

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 711: Let's End It - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 711: Let's End It

Chapter 711: Chapter 711: Let's End It

"Aria Richardson, what kind of feelings do you have for Wyatt Lewis? Ask yourself who the person in your heart really is."

Aria's eyelashes trembled slightly, standing still and locking eyes with Alexander Knox.

Does she like Wyatt Lewis? She doesn't know. Since meeting him, they have been bantering and verbally sparring like friends.

Their interaction has always been this way.

So when she learned Wyatt Lewis wasn't joking about liking her, she was incredibly surprised.

As for Alexander Knox, it started with an awe-inspiring affection. She thought she would always like him, but now, as he stands before her... why does it seem the feeling is gone?

Alexander Knox stared at Aria for a long time. Seeing her silence, he knew the answer.

He took several deep breaths, his lips curving into a bitter smile, looking at her and said, "I understand, forget it, don't say anything, go home."

"Wait a minute," Aria called to him, her trembling gaze.

Alexander's steps halted, his hands hanging at his sides clenched nervously.

"It's too late, whatever you have to say, say it tomorrow."

Aria pressed her lips and spoke, "Alexander, I'm not one to delay. Let's... end this."

Alexander's tall figure trembled slightly, his brow furrowed intensely, and after a long time, he spoke with difficulty, "Why? Is it because of my mother? Because of Lily Armstrong? Or because of Wyatt Lewis?"

"As you said, perhaps there is someone else in my heart. When a relationship has a rift, it becomes an insurmountable chasm. I believe you mind it, and I don't want to continue

dragging you because of me. That's all, it has nothing to do with others, I'm not making excuses, and I am very sorry, let's part ways," Aria said, looking at him.

Alexander gave a bitter smile.

It has nothing to do with others, not making excuses.

She didn't even find a reason to say it's because his mother disagrees with him marrying her, because he defended Lily Armstrong and wrongly accused her, which made her angry and sad, thus wanting to abandon this relationship.

Alexander regretted not holding back and saying those things to her.

With a deep sigh, he asked, "How do you know I would mind?"

Alexander's bloodshot eyes showed a trace of obsessive madness as he coldly continued, "I need a wife. Rather than marrying a woman I don't like later, I'd prefer to marry the one I do, don't you think?"

Aria frowned at him, "You?"

Alexander slowly bent over and clasped Aria's shoulders, his eyes full of passion and madness, saying, "I will marry you. You're the one who attracted me first, so I won't let go of you."

Aria's pupils widened in shock, "Why even bother? How can two people who don't like each other be happy together?"

"It doesn't matter; it's enough that I like you." Alexander raised his hand to touch Aria's head. "Alright, let's just pretend we never said anything today. It's too late, let's go home."

Aria looked at Alexander, shocked by the obsession in his eyes.

"Alexander, we really don't need to keep draining each other."

"Draining? I don't think so."

Aria furrowed her brows, knowing his emotions were off tonight, realizing further discussion would lead nowhere. She stuffed a check into his hand, "Whether we break up or not, I still need to return the money to you. Take it."

"Do consider what I said carefully."

After speaking, Aria turned and ran directly towards a parked car nearby.

At that moment...

"Beep beep." Two sharp car honks sounded.

Aria turned her head at the sound, only to see a car headed directly toward her.

It was already close, and Aria had no time to react.

Her heart skipped a beat, her eyes widened in shock...

"Aria!"

Alexander shouted in alarm, desperately trying to run to her.

"Ah!"

Isla Sue in the car beside was so scared that her legs went weak, screaming with her mouth covered.

But at this moment, a figure faster than Alexander rushed forward, grabbing the person and pulling them to the side.

In an instant, the two of them rolled on the ground twice, escaping the danger unscathed.

Aria's eyes widened, breathing heavily, pale-faced looking at the person who saved her.

It was Wyatt Lewis!

"Wyatt Lewis?!"

Wyatt's gaze was deep, "Are you damn tired of living?"

"I'm sorry... I..." Aria stammered anxiously, tears streaming down, "I'm sorry... are you hurt, I... I..."

Alexander paused where he was, feeling intensely stinging at the sight.

Isla Sue rushed out of the car, pale-faced, "Aria... Aria..."

Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis also quickly got out of the car and ran over. Hope glanced back at the vehicle that had disappeared, pulling Waylon's hand.

Waylon's eyes were dark, "I know, I'll send someone to investigate right away."

The speed of that car just now was abnormal.

"Yeah."

Hope hurriedly ran over, worried about them being injured, only to see Aria lying on Wyatt Lewis, crying like a tearful mess.

And Wyatt, without caring about himself lying on the ground, raised his hand to rub Aria's head, soothingly comforting her, and strangely enough, he laughed, his laughter being joyful and wanton.

The two who just experienced life and death lay on the ground, crying and laughing like crazy people.

Hope tugged her lips, currently it seemed they were not injured.

She was now grateful that Wyatt was insisting on returning on the way; otherwise, Aria would truly be in danger.

Waylon frowned, unable to watch the two crazies lying on the ground, "Shouldn't you two get up first?"

Chapter 712: Chapter 712: The Almost Unthinkable Consequences

Watching Waylon Lewis's disdainful look, Hope Williams couldn't help but curl her lips.

"The ground is cold, get up quickly." Hope went over to help the two up.

Aria Richardson cried with a jerk, desperately trying to hold back her tears, but they flowed uncontrollably.

Isla Sue checked Aria up and down, the mother and daughter were so scared that their tears flowed like a river.

"Mom, I'm fine."

"As long as you're fine, as long as you're fine, you scared me to death..."

Waylon Lewis looked Wyatt Lewis up and down, seeing Wyatt's gaze fixed on the girl. He turned away speechlessly.

Hope saw that Waylon was clearly worried about his younger brother, but unwilling to ask, smiled and shook her head, asking Wyatt, "Are you hurt anywhere?"

Wyatt dusted off his hands, "Sister-in-law, I'm just fine."

Hope gave Wyatt a meaningful look.

Wyatt looked at Waylon with a smile, "Brother, I'm fine, don't worry about me."

"Hmm, I'm not worried, as long as you're not missing an arm or leg, I can report back to grandpa and mom and dad."

Wyatt twitched the corner of his mouth, truly a real brother.

Isla Sue quickly came over to thank Wyatt, "Young Master Lewis, thank you for saving Aria, really thank you, if it weren't for you, Aria would have been in real trouble today."

As Isla spoke, tears welled up again.

The scene had indeed frightened everyone, if it weren't for Wyatt rushing in without hesitation, the consequences would have been unpredictable.

Hope glanced at Alexander Knox standing nearby with a stern expression, her gaze mixed with a trace of helplessness.

Alexander noticed Hope's glance, nodded slightly as a courtesy, then silently turned and left.

After Isla finished thanking Wyatt, she planned to take Aria away.

Hope called Isla back, "Aunt Sue, please wait."

Isla turned and looked at Hope, "Litte Hope, what's wrong?"

"I have something to talk to Aria about, can Aria stay with me tonight?"

"No way." Waylon refused immediately.

If they're together, who does he stay with tonight?

"This..." Isla awkwardly tugged at her lips, with a cold-faced demon nearby, she dared not agree on anything.

Hope glanced at Waylon, "You don't need to mind him."

Aria tugged at Isla's arm, "Mom, you go back first, I want to be with Hope."

Isla nodded, "Alright then, I'll trouble Litte Hope to take care of Aria."

"Mm, Aunt Sue, don't worry."

After finishing, Hope felt a chill beside her.

No doubt, this chill naturally came from a certain Lewis.

Isla was bewildered by Waylon's cold face.

Hope awkwardly smiled at Isla, "Aunt Sue, don't mind him, he's just like this, doesn't like to smile."

Waylon, "..."

Isla secretly thought, this resentment probably has nothing to do with liking to smile or not.

After Isla left by car, Hope pulled Aria to sit in the back seat, and Waylon couldn't sit with his wife, so he had to sit frustratedly in the passenger seat.

Wyatt stood in place, "Where do I sit?"

Waylon, "Trunk."

Wyatt, "..."

Someone was deeply resentful.

Aria followed Hope back to the Lewis Family, because upon hearing that Wyatt got into a fight and ended up at the police station, Alitzel Williams couldn't possibly sleep soundly until she sat in the living room waiting for them to return.

"Wyatt, come here." Alitzel Williams held a feather duster in one hand and a hand on her hip, squinting at Wyatt.

Wyatt instantly froze.

He looked at Alitzel with a big smile, "Mom, still not asleep at such a late hour?"

Alitzel strode up, glanced at the injury on his face, and got even more furious, "You brat, itching for a beating? Fighting in the middle of the night, and still have the nerve to let your brother and sister-in-law bail you out, you're really something, really something."

With a rapid burst of scolding, Alitzel's hands didn't stop, the slaps fell on Wyatt like raindrops.

"Such a big person running out to fight, fight, fight, comes back with injuries on his face, drives me mad."

Wyatt's tall and strong body was hit trying to dodge left and right.

"Mom! Mom! Dear mom! Stop hitting..."

Dear mom hits too hard.

"Stop hitting, without hitting, do you remember? Still capable of fighting, son-in-law son-in-law, not bringing me one home, useless, why did I give birth to you?"

Alitzel was furious.

Although Wyatt complained of the pain, he kept his back bent, pitifully enduring his dear mom's hammering.

"Aunt Williams, Aunt Williams..." Aria blinked and stepped forward to stop, "Aunt Williams, please stop, today's matter was my fault, he fought and got in trouble because of me."

Alitzel's hand paused, just now focusing on scolding Wyatt, didn't notice Aria was also here.

Hearing Aria's words, Alitzel's face changed immediately, "I see, that's okay, this kid's as strong as a bear, a little injury will heal in a few days, Aria, are you hurt?"

Aria was surprised that Alitzel's change of face was even faster than her mom's.

Immediately waved her hands, "No, no, I'm not hurt."

"That's good."

Wyatt Lewis wore a pitiful expression, "Mom, am I really your son?"

"Stop talking nonsense." She made sure to be gentle, only scolding him with harsh words, as she couldn't bear to hit her injured son too hard.

"Aria, it's so late, why don't you stay at the Lewis Family's house tonight?"

"Okay, Hope and I will..."

"The first room on the left on the second floor," Alitzel Williams said with a smile.

"Huh?"

Wyatt Lewis, "?"

Hope Williams was a bit embarrassed; the first room on the left on the second floor was Wyatt Lewis's room.

Alitzel Williams was making her intentions too obvious.

Aria Richardson looked to Hope Williams for help, and Hope Williams stepped forward, "Mom, you go rest. I'll arrange a room for Aria."

"The first room on the left on the second floor is large and spacious..."

Hope Williams gave a helpless smile and quickly guided Alitzel Williams away.

Hope Williams arranged a guest room for Aria Richardson, while Waylon Lewis grabbed Hope Williams's hand, looking pitiful, "What about me?"

Hope Williams pursed her lips, looking at Waylon Lewis like a helpless child, "Will you sleep alone tonight? Aria's heart isn't well lately, I need to comfort her."

"I'm not feeling great either."

"Why aren't you feeling great?"

Waylon Lewis gritted his teeth, "You know why. How can I be okay when my wife ran off with someone else?"

Hope Williams leaned closer to Waylon Lewis, patiently saying, "Oh, it's just one night. Go back to sleep. Close your eyes and it'll be morning soon. Be good."

Hope Williams nudged Waylon Lewis back to their room, "Be quiet, Baby is asleep. Bye-bye."

With that, Hope Williams pushed Waylon Lewis into the room and closed the door.

Waylon Lewis let out a helpless sigh.

Half an hour later.

Hope Williams tiptoed back into the room, and Waylon Lewis looked up.

Hope Williams grabbed two sets of pajamas, then quickly ran to Waylon Lewis's side and gave him a kiss, "Sleep well, I'm going now."

Waylon Lewis hadn't even had a chance to savor the kiss before she was gone.

Waylon Lewis, "..."

In the room, Aria Richardson felt overwhelmed with emotion, seeing Hope Williams choosing to accompany her over Waylon Lewis. Such a true best friend.

Aria Richardson hugged Hope Williams tearfully, "Hope, you're the best."

Hope Williams pulled her upright, looking at her seriously, "I've never had a chance to ask before, but tell me now, what's really going on?"

Aria Richardson blinked, "Uh... where should I start?"

"From the beginning."

"The beginning, well, it started on the day we returned from Country Y when both our families were discussing the marriage at dinner..."

Aria Richardson explained a bunch of things to Hope Williams, inciting her own anger and stirring up Hope Williams's emotions as well.

"Why didn't you tell me before? If I hadn't gone shopping with you and run into Natalie Rogers's hassle, were you planning not to tell me?"

"Oh, I was wrong. I promise not to do this again next time," Aria Richardson said obediently, looking at Hope Williams.

Hope Williams sighed speechlessly, "Did you repay that hundred million to Alexander Knox?"

"Yes, I did."

"Good." Hope Williams nodded, "Do you find it odd that the car almost hit you today?"

"What's strange about that?" Aria Richardson blinked her eyes, "My mind was all over the place at the time, couldn't think much about it. I still feel a bit shaky now."

Aria Richardson patted her chest, "Hope, do you think someone wants to harm me?"

Hope Williams's eyes flashed with subtle worry, "Maybe I'm overthinking it. Waylon Lewis has already sent someone to investigate. We should have a result by morning. Just be careful yourself."

Aria Richardson nodded, "I know, thank you, Hope."

The two chatted until the early hours...

The next morning, there was a soft knock on the room's door. Hope Williams stretched lazily as she got up from bed to answer the door, only to see a well-dressed man with a cold expression and dignified air standing at the entrance.

Hope Williams, still a bit groggy from waking up so early, took a moment to react, "Waylon Lewis, good morning."

Waylon Lewis, looking at Hope Williams's sleepy face, bent down to pick her up.

"Didn't you sleep last night?"

Hope Williams, "I did sleep. We talked and eventually fell asleep. Where are you taking me?"

"Back to bed."

Waylon Lewis's expression was stern, his voice commanding, leaving no room for argument.

Hope Williams, "..."

Aria Richardson turned over, reaching her hand out to feel that Hope, who had slept next to her, was nowhere to be found.

She sat up, rubbing her temples with a slight headache, when her phone rang. Aria Richardson picked up the phone and saw it was a call from her mom. Clearing her slightly hoarse throat, she answered, "Mom."

"Aria, come back quickly; Old Lady Mrs. Knox and Alexander are here."

Aria, lacking energy, slumped her head and asked, "Why are they here?"

"Old Lady Mrs. Knox and Alexander have come to propose!"

"What?" Aria immediately perked up.

Chapter 713: Chapter 713: Three Letters and Six Etiquettes, Four Betrothal Gifts and Five Types of Gold

Bride price?

But she clearly explained everything to Alexander Knox last night. Even if he didn't agree to break up, he shouldn't be sending bride price now!

Aria Richardson furrowed her eyebrows, her face full of surprise.

"Aria? Aria?"

Isla Sue, not hearing her response, called out twice, and Aria reacted suddenly, "Mom, don't accept the bride price yet. I'll be back immediately."

“Don’t accept? Why?” Isla was puzzled.

The two families had originally been discussing the marriage. Now that they’ve brought over the bride price, there’s no way they could send it back, right?

Otherwise, where would that leave the Knox Family’s dignity!

“Aria, tell me honestly, are there problems between you and Alexander?” Isla keenly sensed something was off.

“I mentioned breaking up with him last night...”

“What?” Isla’s voice instantly rose, “Why? How could you speak such nonsense? Alexander is such a great guy. How could you just break up like that...”

“Mom, listen...”

“Don’t act impulsively, is it because of his mom? Or something else? Breaking up is not a small matter. You need to think it through...”

“Mom! Mom! Listen to me...”

“Listen to what? Hurry back. Such a big matter, you must discuss it with your dad and me...”

Aria took a deep breath, clenched her eyebrows, and pushed the phone away, but Isla’s voice remained exceptionally loud.

After Isla finished her tirade, Aria finally had a chance to speak, “Mom, I’ll explain the reasons when I get back, but indeed, I did mention separating from Alexander. Last night, Hope lent me a hundred million, which I’ve repaid.”

“You!” Isla was momentarily speechless with anger, “Since you’ve made it clear to them, why did they still bring the bride price here?”

Moreover, Old Lady Mrs. Knox personally came over. She’s in the living room right now. Between her words, she was expressing a wish to settle the wedding date soon.”

Aria was distressed, “What did Alexander say?”

“Alexander naturally also wants to set the wedding date soon...”

“I’m coming back immediately.” Before Isla could finish, Aria hung up anxiously, buried her head into the blanket, and after a moment of despondency, she threw off the blanket, got out of bed, and felt dizzy, as if getting up too quickly made her extra sluggish.

But she couldn't worry about that now. She needed to go back and prevent all of this.

Downstairs, Alitzel Williams was sitting in the living room, thrilled that Wyatt Lewis was one step closer to getting married.

Aria came down from upstairs, and Alitzel warmly invited her for breakfast, "Aria, you're up, go have some breakfast."

"Aunt Williams, sorry, I won't have breakfast now, I need to go home for something. Aunt Williams, please tell Hope for me. Goodbye, Aunt Williams."

With those words, Aria dashed out like the wind.

"Oh, this child..." ran so fast.

Hope Williams came downstairs with Baby, carrying Luke and Willow.

"Morning, Mom."

Luke and Willow, "Morning, Grandma."

"Oh, Little Hope, Luke, Willow, go have breakfast. Let me hold Baby."

Alitzel Williams went over to take Baby from Hope's arms.

"Has Baby been fed?"

Hope nodded, "Yes, I fed them upstairs."

"Great, leave it to me then. Oh, by the way, Aria had some urgent matters earlier and dashed off; she asked me to let you know she left first." Alitzel rocked Baby in her arms as she informed Hope.

Hope asked, "Was she in such a hurry?"

"Yes, not sure what was so urgent. You go eat your breakfast, don't let it get cold. Also, there's cheese vegetable pancake made for Luke and Willow that they love, go enjoy."

Wyatt Lewis came downstairs, impeccably dressed in a suit, which surprised both Alitzel and Hope since they were used to his usually disheveled, pajama-clad appearance.

Previously, he would stroll down in lazy sleepwear, with a mess of hair, not caring about his image at all.

Both Alitzel and Hope had gotten accustomed to his unkempt look, so seeing him in a suit was quite unexpected.

But they had to admit, he looked extremely handsome.

“Morning, Mom, sister-in-law.”

Hope replied, “Morning.”

Wyatt adjusted his attire, “Mom, sister-in-law, how do I look in this suit?”

Hope gave him a once-over. Like Waylon Lewis, Wyatt had perfect proportions and a handsome face, which made him look handsome no matter when wearing a neat suit.

Hope wasn’t sparing in her praise, “Perfect.”

Wyatt smiled broadly, “Luke, Willow?”

Luke exclaimed, “Uncle, you look so handsome.”

Willow nodded, “Yep, yep, just as handsome as Daddy.”

Wyatt Lewis hugged the two little ones, “Aw, you two didn’t let me down.”

Wyatt Lewis glanced around the living room, seemingly looking for someone.

“What are you looking for?” Alitzel Williams saw through Wyatt’s thoughts and scoffed lightly, “Waking up so late, the girl has already left.”

“...”

It’s not even nine o’clock, how is that late?

Wyatt Lewis didn’t argue with Alitzel Williams because he knew he couldn’t win against her.

“Where is your godmother? Did you see her?”

Willow pursed her soft pink lips and said, “Godmother just left.”

“She really left?”

“Do you think I’d lie to you?” Alitzel Williams scoffed.

“So early.”

Hope Williams said, “Aria probably had something urgent and left early.”

Wyatt Lewis looked at the outfit he carefully put together at seven in the morning, feeling deeply disappointed.

Since when did that woman start waking up so early?

At this time, the living room of the Richardson Family was filled with boxes and boxes of gifts being carried inside, wrapped in red cloth, boldly stacking up the entire room.

Just the betrothal gifts alone resembled an ancient royal celebration with impressive grandeur, highlighting how much the Knox Family valued Aria Richardson.

Passersby couldn't help but glance at the Richardson Family, all astonished.

Those who didn't know might think it was an ancient wedding.

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson stood frozen, in disbelief at the scene before them.

A sea of red stretched before them, cheerful and festive, with pink-colored RMB filling the boxes!

These betrothal gifts were truly spectacular.

Isla Sue opened her mouth, "This..."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox smiled kindly, "They should have been delivered earlier, but there were some small episodes that delayed it. I've heard about the trouble my daughter-in-law caused, and I've already reprimanded her at home. I'm sorry for the inconvenience to Aria."

Miac Richardson laughed so much his eyes became slits, quickly saying, "You're too kind, Old Lady Mrs. Knox. Aria was impulsive too. We hope you don't mind."

"No, no, we all know Aria is a good child. I like her too."

Alexander Knox stood nearby in a dignified deep blue suit, seemingly noble and graceful, but with little smile on his handsome face. Scanning the living room, he didn't see Aria Richardson and asked, "Aunt, where's Aria?"

"Aria, that cheeky girl went with Little Hope to the Lewis Family last night, but I've already called her back. She should be arriving soon."

Isla Sue recalled the things Aria said on the phone to her and felt a bit guilty while listening to Alexander Knox speak.

Upon hearing that Aria went to the Lewis Family, Alexander Knox's gaze visibly darkened.

Isla Sue wiped the fine sweat from her forehead, looking at the houseful of betrothal gifts, so grand that surely 80% of the neighbors witnessed it being carried in.

If Aria really didn't want to marry, would they have to carry it all back? That would be a blatant insult to Alexander Knox.

This... what a situation!

Isla Sue felt overwhelmed.

At this moment, Alexander Knox took out a red envelope and handed it with both hands to Isla Sue, "Since Aria's not here, please deliver this to her for me."

Isla Sue paused and looked at the envelope in front of her, "What's this?"

"This is also a betrothal gift for Aria, there are so many that they couldn't fit in a box."

Isla Sue hesitated but accepted it.

Inside was a check for... two billion!

Isla Sue's hand shook.

Two billion!

Their family's small company probably couldn't earn that much in a lifetime.

And that's not all; there were those boxes of cash and a list of betrothal gifts filling an entire sheet of paper...

Miac Richardson and Isla Sue exchanged a glance, Miac Richardson's eyes gleaming uncontrollably.

"Isla," Old Lady Mrs. Knox called out to Isla Sue.

"Isla? Isla?"

"Huh?" Miac Richardson called Isla Sue twice before she reacted, "What is it?"

Miac Richardson said, "The Old Lady called you."

Then Miac Richardson beamed brightly at Old Lady Mrs. Knox and said, "My daughter's getting married, Isla must be overwhelmed with happiness, don't mind her, Old Lady Mrs. Knox."

"It's alright, it's alright." Old Lady Mrs. Knox patted Isla Sue's hand gently, "Today I'm also here to set the date for the engagement banquet and wedding for the two children."

Chapter 714: Chapter 714: It's Over, The Daughter-in-Law Ran Away

"Ah?" Isla Sue held the two billion check in her hand, only feeling it was burning hot, and her face became increasingly unnatural. "Old Lady Mrs. Knox, this...isn't it a bit too fast? I think we should ask the two kids for their opinion."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox continued to smile kindly, "We have no problem here; it's just a matter of how Aria feels."

Miac Richardson chuckled, "The two of them are in love with each other; naturally, they both want to get married quickly, and Aria definitely has no objec..."

Isla Sue lightly nudged Miac Richardson with her elbow.

Miac Richardson was puzzled.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox continued, "Then how about we set the engagement banquet for the eighth of next month? I've checked the date; it's a good day for marriage."

"Alright, alright, no problem, everything will be done according to your wishes." Miac Richardson readily agreed, his face full of cheer.

"Hold on."

Aria Richardson rushed in from outside, seeing the red boxes filling the living room, she frowned.

"Grandma Knox, Mom, Dad, this matter..."

Isla Sue quickly stood up and walked to Aria's side, shaking her head.

"Look at this girl, she's back so soon." Miac Richardson smiled, "Aria, come over, we're discussing the date for you and Alexander's engagement banquet."

Aria's gaze was bewildered as she looked at Alexander Knox sitting on the sofa, with his fingers intertwined!

He clearly knew she had proposed a breakup, so what was this all about now? Forcing her?

Alexander Knox's faint gaze looked at her, the expression in his eyes was utterly calm, as if this betrothal gift had been discussed and agreed upon with her long ago.

"Aria, come sit by Grandma." Old Lady Mrs. Knox patted the seat next to her, her face full of kindness.

Aria stood still.

As if she hadn't heard.

Seeing her lack of response, Isla Sue looked anxious and gently pushed her from behind.

"Aria." Miac Richardson reminded Aria with a call.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox also noticed Aria's odd behavior and gently asked, "What's wrong with Aria?"

Aria pressed her lips tightly, organizing her words before speaking, "Grandma Knox, actually, Alexander and I have already..."

"Aria!" Alexander Knox suddenly spoke, his voice raising slightly, calling out to Aria.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the living room became inexplicably oppressive.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox and Miac Richardson exchanged glances between the two, not understanding, Old Lady Mrs. Knox asked, "Already what?"

Isla Sue furrowed her brows, her heart in her throat, and whispered in a lowered voice by Aria's side, "Aria, don't cause trouble now. The betrothal gifts are already on display here, do you want them to take them back? That would be a public slap to the Knox Family's face. Don't make trouble."

Looking at Old Lady Mrs. Knox's loving and hopeful eyes, Aria's gaze trembled.

Alexander Knox stood up, walked to Aria, and gently took her hand, speaking warmly, "Grandma, Aria wants to say we've discussed it and will follow your arrangement for the engagement banquet."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox and Miac Richardson's smiles spread wide.

At this moment, a servant entered and said, "Sir, Madam, distinguished guests have arrived outside."

Isla Sue turned to look at the servant, "Distinguished guests? Who?"

"It's Madam Lewis and Young Madam Lewis."

Isla Sue raised her eyebrows, "Quick, invite them in."

Alitzel Williams had long wanted to visit the Richardson Family with Hope Williams to connect intimately, but entering to see the hall almost filled with boxes, Alitzel Williams felt a sense of foreboding.

Hope Williams's gaze flickered, her eyes scanning the boxes filling the hall, and then looking at Old Lady Mrs. Knox and Alexander Knox, instantly understanding everything.

"Mrs. Richardson, we came uninvited; please don't mind."

"Of course not, we're more than happy to have you as our guests."

Alitzel Williams was inwardly a ball of nerves but maintained a perfect smile.

"What's going on here?" Alitzel Williams blinked. She naturally realized the situation but was still unwilling to give up asking.

"Madam Lewis, your timing is perfect; we are discussing the children's marriage with the Knox Family."

"Ah? This...like this?" Alitzel Williams couldn't keep smiling.

The air suddenly became quiet.

Isla Sue blinked, looking at Alitzel Williams's stiff expression and couldn't help but ask, "Madam Lewis, what's the matter?"

Inside, Alitzel Williams was already on the verge of tears.

The Knox Family has sent betrothal gifts to the Richardson Family? What about her son?

Alitzel Williams anxiously looked towards Hope Williams.

The look in Alitzel Williams's eyes seemed to be saying, 'It's over, my daughter-in-law's been stolen.'

Hope Williams just wanted to say something when Alitzel Williams had already gone over to hold Isla Sue's hand, earnestly advising, "Mrs. Richardson, Aria is still young; there's no rush for her to marry, is there? There are many talented young men out there, why not look around more, like my youngest son, he's quite good."

"Ah?" Isla Sue's mouth was agape in shock.

Alitzel Williams's words were clear—don't rush the marriage, wait for my son.

Chapter 715: Chapter 715: One Fighting for a Granddaughter-in-Law, One Fighting for a Daughter-in-Law

These words were too blunt, and the Old Lady Mrs. Knox could tell that they were trying to take her granddaughter-in-law away.

Goodness gracious.

And right in front of her.

The Old Lady Mrs. Knox pursed her lips, displeased in her heart, but her face still wore a kind smile, "Mrs. Lewis, Aria and our Alexander are in love with each other. No matter how many promising young men are out there, I think none can catch Aria's eye, so Mrs. Lewis might as well save your efforts."

Alitzel Williams' eyes twinkled, and she said with a smile, "Old Lady Mrs. Knox, your words aren't quite right. They're not married yet, and a person shouldn't hang themselves on just one tree. It's worthwhile to look around, maybe find someone better, like our Wyatt."

The two spoke with tooth-grinding smiles, and as soon as the words were spoken, the air was filled with tension.

The Old Lady Mrs. Knox glared, "Are you saying my grandson isn't good enough?"

"Of course not, President Knox is quite a fine man." Alitzel Williams nodded in agreement, "But my son is even better."

The Old Lady Mrs. Knox, "..."

Aria Richardson stood to the side, feeling quite a headache, and looked to Hope Williams for help.

Hope Williams covered her face slightly. With these two elders being rivals, one fighting for a granddaughter-in-law, the other for a daughter-in-law, she also couldn't intervene.

The Old Lady Mrs. Knox snorted lightly, "We all know what kind of person your son is."

"What kind of person is my son?" Alitzel Williams' eyes widened, stepping forward with a posture ready to argue with the Old Lady Mrs. Knox.

The Old Lady Mrs. Knox laughed, "Why don't you tell us, Mrs. Lewis?"

Even though at home, Alitzel Williams often complained about Wyatt Lewis, she would never allow anyone to belittle her son.

Alitzel Williams straightened her back, “My son is, of course, perfect—handsome, good personality, and caring.”

“I don’t care whether your son is perfect or not; our families are already engaged, and your son has no chance.”

“Who says so? The wedding ceremony hasn’t been held, the marriage certificate not obtained; anything is possible. Maybe tomorrow he’ll be mine.”

“Pfft... coughing...”

Sitting nearby, utterly confused, Miac Richardson couldn’t help but burst into a fit of coughing, choked by the water.

The Richardson family must have smoke rising from their ancestors’ graves.

How could his daughter, Aria Richardson, be so desired that both the Knox and Lewis families are fighting to have her as a daughter-in-law?

Hope Williams exchanged an inexplicable glance with Isla Sue, and Hope could only give a dry laugh, “My mother-in-law tends to be quite humorous.”

Isla Sue wiped some sweat from her forehead, “Yes, yes, I can see that.”

The Old Lady Mrs. Knox snorted heavily, “Mrs. Lewis, you should stop daydreaming.”

“Look at this old lady, she can’t win an argument, so she’s getting angry.”

The Old Lady Mrs. Knox turned away in displeasure.

The atmosphere was deadlocked, with Miac Richardson and Isla Sue standing by, not knowing what to say.

Aria Richardson looked at Hope Williams, blinking, her gaze pleading for Hope to think of a solution.

Hope Williams shook her head slightly.

Aria sighed and pressed her lips together.

Even Hope couldn’t break the stalemate.

Forget it.

Aria lowered her head and closed her eyes...

With a thud, something heavy fell.

“Aria!” Alexander Knox frowned tightly, looking at the person who fainted without warning, his face full of worry.

The few people nearby immediately surrounded her.

“Aria, what’s wrong? Don’t scare your mom.”

Hope Williams squatted down, worry etched across her face, and as she placed her hand on Aria’s arm, she realized Aria was unnaturally hot.

Hope Williams lifted her hand to Aria’s forehead, which indeed was scorching.

Aria had a fever.

“Quick, take Aria to the hospital, she’s got a fever,” Hope exclaimed urgently.

“How could she have a fever? Quick, somebody take her to the hospital,” Alitzel Williams echoed anxiously.

“Go call the driver to wait at the door,” Isla Sue quickly instructed.

Aria discreetly opened a slit of her eyes, and her body was immediately lifted by a pair of strong arms. She quickly closed her eyes again, secretly letting out a breath of relief.

Hope Williams noticed Aria’s little act and couldn’t help but twitch her lips.

This...

She’s really something.

Hospital ward.

Aria was receiving an IV drip.

Fainting wasn’t real, but the fever was, and at 39.2 degrees. She really could endure.

Aria lay there with her eyes closed; neither the Old Lady Mrs. Knox nor Alexander Knox had left. Alexander sat by her side, full of worry.

Hope Williams sat on the nearby sofa looking at her phone, stumbled upon a trending search, clicked it open, and frowned upon seeing the content, turning to look at Alexander Knox.

The news of Alexander Knox grandly proposing marriage to the Richardson family had been captured by media reporters and posted online, reaching the trending list in less than two hours.

In the video, box after box of betrothal gifts were continuously being carried into the Richardson house, magnificently and impressively, drawing much admiration and envy.

As the head of the Knox Family, Alexander Knox's marriage was naturally the center of attention, and with wide-ranging dissemination, the topic gained massive discussion.

In the comments below, there were some who envied them, some who praised Alexander Knox's grandeur, but more people criticized the Richardson family for reaching too high, claiming Aria wasn't worthy of Alexander Knox.

Hope Williams furrowed her brows.

Last night, Aria told her she had already broken up with Alexander Knox, yet this sudden proposal was truly unexpected.

The situation was now difficult.

If Aria insisted on breaking up, the betrothal gifts would surely have to be returned, which would be equivalent to slapping Alexander Knox in the face in front of the entire city, inevitably making him a laughingstock.

Moreover, with some already claiming Aria is reaching too high and isn't worthy, if the issue of returning the gifts arises, she might be further blamed for being ungrateful.

Hope Williams knew firsthand how terrifying public pressure could be, and at that time, even the Richardson family might become the target of public criticism.

Given these circumstances, even if Aria wanted to break up and return the gifts, Father and Mother Richardson would likely try their hardest to stop her.

Hope Williams squinted her bright eyes, watching Alexander Knox's constant concern for Aria, unsure whether to call him deeply emotional or deeply scheming.

Hope Williams turned off her phone and stood up, as another tall figure swiftly entered the room.

It was Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt Lewis had been summoned by Alitzel Williams.

With fierce eyes, Wyatt Lewis coldly glared at Alexander Knox, who was sitting by Aria's bedside, and strode over to grab him by the collar.

“Alexander Knox, you did this on purpose, didn’t you?”

Hope Williams knit her brows tightly, clearly seeing that Wyatt Lewis had seen the online trending topic too.

“On purpose for what?” Alexander Knox calmly brushed Wyatt Lewis’s hand aside, unhurriedly tidying his collar.

“Stop pretending! You know she doesn’t want to marry you, and yet you make such a grand gesture to propose to the Richardson family. Now everyone online is discussing it—you’re forcing her to marry you!”

“I didn’t.” Alexander Knox maintained his calm facade, speaking with conviction, “The grand gesture you speak of was simply me giving Aria the recognition she deserves. Is that wrong?”

“Don’t change the subject; she doesn’t want to marry you at all.”

Alexander Knox shot a cold, detached look at Wyatt Lewis, “How do you know she doesn’t want to marry me? Did she tell you? Or did you imagine it yourself?”

“She already told you she wanted to break up!”

Alexander Knox’s eyes grew dark and inscrutable, a layer of frost gradually cloaking his brow.

“What?” The Old Lady Mrs. Knox was confused, almost standing up from her wheelchair, “What breakup? Young Master Lewis, what did you just say? Aria and Alexander are perfectly fine; why would they break up?”

Alexander Knox clenched his jaw, his hand on his knee repeatedly tightening.

He took a deep breath, suppressing his emotions, “Grandma, nothing like that happened; he’s just talking nonsense.”

“He’s not talking nonsense.” Aria opened her eyes and spoke.

Isla Sue, looking distressed, saw Aria wake up and quickly reached out to help her sit up.

Aria sat up, her eyes tinged with worry.

Aria continued, “Grandma Knox, I did indeed mention breaking up with Alexander last night, but he didn’t agree. I understand emotions involve both parties; he doesn’t agree, and I respect him, giving him time to calm and consider. However, the sudden betrothal today... really caught me off guard.”