

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 702: Come and See Your Wife - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 702: Come and See Your Wife

Chapter 702: Chapter 702: Come and See Your Wife

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?"

Chapter 703: Chapter 703: Difficulties

Alitzel Williams directly handed the phone to Hope Williams, "I sent your photos to those two guys."

Aria Richardson's heart skipped a beat at these words; those 'two guys' Alitzel mentioned definitely included Wyatt Lewis.

Aria instinctively leaned over as well.

Hope looked at the message from Waylon Lewis and her lips curved up into a smile.

Seeing Hope's blissful smile, Aria couldn't help but remark, "Your President Lewis has good taste."

Then, when she looked down, she saw Wyatt Lewis's reply: Just okay!

Aria twitched her lips.

Would it kill him to give a compliment?

Hope gave a light cough, what a jerk? That kid deserves to be single.

Clearly, it looks good on him, would he lose some flesh by saying it looks nice?

Alitzel's eyes blinked as she silently criticized Wyatt in her heart, quickly moving forward to comfort Aria, "Aria, that brat has no taste, this is obviously beautiful."

Hope also said, "Exactly, we all think it's nice, don't listen to him."

Alitzel was afraid her son would scare the young lady away, hurriedly said, "I'll take him for an eye check later, come on, come on, let's ignore him and continue trying, I think this set also looks good, go and try it."

Alitzel handed a set of clothes to Aria in a hurry and pushed her into the fitting room.

Hope smiled helplessly.

Alitzel pulled Hope outside, "Let's go look at some jewelry, that brat is really worrying, what kind of jewelry does Aria like?"

Hope pursed her lips, glancing at the fitting room, "Jewelry is too expensive, Aria probably won't accept it."

"So let's not tell her and pick something secretly. Later, we can have Wyatt deliver it, and whether she accepts it will depend on Wyatt's abilities. Come on, come help mom pick something."

Alitzel pulled Hope towards the jewelry store.

Hope laughed and accompanied her.

Aria had just changed into another dress and was about to go out when she suddenly heard a familiar voice.

"Auntie, how do you think this dress looks?"

"It's lovely, go try it on, with your good figure and beauty, anything looks good on you."

Aria couldn't be more familiar with these two voices.

Aria peeked through the slightly opened door and saw Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers picking out clothes outside.

Seeing them, Aria's good mood vanished instantly.

She naturally didn't want to run into them, but they had no intention of leaving, and she wasn't the type to hide in a fitting room forever. Besides, she had done nothing wrong, no need to avoid them. After adjusting her clothes, Aria walked out directly.

Lily was trying on clothes in the fitting room, while Natalie was picking clothes outside, attracted by the sound of the door opening, her gaze landed directly on Aria's face.

Natalie's face instantly turned gloomy. She put down the clothes in her hands, snorting coldly, "Why is it you again? Are you haunting me? Can I encounter you everywhere, how unlucky."

Aria's face remained unchanged, not acknowledging her at all. Seeing that Hope and Alitzel were not there, she turned to go to the cashier to pay.

Natalie, seeing herself ignored, frowned and approached, "I'm talking to you, what do you mean? Didn't your parents teach you to speak politely?"

Aria smiled, "Auntie, how should I be polite? You said I'm like a haunting ghost, then I shall leave. Otherwise, what should I reply to you?"

Natalie looked at Aria's smiling face and sneered, "Being impolite is just being impolite, stop making excuses."

Aria nodded, "I don't have the demeanor of a big family lady, I'm uncultured, bad-tempered, and now adding impolite seems unimportant."

Natalie sneered coldly, "So what, trying to argue your way out?"

Aria gave a sweet fake smile, "Auntie, you're right. A person as noble as you shouldn't speak to someone like me, lest you lower your status."

"You!" Natalie was actually at a loss for words.

Just then, Lily came out in a new outfit, "Auntie, look at this dress... Miss Richardson..."

Lily raised an eyebrow at Aria, "Miss Richardson's here too."

Aria pulled back her lips and immediately withdrew her smile, not wanting to fake any smiles for even a moment longer.

Lily flicked her hair, smiling, "I didn't expect the Richardson Clan to be in such difficulty, and you still have the heart to shop, Miss Richardson truly is in good spirits."

Aria raised an eyebrow, "What does this have to do with Miss Armstrong?"

Lily gave a light smile, "Naturally, it doesn't. However, this dress on Miss Richardson is quite nice."

Lily turned to the nearby sales associate, "Bring one in my size; I want to try it on too."

The sales associate looked at the dress on Aria with some difficulty, "Sorry, Miss Armstrong, this dress is the only one in our store, and it's currently on Miss Richardson."

Lily glanced back at Aria and sighed standing next to Natalie, "What a pity."

Natalie shot a cold glance at Aria, "Just because she's wearing it doesn't mean it's hers; she hasn't paid yet, right?"

The sales associate shook her head.

"So, she doesn't necessarily intend to buy it," Natalie said.

Lily looked at Aria with some discomfort and asked her, "Miss Richardson, do you want this dress? If not, could you kindly take it off so I can try?"

Aria, "Who said I don't want it? I do want this one."

"Is that so, what a pity."

Seeing Lily's sigh, Natalie gave Aria a side-eye, "Are you deliberately opposing Lily? When Lily didn't say she wanted to try it, you didn't decide. Now that she wants to try it, you're claiming it."

Aria looked at the elegant lady in front of her in amazement, wondering if she was out of her mind.

If she wasn't Alexander Knox's mother, Aria would really like to land her two punches.

Aria didn't want to talk to her, turned and followed the sales associate to make the payment.

Natalie's face immediately turned cold, following behind, "You're doing this on purpose, aren't you? I've never seen someone as disgusting as you."

Aria completely ignored her, pulling out a card from her bag and handing it to the sales associate.

The sales associate received it with both hands.

Natalie glared wide-eyed in anger.

Aria didn't even look at her.

"Sorry Miss Richardson, it seems this card has a limit, it can't be processed."

"Can't be processed?" Aria frowned. How could that be? There should be at least two million on this card, it shouldn't be possible.

"Try again."

The sales associate patiently tried again, with the same result.

Natalie smirked, crossing her arms in a spectator-like manner watching Aria, "Why pretend if you don't have money."

Chapter 704: Chapter 704: Standing Up for Aria Richardson

Lily Armstrong curled her lips into a cold smile, looking at Aria Richardson with a condescending gaze, "Miss Richardson, if you can't afford it, then let me take this dress."

Aria Richardson handed another card to the sales assistant, "Try this one."

The sales assistant patiently tried again, but it still couldn't be processed.

Aria frowned. All her cards had money, unless her father had stopped them all, it shouldn't be possible to not work.

Aria rubbed her forehead, this was really too much.

She was about to make a phone call when Natalie Rogers, standing nearby, scoffed heavily, "If you can't pay, what are you still doing here wasting time? Are you joking? Hurry up and give it to Lily, you're penniless and still hogging it, have you no shame?"

Natalie's voice was sharp and filled with contempt, making it even more grating to the ears.

Customers selecting clothes nearby all turned to look.

A couple of wealthy ladies recognized within the circle cast a mocking look at Aria.

"Is the Richardson Family really that in decline now? The Richardson's eldest daughter can't even afford a dress."

"Coming to a luxury store without money is just asking for embarrassment!"

Lily Armstrong approached Aria with a mocking smile, "Miss Richardson, honestly, why put yourself through this? I'm embarrassed for you. If you truly love this dress, I can buy it for you. It's not much money to me, and you shouldn't feel any mental pressure. I would just consider it charity to a beggar on the street."

Anyone could tell the sarcasm in this statement.

"Keep your charity for yourself, Miss." A clear voice sounded.

Hope Williams leisurely walked to Aria's side from the entrance, placing a card in her hand, "You scatterbrain, you left your card with me and completely forgot."

Aria raised her eyebrows, "?"

Hope winked at Aria, indicating her to pay.

Aria knew Hope was here to help her out, pursed her lips, and gave the card to the sales assistant, who took it, and without requiring a password, processed the payment successfully.

Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers' faces simultaneously changed; they all knew Hope, Young Madam Lewis.

Lily Armstrong stepped forward with a smile on her face, "Young Madam Lewis..."

Hope glanced at her, "Who are you? I don't know you, don't talk to me."

Lily, "..."

Natalie saw Hope, her face breaking into a series of smiles, "Young Madam Lewis knows Miss Richardson?"

Hope vaguely glanced at the well-maintained middle-aged lady in her forties in front of her.

Aria leaned over to Hope's ear and whispered, "She's Alexander's mother."

Hope raised her eyebrows, nodded, "Mrs. Knox, Aria is my best friend, of course we know each other."

Natalie's gaze changed immediately, sweeping over Aria, "Oh? I see."

"Mrs. Knox seems quite surprised."

Natalie laughed, "Yes, quite surprised, didn't expect Young Madam Lewis to be friends with someone like her."

Hope frowned, looking sideways at Aria.

This middle-aged lady in front was Alexander's mother, which meant she could be Aria's future mother-in-law, but evidently, she had a major prejudice against Aria.

Hope's eyes flashed with coldness, "Someone like her, what kind of person?"

Natalie didn't sense the coldness in Hope's eyes and continued, "Her, always hanging out at bars, no manners, no upbringing, doesn't even look at her own virtue, still wants to cling to my son, doesn't even consider whether she's worthy."

Young Madam Lewis, what kind of person do you say she is? Birds of a feather flock together, I advise you to stay away from such people."

Hope smiled lightly, her eyes full of coldness, "Is that so."

"Yes, I have photos of her, playing so openly, don't know how dirty she is privately, you're Young Madam Lewis, associating with her lowers your standards."

Hope laughed coldly inside, looking at Natalie with icy eyes.

Aria gently tugged on Hope's hand, Hope looked at her, "So, that's the way it is!"

Aria started doubting herself because she was demeaned like that.

Aria's eyes darkened, her hand clenching her dress tighter.

Lily Armstrong also stepped forward, pursed her lips and spoke lightly, "Young Madam Lewis, my aunt is speaking the truth, the character and conduct of this Miss Richardson in front of you are indeed problematic."

"Yes, correct, so Young Madam Lewis, the farther you stay from this kind of person the better, now with the Richardson Family in decline, she's a down-and-out young lady who can't even buy a dress, let alone be friends with you, beware of sticking to you..."

Hope led Aria past them, Natalie Rogers then realizing Hope wasn't listening to her at all.

"Aria, are you just choosing this dress?"

Aria blinked confusedly, not understanding what Hope meant.

"One dress doesn't seem enough." Hope talked to herself, taking a few steps forward, looking at the clothes brought out, "These, these, these, and those few, were they picked by this young lady and this lady?"

Hope casually glanced at Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong, then looked at the sales assistant to ask.

The sales assistant immediately stepped forward, nodding and answering, "Yes."

"Good." Hope pulled out a card and slapped it onto the table.

The sales assistant beamed with joy, "Are you taking the whole set?"

"Yes."

Hope nodded, "Except for the few they've chosen, take all the clothes in the store according to Aria's size."

The sales assistant took a deep breath...

Aria quickly took hold of Hope's hand, confused.

Hope patted her hand, smiling at the instantly dark-faced Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong, "I have to say, you two have quite the eye, picking all the ugly clothes in the store, leaving every piece looking so pleasing."

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong's faces quickly turned black.

Hope's smile remained, looking at the sales assistant frozen on spot unsure what to do, she laughed, "Everyone, get busy."

"Yes, sure."

The sales assistants quickly snapped back, immediately springing into action.

Natalie Rogers couldn't understand, "Young Madam Lewis, what do you mean by this?"

"Just wanted to remind Mrs. Knox, I have my own eyes, and don't need anyone saying nonsense in front of me, Aria is the best in my eyes and worthy of the best in the world."

But Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers's brows furrowed tightly, they understood now, just because of a few words they said, Hope was standing up for Aria especially.

Aria's gaze shone, looking at Hope with overwhelming gratitude, she thought Hope was simply stunning.

But buying so many clothes would be quite a sum, Aria pulled Hope, lowered her voice, "As long as we're making a stand, no need to really buy."

Hope chuckled, "Don't worry, no mental burden, today if I were being bullied, you would max out a card to protect me."

Aria was overwhelmed with emotion, wrapping an arm around Hope's, if there weren't so many people, she really wanted to snuggle into Hope's arms and go "awwww."

But...

"Isn't this your Lewis Family's President's money, buying for me isn't right."

Justified for Hope to spend Waylon Lewis's money, how could she spend Waylon Lewis's money for her?

"It's my own money." Hope paused, recalling the money won at the casino, added weakly a line, "Don't underestimate me, I am actually quite wealthy."

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong stood there, now neither leaving nor staying felt appropriate, watching the sales assistants packing clothes piece by piece.

A sales assistant approached Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers to ask, "Miss Armstrong, Mrs. Knox, do you want the clothes you chose?"

Lily Armstrong pulled a forced smile, glaring at the insensible sales assistant.

If they took the clothes, they'd be admitting to Hope's good eyes, buying the ugliest clothes in the store.

But if they didn't, it would be a disgrace.

Hope had to divide the payment into several transactions because of the sheer number.

Just as the sales assistant was about to swipe a card, a big hand raised up and snatched it back.

Hope and Aria blinked, seeing Wyatt Lewis in a casual suit, they didn't know when he arrived, standing at the cashier withdrawing Hope's card and handing over his own card to the sales assistant.

His deep cold voice spoke, "Charge mine."

Chapter 705: Chapter 705: The Lewis Family Is Truly Remarkable

The sales assistant looked at the black card in her hand and hesitated, turning her gaze toward Hope Williams. Just as Hope was wondering why Wyatt Lewis had come, she saw Alitzel Williams standing not far away, raising her eyebrows slightly at her.

Hope instantly understood everything.

Aria Richardson looked at Wyatt Lewis and couldn't help but widen her eyes, "Why are you here?"

Wyatt glanced at her, his eyes carrying a hint of anger, "What do you think? Isn't your mouth usually quite sharp? Now when someone insults you, you won't talk back?"

Aria pulled her lips slightly. After all, it was Alexander Knox's mother, and no matter what, she should consider Alexander's face. She could not tear into each other in this scenario, right?

Otherwise, it would only make things difficult for Alexander.

Seeing Wyatt preparing to pay, Aria hurriedly reached out and grabbed him, "I don't want you to pay for me."

"What? Is payment also discriminated against now?"

Aria pulled her lips slightly.

Hope was her best friend; she could slowly pay Hope back the money later.

But if Wyatt paid for her, it would be different. She was someone who had a boyfriend and was letting another man pay for her; what kind of talk was that?

Seeing the situation, Lily Armstrong's eyes flickered, and she spoke up, "Miss Richardson seems to have quite an intimate relationship with Young Master Lewis. However, Miss Richardson, you're Alexander's girlfriend now; isn't it inappropriate to be pulling and tugging with Young Master Lewis on the street, especially when he's offering to pay for you? What kind of relationship do you have?"

Indeed, Lily Armstrong, being someone shrewd, immediately seized upon this point to make a big deal out of it.

Wyatt raised his eyes and cast a cold glance at Lily Armstrong, saying coldly, "None of your damn business."

Lily pursed her lips and awkwardly tugged at the corners of her mouth, but her peripheral vision caught a familiar figure walking into the store.

She imperceptibly curled her lips into a smile, "I didn't mean anything else; I just thought Miss Richardson flirting around was inappropriate, making her look particularly cheap."

She deliberately raised her voice a bit as if telling someone in particular.

Alexander Knox, who had just arrived, heard every word she said clearly and slightly furrowed his brows, "What happened?"

Upon hearing Alexander's voice, Aria was not surprised. An hour ago, Alexander had asked her where she was, and she casually mentioned she was shopping here.

Natalie Rogers, hearing her son's voice, immediately stepped forward, wearing a sorrowful expression as if she had been greatly wronged, and said, "Alexander, your

girlfriend is too much. Lily and I saw her pulling and tugging with another man and told her she shouldn't do that, but she turned around and lectured us instead."

Alexander frowned and looked at Aria, "What's going on?"

Aria just wanted to speak, but Wyatt grabbed her arm. Wyatt said coldly, "The entire family treats you like this, yet you're still thinking of marrying him to suffer?"

Alexander's gaze fell on Aria's hand, which Wyatt was gripping, his brows furrowing in a deep frown as he stepped forward, trying to pull Aria to his side.

But Wyatt didn't let go, and Alexander's face darkened as he said coldly to Wyatt, "Let go."

Wyatt furrowed his sharp black brows tightly and retorted coldly, "Why do you think you can pull her? Your good mother is publicly humiliating her, and you said nothing; on the contrary, you question her. Are you brainless?"

Alexander kept his handsome face taut, glaring coldly at Wyatt, "This is a family affair of ours; it shouldn't be Young Master Lewis's concern regardless."

"To hell with your family affair; she isn't a part of your family yet."

Alexander's expression remained unchanged as he looked at Aria, "She is my fiancée, and no matter what, she will be part of our family."

"Thick-skinned, you call her fiancée, does she acknowledge you?"

Both men turned to look at Aria in the middle, who had an annoyed expression, trying to break free from their grip.

"Both of you, let me go first."

Alexander paused for a second and rationally released Aria's hand, his gaze landing on her red wrist, with a tinge of guilt in his eyes, "Sorry."

Wyatt also let go of Aria. Aria rubbed her wrist, sensing the situation getting increasingly complicated, sighed, and looked at Alexander.

"Firstly, to correct you, it's 'girlfriend,' not 'fiancée.'"

Natalie Rogers, standing aside, snorted coldly upon hearing this, "Alexander, did you hear that? She thinks she's got the backing of Young Master Lewis now and doesn't even acknowledge being your fiancée."

Aria directly confronted Natalie Rogers, speaking coldly, "Auntie, it's you who doesn't agree with my marriage to Alexander, so this 'fiancée' title doesn't stand. If I accepted this title, would you accuse me of being shameless again?"

Natalie paused for a moment, then immediately snorted with disdain, "With your behavior, what respectable family would take a liking to you?"

"And what if there is a family that does?"

"Heh, then that family must be blind."

"Quite the coincidence, the Lewis Family does find her likable."

"Who?"

Only then did Natalie react, her gaze turned toward the voice, seeing Alitzel Williams casually stepping forward.

"M-Mrs. Lewis..."

Alitzel, having heard enough, couldn't bear it anymore. How could this woman's mouth be so venomous?

Looking at this sharp-tongued woman, Alitzel demanded, "The Lewis Family finds her likable. So what? Did our Lewis Family provoke you? How did it become that in your mouth, we're blind?"

"I... " Natalie opened her mouth, "I didn't mean it that way..."

Alitzel's tone was filled with pressure as she asked, "Then what did you mean?"

Natalie's facial muscles trembled, and she couldn't speak for a long time.

God knows where this Lewis lady suddenly appeared from!

Alitzel let out a cold laugh, "Madam Knox, weren't you just chattering away? Why aren't you continuing now? Come on, let me hear which of our Lewis Family members are blind?"

"I... this..." Natalie was rendered speechless, her expression clearly struggling to hold up.

Lily Armstrong squinted her eyes from the side.

She truly didn't expect so many from the Lewis Family to stand out and support Aria Richardson.

This woman, how did she have such a big face, how was she even worthy?

Lily felt resentful, taking a few deep breaths as she realized the situation was unfavorable. She stepped forward, pulling Natalie's arm and apologizing to Alitzel, "Sorry, Mrs. Lewis, it's all a misunderstanding; my aunt didn't mean it that way."

Alitzel glanced at Lily; she had seen clearly just now, this was the woman who bullied Aria alongside Natalie.

Alitzel snorted coldly.

"Oh? Whose girl is this? She's quite pretty, but sadly with a foul mouth, really ruining the view."

Lily was taken aback, completely unprepared for Alitzel's sarcastic comment. Even with her good endurance, she couldn't hold the expression on her face anymore.

"None of you are talking? That's right, if you can't speak, just shut your mouths. No one will mistake you for mute beings."

Natalie Rogers, who was usually fierce with her words, always had the upper hand in cursing matches, had never been scolded so thoroughly, "You're going too far; does the Lewis Family think they're remarkable?"

"Eh, our Lewis Family is remarkable."

"Heh, fine, your Lewis Family is remarkable. Aren't you just relying on the Lewis Family, what's there to be proud of?!"

Alitzel let out a faint snort, "I'm not just relying on the Lewis Family, but on my son too. My son is the president of the Lewis conglomerate, worth billions; can your son compare to mine? My daughter-in-law is the chairman of the Williams Clan, a renowned heart specialist named Cynthia. Do you have a daughter-in-law? She even gave me three clever grandchildren; do you have any? I'm proud, hold it in if you're not pleased."