

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 701: Taking Two Daughters-in-Law Shopping - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 701: Taking Two Daughters-in-Law Shopping

Chapter 701: Chapter 701: Taking Two Daughters-in-Law Shopping

"Right? Actually, I also feel that Aria and Wyatt make a pretty good couple."

Waylon Lewis chuckled softly, "Our family already has one who loves to create a ruckus; if we bring in another lively one, well, along with Luke and Willow, it'll be quite the bustling household."

Hope Williams sat up straight, having already imagined the scenario. Once Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson have a baby, this household will be even livelier. Just thinking about it made Hope burst into laughter.

But...

"Aria and Mr. Knox are still together; we shouldn't meddle in their relationship. Mr. Knox is a good person too, so Wyatt has to really work hard. But no matter who Aria ends up with, as long as she's happy, that's all that matters."

Amusement flickered in Waylon Lewis's eyes, as he leisurely looked at Hope Williams, the fondness in his gaze completely undisguised.

"What if the person she marries doesn't make her happy?"

"Hmph, then I'll take our Aria and find another one. Our Aria must be happy."

Waylon Lewis nodded gently, "Hmm."

Seeing Waylon Lewis smile at her, Hope felt a little shy, "What are you laughing at? Is what I said wrong?"

"Not at all, but I'm a bit jealous. You're being too good to your best friend, even better than to me—heartbroken."

"No way." Hope looked at Waylon Lewis's expression and couldn't help but laugh, leaning forward to tug at his shirt, "Quick, let me see where you're broken?"

Waylon Lewis chuckled lightly, raised his hand to scoop the mischievous woman into his arms and changed positions, pressing her beneath him, "Alright, you can take a good look; I don't mind stripping it all off to show you."

Hope's face blushed uncontrollably from Waylon Lewis's teasing.

"Waylon Lewis, you're becoming more and more... such a rogue!"

Waylon Lewis laughed softly, holding her, enclosing her in his embrace, leaned down, and kissed her.

Hope's eyelashes trembled, a smile gradually appearing at the corner of her mouth as she clasped her hands around his neck, snuggling into his wide, warm embrace, allowing him to kiss her.

Breaths gradually heated up, the air around them continuously rising in temperature.

Hope gasped lightly, calling for a halt, "Alright, alright, if we keep going, Baby will wake up and start crying."

Just then, there were two gentle knocks at the door.

Hope lifted her head, "Who is it? Go open the door."

Waylon Lewis pulled up the blanket, covering Hope, then got out of bed and walked towards the door, opening it to find Alitzel Williams standing there, "Mom."

Alitzel looked at Waylon Lewis, "You're awake already? I was worried you two hadn't woken up; if Baby woke up and started fussing, it'd disturb your sleep, so I planned to take Baby away."

"Hmm, Baby isn't awake yet."

No sooner had Waylon Lewis finished speaking, than the little one in the crib moved its tiny hands and feet, and the next moment opened its mouth wide and started crying with a loud "wah."

Hope had gotten out of bed as well, cradling Baby and gently soothing him, "Baby's awake, don't cry, don't cry, Mommy's here. Is my Baby hungry? No crying..."

Alitzel immediately walked over, reaching out to gently pat Baby, "He's probably hungry. I've asked someone downstairs to prepare the formula; you two go freshen up first, and I'll feed Baby."

With that, Alitzel reached out to take Baby, also reminding them to come down for breakfast later.

Hope watched Alitzel take Baby away, a wave of warmth surging in her heart. Ever since Baby arrived, no one in this family had ever let her worry about taking care of him.

The two freshened up and changed clothes before coming downstairs; Baby was already fed and lay comfortably in the cradle, with Luke and Willow using little toys to entertain him.

Hope walked over, bending down to look at the three little ones.

"Mommy." Luke and Willow called out joyfully upon seeing Hope.

Hope reached out to give a hug to the two little ones, "Have you both had breakfast?"

Luke nodded, "Yes, we've had it. Mommy, you should go eat too."

"Alright."

After breakfast, Waylon Lewis had to go to the office, while Hope stayed to accompany Luke, Willow, and Baby.

Alitzel Williams approached with a suggestion, "Little Hope, do you have plans for noon? If not, accompany Mom for some shopping."

Hope pursed her lips; she indeed didn't have any pressing matters lately. Waylon Lewis had taken care of all her work arrangements, allowing her to rest at home, so Hope agreed.

"Oh, let's also invite Aria."

Hope looked at Alitzel and smiled, seeing through Alitzel's intentions in an instant.

Alitzel was really quite eager to find a partner for Wyatt Lewis.

"I'll have to check if Aria has the time."

"Alright."

Hope called Aria Richardson, who didn't have a problem with it, so the three arranged to meet at the mall after lunch.

After lunch, Hope took Baby in her arms, alongside Luke and Willow, upstairs for a nap.

Once she'd lulled the three little ones to sleep, Hope called in a dedicated attendant to watch over Baby; after everything was settled, Hope finally left home with Alitzel Williams.

At a nearby large shopping mall, Aria arrived earlier than them. As soon as they got out of the car, Alitzel Williams joyfully walked towards Aria, holding her hand and looking her up and down, satisfied and nodding repeatedly, "Not bad, not bad."

"Auntie, what's not bad?" Aria asked, a bit puzzled and clueless.

Alitzel Williams smiled warmly, patting Aria Richardson's hand, "Everything is nice."

"Huh?" Aria looked at the strangely behaving Alitzel, pulled at her lips, and glanced at Hope for help.

Hope Williams smiled mysteriously, "Alright, let's go in."

Aria hurriedly went over to wrap her arm around Hope's and asked in a low voice, "What's going on with your mother-in-law?"

Hope raised an eyebrow, "Nothing much, maybe she just wants you to be her daughter-in-law."

"What?" Aria quickly covered her mouth to keep from exclaiming, "Hope, don't joke with me."

Hope laughed, "Do I look like I'm joking with you?"

Aria blinked and thought about the chaos with the Knox Family last night, her eyes dimming slightly, "Will the Lewis Family even consider me?"

Hope was taken aback, not understanding why the usually confident Aria was suddenly self-doubting. She frowned, "Did something happen?"

Aria pretended to be relaxed and laughed, "Nothing happened."

Hope had known Aria for so many years, her slight emotions couldn't escape her eyes.

Hope was a little worried about her.

Alitzel walked ahead, seeing the two whispering behind, she couldn't help but urge, "What are you two standing there for?"

"Nothing, we're coming." Hope replied.

Aria avoided Hope's eyes and pulled her forward, "Let's go, let's go, we haven't gone shopping together in ages."

Hope couldn't help but give her a few more looks, "If you have any troubles, you must tell me."

"Oh, I know, if I ever have problems, I can't do without you, you'll have to share the burden with me, let's go, let's go."

Hope sighed.

Just then, another Maybach pulled up at the mall entrance, the driver got out and opened the door, and Lily Armstrong got off with Natalie Rogers.

Lily looked inside, "Aunt, I just saw Miss Richardson."

"Aria?" Natalie snorted coldly, "Can't she be avoided? You can run into her anywhere."

The two walked toward the mall, Lily pursed her lips with a slight smile, "Maybe I was mistaken, but Aunt, why do you dislike Miss Richardson so much? I think Alexander still quite likes her."

"Alexander is bewitched by that woman, what's good about her anyway, I absolutely won't allow a woman like her into my family."

As she spoke, Natalie patted Lily's hand holding hers, gently saying, "Lily, you know, the daughter-in-law I've always wanted is you."

Lily smiled softly.

Hope and the others entered the mall, first visiting the mother and baby section. Although Baby's things were already fully prepared, Hope still liked to personally pick out a few things for Baby.

And for Luke and Willow's clothes, each time she made the three little ones look pretty, she felt inexplicable satisfaction.

The salesperson recognized them as the Lewis Family's madam and young madam right away and eagerly welcomed them.

Hope carefully picked out quite a lot for the three little ones, and by the time she checked out, the salesperson was beaming.

After buying clothes for the kids, Alitzel suggested that they try some outfits too.

Hope and Aria didn't refuse, and the three headed toward a women's fashion brand store.

Hope and Aria both had a clear understanding of what suited them, quickly selecting outfits to try on.

Alitzel disapproved of their choices being too plain, stepped forward to pick out two sets for them, and stuffed them in their hands, "You two should just try them today, I'll pay."

"Ah? No need, Aunt." Aria looked awkwardly at Hope.

Hope couldn't help but smile seeing Alitzel impatiently claiming to be a mother in front of Aria.

She could only secretly hope Wyatt Lewis could step up.

"It's alright, quickly try them on. You two look beautiful, with great figures; these outfits will definitely look good on you."

Alitzel pushed them into the fitting room, already eager to see her daughter-in-law and potential daughter-in-law looking stunning.

Hope and Aria took the clothes and entered the fitting room.

Alitzel, happy and excited, opened her phone and created a group, pulling in Waylon Lewis and Wyatt Lewis.

Waylon Lewis was in a meeting at the company when he heard the phone notifications going off.

Waylon picked up his phone and coldly glanced at the unread messages.

Wyatt Lewis: Mom, why did you create a group?

Alitzel Williams: You two will know soon.

Waylon initially didn't plan to respond, but then Alitzel sent another message: I took my two daughters-in-law shopping, will send photos later to show you the results, guarantee they'll be stunning.

Two daughters-in-law?

Waylon raised an eyebrow.

Wyatt immediately replied with a question mark, followed by the inquiry: When did my brother get a second wife?

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Waylon Lewis deeply furrowed his brows and picked up his phone, sending a question mark over.

Just a single question mark, yet Wyatt Lewis seemed to perceive through the screen his brother's icy cold face.

The next second, Wyatt: Bro, I deserve to die.

Even through the screen, Alitzel Williams could sense Wyatt's strong desire to survive.

Alitzel was enjoying chatting in the group when the fitting room door opened, and Hope Williams walked out from inside, causing Alitzel's eyes to light up.

Hope wore a khaki fitted jacket, clean and sharp, with volumetric vintage puff sleeves, elegant retro sleeve buttons, and matched with a black pleated skirt below. The black belt around her slim waist was an adornment, creating smooth and elegant vintage curves, refreshing the eyes.

Hope looked down at her clothes, "Mom, do you think it looks good?"

Alitzel couldn't take her eyes off Hope, "It's good, it's good, I told you this outfit suits you."

The store manager chimed in, "Young Madam Lewis is so beautiful that this outfit looks even more high-end on you than on our models."

Although the store manager's flattery was cliched, this time, she spoke the truth—it was indeed beautiful.

Alitzel blinked at the store manager, smiling broadly. Hope had a great figure to begin with, and even though she had just given birth to Baby recently, her figure remained perfect. An ordinary casual dress became classy on her.

Alitzel nodded with satisfaction and laughed, "Isn't it? My daughter-in-law is indeed beautiful, and she even gave me a big fat grandson."

The store manager congratulated her repeatedly, "Mrs. Lewis, congratulations, you truly are a blessed person. Now with grandchildren around you, that's something others can only envy."

"That's right, it's mainly because my daughter-in-law is amazing."

Hope chuckled lightly; recently, Alitzel had been bragging to everyone about having three grandchildren, and her smiles couldn't be contained.

Hope tidied her hair in front of the mirror; she really liked this outfit.

Alitzel took out her phone, snapped a couple of photos of Hope, and immediately sent them to Waylon Lewis.

Alitzel: Waylon, come quickly and look at your wife.

Waylon, holding his phone and waiting, immediately opened them upon receiving them from Alitzel, and saw the woman tidying her hair in front of the mirror, with an uncontrollable smile on his face.

Waylon: Beautiful.

His wife, naturally, looked the best in anything she wore.

The person reporting to him saw Waylon smiling at his phone and had to stop.

"President Lewis?"

Waylon saved the photos to his phone, looked up, "Continue."

A while later, Alitzel sent over a few more photos.

It was of Aria Richardson, but Waylon wasn't interested and turned off his phone to continue the meeting earnestly.

Alitzel specifically tagged Wyatt: How does it look? You better respond with just two words, kid.

Lazily lying on the sofa, Wyatt suddenly sat up like a carp leaping, staring at the woman in the red dress photo with his eyes wide.

Wife? Aria?

He enlarged the picture with a face of confusion. The woman wore a red long dress with a simple classical design, a sueded thin adjustable belt accentuated her slim waist. Aria's skin was already fair, and the vintage red made her skin look even more alabaster, with small heels on her feet exuding an ample aura.

It was the first time he saw this woman dressed like this; she wore an ordinary spring dress as if it were a little cocktail outfit.

Pretty nice.

Wyatt's mouth unknowingly curved into a smile.

It took two minutes before Alitzel got Wyatt's reply: It's okay.

Alitzel pulled her lips disdainfully; some people are meant to be single.

Hope saw Alitzel holding her phone and alternately taking pictures of them, smiling broadly at times, and then looking disdainful.

Curious, Hope leaned over, "Mom, what are you looking at?"