms and sneered coldly, "What do you know? Let me tell you, I refuse this daughter-in-law. If you dare to marry her, you can leave this house with her."

Chapter 696: Chapter 696: Whoever bullies me, I will bully back

Old Lady Mrs. Knox fiercely furrowed her brow, slamming her palm on the table, "Does this family even see me, this old woman, in their eyes anymore?"

Natalie Rogers glanced at the old lady's dark face, her eyes shifted, and she smiled, "Mom, of course we see you in our eyes, and we know you like this girl, but regarding this marriage alliance, Silas and I are Alexander's parents, no matter what, we have a say in this matter as well."

Natalie's words were impeccably crafted, and Old Lady Mrs. Knox snorted coldly, "You both are quite proactive about this issue; why didn't I see you two caring about Alexander so much before?"

"Exactly, we got frightened by Alexander and Mia's marriage before; we are scared of him running into a woman with bad character again. This time, we definitely have to ensure someone like that has no chance to enter our family, tarnishing our reputation."

Isla Sue couldn't listen anymore; she directly slammed the table, walked over to Aria's side in big strides, and pulled Aria behind her.

"Though the Richardson Family doesn't have the pedigree of the Knox Family, the daughters of the Richardson Family are not to be insulted casually by you."

I can't bear to speak harshly to my own daughter; what right do you have to slander her without reason? It seems there's no point in discussing this marriage any further today."

Natalie Rogers snorted coldly, "It's because you can't educate your daughter properly that she's so reckless."

"How is she reckless? In these photos, apart from having a few drinks, she didn't behave improperly at all."

"Who knows how open she plays in private, where we can't see. Mrs. Richardson, you really shouldn't disbelieve; be careful my words don't come true."

Aria Richardson stood quietly, listening to Natalie Rogers' constant insinuations of impropriety and bad character, full of sarcasm.

Aria Richardson smirked slightly, lifted her water cup, took a sip, and walked forward, "Auntie, have you already concluded about me just based on these?"

"Isn't this enough?"

Aria shook her head, "Actually, I love going to bars, not like a lady from a noble house; I have a bad temper, for instance..."

Aria lifted her hand and splashed half a cup of cold water directly on Natalie Rogers' face.

"Ah!"

Natalie Rogers shuddered all over, instantly stood up, her face wet, looking utterly miserable.

"Are you crazy?"

Aria thumped her cup heavily on the table, smiled, and said, "Sorry, Auntie, but a person like me who lacks upbringing will retaliate if bullied, without exception."

Natalie Rogers slammed the table, "Alexander, look at the woman you want to marry."

Alexander Knox's face darkened, "Mom, you were over the line today."

"I was over the line? I'm only doing this for your own good." Natalie Rogers was beside herself with anger, and she glared at Silas Knox, "Silas, say something! Your son wants to go against me for a woman, are you mute?"

With the situation as it was today, everyone could see it was bad; Silas Knox pursed his lips, and regarding the marriage between the Knox and Richardson families, he did not agree either.

It's not just about Aria; also, because though both Knox and Richardson are rich, they are not in the same league.

The Knox Family could previously form alliances with powerful families like the Fullers, and the Richardson Family truly is trying to marry up.

Yet, today Silas knew his wife's words were somewhat overboard.

Silas Knox furrowed his brow in contemplation for a while, helplessly stood up, and expressed, "If we're discussing alliances, the Richardson Family is indeed out of our consideration range, moreover, I don't think either child is suitable. Alexander needs a wife who can stand on equal ground with him, instead of someone like..."

Silas paused for a moment, feeling the next words would hurt self-esteem, choosing not to continue, and said, "Let's just leave today's meal as it is."

Miac Richardson and Isla Sue could both hear it clearly.

Ultimately, they still think the Richardson Family's power doesn't match theirs.

But Miac Richardson didn't want to miss this marriage alliance opportunity, he accompanies with a smile, "Chairman Knox, actually, our Aria usually doesn't behave like that, the child was impulsive just now."

With that, Miac Richardson glared at Aria angrily, sternly said, "Aria, what are you saying, quickly apologize to Mrs. Knox."

Aria's eyelashes quivered as she looked at her father, full of disappointment.

Isla Sue resolutely defended Aria, "Why should Aria apologize? Miac Richardson, can't you see your daughter was being mistreated?"

Miac Richardson's face turned terrifyingly dark, "You're still defending her even now? She's spoiled by you, quickly apologize."

Aria's eyes reddened, stubbornly looked at Miac Richardson, "No way."

She hadn't done wrong; why should she apologize?

Natalie Rogers wiped her face, curled her lips into a cold smile, "See, she doesn't even listen to her father, who can endure such a character."

"That's enough, you should stop talking too." Silas Knox pulled Natalie Rogers aside.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox held Aria's hand, "Aria, you've been wronged. Grandma knows you're not like that."

Aria looked calmly at Old Lady Mrs. Knox, "It's okay, Grandma Knox. I'm leaving now."

Having said that, Aria turned straight away, walking away without looking back.

"Aria." Alexander Knox immediately followed, while Natalie Rogers pulled Alexander Knox back at once.

"Stop, Alexander, your dad and I have already made our stance, I don't agree with this matter."

Alexander Knox's expression sharpened, and he stared at Natalie Rogers, "Let me tell you, this is my matter, whether you agree or not has little impact on me."

Natalie Rogers' brow twitched.

His words meant that he was determined to marry this woman.

Aria had just exited the private room and saw Lily Armstrong standing outside.

Lily Armstrong crossed her arms, raised her brows slightly, and swept her gaze lightly over Aria.

"Has Miss Richardson recognized reality now?"

Chapter 697: Chapter 697 Harmonious and Joyful

Aria Richardson furrowed her brow.

She had seen this woman before when she was with Alexander Knox.

Lily Armstrong had a strong aura around her, with a refined and poised appearance, and her gaze always carried a hint of disdain, making her unforgettable.

Lily Armstrong smiled faintly, her voice indifferent, "I knew about you early on, Miss Richardson. You were the one chasing Alexander back then."

Lily Armstrong shrugged slightly, "But it seems Alexander doesn't like you. Actually, Alexander has a feature when it comes to women he doesn't like, he's simply not interested. Oh yes, he indeed doesn't like you, after all, the marriage between you two is merely due to a transaction worth a billion."

"Is this related to you?" Aria's voice was cold, "Do you like him?"

“Aunt must have mentioned to you, Alexander and I grew up together. You should be aware of Mia Fuller’s case. If it weren’t for that engagement with the Fuller Family, Alexander and I would have been together long ago.”

Lily Armstrong’s voice remained calm, her gaze towards Aria filled with contempt.

Just then, Alexander Knox rushed out from inside, seeing Lily Armstrong standing with Aria, his dark eyes narrowed, and he stepped forward two steps to hold Aria’s hand.

“Aria, listen to me...”

Lily Armstrong’s gaze fell on Alexander Knox holding Aria’s hand and raised an eyebrow without a word.

“Since you have something to discuss, I won’t disturb you.” Lily Armstrong retreated a step and said.

Alexander Knox glanced at Lily Armstrong, “You were outside just now?”

Lily Armstrong nodded naturally, “Hmm, I came in Uncle and Aunt’s car. Now, during rush hour, my driver is stuck on the road and can’t come over, so I’ll have to trouble Uncle and Aunt to take me back.”

Alexander Knox looked at Lily Armstrong being brought over by his parents, then prompted by the old lady outside to wait. His eyes unconsciously showed a hint of apology, “Sorry, Lily, Grandma spoke a bit harshly earlier.”

Lily Armstrong smiled graciously, “It’s alright, understandable. You can go if you need to, don’t worry about me.”

Lily Armstrong’s magnanimous attitude made Alexander Knox feel even more apologetic, “They might take a while longer. You sit in my car, I’ll give you a ride.”

Lily Armstrong’s eyes flickered and then looked directly at Aria Richardson, then at Alexander Knox, “This... Miss Richardson might mind, right.”

“Right, I do mind.” Aria Richardson had never been one to hold back, she replied bluntly, then turned to Alexander Knox, “Don’t you have something to say to me? Do you want to discuss it with outsiders present?”

Alexander Knox's brows furrowed slightly, his expression somewhat tense.

Aria Richardson's words clearly made him embarrassed.

Aria Richardson could see Alexander Knox's dilemma, but she didn't relent.

Lily Armstrong smiled lightly, "It's alright, Alexander, you go ahead. I'll wait outside, don't worry about me."

Lily Armstrong gave him an out, relieving Alexander Knox's awkwardness, and he nodded, "Alright, then we'll be on our way."

Aria Richardson noticed their exchanged glances, feeling worse, and turned away to leave.

"Aria." Alexander Knox's eyes showed a hint of helplessness as he quickly followed after her.

Lily Armstrong watched their backs, curved her lips into a smile, ridiculing inwardly, a spoiled miss with a bad reputation, bad temper, and no brains, such trash was beneath her consideration.

...

Waylon Lewis originally wanted to take Hope Williams and the others directly to the villa at Emperor Perry Court.

But the elders unanimously disagreed, insisting they stay at the old family home for a while longer.

Hope Williams understood that the elders liked to see the little ones every day, so she agreed.

With the addition of Baby in the old family home, the servants couldn't resist coming over to see the new little master, and everyone praised how good-looking Baby was.

Alitzel Williams held Baby, laughing so broadly her mouth couldn't close, "Of course, Little Hope is beautiful, so the baby naturally is."

"Yes, yes, congratulations madam on having another lovely grandson."

Alitzel Williams, in a good mood, gave these servants a raise.

The servants were even happier, thanking repeatedly, "Thank you, madam."

"You're welcome, go get busy, remember to cook more of Little Hope's favorite dishes for dinner and stew her those supplements I bought. She's too thin and needs more nourishment."

"Yes, madam, we've noted all your instructions."

"Then go ahead."

With a pay raise, the servants were more motivated and happily busied themselves.

The atmosphere in the old family home was harmonious and joyful.

Waylon Lewis carried Hope Williams upstairs, resisting strongly, "We've just arrived home, how can I stay in the room? Baby still needs attention."

Ever since he took her for a check-up that day, Waylon Lewis had turned strange.

Before, he doted on her, treating her with utmost care.

But now, he forbade her from doing anything, even holding Baby for a bit longer was too exhausting for her, he wished he could carry her on her behalf, treating her more delicately than Baby itself.

"Baby doesn't need your care, I will. Your task is simply to be happy and rest more, whatever you want to do, instruct me."

Waylon Lewis placed her on the bed, tucked her in, and planted a kiss on her forehead.

Hope Williams blinked, feeling both amused and helpless, "If I want to use the restroom now, would you do it for me too?"

She regretted it right after saying it.

Waylon Lewis bent down, picked her up, and headed straight to the bathroom.

Hope Williams covered her face with her hands.

Chapter 698: Chapter 698: Door-to-Door Bride Kidnapping

“I just said it offhandedly, I can handle this myself...”

Hope Williams pushed Waylon Lewis out.

Seeing Hope’s embarrassment, Waylon laughed.

“Close the door when you leave.”

Knowing she was shy, Waylon didn’t linger and walked out, but not too far.

After Hope finished in the restroom and washed her hands, the door opened again, and Waylon helped rub her hands dry before lifting her up again.

Hope sighed, “I really feel like I’m disabled right now.”

“Don’t say such unlucky things.”

Oh, right.

Lately, Waylon couldn’t stand hearing her say anything unlucky.

Hope smiled wryly, “I said ‘like’. ”

“Even ‘like’ is not allowed.”

Waylon lowered his head and gently bit her lip.

With their breaths so close, Hope touched her bitten lip and mumbled softly, “Why did you bite me?”

“Punishment. You’re not allowed to say anything bad about yourself next time.”

Hope’s eyes softened, knowing Waylon was anxious and sensitive because of her health.

Hope cupped Waylon’s face and kissed his lips, “I got it, I won’t say it next time, alright?”

“Good.”

At dinner, Alitzel Williams mentioned Baby’s hundred-day celebration.

The elders hoped for a grand celebration, but Hope and Waylon didn’t want the fuss, though the three elders disagreed.

Hope and Waylon said nothing more.

At the table, Waylon was busy taking care of Hope while she ate, almost feeding her bite by bite.

The Lewis family was used to their affection, even pleased to see it.

Alitzel asked, “Litte Hope, any thoughts on Baby’s hundred-day celebration?”

Before Hope could respond, Waylon said, “Don’t let her think about it.”

Alitzel was puzzled, “Why?”

“Thinking is too tiring.”

Hope was taken aback.

“Cough...” Wyatt Lewis choked on his food, “Bro, are you treating sis-in-law like a pig?”

Hope blinked, suddenly feeling this description oddly fitting her current state.

Mainly in charge of eating, playing, and sleeping, without moving her legs, hands, or brain.

In the midst of peeling shrimp for Hope, Waylon shot Wyatt a glance, “I pamper my wife, any objections?”

Wyatt quickly waved his hand, “No objections, none.”

Hope pursed her lips, turning to Alitzel, “Mom, it’s still early for Baby’s hundred-day celebration, no rush.”

Baby was not even two months old yet, quite early indeed before the celebration.

“It’s indeed early; we’ll plan it later.”

Hope nodded in agreement, “Alright.”

After dinner, Hope sat in the living room with Luke and Willow, while Waylon adeptly cradled Baby, lulling him to sleep.

Baby was well-fed, quietly curious in Waylon’s arms, occasionally smiling at him.

Waylon’s expression softened naturally as he looked at this fragrant little one.

Wyatt watched his brother’s growing knack for childcare, chuckling, “Who would have thought my brother, the mighty Lewis Clan CEO, would start a dad life at home.”

Hope’s eyes shone with laughter as she hadn’t expected Waylon to skillfully care for Baby either.

Sitting nearby, munching on some fruit a servant just brought, Alitzel glanced at her second son, “When will you let me hold a grandchild too? Look at your brother, he’s got Luke, Willow, and now Baby, while you’re still single. You’re not getting any younger; I don’t expect much from you, but at least bring me a daughter-in-law.”

Wyatt’s eyelid twitched as his mother bombarded him with words, involuntarily recalling the confident face of Aria Richardson.

Seeing Wyatt lost in thought and unresponsive, Alitzel took a deep breath, went over, and pinched his ear, eyes full of warning, "Did you hear me, you rebellious boy?"

Wyatt whimpered in pain, "Mom, mom, lighten up, I heard you, I heard you."

As soon as Alitzel let go, Wyatt immediately sprang away, rubbing his ear and muttering, "You really are my mom."

Frustrated, Alitzel lifted her hand, "I truly..."

Wyatt dodged swiftly.

"Mom."

Hope watched Wyatt about to be punished, stepped forward to pull Alitzel's arm, giving Wyatt a look to run.

As sharp as Wyatt was, he immediately dashed away.

Watching him leave, Alitzel sighed deeply, "Look at him, swaggering like that, really frustrating."

"Mom, Wyatt is quite proper when he gets serious."

"Don't defend that boy for me. By the way, Litte Hope, does that boy have feelings for your friend?"

Hope blinked, "You noticed too?"

"Of course, over those days in Y Country, he was always looking at her. I wouldn't believe it if he didn't have some interest, but I just don't know if he's serious this time."

Alitzel knew her son's temperament, being passionate for three minutes, with girlfriends changing one after another before.

She originally worried about Waylon being too cold to find a wife, not even stressing over Wyatt's marriage, but now it's the opposite.

Waylon has three in six years, while Wyatt remains single.

Alitzel shook her head, truly enough to give her a headache.

Hope pondered a bit, "I think Wyatt is serious this time."

"Really?" Alitzel's eyes lit up.

"Yes, but the Richardson Family plans to ally with the Knox Family."

"What?" Alitzel's voice shot up, standing abruptly from the sofa.

Startled by Alitzel's reaction, Hope recoiled slightly.

Alitzel, fuming, pointed to the door, "That lazy boy is still playing outside. His wife-to-be is about to belong to someone else, and he's still not anxious."

Hope curled her lips, tugging Alitzel's arm, "Mom, mom, let's calm down first."

"I can't calm down. Finally found someone he likes; we can't let her go so easily. Come on, Little Hope."

Alitzel hastily pulled Hope up, and Hope quickly slipped on her slippers, "Wait, wait, mom, where are we going?"

"To propose marriage."

Hope was taken aback, "Now?"

"Nowadays, exceptional girls are highly sought after. Delay a second, and my son won't have a wife. I saw that Knox boy pick her up at the airport."

Hope halted, seeing Alitzel's stance resembled a rush to snatch a bride.

"But Aria and Mr. Knox are currently boyfriend and girlfriend; meddling might not be proper."

“Then what to do? How about this, Little Hope, come with me tomorrow to buy some gifts, and we’ll visit the Richardson Family, to test the waters subtly. How about that? If they break up or if the alliance fails, we’ll step in.”

Hope couldn’t help laughing, noting Alitzel’s real urgency, “Alright.”

“Tell me more about what the girl likes, so I can prepare something she favors.”

“Enough talk, my wife needs to sleep.” Waylon came over, his expression unwavering, silently pulling Hope into his embrace.

Alitzel glanced at the time, “It’s only ten.”

“Yes, quite late.” Waylon was already leading Hope upstairs, his tone allowing no dispute.

“The two of you go upstairs to sleep too; don’t make me carry you up.”

Luke and Willow obediently stood, bid Alitzel goodnight, and trotted up the stairs.

Alitzel, “....”

She felt as if Waylon was parenting four kids, coaxing the little ones first, then the big ones, and the two smaller ones next.

...

Tonight’s situation was surely unfair to Aria Richardson, as Alexander Knox caught up with her in the underground parking lot, her expression far from pleased.

“Aria.” Alexander took her hand, “Please don’t leave yet.”

“Weren’t you going to see Miss Armstrong off? Why aren’t you doing it?”

Alexander hopelessly gripped both her shoulders, "Please don't be upset. Today, Lily was innocent. My parents brought her first, then grandma sent her out, and now she has no car to return; it's only right that I see her back."

Aria nodded, "Then go see her off, why come to me, go on."

Chapter 699: Chapter 699: Returning 100 Million

Alexander Knox knew Aria Richardson was upset and explained softly, "Alright, Aria, you are my fiancée, you are naturally more important than her."

"Fiancée?" Aria Richardson pursed her lips, her voice carrying a hint of sarcasm, "Lily Armstrong is more suitable to be your fiancée, I'm not."

Alexander Knox furrowed his dark eyebrows, "It was my mom's fault today, I apologize on her behalf. I will handle this, you don't have to worry."

Aria Richardson sighed and deeply looked at the man in front of her, "Alexander, you don't have to go against your parents for me. Just like your mom said, I can't compare to a girl like Lily Armstrong, and our family can't compare to yours."

"You never need to compare yourself to anyone. Lily has her strengths, and you have yours. Why compare them against each other?"

Alexander Knox gazed at Aria Richardson for a long time, then leaned over to gently embrace her, his warm hand softly ruffling her hair, speaking tenderly, "Trust me, I will sort this out, just give me some time."

Aria Richardson closed her eyes briefly, finally responding with a soft "mm."

Seeing her agreement, Alexander Knox breathed a sigh of relief, "You didn't eat much tonight, let me take you out for dinner. What would you like to eat?"

Aria Richardson pulled away from his embrace and shook her head, "No, I want to go home."

Seeing her pale complexion, Alexander Knox didn't insist, "Alright, I'll take you home then."

"Alexander, I want to walk by myself."

Alexander Knox wasn't sure if Aria Richardson still harbored resentment about what happened today. Her voice felt cold and distant.

Aria Richardson arrived home to find Miac Richardson and Isla Sue already there.

In the living room, the atmosphere was oppressive.

Seeing Aria return, Isla Sue immediately stood up, "Aria..."

Miac Richardson's face darkened, and he slammed the table, "You still know to come back, huh? Where did you run off to this time?"

Isla Sue immediately shielded Aria, scolding Miac, "Why are you shouting? The child's just come back. Can't you speak properly?"

Miac Richardson raged, "You're too lenient with her. Look at what she's become now. If she stayed at home properly, would those photos have been taken? Would we be in this situation today? She's completely disgraced me."

Pointing at Aria, he yelled so loudly her ears buzzed.

Isla Sue, anxious, tried to stop him, "Enough, say no more. Today, Aria was clearly wronged, yet here you are blaming your daughter."

"Was she not at fault? She threw water on someone's face; was she not wrong?"

"But it was Natalie Rogers who slandered Aria first."

"If she had no issues at all, why would anyone say anything?"

"Aria Richardson, I'm telling you, tomorrow you'll apologize and seek forgiveness. If this engagement falls through and affects the company, you can just get out of this house."

Tears glistened in Aria's eyes, but she stubbornly lifted her head, holding back the tears, and after a moment, nodded.

"Fine, I understand. Don't worry, I will find a way to repay the Knox Family, even if this engagement is broken off, I won't let it affect your Richardson Clan, okay?"

"Aria." Isla Sue worriedly grabbed her, "Your dad is angry, don't act like him."

"Mom, you don't need to persuade me. I know what I'm doing."

With that, Aria ran out.

"Hey, Aria." Isla Sue chased after her for a couple of steps, then glared fiercely at Miac Richardson, "Your daughter was wronged today, and the moment she came home, you drove her out again. Are you satisfied now?"

"I..." Miac Richardson opened his mouth, but faced with Isla Sue's questioning, he found it hard to defend himself.

Aria Richardson walked aimlessly on the street, the biting evening wind lifting her thin coat's hem, cold seeping eagerly into her body.

At this moment, a Pagani slowly pulled up beside her, the window rolled down, and the man inside glanced at her.

"Hey, out here freezing like an ice sculpture this late at night."

Chapter 700: Chapter 700: How About Considering Me?

Aria glanced sideways, her eyes meeting Wyatt Lewis's lazy, unruly handsome face.

Aria wiped away the tears at the corner of her eye with her hand, "Can't I come out for a walk?"

Wyatt got out of the car, lifted his hand and tapped his watch face, a slight smile tugging at the corner of his lips, "A walk at this hour, are you serious?"

Aria tugged at her lips, "Who says you can't walk at this hour? You?"

"Fine, fine." Wyatt raised both hands in surrender, "You've got a point."

Aria ignored him and continued to walk forward.

Wyatt stood where he was, "Hey, where are you going?"

"For a walk."

Wyatt raised his eyebrows, seeing her lightly dressed, he sighed helplessly, took off his jacket and directly draped it over her shoulders.

Feeling wrapped in warmth, Aria paused and looked back at Wyatt.

Wyatt was indifferent, "What are you staring at? Wear it."

Aria glanced at the jacket on her, pursing her lips, "Thanks."

Seeing her eyes reddening, Wyatt was a bit at a loss, "Hey, what's up? You weren't moved to tears by me, were you?"

Aria shook her head, turned her face away to look elsewhere, "No, just the wind."

Wyatt furrowed his brow, noticing Aria's clearly off mood.

He took on a more serious tone, leaned down, tilting his head to look at her downturned face, "Why the long face? Got dumped?"

Aria tugged at her lips, "You're the one who got dumped."

Wyatt looked at her in disbelief, "Then what's wrong? Bullied by someone? Tell me who bullied you, I'll help you bully them back."

Aria sniffed, lifted her gaze to him, "My dad, are you up for it? If you are, best give my dad a couple of punches, I'd be grateful."

Wyatt's handsome face froze for a moment.

Aria's amber eyes trembled as they stared at him, "Why aren't you talking? Afraid?"

Wyatt's mouth twitched, he straightened his body, then reached out to grab Aria's hand, "Alright, let's go, get in the car, let's go beat your dad."

Aria stood still, pouting, "I'm kidding, I'm not that rebellious."

Wyatt chuckled, "So you're the one that's afraid?"

Aria wasn't in the mood to bicker with him today, sighed, "Fine, it's me, what an achievement beating my dad."

Aria took off the jacket on her shoulders and stuffed it back to Wyatt, "Thank you, it's really cold, you should go back soon."

Wyatt glanced at the jacket in his hand, seeing her looking gloomy, clearly having something on her mind with nowhere to vent, Wyatt tightly furrowed his brows, simply grabbed her arm.

Aria paused, "What are you doing?"

"Taking you somewhere fun."

Aria was forcibly dragged into the car by Wyatt.

Aria looked at him in confusion, "Where are we going?"

Wyatt smirked, "Told you, somewhere fun, don't ask, there's no way I'd sell you, buckle up, quickly."

Aria's eyelashes trembled, without refusal, she reached out and pulled over the seatbelt to buckle up.

In the next second, the "vroom vroom" sound of the car engine drilled into her ears, the car shot out like lightning.

Aria's body was suddenly pressed against the back seat, her headrest pressed tightly.

Wyatt turned his head to glance at her, "Sit tight."

Aria took a sharp breath, the windows on either side were open, the strong wind relentlessly slapped her face, compelling her to hold her breath.

The car sped through the highway, it was already late at night, there weren't many vehicles on the road.

The car kept accelerating, Aria gripped the handle above her head, turned her head to look at Wyatt beside her.

"Are you flying a plane?" Her voice was torn apart by the wind, her loose long hair was swept up by the wind, flying messily, her delicate and beautiful face wrinkling.

"Scared?"

Wyatt turned his head to look at Aria, Aria's eyes twitching, her grip on the handle tightened a bit, the wind blew against her face, she bit her lip hard, her heartbeat like a drum.

But the insane speed made her feel a never-before-experienced thrill, as if all troubles were left behind.

Aria sniffed, turning to look at Wyatt, she said without hesitation, "Not scared."

Wyatt was momentarily surprised, his original intention to slow down was dismissed, he curved his lips roguishly, "Alright, sit tight."

As soon as the words fell, Wyatt quickly turned the steering wheel, the car sharply rounded a corner, heading down a remote road.

Aria's body was suddenly thrown to one side, but with the seatbelt restraining her, it immediately pulled her back to her original position.

Aria gasped for air a few times, the car speed not decreasing, the front pitch black, but she didn't feel scared at all, only incredibly exhilarated.

This speed lasted for who knows how long, as she looked ahead, the road felt more secluded, as if only the two of them remained.

Aria got accustomed to the speed, released her grip, spread her arms wide, and cheered with joy.

Wyatt looked at the bright and radiant smile on Aria's face, unconsciously curling his lips.

Engine roaring, it sliced through the silent night with sharp brakes, the car flying.

All the way uphill, not knowing how long it had been driving, a swift turn, engine noise, brake noise, the sound of tires skidding over the ground, adding her cheers, it was like a grand and passionate celebration.

Slowly she felt the car's speed gradually slow down, and she opened her eyes wide to look ahead.

Ahead, there was a neon-lit, colorful, dreamlike cityscape.

Aria Richardson blinked, her excited and fervent heart gradually calming down.

They stood in an undisturbed high place, taking in the entire view of the night scene below, dazzling and brilliant, she had never seen such a beautiful night view.

Wyatt Lewis looked at the girl beside him, his eyes flickering, "How is it?"

"Very beautiful." Aria Richardson's eyelashes trembled lightly, "How did you find this place?"

"I stumbled upon it, I like to come here when I'm bored, it's quiet here."

Aria Richardson smiled, "Unexpectedly, the Young Master Lewis who likes extravagance and beautiful company also likes quiet times."

Wyatt Lewis frowned, "Who said I like extravagance and beautiful company?"

"Isn't it?"

"Of course not."

Aria Richardson glanced at him sideways, "Alright then, I misunderstood you, I apologize."

Wyatt Lewis felt a bit disappointed.

The two quietly appreciated the night view.

After a long time, Aria Richardson exhaled a breath, feeling significantly better, "Alright, thank you for bringing me to see such beautiful scenery today, let's go back."

Wyatt Lewis slowly started the car, and they began driving back.

As they drove back to the wide main road, Wyatt Lewis glanced at the person sitting calmly beside him and couldn't help but ask, "So why were you unhappy today? Was it because of Alexander Knox?"

Something about what he said was wrong, and Aria Richardson's expression visibly darkened, "Don't blindly guess."

"Blindly guess?" Wyatt Lewis saw through her expression and let out a cold laugh, "Even if I was blindly guessing, I guessed right, otherwise why would your face look so bad."

Aria Richardson tugged at her lips, "It's not him."

Aria Richardson denied it, but Wyatt Lewis didn't believe her. However, he could see she didn't want to talk about it, so he didn't continue to ask.

The two fell into silence, with an inexplicable heaviness in the air.

Soon the car reached the gate of the Richardson family villa, Aria Richardson got out and waved to Wyatt Lewis, "Thank you for today, it's too late, so I won't invite you in to sit. Drive back slowly, bye-bye."

Wyatt Lewis's gaze darkened, his voice low as he called her, "Aria."

"Hmm?"

"If you're unhappy with Alexander Knox, why not consider me instead?"

Aria Richardson's eyes suddenly flashed, and as they locked gazes, complex emotions spread.

...

The next day.

The Lewis Family's old house.

Hope Williams turned over in bed, bumping headfirst into Waylon Lewis's embrace.

Waylon Lewis opened his eyes, lowered them to look at the woman who had bumped into his arms, his deep eyes glittering with affection as he lowered his head to kiss the woman's lips.

Hope Williams's eyelashes trembled, she slowly opened her eyes to look at Waylon Lewis and softly murmured a sound, then continued to snuggle into his arms, wrapping her slender arms around his waist, closing her eyes, she murmured, "Waylon Lewis, what time is it?"

"Six o'clock, it's still early."

Hope Williams raised her hand to rub her eyes, slightly lifting her head to meet his gaze, "Have you been awake for a long time? The baby?"

Hope Williams immediately thought of the baby sleeping in the nearby crib and was about to get up when the man's arm held hers down, "I've already checked, still not awake, if you're still tired, sleep a bit more."

Hope Williams shook her head while leaning against Waylon Lewis, "Not tired anymore."

Waylon Lewis was the one who took care of the baby at night, so she didn't need to worry, allowing her to sleep soundly.

It was probably Waylon Lewis who had to get up often to take care of the baby.

Hope Williams pressed her lips together, pulling up the blanket to cover Waylon Lewis, then raised her small hand to pat his chest like coaxing a baby, "It's still early, sleep a bit more, I'll stay with you."

The smile on Waylon Lewis's face became irrepressibly broader, he lifted Hope Williams's chin with his hand, pressing his thin lips against hers.

Hope Williams's eyes trembled as she looked at him, "I told you to sleep, why are you kissing me?"

"I prefer kissing my wife over sleeping."

Hope Williams curved her lips, "Will you not sleep a bit longer? You have work later, if you don't rest well at night, I'm afraid you'll feel sleepy during the day."

"I rested well, the baby was good and didn't fuss at night."

Hope Williams slightly frowned, Waylon Lewis was clearly not telling the truth.

She had taken care of Luke and Willow, she knew very well that babies at that age were most likely to fuss at night. They needed an adult to hold, pat, and rock them to sleep.

Waylon Lewis kissed Hope Williams's cheek, "What's the plan for today?"

"Me? Since you don't let me do anything, how can I plan anything? I might accompany Mom for some shopping, she's quite concerned about Wyatt's marriage."

"With your friend?"

Hope Williams nodded, "Yes."

Waylon Lewis lazily smiled, "The two of them are quite a good match."