

## **She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor**

### **#Chapter 706: Her Son Finally Amounted to Something - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 706: Her Son Finally Amounted to Something**

#### **Chapter 706: Chapter 706: Her Son Finally Amounted to Something**

Hope stood aside, listening in amusement at Alitzel's playful teasing.

Even at this moment, she couldn't resist showing off her grandson.

Hope pursed her lips, smiling. Though her mother-in-law sometimes meant well but meddled unwisely, she was certainly well-intentioned. Now she seemed adorable, delighting in banter.

"You!"

Natalie gritted her teeth, almost jumping with anger, but the Lewis Family's power left her without room to retort.

"Mom! Enough! How long are you going to keep this up? I've said it, Aria is the woman I want to marry, and your opposition won't change that."

Alexander's face was darkened with anger, frowning at Natalie.

Natalie bit her teeth forcefully.

Compared to Natalie's rage, Lily was much calmer. Seeing they were clearly at a disadvantage and having angered Alexander, she quickly pulled Natalie back.

"Alexander, Aunt was just momentarily upset. Please, don't be angry. Everyone's been unhappy today. Let's disperse for now."

Natalie snorted coldly, "Standing up against your own mother for a woman, you've certainly grown bold. And Mrs. Lewis, let me advise you, she's no good woman, involved with my son and now your son too. I won't say more; you should think it over carefully."

After speaking, Natalie glared resentfully at Alexander, turning away to the nearby sofa, sulking and ignoring him.

Lily pursed her lips, glanced at the sulking Natalie, then at the irate Alexander, helplessly shaking her head, "Alexander, Aunt's words were harsh just now. Miss

Richardson is probably upset. You should comfort her. I'll take Aunt back first, and I'll try to persuade Aunt regarding your matter with Miss Richardson."

Alexander nodded, his deep eyes showing a touch of gratitude, "Hmm, thank you."

Lily smiled gently, "It's my pleasure."

Aria stood aside, having heard Lily's words, scoffing coldly, "What a facade!"

Alexander turned his gaze to Aria, who couldn't help but roll her eyes.

The atmosphere was somewhat awkward, Alexander glanced apologetically at Lily.

Lily slightly shook her head, displaying a magnanimous attitude and not minding, she turned and walked towards Natalie.

Natalie was still angry, Lily walked over and whispered, "Aunt, don't be mad. Alexander is always filial, wouldn't be upset with you if it weren't for Miss Richardson. We'll properly advise Alexander when we return. Let's leave now."

Listening to Lily, Natalie found this reasonable, thinking, if not for Aria, Alexander wouldn't speak to her so.

"It's that temptress seducing him, that my son treats me this way."

Natalie snorted heavily, glaring at Aria, seemingly wanting to stab her with her eyes.

Lily's eyes impassively flickered, her gaze scornfully sweeping towards Aria.

Aria took in that gaze, speaking coldly, "Miss Armstrong is truly two-faced, persuading Alexander publicly while ridiculing and mocking me privately, maliciously provoking. Who do you think you're disgusting?"

Being exposed by Aria, Lily wasn't flustered, blinking innocently at Alexander, "Is Miss Richardson misunderstanding something?"

"Stop pretending, it's nauseating."

Lily moved her lips but didn't speak, appearing a bit aggrieved, not defending herself, "Miss Richardson can think what she wants, I'm leaving."

Alexander's dark eyes deepened slightly, looking at Aria with some helplessness, "Come back with me."

"To where?" Aria looked at him coldly.

"Come home with me, let's talk properly."

Aria frowned, sensing Alexander had issues with her words to Lily.

"Do you think I shouldn't have said that to Lily?"

Alexander was silent for a few seconds then said, "You've misunderstood Lily."

"Misunderstood? Misunderstood what?"

"I know her, she's not the person you're saying."

Aria felt a bit disappointed, "So you're blaming me for slandering your little childhood friend."

Alexander sighed with some fatigue, "Alright, Aria, stop making trouble without reason."

"I'm making trouble?"

Alexander frowned, looking at Aria, "Lily really did nothing, yet you have such a big prejudice against her. How is your attitude towards people any different from my mom's?"

Aria froze for half a second, her hand unconsciously clenched, "You know, you believe, indeed childhood friends are different."

Wyatt stood aside, unable to listen anymore, snatching the card back from the sales clerk, pulling Aria's hand, "Why waste so many words, pay and leave."

Aria remained unmoved.

Wyatt tugged his lips, "Troublesome."

He bent down, directly hoisting her onto his shoulder, striding out.

Aria was startled, and before she could react, she was carried out, "Hey, Wyatt Lewis, put me down."

"Don't move, I won't catch you if you fall."

Alitzel, seeing this, couldn't conceal her excitement.

Finally! Finally! Her son had finally made her proud!

Alexander's eyes darkened, about to chase after them when Alitzel blocked his way, intent on protecting her son and daughter-in-law.

Alexander frowned, "Mrs. Lewis, what are you doing?"

Alitzel's face was full of smiles, "Your mom doesn't agree with your relationship, but I approve of my son and Aria being together. Go home and be a good son to your mom, don't go against her."

Watching Wyatt already carrying Aria away, Alitzel was relieved.

Alexander angrily looked at Alitzel, seeing her unreasonable stance, he turned his gaze to Hope.

"Young Madam Lewis, Aria is my girlfriend now. Isn't your family's action a bit excessive?"

Hope raised her brows, logically speaking, yes.

Considering Aria and Alexander's relationship, Wyatt carrying her off was akin to snatching someone's girlfriend.

Yet, this time Hope supported Wyatt.

It's because Alexander couldn't tell right from wrong.

"Mr. Knox, Aria has never been one to falsely accuse others. Instead of blaming her, you should get to know your childhood friend's character better. Furthermore, if you're sincerely intending to marry Aria, you should handle the issue with your mother well.

I imagine your mother hasn't made things difficult for Aria for the first time."

## **Chapter 707: Chapter 707: Still Prefer Being Certified**

Hope Williams spoke briefly, and once she finished, she turned away with Alitzel Williams.

Alitzel hummed a tune while walking, clearly in a good mood.

"Little Hope, do you think we should deliver the engagement gifts to the Richardson Family early?"

Once again mentioning the engagement gifts, Hope sighed slightly.

"Mom, aren't you being too hasty?"

Alitzel pondered carefully, "I feel that that boy Wyatt Lewis won't focus unless pressured, and the boy from the Knox Family is still watching; it's fierce competition."

Hope was amused and exasperated, "I think this matter can't be rushed, Mom, after all, Aria and Mr. Knox haven't parted ways yet. If we hurry to deliver the gifts, it would be a bit inappropriate. Let's wait a little longer. You have to trust Wyatt; he's quite serious about this.

Besides, things concerning relationships should progress steadily. Being too hasty can backfire."

Alitzel found some sense in Hope's words, so she agreed to follow her advice and put off preparing the engagement gifts for now.

Alitzel sighed with worry, hoping that boy Wyatt Lewis would show some effort.

The two exited the mall as a familiar black car drove up from afar, stopped, and a tall, elegant figure emerged from the subtly luxurious vehicle.

Dressed in an expensive black suit, pressed without the slightest crease.

With features deep and stern, and an aura naturally formidable and imposing.

Alitzel shook her head and chuckled; she had only taken Hope out for three hours, yet her son had eagerly come to the mall.

Hope was a bit surprised as she watched Waylon Lewis walk towards her, "What are you doing here?"

"To pick you up." Waylon raised his hand, and his warm palm landed on top of her head, "Still want to shop around?"

Hope shook her head, her face turning even gentler, "No, we were just planning to head back."

"Tsk, tsk, you forget your mom once you have a wife." Feeling neglected, Alitzel couldn't help but chatter.

Hope and Waylon exchanged a glance, and Hope chuckled, reaching over to hold Alitzel's arm.

"Mom, how could I forget you?"

"Don't bother explaining for him, I'm used to it." Alitzel played coy, waving her hand, "Alright, alright, you two head back, I won't disturb you little lovebirds."

With that, Alitzel got into the car behind them.

Waylon opened the car door, escorting Hope inside, "What's up with her today?"

"Hmm? You mean Mom?"

"Yeah."

"Not much, really."

"She seems in high spirits, like she's returning from a victory."

Hope smiled, her lips curving slightly, "Get in the car, I'll tell you slowly."

"Alright."

The two got in the car, which started up smoothly and headed back to the Lewis Family house.

...

All the way, Wyatt Lewis carried Aria Richardson out of the mall. She struggled to no avail, using her purse to cover her face.

The peculiar posture attracted constant gazes from people in the bustling mall.

Aria even heard some people pause and talk.

Wyatt opened the car door, loading Aria inside, where she pushed against him forcefully, "Wyatt Lewis! Everyone's watching, and you just..."

Wyatt propped his hand on the car door, gazing at her nonchalantly, "Everyone's watching, what am I doing?"

Aria pursed her lips, "Everyone's watching, and you're carrying me out like a bandit. I have no face left!"

"A bandit?"

Wyatt's lips curved, an amusing word indeed.

He chuckled softly, "Playing a bandit for once isn't bad."

Aria didn't catch it, "What did you say?"

"Nothing."

Aria sighed with some frustration, pushing her lips together. She stood up to get out of the car.

Wyatt held up his hand to stop her, "Where are you going? Back to bicker with them? You have quite the tolerance, getting scolded by that old woman for so long and still enduring."

Aria took a deep breath, "Should I rush up and tear her apart?"

Wyatt nodded, "Sounds like a good idea."

"But she's still an elder. If I treat an elder that way, won't you find me rude, ill-mannered, violent, vulgar, and off-putting?"

Wyatt arched his brows, flicking Aria's forehead lightly, "Who said off-putting? I like you just this way; if she bullies you, it's only right for you to retaliate. What's so special about being an elder? Do elders have the privilege to bully others?"

Aria blinked and paused for two seconds.

Wyatt's statement 'I like you just this way' echoed in her ears.

"Next time, just retaliate; worst case, I'll stand in for any trouble."

Aria lifted her gaze, meeting Wyatt's fiery eyes. A sudden wave of soreness surged in her throat, a warm mist gathered in her eyes, blurry with emotion.

She compressed her lips, softly saying, "Thank you."

Wyatt raised a brow lightly, "Thank me for what?"

"...Thank you for helping me today and saying those words."

"Oh, in that case, your thank you lacks sincerity." Wyatt chuckled lightly.

Aria pursed her lips, "What do you mean by sincerity?"

"I'm alone tonight; keep me company."

"You!" Aria immediately crossed her arms over her chest and looked at him warily, "Sleep with you?"

Wyatt's mouth twitched, his expression somewhat solemn, "In your eyes, I'm nothing but a shameless scoundrel."

"What else could you want me to do at night?"

"You've only got filth in your head, huh? Play games with me, games — what are you thinking all day?"

Games?

Aria's face instantly flushed red, awkwardly curling her lips, "Oh, just games... Alright... alright."

Wyatt chuckled, "Sleeping together... you really can come up with that."

Aria's eyes widened instantly, hurriedly grabbing his clothes and clamping her hand over his mouth.

"Stop talking."

Wyatt hadn't expected to be pulled forward, instantly bending down, bringing them very close. Eyes met, and a strange atmosphere spread between them.

Aria's eyes were wide.

The people passing by might have thought the man was bending into the car to kiss the woman.

At such a close distance, Aria distinctly felt her heartbeat accelerating.

The atmosphere heated up steadily.

Realizing what happened, Aria quickly released Wyatt, her face as red as a monkey's behind.

Wyatt froze, keeping his earlier stance, his gaze resting on Aria's flushed face, a sudden urge to kiss her rising in his eyes.

But he held back.

After a moment, he chuckled, his handsome face showing calmness.

"It wouldn't be impossible, but not just sleeping — I prefer being qualified for the job."

Aria dared not meet Wyatt's gaze.

But internally, she took in his words again.

Qualified for the job?!

Seeing Aria filled with embarrassment, Wyatt stopped teasing her, shutting the car door, and got in from the opposite side.

...

Following Hope's advice, Alexander Knox investigated the incident thoroughly.

He questioned store clerks and checked surveillance.

Realizing it was his own mother causing trouble for Aria Richardson again, Alexander felt increasingly apologetic towards her.

On the way back, Alexander Knox kept silent, exuding an aura of unapproachability.

Even the assistant up front was careful in breathing, afraid of angering the man behind.

The car returned to the Knox Family estate.

Alexander got out, coldly instructing the assistant, "Find out where Wyatt Lewis took Aria!"

The assistant nodded quickly, "Yes."

"Alexander, you're back."

Walking into the living room, Alexander Knox traced the voice to Lily Armstrong, who was dining with his parents.

Lily Armstrong greeted him with a lovely smile, "Alexander, you're back just in time; dinner's ready, and your mother isn't upset anymore. She was just mentioning you."

Alexander gave Lily a cold glance.

Though Lily hadn't done much in this affair, she was the one who stirred things up about the clothing and said some degrading things about Aria.

Lily was startled by Alexander's glare.

It was apparent; Alexander Knox was angry.

"Alexander, what's wrong?"

## **Chapter 708: Chapter 708: Going to the Richardson Family to Deliver Betrothal Gifts**

"From now on, stay away from Aria."

Natalie happened to come over, and heard Alexander mentioning Aria again and again, instantly losing her appetite.

“What’s with the yelling? Did Lily provoke you somehow? You just came back and you’re already bringing up that woman, how unlucky.”

Alexander looked at Natalie coldly, “I’ll tell you one more time, I will marry Aria. If you keep giving her a hard time, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Is this how you talk to your mother?” Silas, sitting in the living room, spoke with authority.

“You should ask her what she’s done.” Alexander was furious, his gaze sharp.

Natalie knitted her brows tightly, somewhat at a loss, “What did I do? I just said a couple of things about her at the mall, and she couldn’t take it.”

Alexander clenched his fists, veins bulging angrily at his temples.

“What did she do to deserve such slander from you!”

“What did she do? Didn’t you see her all over Young Master Lewis? Who knows how many men she’s stringing along.”

“Enough.”

Silas stood up directly, rebuking, “If you don’t have anything substantial, why do you keep giving her a hard time? Are you that free every day? And you, how dare you shout at your mother just over a woman?”

“Silas, whose side are you on?”

“Have you argued enough? Everyone shut up.” The servant pushed Old Lady Mrs. Knox over, and her face was full of anger.

“Am I dead in this house? Do you see me as a dead old woman?”

The living room became silent for a moment.

Silas walked to the old lady’s side, “Mom, don’t be angry. It’s their fault for disturbing you.”

The old lady snorted heavily, “I’ll tell you all, I agree with Alexander marrying that girl from the Richardson Family. That girl is not bad. If you two force Alexander and Aria to separate again, I’ll kill myself right in front of you.”

The old lady was so angry she was threatening drastic measures, making a move to struggle to her feet, Silas hurriedly soothed her, “Mom, Mom, Mom, don’t get angry. We can still discuss this matter. Don’t stress yourself out.”

“Discuss? No need for discussion, it’s settled. Alexander, tomorrow you will go to the Richardson Family to propose.”

“Who dares!” Natalie glared with rage, “I’m his mother, and I don’t agree. This daughter-in-law is not allowed to join this family.”

“Who makes the decisions in this house?” The old lady glared angrily at Natalie.

Natalie glared at Silas with her eyes.

Silas furrowed his brow tightly, he was always caught in the middle of these arguments, causing him much anxiety.

Seeing Silas silent, the old lady made another move to get up, implying she would go to her death, and Silas hurriedly held her down, “You are in charge, you are in charge...”

“Silas!” Natalie’s voice was sharp.

Lily, standing on the side, felt her eardrums ache from the sound.

“Alexander!” The old lady commanded, “What are you still standing there for? Go and find Aria for me.”

Alexander nodded solemnly, “Thank you, grandma.” Without hesitation, he immediately left.

“Are they all crazy? Giving up such a good girl like Lily to marry some tramp.” Natalie was furious, “Mom, besides threatening us with your own death, what else can you do?”

“Natalie, shut up.” Silas coldly rebuked.

“If you want me to shut up, fine, I’ll shut up. I’m leaving, alright? When you bring back someone we know nothing about, don’t regret it.” Natalie slammed the door as she left.

Lily stood where she was, anxiously looking at Silas.

Her position in this situation was very awkward.

Silas sighed, looking at Lily, “Lily, could you please go check on her.”

“Okay.” Lily nodded, immediately going after Natalie.

As Alexander left the house, his assistant immediately approached, “President Knox, we’ve found out that Miss Richardson is currently at a bar with Young Master Lewis.”

Alexander furrowed his brows deeply, his eyes filled with a dark gloom, and he slammed the car door as he got in.

The deafening sound of the slamming door struck the eardrums, and the assistant pulled at his lips.

If he used more force, the car would probably need repairs.

He had never seen their president so angry before.

Aria had agreed to accompany Wyatt to play games. The two had considered a bunch of places, and Wyatt, thinking that being alone with Aria might not be good for her reputation, simply took her to a bar he frequented and found a booth in the corner.

Surrounded by flashing lights, music, and dancing, men and women of all kinds cheered and danced wildly to the heavy metal music, indulging in the revelry.

In the corner, the two leaned on a sofa, phones in hand, "Hurry up, log in."

Wyatt picked up the nearby glass occasionally for a sip.

Aria also held her phone, the two worked seamlessly together, quickly winning a game.

Wyatt inadvertently curled his lips, "Not bad, your skills have improved."

Aria raised an eyebrow, "Let's go again."

The two got excited, happily winning several rounds. Aria's face had a few more smiles as she picked up a drink, taking a few sips, "Not good at much else, but pretty good at gaming."

Wyatt chuckled, "Right back at you, shall we continue?"

"Let's do it!"

Aria put down the bottle, picked up her phone to select a hero, and another game began...

Just then, a cold voice sounded nearby, "Aria."

Aria didn't have time to look up, "What?"

The person didn't respond.

Aria's gaze flickered slightly, sensing that the voice sounded familiar. Curious, she looked up to see Alexander in a suit standing in front of her.

“Alexander?”

Wyatt also looked up, meeting Alexander’s extremely cold gaze.

Alexander glanced at Wyatt, bent down, and pulled Aria up, “Come with me.”

A hint of dark light flashed in Wyatt’s eyes, he dropped his phone, stood up, and firmly grasped Alexander’s wrist, “Let go.”

## **Chapter 709: Chapter 709: Fighting Leads to Jail**

“The one who should let go is you.” Alexander Knox’s gaze was full of hostility, “Go mess around by yourself, just don’t drag her into it.”

The atmosphere between the two was tense, as if they were about to fight in the next second.

Aria Richardson quickly threw down her phone, trying to separate them, “Talk it out properly, he didn’t take me to fool around.”

Alexander’s dark eyes were shadowed, “Are you coming back with me?”

Alexander’s tone was very unpleasant, his eyes were surging with anger.

Wyatt Lewis gave Alexander a push, and said angrily, “She doesn’t want to go back with you, are you going to force her? Go find your Zoe.”

Alexander was extremely angered, released Aria and grabbed Wyatt’s collar, “This is between us, what does it have to do with you?”

Wyatt raised his hand to push Alexander’s hand away, “The things between you two, what a joke, don’t always classify her with yourself, she’s not yours yet.”

“Don’t worry, she will be mine sooner or later, it’s none of your concern!”

“Enough.” Aria pushed the two of them apart with force.

Alexander grabbed Aria’s arm and pulled her to his side, “Come with me.”

“Let go of me first.” Aria struggled to free her arm from Alexander’s grip.

“You still want to stay here and fool around with him? Aria, don’t forget whose girlfriend you are now. You fool around with him, are you being fair to me?”

Aria’s eyes flickered, “What exactly have I done to wrong you?”

At this moment, Alexander was very displeased, suppressing his anger with a stern face, "We'll talk when we get back."

"Don't drag her!" Wyatt gritted his teeth, his narrow eyes filled with coldness.

"Get out of the way." Alexander snapped.

Aria helplessly held her forehead, wanting to separate the two quickly, "Stop arguing, isn't it okay if I go back with you?"

Wyatt gritted his teeth and gripped Aria's wrist, "Why are you compromising with him?"

"I..." Aria furrowed her brows, glancing at Alexander's expression, which was like a tidal wave about to burst forth.

Alexander stared angrily at Wyatt, "Can't you understand human speech?"

"Who can't understand human speech? She doesn't want to go back with you at all."

"Let go."

Wyatt naturally didn't listen to Alexander.

Alexander nodded, stepped forward, raised his fist, and punched Wyatt in the face.

This punch was filled with anger, the force of it swirled past Aria's cheek, its terrifying speed and power made one's heart race.

Wyatt couldn't dodge in time, taking the punch squarely, retreating several steps, crashing into a table, and with a crash, all the bottles on the table fell to the ground.

The loud noise drew everyone's attention nearby.

Alexander's punch instantly destroyed the last bit of reason between the two of them.

Aria was very anxious, but with her strength she simply couldn't pull apart the two furious men, "Alexander, calm down, Wyatt..."

"Move aside."

To avoid being hurt, Aria was pushed aside by Wyatt.

Wyatt wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes full of hostility as he stared at Alexander, nodding, "You're dead."

With that said, he clenched his fist without showing weakness, and his fist, carrying a cold wind, thrust toward Alexander.

“You’re meddling too much.”

The two exchanged punches, leaving the crowd around them dumbfounded. Seeing that it was Wyatt and Alexander, no one dared to step in and break up the fight.

The bar’s security quickly arrived, and many people who saw the scene called the police.

Aria wanted to mediate, but was unexpectedly pushed by someone, stumbling a few steps and hitting the corner of a table, the pain making her involuntarily tug her lips.

But she couldn’t care about all that, seeing Alexander’s fist about to land on Wyatt, Aria instinctively rushed up and hugged Wyatt to shield him from the punch.

Alexander’s eyes flickered, he quickly reduced his force, but his fist still landed on Aria’s back shoulder.

Wyatt’s heart skipped a beat, he reached out and pulled her into his arms, “Are you crazy?”

Aria frowned tightly, moved her shoulder slightly, feeling as if her shoulder was about to dislocate.

Damn, these two really went all out.

“I’m fine, but if you two keep fighting, there will be trouble.”

Alexander’s eyes were filled with turbulent emotions, concern, guilt, but more shock and disappointment.

Aria’s protective act toward Wyatt was entirely instinctive, indicating that her focus was always on Wyatt, fearing he would get hurt.

She probably didn’t even realize how worried she was about Wyatt just then.

Seeing Aria being injured by Alexander, the fire in Wyatt’s eyes became uncontrollable, he gritted his teeth, “Alexander!”

Soon the police arrived and pulled the enraged two apart.

Wyatt spat out a mouthful of blood, staring at Alexander with fiery eyes.

Alexander's arm muscles were equally taut, the raging fury within him wishing to destroy everything.

Both of them had bruises on their faces and were finally taken back by the police, Aria was also taken back to give a statement.

...

Waylon Lewis was home, holding Baby, trying to coax him to sleep. Baby had slept a lot during the day and was unusually energetic at night. Waylon had been holding and soothing him for nearly two hours. Baby was just beginning to get sleepy, slowly closing his eyes.

Waylon sighed in relief.

The next second, a phone rang.

Baby startled, opened his eyes wide, looking curiously left and right, hands and feet moving, suddenly fully awake.

Waylon's face turned instantly dark.

Why choose to call now, of all times?

His two hours of effort down the drain!

Hope Williams, seeing this, put down her book, walked over to pick up Baby, and said to Waylon, "Don't be mad, answer the phone first, I'll try to calm Baby."

Waylon had no choice but to hand Baby over to Hope, walked over with a dark face to pick up the phone, gave a cold glance, and answered. On the other end of the line came Wyatt's voice, "Bro, I got into a fight and ended up in the station, can you bail me out?"

Waylon, "..."

He wanted to punch him to the other end of the stratosphere.

Hope, seeing Waylon's face darken after the call, comforted Baby while coming over to ask, "What happened?"

Waylon furrowed his brows, "Wyatt got into a fight and ended up in the police station."

Hope was shocked, "A fight? With whom?"

"Alexander Knox, and your best friend is there too."

“Aria!” Hope’s face darkened, worry etched on her face, “Ugh, how did this happen? Are they seriously hurt?”

“Not sure yet.”

Hope found it hard to imagine the three of them getting into a fight and ending up at the station in the middle of the night.

“Are you going out to bail Wyatt out?”

Waylon’s long dark eyes were shadowed, “No need to bother, let him learn a lesson.”

Hope pulled her mouth slightly, still comforting Baby as she persuaded, “Wyatt isn’t a reckless person, there must be a reason for him to fight, you’d better get him out quickly.”

Hope thought a little, “Forget it, I’ll go with you. Aria is there too, and it’ll be easier for her to talk to me about things.”

Waylon’s dark eyes were full of helplessness, “Don’t worry, I’ll let Thomas Hughes go check out the situation first.”

Hope knew he wouldn’t really leave Wyatt alone, nodded, “Okay.”

## **Chapter 710: Chapter 710: Giving Her the Confidence to Face the Knox Family**

One hour later.

Wyatt Lewis followed Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams out of the police station.

Wyatt Lewis had a bruise on his face, looking somewhat pitiful, and obediently followed behind Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis had a stern expression and didn’t speak, which made Wyatt Lewis feel anxious, suspecting he was planning how to send him to heaven quickly.

Thinking about it, Wyatt Lewis quietly moved closer to Hope Williams.

Being next to his sister-in-law felt like a warm spring breeze, unlike his brother, who felt like a chilling cold wind.

Isla Sue was shocked to hear her daughter was in the police station and rushed over, fearing something serious had happened to Aria Richardson.

“What’s going on? How did you end up in the police station?”

Aria Richardson shook her head; she wasn't in the mood to explain to Isla Sue.

Soon, Alexander Knox also came out of the police station. His face was cold as he looked directly at Aria Richardson, clearly waiting for her to say something.

Isla Sue nudged Aria Richardson, signaling that Alexander Knox was waiting for her.

Aria Richardson bit her lip and glanced at Hope Williams and the others, "Hope, we'll leave now."

"Wait." Hope Williams stepped forward, took Aria Richardson's hand, and placed a check in her hand.

Aria Richardson's eyelashes trembled, "Hope, what's this for?"

Hope Williams patted Aria Richardson's hand, "Take it. I told you before that if you have difficulties, you should come to me promptly."

Aria Richardson looked down at it; it was a check for a hundred million.

After a while, Aria Richardson reacted and looked up at Hope Williams, her eyes filling with tears.

She really needed that hundred million right now.

"Thank you, Hope. I'll repay you as soon as the Richardson Clan's situation improves."

"Don't be so polite with me. There's no rush to repay it. Treat it as my investment in the Richardson Clan's project."

Hope Williams looked at Aria Richardson, truly feeling sorry for her. The Knox Family didn't agree with their marriage, fearing they might want the hundred million back.

Even if the Knox Family didn't want it back, knowing Aria Richardson's strong personality, she would find a way to repay it.

That's why Hope Williams prepared a hundred million check to give to Aria Richardson.

Once the hundred million is returned, Aria Richardson wouldn't owe the Knox Family anything and would face them with confidence.

Aria Richardson sniffled, grateful for such a dear friend.

Hope Williams glanced at Alexander Knox standing not far away, "Go, some things are better said openly."

Aria Richardson nodded and walked towards Alexander Knox, and Wyatt Lewis swiftly grabbed Aria Richardson's hand.

Waylon Lewis's face turned cold, "Wyatt Lewis!"

Wyatt Lewis stubbornly held onto Aria Richardson's hand.

Aria Richardson glanced cautiously at Wyatt Lewis, "You should go back and deal with your facial injury first. Don't worry about me; be careful on your way back."

Wyatt Lewis frowned.

Hope Williams gently patted Wyatt Lewis's shoulder, "Alright, let's go. Unless you want another fight with Alexander Knox?"

After a moment, Wyatt Lewis released Aria Richardson's hand.

Waylon Lewis took Hope Williams into the car, turned around, and looked at Wyatt Lewis with a cold expression, "Get in the car."

Wyatt Lewis watched Aria Richardson walk towards Alexander Knox, feeling depressed, and got into the car.

Isla Sue saw everything that had just happened, looked at Aria Richardson with some concern, "Aria, how did things escalate to this today? What's going on between you and the Lewis family's second son?"

Aria Richardson pressed her lips tightly, "Mom, can I explain later? I need to talk to Alexander Knox, please wait for me in the car."

Isla Sue glanced at Alexander Knox, holding Aria Richardson's hand, "Talk things over; Alexander isn't like his mother. He still cares for you."

Aria Richardson hummed faintly; her eyes, however, were filled with hesitant confusion.

When Alexander Knox saw Aria Richardson stand before him, his eyes softened considerably, he looked over her shoulder, his eyes showing concern, "Does it still hurt?"

Aria Richardson just shook her head, "It doesn't hurt anymore. Say what you came to tell me."

"I've investigated the matter at the mall today. I misunderstood you and apologize."

"Okay."

Alexander Knox noticed Aria Richardson's indifferent expression. His gaze swept over the black car parked not far away, his eyes darkening, as he stepped closer and lightly embraced her.

Where Aria Richardson couldn't see, his gaze towards the black car bore a profound significance, as if eager to prove something to someone inside the car.

In the car, Wyatt Lewis gripped the steering wheel tightly, his eyes filled with rising anger.

Hope Williams saw his demeanor and sighed silently, took out a prepared medicine box, rummaged through it, found an alcohol-soaked cotton swab, and handed it to Wyatt Lewis, "Apply it to the wound on your lip."

Wyatt Lewis snapped back to reality, glanced at it, accepted it, and murmured, "Thanks, sister-in-law."

Hope Williams said lightly, "I don't know what happened between you all, but I advise you not to push Aria Richardson too hard. Your sudden affection for her might be overwhelming for her; she wasn't prepared and doesn't know how to respond.

As for her feelings for Alexander Knox, she probably doesn't even know if she likes him or not; feelings can't be rushed."

Wyatt Lewis's expression changed slightly, "She doesn't like Alexander Knox?"

Hope Williams was momentarily dazed by the question, then nodded, "In my opinion, yes."

"So do I have a chance?"

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, "I don't know, I'm just reminding you, I can't predict anything else."

She hoped Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson would be together because of Mother Knox's attitude toward Aria Richardson; Hope Williams was worried about Aria Richardson's future if she married into the Knox Family.

Hope Williams sighed.

The car started and slowly left.

As the car departed, Alexander Knox allowed Aria Richardson to push him away, and Aria Richardson took out the hundred million check Hope Williams had just given her and handed it to Alexander Knox.

Alexander Knox frowned, "What does this mean?"

"I'm returning the hundred million to you."

Alexander Knox's heart trembled slightly; he didn't take it, "Are you going to sever ties with me because you're angry?"

Aria Richardson shook her head, "This has nothing to do with anger. I planned to repay you before, but a hundred million isn't a small amount. I couldn't gather that much. Now..."

"Now Wyatt Lewis gave you the hundred million? You return it to me, sever ties with me, and next, are you planning to break up and be with him instead?"

Aria Richardson blinked, "It's not Wyatt Lewis who gave it to me, it's Hope Williams who lent it to me."

Alexander Knox laughed sarcastically, "Fine, let's not talk about the hundred million. Tell me what your relationship with Wyatt Lewis is all about?"

Aria Richardson looked at him, utterly baffled by his question, "What do you mean, what's my relationship with him? It's as normal as any relationship."

Alexander Knox laughed coldly, "Then why did you recklessly protect him during the danger? You haven't even realized how worried you are about him."